

THE OBSERVER

HARTLAND, N. B., October, 21, 1910.

No. 20.

Vol. 2.

AUTUMN SALE OF KNIT GOODS

Men's Sweater Coats

Regular Price \$1.85 now **\$1.49**
" " \$1.00 " **.79**

Men's Sweaters:

Regular Price \$1.25 for **\$1.09**
" " \$1.00 " **.89**

Boys' Sweaters

Regular price .65 for **.55**

Men's Shirts and Drawers

Regular price .75 now **.69**
" " \$1.00 " **.89**
" " \$1.25 " **\$1.12**
" " \$1.35 " **\$1.19**

Men's Heavy Working Pants

Regular \$1.85 now **\$1.49**

Try our bulk TEA : 25, 30 & 35c. lb.

Baird & Craig

HARTLAND, N. B.

Madame Barteaux

A lady of 25 years experience in millinery, the last 8 years in Boston where she enjoyed a large and high-class trade. She comes well recommended and we guarantee all work entrusted to us to satisfy.

To Show My Appreciation

of the large Millinery trade I have had for the past 12 years I have this season procured a lady of years experience in the largest cities in Canada

C. HUMPHREY TAYLOR

Hartland Farmers' Exchange

30. GET THE BEST

During these trying times when so many light Fire Companies are going out of business would it not be well to consider your own interests and place your Fire Insurance in a Reliable Office.

We have the oldest and strongest Fire Companies on the continent companies that are generous in their settlements, prompt in their payments, and their policies are free from technicalities.

We will call and inspect your dwelling if you will drop us a card

ASTLE & COSMAN

Queen Street
Woodstock, N. B.

WHO DOES YOUR PRINTING?

It is surprising that many local business men, who are opponents of the "sending to Eaton's" habit of their customers, continue to send away their orders for printing. All Hartland merchants do not however—this week the OBSERVER completed a stationery order requiring 13,000 impressions for Estey & Curtis Co., Ltd.—but we have no less than six letter and billheads before us, all from different local concerns, that were printed in St. John. That there are reasons for getting printing done in Hartland instead of St. John is plain. For instance:

1. A home enterprise should be patronized.

2. The OBSERVER office is thoroughly equipped with the latest styles of type, borders and ornaments and has presses of the best make—thoroughly up-to-date.

3. We at all times have the kind of goods you want—we are well stocked in all standard lines, and we have the latest papers for letterheads and envelopes; in fact lines far more varied than a single one of our customers is aware of.

4. Our prices are fair and just, but are higher than they were a few years ago when we paid less for wages, for rent, and all other expenses. Our prices—well we shall gladly do your work at the same price you may be quoted by the house of McMillan or of Barnes.

5. We guarantee satisfaction. If we make an error in your work we take the job back. But we are responsible only for our own errors. We are not accountable for errors that customers may make in their copy. What are known as "stone proofs" will be gladly furnished when requested; press proofs will be charged for at 25 cents, and if the job is kept waiting longer than half an hour the customer will lose his right of priority over that of any other who may come in the mean time.

6. Promptness, neatness and "just the way you want it."

While for some weeks the course of work in the office was interfered with by moving and misfortune in securing skilled workmen, we are pleased to announce that, the office being now set to rights and additional equipment received, we have secured the services of one of the most competent job printers in New Brunswick—a printer of the old school who has kept up to date; one whose work is his hobby, a man who served seven years apprenticeship and nearly 30 years as a master printer. This man has the highest credentials from the office of the Transcript in Moncton, the Telegraph in St. John, the Gleaner and McMur-ray's office in Fredericton. John W. White has not been a month out of employment since he left London, Eng., four years ago. Mr. White is not a cheap man but his work is of high order and we must have custom to keep him busy.

The past week has been a busy one in this office and we hope the business men of the county will try to keep it that way. The paper cannot support your enterprise unless you support the paper—not as a matter of principle, but as a matter of existence.

The Poultry Association Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Carleton and Victoria Poultry Association was held in Hagerman & Baird's hall Oct. 11 with

a fair attendance of enthusiastic poultrymen. The secretary's report showed all accounts of the last exhibition paid. The matter of expenditure for the coming show was thoroughly discussed and it was the unanimous opinion of those present that we should not take a backward step but keep up the general excellence of the show, the good list of premiums offered, and use every effort to gain increased support from the government and the general public. The exhibition held here last year was something to be proud of and would compare favorably with many in large cities and excelled those held in the cities of the Maritime Provinces. With the support of the community and the county officials there is no reason why this cannot be made the "Amherst" of northern New Brunswick.

The following officers were elected:

HON. PRESIDENTS:

G. E. Baxter, Esq., Andover,
W. W. Hubbard, Fredericton.
Hon. J. K. Flemming, Hartland.

Geo. W. Upham M. F. P.,
Woodstock.

PRESIDENT:

Dr. R. B. Hagerman, Florenceville.

VICE PRESIDENTS:

Rev. J. M. Mallory, Middle Simonds.

A. Blackie, Upper Brighton.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

Rev. J. H. Copeland, Victoria,
L. de C. McIntosh, M. D.,
Hartland.

Howard Kennedy, Hartland.

Roy Rigby, "

Elisha Shaw, "

Robert Kidney, "

E. A. Belyea, Coldstream

Rev. J. B. Daggett, Tracy's Mills.

SECRETARY-TREASURER:

C. W. Hurst, Hartland.

The show will be held early in January. It is expected that large cash prizes will be awarded for crate fattened poultry, instructions concerning the same to be issued later.

New Lumber Company.

A new lumber company, the Flemming, Gibson, Ltd. was organized recently, a meeting being held in Woodstock on Saturday, electing the below officers: John Gibson, Benton, president; M. L. Hayward, Hartland, sec. treas; Hon. J. K. Flemming, Hartland, managing director. The other members of the company are Gordon Neal, of Debec, and Charles F. Rogers, of Woodstock. The capital stock of the company is \$14,000, and it is their intention to deal in lumber and lumber lands. The company have obtained a lease of a block of land containing 6000 acres near McAdam Junction, and have already made arrangements to erect a mill to manufacture lumber the coming winter. They have a crew of men now at work and other camps will be added later. About 2,000,000 feet of lumber will be manufactured this season. They also have a contract for supplying 25,000 railroad ties.—Press.

An Andover Wedding.

Invitations have been received for the marriage of Miss Ida Lena Baird, daughter of Senator and Mrs. Baird of Andover, to Mr. Malcolm Archibald MacDonald. The wedding will take place at Trinity church, Andover, at 12 o'clock noon, on Wednesday October 26, and will be followed by a reception at Spruce Grove the home of Senator and Mrs. Baird.

Hartland Department Store

JOHN T. G. CARR, Proprietor

With the Biggest Crop and Best Average Prices that Carleton county has ever known, this is bound to be a

Record-Breaking Season

We are prepared for it!

New Goods Arriving Daily; in fact we are getting a little crowded—but it won't be for long. The Prices we have marked them at is bound to move them quickly

Having "cut out" the long credit business We can Afford to Sell at a Small Profit

Credit is all right under certain circumstances, but a man has generally to pay well for it, and the sooner he can get into the "pay as you go" way the better for him. Come and examine our goods, compare prices and be satisfied.

Eggs, Butter, Oats, Meal, Beans, Pork, etc.
taken in exchange for goods at cash prices.

192 John T. G. Carr

Your Favourite Oysters Straight From the Shore

Through a perfect organization—the Sealshipt System—we receive oysters straight from Atlantic Coast and Gulf of Mexico oyster beds.

The oysters are packed the day they are dredged. Then they are immediately shipped in sealed, airtight refrigerators to us—every mile of the journey under supervision—every mile under seal.

Sealshipt Oysters

From Atlantic and Gulf Beds Under Perfect Refrigeration

Sealshipt Oysters are all solid oyster meat—no water—no waste—hence their vast economy. The price of Sealshipt is the standard of value. If you pay less you get less. Ask for free book of recipes for delicious oyster dishes. You can obtain Sealshipt Oyster

AT CHASE'S

CONQUEST OF KHIVA

A BLOODY CHARTER IN HISTORY OF RUSSIA IN ASIA.

The Burning Desert Exacted a Heavy Tribute Before the Power of the Czar Was Finally Acknowledged in the Oasis—Khiva is an Old Town and its Archaeological Record Goes Back to 8,000 B.C.

The conquest of Khiva by Russia caused a greater outflow of blood than the subjugation of any other part of Turkestan. Khiva, which is an oasis in the desert, lies between 300 and 400 miles from Merv, across one of the driest and desariest wastes in all Asia. The city has always been an important one and from time immemorial has transacted a large trade in cattle, horses, camels, sheep and poultry, as well as the products derived from them. According to archaeologists, cereals were cultivated in Khiva more than 8,000 years before Christ; and cattle, horses, camels and pigs were domesticated by the early inhabitants between 7,000 and 8,000 years before the Christian era.

The Russians first came into contact with the Khivians during the early part of the 17th century. In 1699 a band of Cossack plunderers, a caravan of Khivan merchants and, having found out from them about the wealth of their city, dashed across the desert and raided the town, which was taken absolutely unprepared and suffered an entirely new experience. The Cossacks loaded a thousand carts with their spoils and carried off a thousand women, but soon paid the penalty of their audacity. Their success made them reckless, and a band of Khivians, starting in pursuit, drove them into the desert, where all those who were not cut down in their saddles perished of thirst. The memory of their exploit is one of the most vivid pages in Khiva history.

It was a long time before the Cossacks of the Don learned the fate of their comrades, and when the knowledge came to them, they sent another expedition of 2,000 warriors to punish the Khivians, the most of them died in the desert. A third expedition, led even worse, for those who survived the perils of thirst and starvation were captured and made slaves by the Khivians. Several managed to escape and found their way back to Russia, from whom a knowledge of Khiva came to Peter the Great.

Soon afterward the enterprising sovereign received information from the Governor of Siberia that gold was to be found along the valley of the Amu Darya and two expeditions were fitted out to explore the country, one starting from Siberia, and the other from the Caucasus. The former went as far as the valley of the Syr Darya. The latter fell into the same trap in which the Cossacks had been caught, and those who survived the desert were apportioned among their captors as slaves. The Khan of Khiva sent the head of Prince Bekovich, the commander of the Russian expedition as a present to the Emir of Kokhar, who, however, was afraid to accept it.

These events advertised Khiva to the world, and several venturesome spirits managed to cross the desert and reach the city. Some of them were allowed to escape alive, others were detained in bondage, and the enslavement of several Russian adventurers who fell into the hands of the Khivians caused Russia to undertake a new expedition in 1804.

An army of 5,000 men with 10,000 camels attempted to cross the desert, but they were obliged to turn back because they got half way, and one-third of those who started reached the shores of the Caspian in a wretched, starving condition, with only 1,000 of their camels. In 1804 another attempt was made, and up to 1809 and 1810 there were constant and serious causes of provocation.

The Khivians defied the Czar and all his army and felt themselves entirely protected by the fortifications with which nature had encompassed them in the form of a desert. In 1813, however, a new expedition was sent out under command of Gen. Kaufmann. About 5,000 men and 12,000 camels made up the expedition and every precaution was taken for its safety. As the column advanced explorers were sent ahead to find water and to dig wells in anticipation of the approach of the troops. In that way a line of water holes now marks the Russian trail from Tashkend to the Aral Sea, but there were wide stretches of sand where no water could be found, and for several weeks Gen. Kaufmann led his weary and thirsty men blither and blither until the desert of Kizil Kum was strewn with the skeletons and decaying bodies of camels, horses and human beings, camp equipage, officers' baggage, rifles and other munitions of war. Much ammunition and stores which had to be abandoned were buried in the sand with the intention of sending out detachments to recover them. Of the 12,000 camels with which the expedition started only 1,200 survived, and only 12 or 15 horses out of several thousand. When half his men were lost Kaufmann's imperious spirit was sunk so deeply in despair that he wrote a pitiful valditory explaining and defending his action, and gave orders that if anything should happen to him the command of the remnant of the expedition was to be given, not to Gen. Golovachev, the next in rank, but to Col. Trotsky, his chief of staff.

The limit of endurance was almost reached, and the entire command would have perished within a few days, when the scouts happened to capture a ragged Kirghiz, who told them that a few miles to the right of the trail were the wells of Atly-Kuduk. The expedition was thus saved and after recuperating pushed on to the conquest of Khiva, which was then speedily accomplished.

The Khivians accepted the authority of the Russians and the latter abolished slavery, thereby releasing 23,000 prisoners. Khiva is now a part of the Trans-Caspian province under the authority of the governor-general who resides at Ashkabad.

THE PONY EXPRESS.

Fearless Riders and the Dangers and Hardships They Faced.

Perhaps the most picturesque figure on the old trail was the pony express rider. The overland stage proved too slow for mail and express in its flight from the Missouri and the Pacific. True, it had cut down the months of the old stage to twenty-five days, and still there was a clamor for the east and west be brought closer together, and it was done. The pony cut the time to ten days.

Those who were personally acquainted with the famous pony express of those days could never forget the intrepid rider who braved all perils, for fear of self, intent only on the speedy delivery of his precious mail-chests to the next hardy horseman. Hard and fast he rode over mountains and plains, across scorching desert and icy snow, through blizzards and rain, past friend, away from foe to the final achievement—the safe delivery of his charge.

Forty fearless horsemen in saddle riding west, as many more riding east—and this novel but useful enterprise was in motion. For two years the pony express carried messages of business and love across 2,000 miles of western mountains and plains, over a country peopled with a hostile race, destitute of civilization or development, through a region wild, desolate and little known.

It was in 1859 that the pony express was established. The route, briefly stated, was due west from St. Joseph to Fort Kearney, up the Platte to Julesburg, thence by Fort Laramie and Fort Bridger, to Salt Lake City, thence to Camp Floyd, Ruby valley, the Humboldt, Carson City, Placerville and Folsom, to Sacramento and San Francisco by boat.

The intention of the pony express was to carry letters only and not more than ten pounds at a trip. It was decided that the safest and easiest mode of carrying the mail was to make four pockets, one in each corner of the saddle, a covering made of heavy leather or for the saddle and generally used by the expert Mexican and Spanish riders. The mail was transferred from pony to pony and went through from St. Joseph to San Francisco, the pockets containing the mail being locked and opened only at military posts en route and at Salt Lake City. These precious letters were wrapped in oiled silk to protect them, but even this precaution sometimes failed. Riders had to be crossed; horse and rider again together—W. C. Jenkins in National Magazine.

Grew Too Tall.
"I recall a case of genuine bone-headedness, mixed with enthusiasm, that cost a great many people a bunch of money," said an oil operator. "It was during the time when a big strike meant a drop in the price of oil. The foreman of a drill crew had been instructed by the employer to use a code in the event of oil being found. If it was a big flow he was to wire, 'Pine trees grow tall.' If, on the other hand, the flow was small, 'Pine trees grow small.' was to be the code message. The drill struck a gusher, and the following message was sent by the ivory-topped individual: 'Pine trees grow tall as hell, and she is flowing all over the derrick.' Of course there were a number of men about the exchange who could understand telegraphy, and the consequence was that the price of oil dropped about \$2 a barrel in a few minutes."—Louisville Times.

Intoxicated by Tobacco.
Giving evidence against a man on a charge of disorderly conduct at Bow street police court, a constable said that the accused behaved in a very violent and disorderly manner in Leicester square on Tuesday evening. He quarreled with a cabman, and eventually the witness took him into custody, believing him to be drunk. At the police station the prisoner denied that he had been drinking, and the doctor who examined him reported that he had chewed tobacco to such an extent that it had had the same effect upon him as alcohol.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Real Laziness.
The Little Russians—those of the south—are said to be cleverer than the Russians of the north, but they are lazy—just how lazy may be gathered from this quotation from Mr. Maupassant's book, "Russian Essays and Stories":

"The Little Russian," said a Little Russian gentleman to me, "is so lazy that he will say to his wife, 'Little wife, say whoa to my horse. I have a pain in my tongue.'"

Progressive.
"When did you commit your first fatal extravagance?"
"When my boss referred to my wages as my salary."
"And when did you perpetrate this latest folly?"
"The day my wife called my salary my income."—Cleveland Leader.

Not Worth While.
"I notice that you usually tell the truth."
"Yes; I found that telling lies gets you into almost as much trouble."—Kansas City Journal.

The Feminine Pessimist.
The feminine pessimist worries because she is not as young as she once was; the optimist of the same sex rejoices that she is not so old as she will be.—Life.

Would you be happy? Be the thing you seem.—Horace.

Doomed to Suffering

RESCUED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



CHARLES BARRETT, Esq.
Harbor at Bouche, March 24, 1909.
I suffered terribly from Biliousness and Dyspepsia for fifteen years, was treated by physicians and took many remedies but got no relief. Then I took "Fruit-a-tives," and this medicine completely cured me when everything else failed. To all sufferers from indigestion, Biliousness and Constipation, I strongly advise them to try this fruit medicine.
Charles Barrett.
500 a box, 6 for \$2.50—or trial box, 25c. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Young Folks

HOW WADI MADE NUMBERS.

One day in a primary school the children were making figures on the board. There was a little boy there who came from Egypt. He was only five years old, so all the others watched him to see what he would do. They wanted to see the funny numbers he would make. But Wadi went to the board and made our figures without any trouble—ten of them—without any help from the teacher!

She was so surprised and so pleased! And all the children wondered. For they could not make their half so well. It was true that he laid the figure one down flat on its back. And he made the hook of the figure five before he made the shaft. But they were a very nice set of figures for all that.

Nobody in this country had even taught him to write them, and this was the first time he had been to an English school. So the teacher was puzzled. She asked Wadi what language his teacher taught him to write in Egypt. Then he spoke up loud and said, "In Arabic, teacher." That explained it all. For ours are Arabic figures, too. Then the teacher told them the story of how we came to get them. She said, "Years and years ago all the people who used to speak English and Latin and Greek made the figures we call Roman numerals. We do so still when we number our chapters or our paragraphs and some other things. And the Romans said they took them from the Greeks, their clever next-door neighbors."

"When men went to those Eastern countries, long, long ago, on pilgrimages and to war, they found many of the people who lived all round Arabia counting with the same nice, easy figures you are using to-day. When they asked the sheikhs, or Arab chiefs, how they had first made up such nice numbers, these had to say, like the Romans with their letters, 'Next-door neighbor.' For they had borrowed them from the people who lived in India. The Chinese people, who lived next door on the other side of India, had taken a few, too; but they did not take them all, only enough to multiply with, so that every big number as they wrote it was a little example in multiplication. If they wanted to say thirty, they would write the queer Chinese sign for ten and then put a tiny number three high up on the left side for the multiplier."

"So the men from Europe learned the number signs and practised writing them, too. Then they told the people of other countries about them on their long way home. But the people who painted and wrote the first books—for there was no printing then—said:

"We like our own letter numbers the best. We are used to them. They are like nice old friends. We like our numbers all made up of lots of letters. You can use your queer number signs if you like for buying and selling. But we shall keep on using letter numbers for our books." And if you will look at the beginning of the chapters of any book, you will see that somebody thinks so still.

"We have used the new numbers only three hundred years. It is only about the time that the Pilgrims came to America that the people of England began to use these Arabic figures."

"So this is the way we came to borrow Wadi's number signs. The first borrowing happened so very long ago that almost everybody has forgotten about it. And we didn't mean to steal either, you know. No."

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

body cared to keep their numbers all to themselves. This is why Wadi could surprise us all by just writing his own number work."—Youth's Companion.

SEEN IN PARIS SHOPS.

The waist line is rising again. All the old, laces are in great vogue.

Jumper house styles are increasing in favor. The touch of black is still a feature of fashion.

There are manifold indications of the return of the empire. Dark blue and black are the favorite costume colors for coat suits. Waists of black chiffon, marquisettes, and voiles are prominent. New toques and turbans generally have sharply upturned brims. Among the new shades for this fall is "pale nord," a grayish blue. The mushroom shape returns very strongly in fall millinery styles.

In the new coat suits the coats range in length from thirty-six to forty inches. Lace, chiffon, and marquisette are extremely fashionable for dressy fall costumes.

Fall tailor makes very strongly reflect the "hobble" skirt idea of Paris. Plain colored chiffon and voile are very fashionable over changeable taffets.

Two toned plumes and enormous pink poppies trim some of the latest hats.

New Gainsborough hat models roll on the left side and droop at the front and back.

On the Farm

BEAUTY AND UTILITY.

A large number of prominent men in all four of the dairy breeds are very fond of saying something like this:

"In our efforts to promote the dairy quality in our cows we must not lose sight of beauty."

It is the candid opinion of Hoard's Dairyman that no one thing has hindered so much the progress of making large producing cows as this vain struggle after so-called beauty. We say "so-called" for the reason that no two men will agree on what they mean by "beauty."

Some think delicacy of form, a certain refinement of head, body and legs, constitute "beauty." Others look for impressiveness, that something that goes with size, amplitude of form, making what they would call a "grand looking cow." But the majority consider beauty to be a certain refined femininity of form, which we see more in the Island bred type of Jerseys and Guernseys.

Fortunately for the Holstein breed, and considerably so among the Ayrshires these notions of attenuated refinement do not exist to any great degree. Consequently the breeders of these cattle, especially the Ayrshires, have followed the teachings of nature, with only one dominating idea,—namely, they get rid of the dual-purpose notion,—that of breeding for large producing animal alone.

But among the Jerseys and Guernseys serious danger exists today of being led away from the final

MICA AXLE GREASE

Is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer everywhere. The Imperial Oil Co., Ltd. Ontario Agents: The Queen City Oil Co., Ltd.

MAPLEINE

A dressing used the same as kerosene or vasoline. It is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer everywhere. The Imperial Oil Co., Ltd. Ontario Agents: The Queen City Oil Co., Ltd.

goal in a vain pursuit after beauty of form. Hence the show-ring and its attendant ideas of outline keep crowding in upon us in every effort to breed large producing animals with strong, enduring constitution. We hear a great deal said about the "straight back" when it we look at the great cows in any breed that have given name fame to their breed, the straight back rarely prevails. Why is it that breeders and judges are so unwilling to be guided by nature in her effort to fashion a cow that shall be a large producer?

Delicacy of outline means too often lack of ability to endure the strain of large production.

In seventy-five per cent. of the great producers in my breed, we find a certain rugged, angularity of form. The large paunch—a big basket—almost always accompanies the power to produce heavily. And yet the large paunch and the rugged outline do not suit the prevailing notions of beauty.

We believe breeders should look after two things in their breeding: a constantly increasing power to produce well and strong, enduring constitution. Now, the latter too frequently does not accompany the refined beauty type.

We must study more the physiology of dairy breeding. That will teach us that certain things do not harmonize well, such, for instance, as beauty of form and constitution; beauty of form and large capacity for production.

Let the chief aim and end of breeding be the production of bulls of strong constitution and prepotency and cows of a vigorous, ample type of body. To this end we must study well the limitations of form as nature prescribes them in the best specimens of the breed.

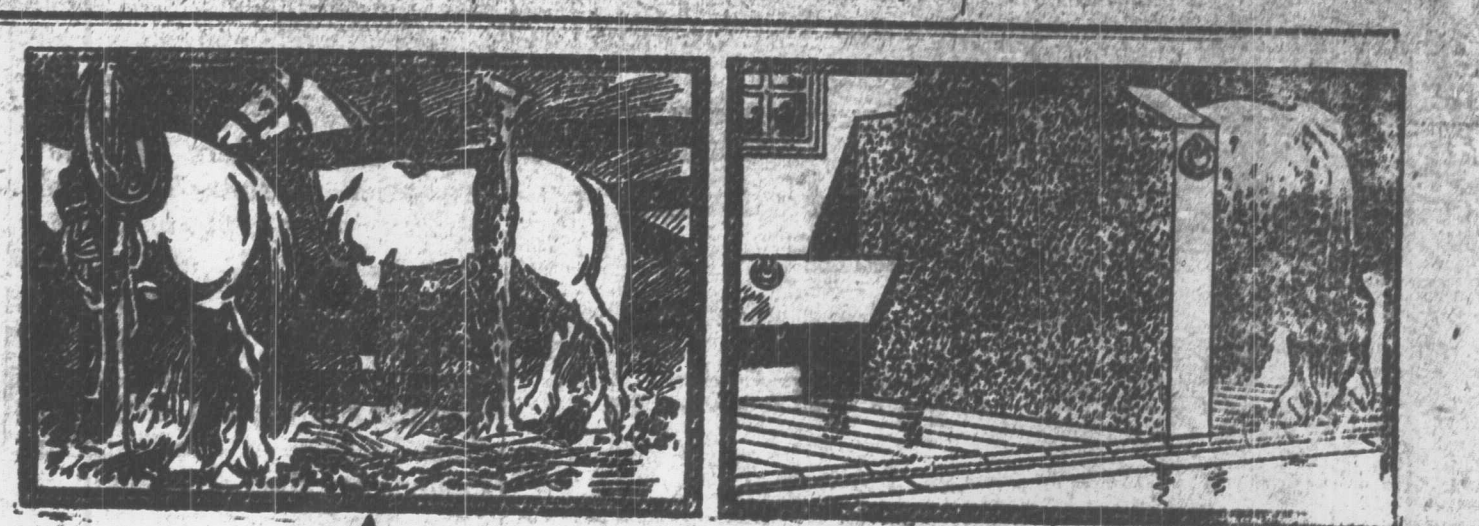
We must remember always that we cannot go beyond the nature of anything. All there is to breeding improved animals of any kind is to amplify or increase the function we so much desire.

To do that we must look for the natural form of such function. If we inject artificiality of the main notions of outline, of beauty or of fancy of any kind, we will do so at the sacrifice of the main purpose we are after. Consider, first, that the animal body is a mechanical contrivance. Everywhere in mechanics the machine must have a form suited to its function. The great ruling idea of nature is function. With the sewing machine it is sewing, with the moving machine it is moving. Each machine must have form suited to its purpose, its function.

Here is the bed rock idea in nature. In animal machinery the law is the same. We are after the production of milk, making machines that shall work most harmoniously and enduringly to the end of milk production. Keep breeding to the best milk producers, the most ample mother, and nature will take care of the form. She will give us the form best suited to that purpose.

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.



Which of These Pictures Best Represents Your Stable?

If your stable interior is of wood, you'll do well to tear down those old unsightly stalls and mangers and build new ones of concrete.

In fact, the entire stable—inside and out—should be built of concrete.

This is the modern material—it has the merits of lightness, endurance, and economy—and is sanitary.

The farmer himself can, by its use, make many little improvements that, with any other material, would require the employment of skilled labor.

If you would know something of the possibilities of concrete, fill out the coupon and send it to us. By return mail, we will send you a copy of our free 100-page book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."

In this book you'll find complete instructions for the construction of almost everything you can think of, in the way of farm buildings, floors, vats, troughs, etc., etc.

Nowadays, for a farmer not to know how to mix and use concrete, is to confess himself away behind the times.

"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete" will not only inform you—it will also interest you.

"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete"

Tells you how to use concrete in constructing:

Barns	Hens' Nests	Stables
Cisterns	Hitching Posts	Stairs
Dairies	Horse Blocks	Stalls
Dipping Tanks	Houses	Steps
Foundations	Poultry Houses	Tanks
Fence Posts	Road Cellars	Troughs
Feeding Floors	Silos	Walks
Gutters	Shelter Walls	Well Curbs
		Etc., etc., etc.

Canada Cement Co., Limited
30-35 National Bank Building
MONTREAL

You may send me a copy of "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete." Name Address

LIFE IN JAPANESE HOME

CAREER CUT OUT FOR THE WIFE IS NOT EASY.

Many Stories of Heroic Women of Japan That Recall the Women of Sparta.

"The Japanese child," writes Jiro Shimoda in the Japan Magazine, "is required to honor its parents and to sacrifice itself for the sake of the family. The parents must not spare themselves for the good of their children. The children must reflect this attitude."

As a result there is the peculiar custom called 'inkyō,' or the retirement of the head of the family from active life as soon as the children become old enough to take the management of affairs.

"Delighted that their children are able to shoulder the burdens of life, the parents devote themselves to the pleasures of old age—games, the tea ceremony, horticulture; some are even affected by the 'muse' and are abandoned in their declining years to poetry."

"For this reason very few Japanese parents hold property in their own right, assigning it to those of their children on whom they are dependent. A son who would ignore the claims of loyalty and filial piety would be considered outside the pale of human society. Seldom indeed are there found in Japan such examples of forsaken parents as are too often seen in Occidental lands."

"What is still more surprising to outsiders is the fact that the wives of the children are expected to render the same loyalty and piety."

TO THE PARENTS-IN-LAW
as the children themselves; and in Japan every dutiful wife is faithful to this custom. Hence every Japanese daughter on the verge of marriage is told by her parents that she must be as true in every respect to her new parents as she has been to those she is leaving and that any failure in this respect on her part will be regarded in the old home as a dishonor done the aged parents.

"One of our Japanese savants has said that though a wife were complete in all accomplishments of the modern world she would still not be a perfect wife if she did not know how to shampoo the head of her husband's father or mother. To married women of the West the idea may come as a shock, but in all respectable circles of Japanese society it is taken as a matter of course. In fact any violation of it would be a legitimate cause for divorce, for a true husband would sooner see his wife show veneration for his parents than for himself."

"The two Chinese characters representing language mean heavenly person. Accordingly his wife is expected to honor him as a thing from heaven. She does this by attending carefully to the duties of the household so as to leave her husband free to carry on the business of life. The true wife will sacrifice fortune and even life."

FOR THE SAKE OF HER LORD.

"In one of the dramas of the immortal Chikamasa, the Shakespeare of Japan, there is a passage representing the idea of a devoted Japanese wife. 'For the sake of my husband I would even flay my nails from my hands and feet.'"

"Such are the ideals of duty cherished and obeyed by the faithful wives of Japan, who not only bear their sacrifices without any sense of loss, but are delighted that they can show their desire to be of signal service to their husbands. Indeed the life of the Japanese woman is one of noble self-sacrifice and renunciation."

"Nor is it to be understood that the Japanese man is indifferent to the noble endurance of his wife. Though exacting, he must treat his wife with consideration and sympathy. The Japanese woman is loved as a wife and honored and respected as a mother. Thus, though her lot is arduous, her life on the whole is happy and contented, and when old age comes she goes inkyō and spends her last days in peace."

"Though the Japanese woman is required to be gentle above all things and to keep that spirit alive in the home, she is not a creature without courage and bravery. In old Japan when a daughter was married she brought as part of her dower a naginata or halberd, and her dagger, and prepared to defend her husband even on the honey moon, and to risk her life for him if need be. There are many stories of heroic women in Japan that recall the women of Sparta."

"But however loud the call to other things, the main sphere of the Japanese woman is in the home."

DOMESTIC DUTY

must remain her chief responsibility. As the Japanese are a race attaching great importance to cleanliness, the wife must see that the house is daily attended to and kept scrupulously in order and that not a speck of dust is allowed to collect anywhere within the dwelling.

"In accordance with the Japanese habit of devotion there is in every

home a little altar shelf where the spirits of the ancestors receive daily homage. Before the ancestral tablets as well as before the favorite gods of the family gifts of sake or rice must be laid and prayers offered before the shrine. The wife must attend to these religious duties though all others fail. Often this duty is left to the old lady who has gone inkyō, and she may pass her leisure time going to the temples and shrines in the vicinity.

"Since the Restoration some of these old ideas have been modified somewhat. This change has been effected chiefly through the influence of Occidental philosophy and literature, and the ideas of some few of our women are becoming so Westernized that they are beginning to discuss the independence of woman and advocating the Occidental custom of having newly married couples live in houses separate from the parents."

WHERE DANDIES MET.

The Old Bell Tavern of Pall Mall—Neil Gwynne's Home.

The ancient thoroughfare of Pall Mall, which in its checkered history has witnessed so many outward changes and with whose very stones one might almost say are bound up the social records of a bygone age, its romances and tragedies, its amusements and scandals, is about to undergo another transformation, says the London Telegraph.

The Old Bell Tavern, standing at the corner of what used to be called John street, but which is now practically included in St. James's Square, adjoining, is doomed to go the way of many another building which, while it survived in that region, formed an interesting link between the past and the present. After having served the agreeable purpose of a house of refreshment for centuries the tavern is to be removed and in its place in due course will arise an automobile show room quite in the modern style.

Among all the notabilities who made Pall Mall their home Neil Gwynne will always assert her own place in the imagination of the romantic. Tradition has not always spoken accurately as to the precise locality of the mansion which the royal favorite inhabited, but it is now pretty well accepted that the house occupied the site on which now stands a part of the Army and Navy Club. The residence sometimes erroneously attributed to her was actually inhabited by another notable personage, Moll Davis, a young actress whose professional career, we are told, presented certain features similar to those of Neil herself. But this house on the north side of Pall Mall was not the only one which Neil Gwynne tenanted in the thoroughfare. In 1671, as we are told, she crossed to the park side of the street.

Who can doubt then that in the days before he club became an institution the Old Bell, standing in the very thick of it all, was a favorite resort of the citizen who walked abroad? There men supped their port, discussed the latest scandal of the day, tore reputations to tatters. A school for gossip the place doubtless was just as much as a shrine of Bacchus—a haven of good cheer in daylight and dark. One can picture the company that was accustomed to gather under the oaken beams of its low pitched roof—the men who could quaff their wine and retail their story "with an air." So too one can bring to the tavern as fashions altered and society migrated further westward and northward, until a time was reached when "gentlemen's gentlemen" furnished no inconsiderable proportion of its daily or nightly customers.

BRITAIN SAFE SOON.

German Critic Speaks of Efficiency of Territorials.

The "Old Prussian Officer" who followed the English Territorial manoeuvres brings the record of his impressions to an end in the Frankfurter Zeitung. He notes the most astounding improvement in the Territorial artillery since 1909. "From the incompetent arm of last year the artillery, not without the most diligent endeavor, has brought itself," he says, "to the position of one of the best branches of the Territorial Army. Officers who last year had not the most elementary notion of how to handle their batteries, this year conducted themselves like veteran Regular officers. They have also learnt map-reading and topography, which even to English Regular officers not so very long ago were hidden mysteries."

The lack of discipline displayed by battalions in Wales and the Isle of Man was regrettable, but with this defect a voluntary army will always be troubled.

"The English Territorial Army is certainly not quite ready for war. That it is better than its best friends could have expected is equally certain. My final conclusion is that it would very soon become equal to its task of repelling an invasion were such a thing at all conceivable."

HEROINE OF THE CRIMEA.

Florence Nightingale Still Revered in Turkey.

Sir Edwin Pears, the Constantinople correspondent of the London Daily Mail, writes in part as follows:

The traditions of Florence Nightingale here are still vivid. The keeper of the famous British cemetery at Sartari tells of how sick and wounded lay in long rows, feet to feet, in the great room of the Selimie barracks at Scutari, and how in the dead of night he has seen Florence Nightingale passing along the corridors upon her mission of mercy. The slight, delicate figure, moving so indefatigably down the long lines carrying in her hands a lamp by which she could find her way and the sick men could see her, made a deep impression on all.

It was of 'the lady with the lamp' that a private soldier wrote the new famous expression, "We could kiss her shadow as she passes." The incident has been immortalized by Longfellow in a poem called "Filomena." Americans no less than Englishmen glory in her great work, and in the great hall of Cornell University, at Washington, is a beautiful window dedicated to Sancta Florentia.

Nor do other nations fail to appreciate our most noble type of nineteenth century womanhood. When German medical men dined Lord Lister and several speakers praised highly their guest's services in the reform of hospital practice, one man declared that he must recall to them that the glory of inaugurating hospital nursing and practice belonged to the never-to-be-forgotten Englishwoman, Florence Nightingale. The whole audience applauded the sentiment, showing that the name of Sancta Florentia was dear to German hearts.

The generation on the Bosphorus which remembers the Crimean war is fast passing away, but Turk and Englishman, Moslem and Christian, have kept up a tradition of gratitude and kindness, and in the midst of the mismanagement and misery of that war, gave hope to thousands.

BOTH KIND AND CRUEL.

A Traveller in Mexico Relates Two Incidents.

One of the things typical of the Indians of Mexico, declares Mr. Carson in his book on that country, is the amazing contrasts of cruelty and kindness, at once hateful and admirable. He gives two little incidents to illustrate:

Near an old bridge in the main street of Orizaba, spanning a mountain stream, there sat an old Indian dame, in a much-worn rebozo, placidly puffing a cigarette. Before her was spread a poor little stall, consisting of half a dozen bananas, two or three oranges and a few sweets. As I stood there, a small mongrel dog came up and sniffed at her wares. Seizing a stick, the old woman dealt the animal a vicious blow, and he ran off yelping down the street.

An ill-tempered, cruel race, these Indians, I thought; but a moment later I gained a different impression, when there came along a small, barefooted, grizzled-looking Indian urchin, scantily dressed in ragged cotton clothing, with a piece of old bagging about his shoulders. He halted near the little pile of fruits and sweets, and gazed wistfully at them. Catching sight of him, the old woman's face underwent a remarkable change and actually took on an expression of benevolence. Picking up a bright red stick of candy from her little stock, she held it toward the child. "Here, nino," she said, "this is yours."

As he took it with a polite "Gracias, senora," the old dame gave him a kindly pat on his closely cropped head and sent him off overflowing with happiness.

WORRY POISONS BLOOD.

Habit of Worry Will Cause Poisons or Toxins in System.

Worry causes toxins or poisons as tangible as those resulting from food waste and the breaking down of tissue from muscular exercise. Both cause exhaustion, and overcome the purpose of sleep to restore the nervous system, while the poisonous matter is eliminated through the kidneys, lungs and skin. Thought cannot continuously be perfectly harmonious. "Into each life some rain must fall; some day must be dark and dreary."

Stoicism is not entirely admirable, and sympathy implies capacity for feeling the pains as well as the joys of another! but most of us are far too ready to borrow trouble and loan it out at interest. If worry had some magic power for mending matters, it might still be expensive, for only time can tell which misfortunes are real and which are blessings in disguise; and since crying over spilt milk does not put it back in the pitcher, it is best to look away and see the silver lining, where "behind the cloud the sun's still shining."

SYRIANS WONDERFUL DIVERS.

Can Remain Long Under Water—Some of Their Feats.

Perhaps there are no more expert divers than those of the Syrian coast, who, it is claimed, employ no other apparatus than a heavy stone for a sinker and a light line whereby they come up "hand over hand." Once certain naval officers whose vessels were making a somewhat protracted stay at Beirut were enabled to witness an interesting exhibition of the skill and endurance of these divers. It should be stated that the vessels lay in sixteen or eighteen fathoms of water.

A midshipman, on duty at the gangway, one day raised his sword belt too high and the blade, slipping from the scabbard, went circling to the bottom of the sea. The water at the spot was between ninety and one hundred feet deep. A diver being summoned, the point at which the sword had fallen was indicated. The Syrian stepped in his little boat, pumped his lungs full of air, seized his sinker, disappeared in the water and brought up the sword almost immediately.

Another day a boatload of coal was swamped beside the ship and sank to the bottom. Other divers came, located the coal and the boat, and descending time after time in ninety feet of water, they placed the coal in bags, and succeeded in saving both the coal and the boat. Officers timed these divers frequently and found that they remained under water as long as one minute and fifty-five seconds.

The most interesting and startling feat performed during the officers' stay was accomplished when a collier snapped its cable and dropped its anchor and forty fathoms of chain in twenty fathoms of water. After being directed to where the anchor and the chain lay, the diver summoned dived through his clothing, swam down his pumping process, and disappeared in over 110 feet of water. One minute went by, then a second was called off, when the officers began to get nervous. But it was not until two minutes and fifteen seconds had elapsed that the diver came crawling up the rope greatly exhausted.

He had found the chain though, had attached the grapple and the rope; and had succeeded in recovering both anchor and chain at the first dive. It seemed to the officers unbelievable that any human could withstand the pressure of the water at such depths, not to speak of the excessive variations of pressure involved in the descent and ascent of more than a hundred feet within two minutes and fifteen seconds.


FIRST ERIE STEAMBOAT.

Trip of "Walk-in-the-Water" in Summer of 1815.

The summer of 1815 was memorable in lake annals as marking the advent of the first steamboat on Lake Erie. This was the Walk-in-the-Water, named after the chief of the Wyandotte Indians, a truly remarkable craft in its day. Leaving Buffalo August 23, 1815, on its maiden trip the Walk-in-the-Water was hauled through the rapids at Black Rock by sixteen yoke of oxen, its engines being insufficient to propel it against the strong current. Once put in the lake, however, everything progressed favorably. Leaving Buffalo at 1:30 on the day mentioned, the steamer arrived at Dunkirk at 6:35. The next morning it reached Erie, the captain having run at slow speed so not to pass that port. The steamer was a wood burner, and after taking on a fresh stock of fuel left for Cleveland at 7:30 a.m., reaching the latter port at 11 a.m. the following day. Sailing from Cleveland at 6:20 the same evening the Walk-in-the-Water arrived off Sandusky Bay at 1 p.m. Wednesday, laying at anchor during the night, and then proceeding to Venice, where another supply of wood was taken aboard. From here it sailed at 3 p.m. and arrived at the mouth of the Detroit River, where it anchored over night, reaching the dock at the foot of Bates street shortly before noon on the 27th. The actual running time of this trip was a trifle more than forty-four hours, and the historians of the time recorded with much satisfaction that in spite of a head wind being encountered most of the way the machinery worked admirably and not the slightest accident happened.

ROOM WHERE KING DIED.

By the King's wish, says the Gentlewoman, the apartment in Buckingham Palace, with the windows overlooking the Green Park in which his father died will be kept as it was on that mournful day on which he breathed his last. When the new severings go to the palace they will occupy the rooms overlooking the Mall, which Queen Victoria preferred. Although chosen by King Edward and Queen Alexandra have a more beautiful view, and are quieter in atmosphere, the memories connected with them are fraught with too much sadness.



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WRESTLING WITH A LION.

Sandow and the King of Beasts in a Fierce Struggle.

The story that Richard, later termed "Coeur de Lion," derived his name from the feat of tearing a live lion's heart out of its body, is usually regarded to-day as apocryphal. At a distance of time it is impossible to tell what was the truth. But if Richard had the strength of Sandow, and strove with the lion under conditions similar to those under which Sandow wrestled with a menagerie lion in San Francisco some years ago, there may be a basis of fact for the legend. In the Strand Magazine Mr. Sandow has told of the event.

It was to be a struggle between brute strength and human strength. Merely in order to prevent the lion from tearing me to pieces, with his claws, mittens were to be placed on his feet and a muzzle over his head. This lion, I must tell you, was a particularly fierce animal, and only a week before had enjoyed a dish that was not on the menu—his keeper.

Well, the engagement was accordingly made, and "A Lion-Fight with Sandow" widely advertised. The announcement, I am told, sent a thrill through the cities for a hundred miles round, and in order to be equipped for a performance which would be bound to attract hundreds of thousands of people, I decided to rehearse my fight with the lion beforehand.

I had it in my mind that the effect of muzzling and muzzling the beast might be to put him off the fight by frightening him, and realizing how foolish I should appear facing a lion that would not fight, I was desirous of making certain that this should not be the case.

Accordingly the lion was muzzled and muzzled, but only with the aid of six strong men, and I entered the cage unarmed and stripped to the waist. What happened was in direct opposition to my expectations; bagging his paws and encasing his head in a wire cage only served to enrage the brute, and no sooner had I stepped inside than he crouched, preparatory to springing upon me.

His eyes ablaze with fury, he hurled himself through the air, but missed, for I had stepped aside, and before he had time to recover I caught him with my left arm round the throat, and round the middle with my right, and although his weight was five hundred and thirty pounds, I lifted him as high as my shoulder, gave him a huge hug to instill into his mind that he must respect me, and tossed him to the floor.

Roaring with rage, the beast rushed fiercely toward me, and raised his huge paw to strike a heavy blow at my head. As his paw cut through space, I felt the air fairly whistle, and realized not only my lucky escape, but the lion's weak point and my strong one.

If only he struck me once I knew it would be my coup de grace, and I took particular care that he never should.

As I ducked my head to avoid the blow, I succeeded in getting a good grip round the lion's body, with my chest touching his and his feet over my shoulders, and hugged him with all my strength. The more he scratched and tore, the harder I hugged him, and although his feet were protected by mittens, his claws tore through my tights and part of my skin. But I had him as in a vise; his mighty efforts to get away proved of no avail.

Before leaving the cage, however, I was determined to try one other feat. Moving away from the lion, I stood with my back toward him, thus openly inviting him to jump on me. At once he sprang right on my back.

Throwing up my arms, I gripped his head, then caught him firmly by the neck, and in one motion shot him clean over my head, assisted by the animal's own impetus, and launched him before me like a sack of sawdust, the action causing him to turn a complete somersault.

While he lay there, dazed, the door was unlocked, and I went out, my legs and neck bleeding, and with scratches all over my body. But for these trifles I care nothing. I felt that I had conquered that lion, and that I should have little difficulty in mastering it on the next occasion in public.

So thoroughly was he tamed,

however, that the great fight lasted but two minutes. When he would fight no more, I lifted him up and walked round the arena with him on my shoulders, he remaining as firm as a rock and as quiet as an old sheep.

THE STAG AFOAT.

Not Afraid of Water—Some of His Swimming Exploits.

The stag is not by any means afraid of the water and when the necessity arises he is ever ready to give an exhibition of his swimming powers. Such a spectacle is not uncommon in the Highlands of Scotland and excites little comment among foresters. The noble creature frequently takes to the limpid element in order to elude pursuit.

Only the other day a fine stag which had apparently been subjected to some molestation in the neighborhood of Melmsdale Harbor, Sutherlandshire, plunged into the sea and set his course seaward. He swam lightly and rapidly and succeeded in placing two miles to his credit.

Two fishermen in a boat captured the animal, which unhappily was drowned while being towed ashore. It was a fine pointer and weighed about eighteen stone. The occurrence reminds me of a similar incident which some four years ago came under my observation in the Island of Mull.

A certain proprietor had ordered a number of stags from the south with the object of infusing some fresh blood into his rugged herd. On arriving by steamer the animals were carted in their crates to the park assigned to them and where they were promptly liberated. One of the strangers was evidently much alarmed by his new surroundings and instantly made a dash for the adjacent shore.

Without a moment's hesitation he sprang into the water—which was at the time very choppy and intensely cold—and struck out gallantly for the nearest point on the mainland. The sound of Mall, three-quarters of a mile broad, was duly negotiated, and after resting for an instant on the tangle covered beach the gallant creature tripped it lightly towed the rugged ben.

A BIT OF BYPLAY.

An Interesting Incident of the Crimean War.

Even war, with all its grim horror, has now and then a bit of fun, and enemies, pitted against each other in deadly struggle, can relax into friendly controversy. General Daniel Lysons relates a curious incident of the Crimean War. While the army lay before Sebastopol much speculation went on in regard to the relative merits of certain Russian and certain English guns.

One day, during an armistice, a Russian officer of artillery came to the British lines and asked to see the commander of the English artillery.

"Your sixty-eight-pounder that your people call 'Jenny' is a beautiful gun," said the Russian, "but we have one as good in the embrasure, and we should like a fair duel with her."

Arrangements were made that at twelve the next day all other firing should cease, and that the two guns should be put to the test.

At the appointed time a large number of officers were assembled to view the contest. The British sailors of the gun detachment took off their caps and saluted the Russians, who returned the compliment. The English gun, as the senior, was allowed to fire first. It struck the side of the Russian embrasure. Then the Russians returned a good shot.

The third shot from Jenny went clear through the enemy's embrasure. The bluejackets, thinking the victory was theirs, jumped upon the parapets and cheered. But they were mistaken. In a minute out came the Russian gun again, and delivered several accurate shots. Jenny got a bad thump on her side, but it did no material harm.

At the seventh shot from the British side the Russian gun was knocked clean over. The British fellows cheered vociferously, and the Russians mounted the parapet and took off their hats in acknowledgment of defeat. This ended the great gun duel, and more serious hostilities were resumed.

THE OBSERVER

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To Subscribers.

According to notice given two weeks ago, the full price of all subscriptions to the OBSERVER will be charged. Hereafter all must pay \$1.00 per year except those who defer payment to the end of the year, when \$1.50 will be charged.

There may be some who will object to paying as much for the OBSERVER as they do the other county papers, but the reason is not apparent why any should. We are hoping that the number of those who will refuse to take the paper at any other than a "bargain price" will be few, and feel confident that the great majority will continue their support to the enterprise.

The rate to both Canadian and United States subscribers will be the same.

To Canadian subscribers, only, we are able to offer the OBSERVER and the Family Herald & Weekly Star both for \$1.25. Old subscribers to the latter paper should send a label off the paper so that we may make no mistake in having the subscription properly credited.

Reforms Coming In Poultry Trade.

Seth Jones, a well known poultry expert, who recently took hold of the poultry branch of the New Brunswick Department of Agriculture, has a number of reforms which he contemplates introducing in the near future. One of the principal features of his campaign for better conditions in connection with poultry raising is the introduction of a law to compel dealers to sell fresh eggs. Heretofore, customers have had to be content with whatever offered, but under the regime stale eggs will only be sold contrary to law. Mr. Jones proposes to introduce egg testers, which will at once fix the quality of eggs, and dealers caught handling rotten eggs will be prosecuted. Mr. Jones also hopes to bring about a change in the system of selling eggs, and have them offered at so much per pound instead of by the dozen as at present. In this way the buyer will get what he pays for, and the breeder who can produce heavy eggs as a result of improving his flock will derive the advantage of a higher price. Concerning the market for New Brunswick poultry, Mr. Jones announces that he has secured an outlet for 200,000 pounds of crate fed chickens in Montreal. One dealer will handle this output and pay 16 cents per pound f.o.b. Montreal. It is expected that this market will be increased as the supply warrants. An official has been in Carleton and Westmorland counties and has succeeded in interesting the farmers in the production of poultry for this trade. As it now stands, \$32,000 worth of chickens will be taken each year from New Brunswick.—Ex.

William Jones.

A Woodstock despatch says: The death took place on Friday evening of Wm. Jones a well known resident, formerly of Nottontdale, York. He was ill only a short time with typhoid pneumonia, was about 65 years of age, and is survived by a widow and three sons—Herbert of Hartland, Woodford of Fredericton, and Horace of Woodstock, and one daughter, Mrs. Stanley Hamilton of Woodstock.

Dance at Glassville.

One of the most enjoyable dances ever held at Glassville took place in Miller's hall last Friday evening. It was given under the auspices of Residencies 14 and 15 of the Trans. Railway prior to the departure of the engineering staffs of the completion of their work. Sixty-five couples were on the floor when the inspiring strains of the Grand March struck up at 8.45. The music was most capably rendered by the Misses Knowles (violin and piano) of Fort Fairfield and Mr. Hall, conductor of the Woodstock band, who blended the soft melodious strains of the cornet as only a master can. The appeals of the inner man were responded to in a practical manner that left nothing to be desired, and to Mrs. Miller great credit is due for her excellent management of the cuisine.

It was 2.30 a. m. when the last number on the program was reached, the guests soon after starting homeward, to retain in memory's storehouse pleasant recollections of the evening of the 13th October, 1910. Everyone paid a tribute to the organizing ability and success of Mr. Kennedy the popular secretary of the dance committee, on whose shoulders the lion's share of the arrangements fell, and who, in addition to his other multifarious duties, with self sacrificing enthusiasm took charge of the floor management.

Amongst those who received invitations were: Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Aird, Hon. E. H. and Mrs. Allen, Mr. Annett, Miss Arlington, Miss Alexandra, Mr. and Mrs. Barber, C. Biggar and Miss Biggar, S. Brooks and Miss Brooks, Miss Banks, Mr. and Mrs. Bourke, Miss Beairto, Mr. and Mrs. H. Biggar, Miss L. Biggar, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Cushing, C. B. Croisdale and staff, Residency 8, H. H. Charles and staff, Res. 10, Mr. and Mrs. Christie, Mr. and Mrs. Crichton, Dr. and Mrs. Somerville, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Carvell, Miss Carvell, Miss Carter, and Crichton, I. Corey, G. E. Dowling, C. F. K. Dibble and staff Div. 2, Mr. and Mrs. Derrah, Miss Olga Davis, Miss Denham, Editor Hartland Observer, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Foss, Mr. and Mrs. A. Foster, the staff Res. 11 Mr. and Mrs. Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. Albin Foster, J. Grant, J. Gray, the Misses Gray, Misses Crawford, Giberson and Gallagher, Dr. and Mrs. Green and Miss Green, Miss Guthrie, Dr. Griffin and Miss Griffin, Misses Gillmor, Mr. and Mrs. A. Galvin, B. M. Hill and staff Res. 17, Mr. and Mrs. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Huggard, Mr. and Mrs. Hogg, Miss Hannington, Mr. and Mrs. Hood, Mr. and Mrs. Innes P. B. and J. Kennedy, E. Jewett, Miss Irvine, Mr. and Mrs. Longley, Mr. Kerr, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Keorney, J. and B. Lee, and Miss Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Lamont, and the Misses Lemont, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Lee, H. Lee and Miss Lee, J. Kelly and Miss Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. J. Love, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Lyon, Mr. and Mrs. W. Love, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lyon, C. A. MacNearney, C. L. Foss and staff Res. 13, R. F. MacDonald, M. W. Black and staff Res. 12, H. F. MacLean, Mr. and Mrs. McKinnon, A. McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. MacIntosh and Miss MacIntosh, Miss MacNaught, Mr. and Mrs. McEwen, and the Misses McEwen, Miss I. Millie, Mr. and Mrs. J. Miller, J. Miller and Miss Miller, Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie, Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery, Miss Lilly MacIntosh, Mr. and Mrs. MacBrien, A. A. MacAdam and staff Res. 16, Mr. and Mrs. Scott Owen, Mr. and Ogilvie, J. Pearson, Mr. and Rosevere, Mr. and Mrs. Rowley, R. Ronalds and Miss Ronalds, Dr. and Mrs. Rankine, Mr. and Mrs. George Reid, J. F. Scowin, Thayne Ewan, W. Staten and Miss Staten, Mr. and Mrs. Sheehan, Mr. and Mrs. Scovil, Mrs. Sayles, the Mrs. Sayles, Mr. and Mrs. R. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Welch, Mr. Guy Welch and Miss Welch, G. W. Upham and Mrs. Upham, Mr. and Mrs. Nixon, Mr. and Mrs. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Smith, Miss Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Spence.

Centreville.

Our big Fair is over, also the cheap sales and we have all settled down to good steady business. The farmers are busy threshing and plowing. Potatoes are now \$1.00 and lots of them are going into the market. The quality is excellent. Oats and hay are low and very few farmers wish to sell at present prices. Mixed farming certainly pays in this county as the year that one kind of produce is low another kind is usually a good price.

Mr. B. Clark of Boston arrived Monday to visit his parents and his brother L. B. Clark.

Miss Jose McClintock left on Wednesday for the Dalles Oregon, to make an extended visit with her uncle, Mr. J. L. Johnston. She will also visit her father G. E. McClintock who is working in Portland, Ore., and her brother Hal at the Dalles. Mrs. Walter Everett, formerly Carrie Fitzgerald also left on Wednesday for her home in Portland, Ore., after a pleasant visit in Glassville and Centreville.

Rev. J. B. Daggett has been quite ill with bronchitis but is much better now.

Miss McAnlay who has been visiting at G. L. White's left for her home in St. John on Monday.

Dr. Brown and wife are expected here the last of this week or the first of next to stay permanently. The Brown boys are boarding here and Miss Vera is taking a B. A. course at McGill. We will be glad to have the Doctor back as he always has some scheme in his head which is a benefit to our village.

Collie King's many friends here were sorry to hear of his serious illness. Mr. King is certainly having his share of trouble.

Ernest Ross who is book-keeper for Fraser Co., at Plaster Rock, has been seriously sick with chicken pox but is now fully recovered and back at work. The health authorities were afraid of smallpox and had Mr. Ross quarantined for some time.

Chas. Cliff and Dennis Cronkhite were not successful in getting a moose on their trip to Miramichi but had to be content with a deer.

The Robak's had coffee and cake and a social time after Lodge Friday night in honor of Miss J. McClintock who is an officer of the Lodge and a member of the degree team.

Intending passengers for the west can get all necessary information and ticket rates from F. D. Tweedie soliciting agent for the C.P.R.

The Market.

Potatoes have not been moving very briskly of late but the price is firm at \$1. per barrel. Hay still hangs at \$5 and \$6 and oats at 30c. Butter brings 22c. and eggs 25c. Chickens are quoted at 11 and 12 cents.

A recent issue of the Perth News asserts that Victoria county spuds are worth five cents a barrel more than others, and the same issue quotes the price 80c. when Carleton county farmers were getting the round dollar.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Gurston Day on Oct 20 a son.

Family Herald
and Weekly Star
and
OBSERVER
Both for
\$1.00

Don't Buy Horse Blankets

until you have seen our immense stock. Our lines are so varied that you can get exactly what you want at prices that are agreeable.

Everything in Harness and Horse Clothing,
Sundries, Repairing, etc.

Letson Brothers

Letterheads
Envelopes

Fine Quality
Artistic Display
Reasonable Prices

Observer, Ltd.,

Hartland, N. B.

Notice of Sale.

To Ella M. Drost of the parish of Kent in the County of Carleton, to the heirs, executors, administrators and assigns of Aaron F. Giberson late of the Parish of Kent in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, deceased, and all others whom it may in anywise concern:

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage bearing date the 30th day of September A. D. 1902, registered in the Carleton County Records in Book F. No. 4 on pages 390, 391 and 392 and made between the said Ella M. Drost nee Ella M. Giberson nee wife of the said Aaron F. Giberson and Aaron F. Giberson of the one part and Bartholomew Maddox late of the Parish of Wicklow in the said County of Carleton, deceased, of the other part There will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction in front of the Law Office of J. R. H. Simms on Main Street, in the village of Bath in the County of Carleton on Saturday the Twenty-first day of January A. D. 1911 at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, "All that certain piece of parcel of land situate lying and being in the Parish of Kent in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick and bounded and distinguished as follows:—To-Wit: Beginning at a point in the mill dam "erected across the Monquart stream and river upon lot of land known as "lot number one hundred and fifty in block eighteen granted to Richard "Sutton said point on said mill dam being marked with a blaze mark "placed three feet distant in a westerly direction measured from the north westerly angle of the said mill now "standing, thence down stream and parallel with the western side of said "mill eight rods to a stake, thence at "right angles of said line eight rods in a westerly direction, crossing the highway road until it strikes "the line dividing the lands of G. M. Giberson from the lands of Roger McElroy, thence in a southerly direction "along said Giberson and McElroy lands until it strikes the line dividing the lands from the said George M. Giberson and the late Richard Sutton, thence in an easterly direction along the said Sutton and Giberson "line to the centre of said Monquart River thence up stream in a northerly direction "in centre of said river to the upper side of said mill-dam "thence along the upper side of said mill dam to the northerly "prolongation of the first described line from the place of beginning."

Together with all and singular the boundaries and improvements, profits, privileges, mill dam, mill privilege thereon and the appurtenances thereto belonging.

Dated this 18th day of October A. D. 1910.

(Signed) ELIZABETH MADDOX, Executrix of the Estate of the Late Bartholomew Maddox Mortgagee.

J. R. H. SIMMS, Solicitor for Mortgagee.



OCTOBER days bright
with sunshine though
rather cool, should find you
dressed in one of these light
weight overcoats of ours.

You'll see a great many
of the younger, well-dressed
chaps wearing these snappy
looking, light tweed coats.

We've some stunning cloth
designs to show you when
you call.

JOHN McLAUCHLAN Co., Ltd.

Agents for The Campbell High Class Clothing

HARTLAND AND WOODSTOCK

Flat to
Rent

A convenient flat centrally located
on Main St.

Apply to

SCOTT SIPPRESS

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

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

J. RICE WATSON
MOUNT PLEASANT, N. B.

Wanted

10,000 Barrels

Potatoes

10,000 Bushels

Oats

5,000 Tons

Hay

Will pay highest cash prices

DeWitt Bros., Ltd.

Hartland

Local News and Personal Items

Miss Annie Owens went to Boston on Monday.

W. F. Copp of Chatham was here on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Graham were in St. John Saturday to Tuesday.

Miss Whitehouse spent the week-end with friends at Pembroke.

Miss Dorothy Perkins of Woodstock was visiting friends here recently.

Mrs. James Barter of Sparkle has been visiting Mrs. D. W. Kyle at Woodstock.

The last day of this month will be observed as Thanksgiving and will be a public holiday.

The local barber shops will until Christmas be closed every Friday evening.

Miss Bessie Neales of Woodstock was visiting Mrs. Percy Graham this week.

Mrs. D. A. Grant of Woodstock has been visiting her brother, Rainsford Birmingham.

Chicken, duck, goose and turkey were on the bill of fare at the Exchange this week.

Mrs. Garfield Larlee of Bath was the guest of Mrs. W. F. Thornton on Monday and Tuesday.

Go to Arthur Estabrooks for all kinds of Rifle Ammunition in Kynoch, Winchester and other makes.

Miss Helena Hayward of Woodstock spent the week-end the guest of her sister, Mrs. I. B. Curtis.

Mrs. H. D. Keswick has returned from Littleton, Me., where she was visiting her sister, Mrs. C. R. Thistle.

The famous Sealship Oysters may now be obtained at Hartland at Chase's. A supply constantly on hand.

BORN: To Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gillin, on Oct. 7, a son. Also to Mr. and Mrs. Guy McMullin on Oct. 18, a son.

G. B. Nixon who has been so long ill was on Saturday able to walk down to the village for the first, although he had driven down before.

C. S. Young (Lic) will hold services Sunday Oct. 23rd in the following churches: Biggar Ridge 11 o'clock a.m., Windsor 7 o'clock p.m.

Mrs. Robert Stanlake and daughter, Maude, of Bath, have been visiting Mrs. W. M. Rideout and Mrs. H. M. Stevens at Somerville.

F. H. Birmingham who has been visiting his father for some time, will return to Calgary in a few days. He conducts a profitable livery business in the western metropolises.

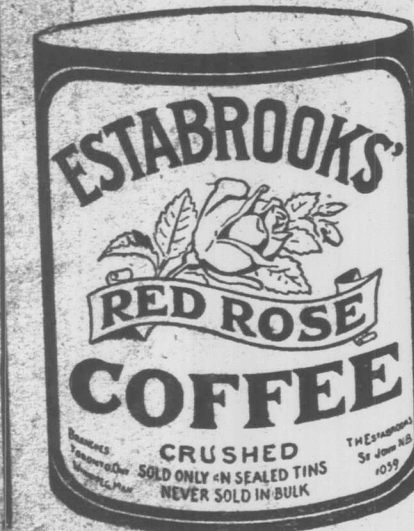
Rev. S. W. Schurman of Rockport, N. S. will occupy the pulpit of the United Baptist church on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. He will also take the regular appointments on the other parts of the circuit.

Country correspondents in the surrounding districts are earnestly requested to send in their copy early and often. They should look upon the matter of sending news as something beneficial to their own locality.

Estabrooks' Coffee

is quality coffee from top to bottom of the double sealed air tight tin. It is as easy to brew as Red Rose Tea with an equal result in goodness.

The final proof is in the steaming, fragrant breakfast cup.



Sold only in 1 and 1/2 lb. tins. Try it for breakfast to-morrow

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Baily of Woodstock were at the Exchange yesterday.

Mrs. Abner Sippel of Victoria was visiting friends in Somerville this week.

Miss Hildred MacLean of Woodstock is relieving the local N. B. Tel. operator.

Arthur S. Estabrooks has one Marlin 30-30 Rifle for sale and lots of rifle ammunition.

New Farmers Line telephones were put in the Exchange hotel and Estey & Curtis this week.

Estey and Curtis Co. will pay the highest prices for all the good winter apples offered.

Miss Marion W. Stevens, R. N., returned to Presque Isle on Thursday to continue her professional duties.

An Indiana woman who with her husband has been hunting the Miramichi woods, shot one of the largest moose of the season.

Ernest Sippel of Florenceville was here this week. For the past five weeks he has suffered intensely from necrosis, the shin being the affected part.

The autumn of 1910 will long be remembered as one of delightful weather; although during the past week storms of great violence have wrought havoc in Cuba and along the Pacific coast.

Service in Hartland Methodist church on Sunday Oct. 23rd at 7 p.m. Preacher: Rev. Mr. Whitehouse. Subject: The Significance of the Insignificant. A cordial invitation extended to all.

The concert given by Mrs. Adney of Woodstock was highly appreciated, and Hollis Lindsay complimented the audience by saying his rendering of classical music was the most enthusiastically received since he played in Boston.

On Saturday two more heavy timbers fell from the top of the river bridge, crashing to the floor, narrowly missing a team that was passing. Several other timbers are supported only at one end. The bridge is in a dangerous condition.

Rev. H. G. Alder of Woodstock was here yesterday calling on members of the Church congregation. He announced that in about five week's time a clergyman from England would be sent to the Brighton-Aberdeen mission.

Clowes' hotel which has recently been greatly enlarged has also been neatly painted which makes the portion of the village where it stands look up some. Mr. Clowes has a constantly increasing trade. A bath room will be the next acquisition.

Alfred C. Carr and family went to Vancouver on Monday intending to remain. Mr. Carr had been there several months before August when he returned home to make arrangements to move his family. All the village people will sincerely regret their departure.

Mrs. W. R. Reid of Centreville, when on her butter eleven consecutive years. She had made no exhibit, however, until this year, when she decided to compete and was again victorious, the judges giving her first prize for the 12th time.

It is much satisfaction to the editor to learn that hitherto unknown friends are working in the paper's interest. On Monday a subscriber at Glasville, in renewing his subscription sent 15 new subscribers and on the same day another friend in Centreville sent five along with her own renewal.

Last week a crew of eighteen Poles that had contracted to work on the G. T. P. became dissatisfied with the prospect and stampeded. They had been advanced transportation and each man had cost the contractor about \$15. Officers Foster and Pearson were sent after the lot and all were captured in or near Woodstock and herded back to the railway.

Before Judge Barry at Woodstock on Wednesday the case of Mrs. Bertha Rourke vs John R. Tompkins and Wm. Armstrong, charging a wrong levy of goods was tried and the defendant was allowed \$225. Sometime ago two horses and a colt were seized by the sheriffs and sold at auction here, for debt. It seemed that another party owned the horses, hence the suit.

Miss Helen Bowser left last week for six months stay in High River, Alberta.

Sydney Smith, representing R. Chestnut & Sons Fredericton was here yesterday.

Heber Orser is now employed by his brother Ziba, as assistant about the hardware store.

Curtis and Vernon Simms entertained a party of young friends at their home on Wednesday evening.

Farmerston

Gerald Deware and Leigh Estey attended the Provincial Sunday School Convention in Woodstock. They were delegates from the United Baptist church Waterville.

Road Tax.

All delinquent road taxes must be paid before Oct. 25, after which executions will be immediately issued.

CLYDE E. RIDEOUT.

District B. Parish of Brighton, Hartland.

Notice.

The Defaulters tax list for years 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909 for Front Brighton have been placed in my hands for collection. Each Delinquent that has not already been notified will be notified either by mail or by personal service of the amount of his tax, and if the same is not paid on or before November 1st executions will be issued to secure the same. Some claim they have receipts to show that tax was paid. Receipts produced will be duly acknowledged as payment; also all taxes for 1910 not paid by November 15 will be collected by executions.

C. J. CONNOLLY

Collector of Taxes Parish of Brighton front district. I will be at home every Monday and Saturday until after above dates.

Notice of Sale

TO THE heirs at law and next-of-kin of Isaac L. Tompkins, late of the Parish of Peel in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, Farmer, Deceased, and Mary E. his wife, and all others whom it may in any wise concern:

TAKE NOTICE that there will be sold at Public Auction in front of the office of Marvin L. Hayward, Barrister-at-Law, in the village of Hartland in the Parish of Brighton in said County and Province, on Tuesday, the first day of November, A.D. 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon the following lands and premises:

ALL THAT certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Peel (formerly known as the Parish of "Brighton") being a part of lots number sixty-two and sixty-three granted to Hannah Lloyd in a joint grant to John Tompkins, Hannah Lloyd, Jeremiah Lloyd and Charles Lloyd, and designated by said grant as Southern Division, Letter B, and bounded and described as follows:

BEGINNING at the St. John River at the line between Division B. aforesaid and lands formerly in the possession of James J. Lloyd (now in the possession of Alice Bradford) thence Easterly along the line aforesaid to the rear of the front or river lots thence southerly along the rear line of the lots aforesaid to lands belonging to the Estate of the late John A. Campbell, thence Westerly along the Northern line of the said Campbell's Estate to where the said Northern line of the said Campbell's lands strikes the Western fence of the Canadian Pacific Railway, thence Northerly along the fence aforesaid six rods, thence Westerly and parallel to the said Northern line of the said Campbell's lands to the St. John river, thence Northerly along the River aforesaid to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres more or less.

TOGETHER with all the buildings, improvements and erections thereon, and the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging.

The above sale will be held under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the fifth day of September, A.D. 1905 and made between the said Isaac L. Tompkins and Mary E. Tompkins, his wife, of the One Part, and William N. Raymond of the Parish of Simonds in said County and Province, Farmer, of the Other Part, and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills in and for said County as number 47404 in Book K No. 4 of Records, and by said William N. Raymond assigned to the undersigned Scott F. Tompkins of said Parish of Peel by an Indenture of Assignment bearing date the twenty-sixth day of April, A.D. 1910, and registered in said office as Number 52630 in Book U No. 4 of Records on pages 644 and 645; and also by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the thirty-first day of March, A.D. 1905, and made between the said Isaac L. Tompkins and Mary E. Tompkins of the one part, and the said Scott F. Tompkins of the other part, and registered in said office as number 52684 in Book U No. 4 of Records on pages 734, 735 and 736, default having been made in payment of the moneys secured by said two Indentures of Mortgage.

DATED this twenty-seventh day of July, A.D. 1910.

(Sgd) SCOTT F. TOMPKINS
Mortgagee and Assignee
of Mortgage

M. L. HAYWARD
Solicitor

Fall Foot Wear



In Heavy Boots and Shoes for Men, Women and Children. As always we are showing a wide range all of excellent value.

MUDDY WEATHER

Will soon be here and you will want RUBBERS, and Warm Footwear. Let us supply the want. It will be to your advantage.

H. R. NIXON

We Represent The Following Companies

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

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

Bibbiter & Aughterton
INSURANCE

QUEEN ST. WOODSTOCK, N.B.

MEN

When you want to get a pair of Heavy Pants, Suits of Stanfield's Underclothing, Heavy Top Shirts Working Jackets, Gum Rubbers Shoe Pax, Heavy Shoes

Women

When in need of Underwear, Shaker Flannels, Wrapper Goods, Winter Hose and Stockinette

Call on
ARTHUR S. ESTABROOKS
ROCKLAND.

TWEEDIE & CO.

CENTREVILLE, N. B.

20 percent discount on balance of Shirt Waists, black, white and coloured. Also same discount on Men's Outside White, Fancy and Working Shirts. Black Sateen Shirts are extra value. Balance Straw Hats at cost.

Fresh Clean Groceries as usual

Everyone feels at home in this store

F. D. TWEEDIE. Manager

Miles Sherwood

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

W. P. Jones, K. C.

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor, etc.
WOODSTOCK N. B.

C. P. R.

Homeseekers' Excursions

May 4 and 13	Second Class Round Trip Tickets from Toronto to
June 1, 15, 29	HARTLAND, N. B.
July 13 and 27	Winnipeg \$34.50
Aug 10 and 24	Brandon 30.50
Sept 7 and 21	Regina 40.50
	Saskatoon 44.50
	Calgary 50.50
	Edmonton 57.50

Return Limit Two Months From date of issue

EQUALLY LOW RATES TO OTHER PORTS

W. B. Howard, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

FOR ANY Eye Trouble CONSULT

H. M. Martell

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

Satisfaction is guaranteed or money refunded. 4 wks.

P. R. SEMPLE

East Florenceville, N. B.

Dealer in

Hardware, Plumbing, Tinware, Furnaces and Stoves

The New Empress Range

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

Real Estate for Sale.

1. FOR SALE—7 room house with all and stable, in good condition; 3 acres of land; water in yard; 29 rods from P. R. Station. Good payment down, balance on easy terms.

2. FOR SALE—8 room house with all and stable; good sized lot 20 rods from P. R. Station. At a bargain if taken at once.

3. Real Mining pays better than anything else; chance to get in on the ground floor. Rich ore mine all paid for; money needed for machinery.

For full particulars of any of the above address.

Charles E. McLaughlin

Real Estate - Bath, N. B.

Commercial Hotel

GEORGE G. McCOLLUM, PROP.

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

HARTLAND, N. B.

Exchange Hotel

W. F. Thornton, Proprietor

Well equipped in every way. Livery Stable in connection.

Main St., Hartland, N. B.

Farm For Sale

On the St. John river, half mile from school. Grist mill a large saw mill and hard wood factory and railroad siding all within a mile. One hundred and fifty acres; 85 acres in good cultivation, the rest heavily wooded with hard wood, hemlock, spruce and cedar. New Barn, 76x46; new house, 2 1/2 story, well finished. Good water at door. House warmed by McClary furnace. Part of purchase money left on mortgage.

M. W. SHAW

Middle Simonds Qtr. Co. N. B.

SUMMER TIME A TIME OF DANGER

Summer time is a time of danger to all babies—but more especially to those living in the towns and cities where the heat is so excessive, as to make it almost impossible to keep baby's food in proper condition. It is then that the little one suffers from those stomach and bowel troubles that carry off so many precious little lives. During the summer the mother must be especially careful to keep baby's stomach sweet and pure and his bowels moving regularly. No other medicine will be of such great aid to mothers in summer as Baby's Own Tablets. These little Tablets never fail to regulate the bowels; sweeten the stomach and make baby well and happy. Mrs. D. Devlin, St. Sylvester East, Que., says: "I think Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine for little ones for stomach and bowel troubles and I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FEEL SAFE.

"That horse of yours looks terribly run down."
"Yes," replied Uncle Si Simlin. "Why do you keep him?"
"Well, it's a kind of a comfort to have him around. As long as I've got him I feel that there ain't much danger of my bein' cheated in a horse trade."

A Pill That is Priced.—There have been many pills put upon the market and pressed upon public attention, but none has endured so long or met with so much favor as Farnelle's Vegetable Pills. Widespread use of them has attested their great value; and they need no further advertisement than this. Having firmly established themselves as a public esteem, they now rank without a peer in the list of standard vegetable preparations.

THEN SHE RAKES THEM UP.
A woman promises to forget man's mistakes and she does—until the next time she loses her temper.

What's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Professor.—To what class of maladies does insomnia belong? Bright Student.—Why, or insomnia is a contagious disease. Professor.—Where did you learn that? Bright Student.—From experience. When my neighbor's dog can't sleep at night I can't either.

Trial Proves its Excellence.—The best testimonial one can have of the virtue of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the treatment of bodily pains, coughs, colds and affections of the respiratory organs, is a trial of it. If not found the sovereign remedy, it is reputed to be, then it may be rejected as useless, and all that has been said in its praise denounced as untruthful.

Walking is said to be the best exercise for brain workers—and a lot of brain workers can't afford to do anything else.

MAKE A NOTE when you are leaving home to buy "The D. & L. Mental Plaster." Guaranteed to cure the worst case of headache, dizziness, vertigo, avoid the "just as good" goods. Get the genuine.

If a sailor is called a sea-dog, is a man who sails the air a sky-terrier?

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Tailor.—Sir, I have made clothes for some of the best houses. Customer.—Maybe they will fit a house. They certainly won't fit a man.

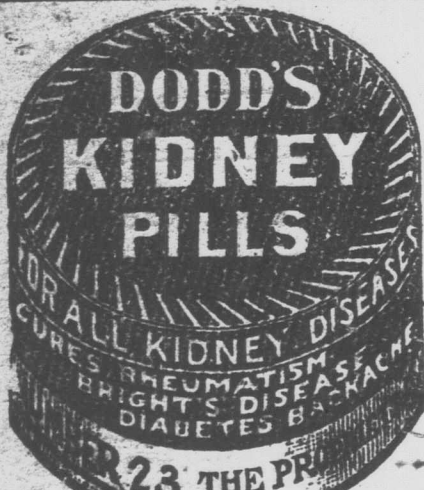
Ill-fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

How to avoid tipping the waiter at a restaurant:
When the bill comes, pay it exactly.

A certain involuntary expression of astonishment will be visible in the waiter's face, well-trained though it may be.

You should then rise, saying to him:
"I have made an excellent dinner; your management has been much better than the preceding proprietor did."
During his rapture at being mistaken for the owner of the restaurant you escape.



ISSUE NO. 88-104

THE INDIAN'S BLANKET.

Great Care Exercised in Choice of Design and Coloring.

There are two important factors in the mind of the brave must be present to comprise a genuine Indian blanket, and the skill and judgment he exercises in making his selection are worthy of mention. Whether he is to possess one or twenty blankets has nothing to do with the care used in selecting them.

His first demand is that the robe contain three colors—red, yellow and green, usually one of the three being the prevailing shade.

Secondly, he demands that the blanket have three bold stripes, all the same pattern and carrying the same colors, two being ten inches from each edge of the robe, while the third and centre stripe is a trifle wider and also runs the entire length of the blanket.

When the blanket is worn by the Indian the centre stripe falls in the middle of the back, giving the tail and rately effect so much desired.

If, perchance, the Indian is in mourning, the pattern is not changed, but the blanket contains only dark blue and black as colors. The man in which the Indian wraps his blanket about him denotes very often his state of mind. Grief or sorrow, for instance, would be marked by the blanket being drawn over the lower portion of the face, leaving exposed the nose and eyes only.

There is no article of wearing apparel as much used as the blanket by the Indian. As a saddle while riding his pony, a shelter or bed while hunting or fishing, carefully hung about the sides and bottom of his lodge during the winter and an indispensable covering the entire year, the blanket is ever in use.

Even on the hottest summer days an Indian would be loath to be without his blanket. His theory is that if "it keeps out the cold in the winter it will keep out the heat in the summer." While he may not care to buy anything else expensive, the price of a suitable blanket is never questioned, but it would be difficult indeed to deceive him as to the texture of any robe.

A squaw will imitate almost anything that pleases her fancy, but in the matter of her blanket, or shawl, she exhibits an unusual amount of individuality. With great care and patience she designs her blanket, and when she places the order with the mill man he does not dare duplicate it until she has had an opportunity to wear it. If she makes the request that it shall not be duplicated her wishes are regarded, because it is the one article she possesses in which exclusiveness is much coveted and also because what would please one squaw would not appear at all attractive to another.

The lightweight blanket or shawl is thrown over the head of the squaw, and unless she is able to purchase a bright-colored silk kerchief, it will serve as her only bonnet as well. It is just as common a sight now to see the squaw securely bound on the back of its mother by a portion of her blanket as it used to be to see the wee head of the Indian babe peering from the "kokas," or frame cradle, which was carried on the back of the mother.

The Origin of Spectacles.
An eminent authority has recently contradicted some widely accepted opinions on the subject of spectacles. For instance, he found as the result of an examination of historical data that to the Egyptians, the Greeks and the Romans glasses were unknown. This is in contradistinction of the common statement that Nero used glasses to correct his nearsightedness. Spectacles, we are now told, were invented by two Italians, Arnaldi and Spina, at the end of the thirteenth century. At first only convex lenses were used, but after about two centuries concave ones were employed. Thomas Young discovered the use of cylindrical lenses in 1801, and the astronomer Airy applied them for the correction of astigmatism in 1827. Bifocal spectacles were invented and first used by Benjamin Franklin in 1783.

Convenient English Custom.
In England a small carafe, or water bottle, with a drinking glass inverted over the top, is always kept in every bedroom and freshly filled morning and night. This is a more convenient custom where there is no running water in or near the room, as one will often go without the wished-for swallow after a disagreeable pill or to relieve a sudden cough or sneeze rather than trouble to send for it. Children are always "wanting a drink," and they can be taught to get it for themselves if it is always in some convenient place and kept free from dust by the overturned tumbler is far better for them than water in an open pitcher.

Ominous Words.
"That writer says he is going to print an absolutely truthful and impartial analysis of your career."
"Absolutely truthful and impartial!" echoed Senator Sorghum. "Great Scott! I wonder what I have done to offend him!"

Paring an Elephant's Nails.
When an elephant is in captivity the nature of its habits permits the beast's nails to grow to an abnormal length—thus the necessity for the careful paring of the nails. After the elephant has been securely roped the nails are cut with a saw.—London Sketch.

A Line of Money Kings.
Ella—There is a good deal of money in her family, isn't there?
Stella—Yes; she comes of a line of rich ancestors. Her father was a parlor car porter, her grandfather a plumber and her great-grandfather a waiter in a hotel.

Grasping.
Captain Kidd—What's the trouble? Can't you make the prisoner walk the plank?

Lieutenant—No, cap; he absolutely refuses to be a part of the spectacle unless we guarantee him a percentage of the moving picture receipts.

BIG BUSINESS IN 1910.

The year 1910 promises to be one of the most prosperous in Canada's history. Year after year, the same story has been told about increased prosperity of Canada, and there seems to be no limit to the improvement in business conditions and increase in stability of our large Financial Institutions.

The Traders Bank of Canada have recently issued a statement showing the results of their business for the first six months in 1910. Up to June 30th, their total deposits have increased to \$33,500,000.00—their total Assets to \$44,500,000.00, an increase over 1909 for the same period of \$3,687,000.00, in total Deposits and \$4,537,000.00 in total Assets.

In addition to this very favorable Financial statement, the Traders Bank also state that eleven Branches have been opened since the end of the year which brings their total number of Branches in Canada up to 112.

Perhaps not one of the least reasons for the great success with the Traders Bank of Canada during the last three years has been the progressive, energetic management of this well-established Bank. Progressive methods alive with conservative, sound Banking principals that have done much to develop this country.

NATURALLY.

Green—"I saw you and Jones standing on the corner this morning, and Jones was laughing heartily. Had you been telling a funny story?"
Brown—"No; Jones had just told one."

St. Joseph, Levin, July 14, 1903.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Dear Sir,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be disabled for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more rapid, a few applications completely curing the irritation, and preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,
W. A. V. E.

IRISH.

Pat (gazing at small sign on a tree in the woods)—"Keep off! Well, who could get onto a small board the likes of that!"

When going away from home, or at any change of habitat, he is a wise man who numbers among his belongings a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. Change of food and water in some strange place where there are no doctors may bring on an attack of dysentery, and then has a standard remedy at hand with which to cope with the disorder, and forswear the can successfully fight the ailment and subdue it.

"Pa, what's a tip?" "A tip, my son, is a small sum of money which you give a man because you're afraid he won't like not being paid for something you didn't ask him to do."

Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes.
Relieved By Minard's Eye Remedy. Try Minard's Eye Remedy. You Will Like Minard's Eye Remedy. See At Your Druggists, Write For Free Booklet. Free. Minard's Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

"I hope madame is not superstitious?" "No, my girl. Why?" "Because I have just broken the large mirror in the parlor!"

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

ALL SWANK!

Terrence O'Grady had been married only a week, but his bride was already making things lively in his little house in Ballybunion. He had been working for three hours in his little garden when Bridget came to the door and called out in strident tones:

"Terrence, me bhoys, come in to tay, toast, and five eggs."
Terrence dropped his spade in astonishment and ran into the kitchen.

"Shure, Bridget, allanah, ye're only coddin' me," he said.
"Bedad, Terrence, me bhoys," said Bridget, "it's not ye—it's the naysors O'm coddin'!"

LINES TO KATE.

Communi-Kate's intelligent,
Intri-Kate's obscure;
Prevvari-Kate is stubborn,
And Equivo-Kate unsure.

Dislo-Kate is painful,
Alter-Kate's a pest;
Rusti-Kate is charming—
But Edu-Kate's the best.

A man is apt to be either his own best friend or his own worst enemy.

There is so much room for improvement in some people that they will never be able to use it all up.

Little Girl—"You needn't brag. We've got a baby at our house, too." "Yes, but yours is a last year's baby. Ours is the very latest style."

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

THE END IN SIGHT.

A stranger entered a church in the middle of the sermon and seated himself in the back pew. After a while he began to fidget. Leaning over to the white-haired man at his side, evidently an old member of the congregation, he whispered: "How long has he been preaching?"
"Thirty or forty years, I think," the old man answered. "I don't know exactly."
"I'll stay then," decided the stranger. "He must be nearly done."

AN ASIDE.

Parson—"I am sorry to hear that you want to sleep," while I was preaching yesterday."
Parishioner—"It's a lie! I didn't sleep a wink. No such luck."

STICK TO THE GOOD OLD HORSE REMEDY.

It is a wise plan for all horse owners to keep some well known, tried remedy on the stable shelf. Kendall's Spavin Cure is one of the best all round horse remedies that was ever compounded. The fact that it is so old a remedy is greatly in its favor. It is proof positive of its efficiency. All old time horse owners know Kendall's Spavin Cure and most of them use it. They would not have continued to use it for upwards of forty years if it had not proven to be the thing for which it is recommended, namely: spavins, ringbones, curbs, splints, wire cuts, swellings, sprains, lameness, etc., the ailments that are always and everywhere common to horses.

Ask your druggist for Kendall's "Treatise on the Horse," or write to Dr. B. J. Kendall, Enosburg Falls, Vt.

ADVANCED.

"She's a very advanced woman."
"Yes, indeed. She's doing her Christmas shopping already."

Pills That Have Benefited Thousands.—Known far and near as a sure remedy in the treatment of indigestion and all derangements of the stomach, liver and kidneys, Farnelle's Vegetable Pills have brought relief to thousands when other specifics have failed. Innumerable testimonials can be produced to establish the truth of this assertion. Once tried they will be found superior to all other pills in the treatment of the ailments for which they are prescribed.

No one is fallible. Even the weakest man may get caught in the rain without an umbrella.

HORSES AND CATTLE have colic and cramps. Finkiller will cure them every time. Put a bottle in hot water, repeat a few times. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Finkiller—Ferry Davis—be and do.

First Beggar—"What are you doing here, Peter? I thought your stand was on the bridge." Second Beggar—"Oh, I gave that to my son as a wedding present."

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Gray's Worm Expeller; safe, sure and effective. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

How tall must a man be to be above criticism?

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

THE THIRD DEGREE.

Census Man—"Now your age, madam. How old are you?"
Mrs. Giddy—"It's none of your business, and I'll never tell you in this world."

Census Man—"All right, madam; I'll put you down as forty-three."
Mrs. Giddy—"Why, you horrid thing! I'm only thirty-eight!"

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are made according to a formula in use nearly a century ago among the Indians, and learned from them by Dr. Morse. Though repeated attempts have been made, by physicians and chemists, it has been found impossible to improve the formula of the pills. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are a household remedy throughout the world for Constipation and all Kidney and Liver Troubles. They act promptly and effectively, and

Cleanse the System

CANCER, Tumors, Lupus, etc. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

CLEANING LADIES' WALKING OR OUTING SUITS

Can be done perfectly by our French process. Try it. Erlich American Dyeing Co., Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa and Quebec.



ABSOLUTELY FREE to introduce our goods. Just send name and address and we will send it to you at once. Address: HIGDON MFG. CO., 63 RCV ST., PROVIDENCE, R.I., U.S.A.

BRAIN WORKERS

who get little exercise, feel better all round for an occasional dose of

"NA-DRU-CO" Laxatives

They tone up the liver, move the bowels gently but freely, cleanse the system and clear the brain. A new, pleasant and reliable laxative, prepared by a reliable firm, and worthy of the NA-DRU-CO Trade Mark. 25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them.

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, MONTREAL, 21

FISH WILL BITE

The hungry walrus at all seasons favors the FISH LURE. Keep your lure bait. Lure them out. Write to-day and get a box to help introduce. Agents Wanted. Michigan Salt Co., Dept. 20, Port Huron, Mich.

The Emu and Its Egg.

The emu is the largest bird of the Australian bush and next to the ostrich, the largest of existing birds, the cassowary, also a native of Queensland, coming next. The emu scrapes a shallow pit in the ground for its nest and lays from nine to thirteen eggs. The eggs are five inches in length. These are hatched by the rock bird, the period of incubation lasting from seventy to eighty days. The young at birth are striped longitudinally with dark markings on a light ground. They can run with great speed very shortly after being hatched. The eggs of the emu are very rich in flavor, too rich to be eaten alone. The flesh is dark colored and oily and is only eaten by the aboriginals.

Cheese Improves With Age.

Newspapers report that in the Alpine regions of the Swiss cantons of Vaud and Valais cheese makers will keep their products for years. They assert that cheese improves with age. At Les Ormonts, in the canton of Vaud, it is customary to make special cheese for certain family feasts. They are tagged with explanatory labels and eaten several years later at other feasts, or even at funerals. Often such cheeses are bequeathed from one generation to another as family souvenirs. Recently at Les Ormonts in a concealed shelter there was discovered a cheese dating from 1765. It was as hard as a rock and had to be cut with a saw. It is reported to have tasted good.

Friendship's Tribute.

Glady.—Did you see what the society columns of the Daily Bread said about Nib Giffard the other morning? "She moves with ease and grace in our most exclusive circles." May-belle.—Yes, I read it. It's dead certain that the editor who wrote that had never seen her on roller skates.—Chicago Tribune.

Don't look for trouble. You'll bump up against it soon enough. Avoid those who are always wanting to borrow money—and those who have none to lend.

The difference between fame and notoriety is that notoriety commonly lasts longer.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

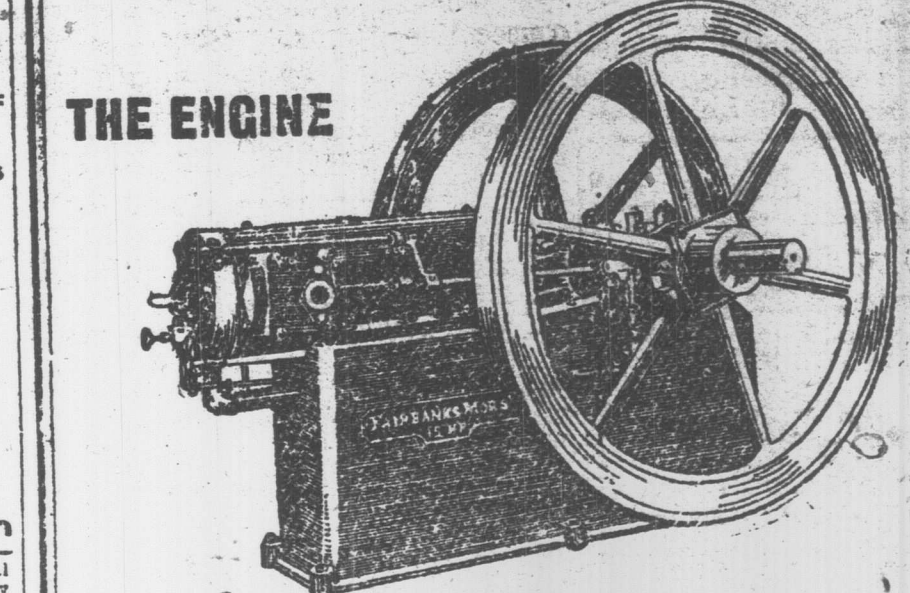
Extraordinary Opportunity For Small Power Users

To purchase a High-Grade Gas Engine at wholesale prices. 400 Fairbanks-Morse Engines to be sold at once.

THE REASON We have had manufactured and have ready for delivery in anticipation of this year's Grain Elevator business in the West

100-5 Horse Power Engines
150-8 " " "
100-10 " " "
50-12 " " "

Owing to the drought there will be little elevator building, and rather than carry them over another year we will sell them at a great reduction as long as they last as we haven't the room to carry them. Prices and Full Information on request.



Fairbanks-Morse Standard Horizontal Gasoline Engines. Fairbanks-Morse Gas Engines are used all over the world, EIGHTY THOUSAND ENGINES having been sold up to date. The engines are the result of years of experience on all problems connected with Gas Engines Practice. No Company in the world has spent as much money as Fairbanks-Morse & Co. on experimental and development work in connection with every type of Gas Engines. The many thousands in use to-day stand as a guarantee of the absolute correctness of the principles involved, the high class of workmanship, careful selection of materials, and the reliable and efficient service rendered by the finished machine. A record like this is based solely upon recognized merit.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY.

TEAR HERE.
The Canadian Fairbanks Co. W. P. CO.
Send me complete information and prices for your Special Offer of 400 Fairbanks-Morse Gasoline Engines. (State size required).

The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Limited

Fairbanks Scales—Fairbanks-Morse Gas Engines—Safes and Vaults. Montreal, Toronto, St. John, N.B., Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver.

HOME

TASTY RECIPES.

Pot Roast.—A tasty dish for luncheon. One can use salmon, one egg, juice of one lemon. Season with salt and pepper to suit. Break the salmon apart with a fork and lightly mix with the other ingredients. Put this into a cake tin with a funnel centre and steam for twenty minutes. This will come out in the shape of a salmon loaf. While the salmon loaf is steaming prepare either fresh or canned peas by cooking fifteen or twenty minutes, and when done season with butter, pepper, and salt, and garnish the salmon loaf on the chop plate with the peas by filling the cavity formed by the funnel and spill generously over the loaf.

Sweet Salad Dressing.—Sweet salad dressing for apple, celery, walnuts, or any fruit or nuts desired. Juice of two oranges, juice of three lemons, two eggs, one-half cup sugar, one cup of whipping cream. Beat juice of oranges and lemons with eggs, add sugar and boil till clear. Whip cream, and stir thoroughly into mixture, but do not add cream till mixture is cool. Set away in a cool place. Just before ready to serve the salad cut the apple and celery into cubes and also cut the walnuts up fine, and mix lightly with a fork and place on lettuce leaves and garnish with the above salad dressing. Half the recipe is sufficient to serve six.

Chicken in Peas.—Cut the chicken into joints, as for a fricassee or currie, and put into a saucepan with a quart of young shelled peas, one spoonful of butter, one small sliced onion, one spring of parsley, moisten with drippings, dusting with flour. Stew, covered, until done. Add a little salt and sugar just before serving.

Chili Sauce.—The chili sauce is made without boiling and will keep to the last bit. One peck ripe tomatoes chopped fine; sprinkle in 2 cups of salt and drain overnight. In the morning add 2 cups of chopped celery, 4 small red peppers, chopped, 2 cups of chopped onions, 2 cups of brown sugar, 1 cup of mustard seed, 1 teaspoonful of powdered cinnamon, 1 teaspoonful of powdered cloves, 2 quarts of cider vinegar. Mix and set away. Ready to eat in three days.

BREADS.

Nut Bread.—One cupful of sweet milk, one-half cupful of sugar, three-fourths cupful of English walnut meats, three cupfuls of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one egg, pinch salt. Beat egg and sugar together, add flour in which baking powder has been sifted, then the milk and last the nut meats ground. Put in tins and let rise one hour and bake.

Outmeal Bread.—Two cupfuls of sponge, one cupful of breakfast food over which pour one cupful of boiling water and let stand until lukewarm, one cupful of raisins, one-half cupful New Orleans molasses, one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of lard; mix together with white flour and treat as white bread.

Baking Hint.—When your bread fails to rise, don't throw the dough away, and by all means don't attempt to bake it. Instead, take a teaspoonful of flour, two heaping teaspoons of baking powder, a scant teaspoonful of lard and enough warm milk to make a sticky dough. Work this in with the other dough; roll and cut into biscuits. Then bake quickly. The result will be biscuits so nice and light that they are superior to ordinary baking powder or soda biscuits. The proportions of dough are half of each kind.

CANDY.

Fruit Fudge.—Fruit fudge, something new and delicious: Three cupfuls of granulated sugar, one-half cupful of milk, one tablespoonful of butter, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla, one-half cupful of nut meats, one-half cupful of figs, dates, or raisins, and one-half cupful of shredded coconut. Boil sugar, butter, and milk until soft ball forms when dropped into water. Remove from fire and set in a dish of cold water after vanilla has been added. Cool until almost cold, heat rapidly, adding nuts and fruit. Pour into platter and cut into squares.

Butter Fudge.—Boil six tablespoonfuls of sugar, two of butter, and twelve of corn syrup in a pan till it forms a soft ball when tried in water. Take from fire and beat till creamy. Pour on a buttered platter and cut in squares. This makes just a small recipe, about one-half of usual fudge recipe.

Chocolate Fudge.—Take two cupfuls of granulated sugar, one cupful of milk, a quarter of a cake of unsweetened chocolate, and butter the size of a walnut. Let this boil until it will harden in cold water. Just as the flame has been turned put under the pan stir in a few drops of flavoring, lemon, vanilla, rose, or any favorite extract. Either beat with a fork until it begins to thicken or pour immediately on

a marble slab. When almost cool cut in squares with a buttered knife. A marble slab is preferred to a pan on account of the great ease in cutting and because it is absolutely flat, while a pan may be a trifle curved, and thus spoil the lines of the cake. One must watch and stir the preparation, as it is apt to burn.

FISH.

Twenty Minute Codfish Balls.—Cut and pick dry codfish in small pieces, freed from bone and skin, and soak in cold water while you peel and dice potatoes. Take two cupfuls of codfish to four cupfuls of diced potatoes. Put in cold water and boil until potatoes are tender. Drain water off, and mash as for mashed potatoes; season with butter and pepper and beat in one egg well. Drop from spoon into hot fat and fry a delicate brown. Garnish with lettuce or parsley. They are nice and light and can be prepared in twenty minutes. This quantity will serve four persons.

Fish Hint.—In order to dispense with the disagreeable odors when baking fish the following method is suggested: After cleaning and washing the fish thoroughly, season well with salt and pepper and dredge it sparingly with flour, both inside and out, and roll in manilla paper of three thicknesses. Fold and pin together securely the edges of the paper in order to prevent the escape of the juices. Bake in moderate oven, but allow fifteen minutes longer than baking the same fish in a pan. When ready to serve remove the paper to which the skin of the fish will have adhered and place the fish upon a platter. In this way the fish is left juicy and delectable.

SOME USES FOR SALT.

It is well to wipe up floors with salt water. Salt removes discolorations from the teapot. Matting should be washed with salt water and wiped dry.

Clean willow furniture by a good scrubbing with salt water.

Sewer gas is counteracted if a handful of salt be placed in the basin.

Emamel may be cleaned by an application of salt moistened with vinegar.

Black and white goods may be safely washed if salt is added to the water.

A smoldering or dull fire may be cleared for burning by a handful of salt.

Copper and glass may be cleaned by dipping half a lemon in fine salt and then rubbing the soiled article.

Odors of strong smelling foods may be removed from cooking utensils by placing them, bottom side up, over salt which has been put on a hot stove.

USEFUL HINTS.

Never ask a sick person what he will have to eat. Give him a surprise in the shape of some dainty, and the probability is that he will readily eat it.

When the mincing machine needs oiling use a drop of glycerine. This will prevent any risk of disagreeable taste or smell and will make the machine work easily.

The success of a meat pie or pudding depends on having the meat tender and well cooked, the gravy rich and properly seasoned, and the crust light and digestible.

To preserve meat take a quart of best vinegar, two ounces of salt, and boil these together for a few minutes. When cold brush it on to the meat to be preserved.

If the bacon is too salt place a little water in the pan in which you intend frying it. Let the water come to a boil, then pour the water off and cook the bacon in the usual manner.

The great secret of a pleasant meal is to have everything that is required to eat it on the table. Nothing is so irritating as to have to be sending out of the room for odd forks and spoons.

For a minced meat pie take two tablespoonfuls each of chopped beef, suet, apples, raisins, currants and sugar, pastry. Mix the ingredients and put them in a pie-dish and cover with flaky crust.

Before cleaning brown boots rub over with milk—a little is sufficient. Wipe with a dry cloth and clean with polish as usual. This will clean and soften the leather; the grease in the milk keeps it moist. Stains can be removed by soaking the discolored parts with benzine and letting it dry.

Mashed turnips should be prepared this way:—Boil the turnips, drain and mash them thoroughly with a fork against the sides of the saucepan. Take care there are no lumps. Add pepper, salt and a little butter.

To prevent irons from rusting wrap them in brown paper and put them away in a dry place. If they have already become rusty they may be brightened again by rubbing them over a smooth board sprinkled with white sand.

A cheap disinfectant to use when scrubbing or washing utensils in a sick room is made by adding a teaspoonful of turpentine to every pintful of hot water. Turpentine is a powerful disinfectant, and will disinfect all but colors.

Sir Victor Horsley said alcohol was the commonest cause of dis-

ease. Long before the poisonous effect was developed in a man or woman alcohol had begun to undermine the morality of the home, and to cause disease and vice in many serious ways.

CONCRETE FENCE POSTS

THE CHEAPEST THAT CAN BE PUT UP.

These Posts Can Never Rot, and They Never Need to be Repaired.

"One of the most striking changes amongst the farmers in the vicinity of my old home," said the travelling agent of a large Canadian firm of agricultural implement manufacturers, upon his return from a visit to his birthplace, in the State of New York, recently, "is the better and more permanent character of the buildings and various farm improvements."

"I remember how, years ago, it took my father and all three of us boys one whole day to harvest a certain field. The present owner of the place says that his young son now does that work in a single day, and so far as he can see he never ever has to reap his brow."

"Talking with some of the farmers in that section, regarding the methods of the present day, as compared with the past, I find that a very great saving has been effected by the introduction of the use of cement. The price of this article, when I was a boy, was almost prohibitive. In fact, we had hardly ever heard of cement at all, and when we did, it was more as a luxury than an article to mend the dishes in mother's kitchen—rather than as an article to be used on the farm. Now-a-days, most of the boys have been learning how to use it, and no matter where you go you are sure to see something made of it."

HIS BROTHER'S FENCE.

"I was particularly struck with a fence which my brother put up on his place some years ago. My brother and I, you must know, particularly hated looking after fences. We used to prep the posts up mainly by aid of the stones we had picked off the property. Some of these stones would get removed, and down would come the fence. Father used to be a little hard on us sometimes we thought. When the other boys were off playing he used to set us at work repairing these fences. As the stones wouldn't hold the posts up, he made us dig holes deep in the ground, and drive the posts down into them. These held fairly well, but the trouble was that the posts would rot. That did not matter so much those days, for posts were cheap. The trouble was that we had to go over the fence and repair it and waste all sorts of time over it. In fact, the fence was the bane of our lives, and must have cost a lot to keep in repair."

"A good many accidents took place, one way and another, with these fences, which it seems to me now must have cost father even more than the fences did. I remember one night the horses got tearing around the fields and bumped into a part of the fence which had been neglected for some time past, for the reason that we were busy harvesting the hay. There was a field of green grain. The horses got into it and trampled all over it; but worse than that they gored themselves with it, with the result that

TWO OF THEM DIED.

the following day, and the other two were barely pulled through by the aid of a veterinary from the nearest town.

"As I was about to say, my brother, who lives on part of the old farm, took me down to the old line fence, just to look at the place where the horses broke through that time. He told me that when he saw cement being used so much he wondered if it wouldn't be a good thing to make fence posts of, so that they would not rot or break. He got into touch with a cement firm, without further delay, with the result that they sent him full instructions regarding the making of cement fence posts.

"Jack was very proud of his fence, and it struck me, when he showed it to me, that I had never seen anything nicer. It was as straight as a die, and there wasn't a sign of a break in it from end to end. The posts were all upright, and the wire—it was smooth wire—was as tight and as trim as it used to be on Judge Foster's lawn. Jack asked me how long I thought it was since the fence was built. I told him perhaps a few months—four or five months. 'Well,' said he, 'make it years instead of months and you would be nearer it.'

"It was a fact that for half a dozen years that fence had stood there, and that during that time not a break had taken place, and Jack had not spent five minutes looking after it.

THE CHEAPEST FENCE.

"I asked my brother if the fence had not been a little costly."

"Said he: 'That's the cheapest

fence I ever had on my farm. It cost more to begin with than the old kind we used to have so much trouble with when we were boys, but once put up it is there forever. Those posts can never rot. The longer they are up, the harder and the stronger they become. I made a few little mistakes when I began the work, but they were not serious, and I now know how to provide against them. One of the great advantages of this sort of fence is that it never needs to be repaired. I suppose, in the course of time, the wire will rust out and break, but that will not be the fault of the posts; and as you will remember, it was always the posts that used to give us the worry when we were boys."

"I asked him if the posts never loosened and fell over to one side in the way that used to make so much work for us in the old days."

"Well," said he, "they do loosen sometimes. But do you remember how solid the wooden posts used to be after they had been in the ground a good while and before they began to rot. The longer they remained there, the solidier they became. That's the way with these posts. I never have to tinker with them, so that they are never disturbed, but are allowed to become imbedded in the earth."

I have sunk them pretty deep, so that the frost will not affect them, and the result is that the fence is always just as you see it now. The strongest man on this farm could hardly move one of these posts. I am just now completing the last fence on my farm, and after it is finished the fence problem on this place will be settled forever. No more time will be wasted looking after them, and there will be no danger of the horses breaking in like they did at this spot thirty years ago, or so—as you may remember."

"I remembered all right, and as we stood there laughing, we instinctively began rubbing the sore spots once more, which father left on us upon that memorable occasion."

BROKE UP THE HABIT.

A Woman Who Found a Simple Remedy For a Laid Annoyance.

"What has become of those two children who visited you so often?" asked one west side woman of another. "The other smiled discreetly."

"They are the children of my niece, and she was making a convenience of this house. I love the children, but I never allow myself to become much of a victim of imposition. My niece is an extremely gay young widow, and she does not like to take care of her children. She is fond of shopping, matinees, afternoon teas and everything, in short, which takes her away from home, and she got into a habit of sending her children over to my house for me to take care of when ever she wished to go about. I decided it was time to break up the habit, for her own good, and that of the children, as well as mine, so I did."

"I suppose that made your niece angry?"

"Oh, no; it couldn't. I never said anything about it. The last time the children came over I spent the afternoon teaching them verses from the Bible, and they didn't find it sufficiently entertaining. They never came back. Just how they managed to work it out with their mother I do not know, but I suppose they struck or begged off. Of course she could not object to what I had done, and it proved a very simple solution."—New York Press.

AN ASTOR DEAL.

The Only Time That Old John Jacob Sold Real Estate.

"One of the most stringent real estate rules of the Astor family is 'never sell,' and only one sale is recorded in the entire life of old John Jacob Astor," said Miles P. Watkins, a real estate broker of New York. "In 1830 Astor tore down his house in Broadway, cleared the whole block from Vesey to Barclay street and built the huge Quincey granite hotel known as the Astor House, which was one of the first notable landmarks in New York and also one of the best paying pieces of property."

"A few days after it was finished the old gentleman and his eldest son, William, were walking through City Hall park, where the postoffice now stands, and stopped a moment to admire the building, the finest hotel in America at that time."

"'Pon, that's a mighty fine building,' said William. 'I wish to gracious it was mine.'"

"So?" answered the father. "Well, Billy, give me \$1 and you can have it."

"Out came the dollar—a big silver dollar that is cherished by the family to this day—and within an hour the deed of the property was made out and recorded. This was old Mr. Astor's only sale of real estate in his life."—Washington Herald.

Imaginary Pains.

Don't laugh at hysterical people with their imaginary pains, says a physician. A "daisy cut" is really to the sufferer. When one believes one has a pain one has the pain. All pain is in the brain, and to believe one has it is to have it. It matters not a whit whether the message is sent by one's toe that some kind friend is treading on or whether it is sent from one part of the brain to another.—New York Tribune.

QUEEN WEDDING GIFTS.

One Couple of Mature Years Received a Pair of Coffins.

An Englishman extremely fond of hunting received as a wedding gift from an anonymous person a complete set of false limbs a set of artificial teeth and a couple of glass eyes, to procure all of which the sarcastic donor must, of course, have put himself to considerable expense. Accompanying these strange presents was a note wherein the donor was expressed that, by reason of the recipient's many falls while following the hounds, some or all of these substitutes might ultimately prove of use. As the bridegroom had incurred much enmity while holding office under his government, it was supposed that these gifts came from a disappointed office seeker.

A well known American writer received from a rival man of letters a scrap book wherein were carefully pasted and indexed many hundreds of clippings containing adverse criticisms touching the former's work, and a popular artist was presented with a set of elementary works upon self instruction in drawing and painting.

Some years ago in the west an elderly, crusty merchant on espousing a splinter of mature age was presented by an undertaker with two coffins for himself and wife, a letter which accompanied these ghastly gifts stating that they would, unlike most of the other offerings received, be sure to be of service. Naturally enough the bridegroom resented this singularly unwholesome gift, and it took all the efforts of mutual friends to prevent a breach of the peace.

Like vexation was no doubt felt by an infirm octogenarian in Ohio who wedded a pleasure loving woman more than fifty years his junior. The present in this case was a large brass cage, "intended," so the inevitable accompanying letter stated, "to restrain the wayward flights of a giddy young wife who has married a decrepit old fool for his money."—Chicago Record-Herald.

PIRATES OF HONGKONG.

They Are the Real Old Fashioned Bloodthirsty Kind.

There are pirates in Hongkong—not the usual kind that greet the gentle stranger with an expansive smile and take what he has for worthless rubbish, nor yet the petty thieves that go by that name on our own water fronts, but the real old fashioned, murderous kind, who count not the victims as they reckon the spoils.

Of course they do not swagger in costume, as all real pirates should, or ply their trade in Hongkong's immediate waters, but among the thousands of fishermen, stevedores and coal handlers that crowd the harbor's edge they mingle and gossip water front news, knowing well when a particularly rich cargo is due from the interior.

And in the purple twilight a junk darts out of one of the many estuaries far up the West or Pearl river and swoops with the suddenness of a hawk on the heavily laden prize. The struggle is short. Over the hills on the naked backs of a swarming crew the loot disappears forever from a smoking link in the rice swamps, or as happened in the case of the Siaman, half a hundred take passage in the crowded hold of a river steamer and when the handful of unsuspecting whites gather at dinner raise a hissing yell on the startled air, and the ship is taken.

Rides, thrust through bolted doors subdue the pitiful fire that lasts a little while from behind the shot tower tablecloth, but the ship is already headed for the bank by the quartermaster with a rifle at his ear, and one more tragedy is added to the long list of crimes on the Siaman.—W. J. Aylward in Harper's Magazine.

Suicide by Swallowing Gold.

Suicide by swallowing gold is sometimes accomplished in China. The following is an authoritative account, written by a very learned Chinese for the Westminster Gazette, of how this much contested form of suicide is accomplished:

"In swallowing gold it is not loose gold leaf or gold dust that is swallowed, but a solid lump of gold, or even a gold ring, weighing about half an ounce. Gold is not at any time of a corrupting nature, but when a lump of it is swallowed and gets into the bowels it falls, on account of its intrinsic weight, to rise and surmount the convolutions of the bowels and can therefore never complete its passage. After two or three days it therefore sinks through the bowel and destroys life without any suffering."

An Unfortunate Response.

The problem of too many churches in a given locality is often a perplexing one. It is said that the churches in a certain village, on opposite sides of the street, were so close that when the congregation in one church sang "Will There Be Any Stars in My Crown?" the congregation in the other church promptly responded, "No, Not One; No, Not One." Fortunate is it if the seeming contradiction is confined to the unintentional inharmonious responses in songs.—Lippincott's.

Table All Right.

"Do they have a good table?" asks the prospective guest.

"It is first rate," answers the man who has just returned—"solid oak, with heavy legs and a polished top."—Judge.

A Question of Gifts.

"Why did you deliberately make an enemy of your old friend Jinks?"

"Because he is to be married next month."—Lippincott's.

THE MANTILLA.

A Spanish Woman Answers the Question, "Why Do You Wear It?"

The writer once asked of a well known lady of the Spanish aristocracy who was seated in the box of the president of a corrida in Madrid, "Why do you wear a mantilla?" and the tall duchess replied: "Because we all wear a mantilla at a bullfight or at any truly Spanish function. It is the proper thing to do, and we do it."

A little later as I strolled among a group of aficionados I ventured to ask a woman of the people over whose head and shoulders was also thrown a mantilla, why all Spanish women, to whatever class they belonged, wore this national headgear, if it may be called thus.

This woman was sitting in the open air, and I was thinking that a large straw hat would have protected her better from the burning rays of the sun and been quite as picturesque. She replied in that drawing, warm tone so typical of the Spaniard: "Well, I happened to have often thought of this, and I think the reason why we all wear the mantilla is because we Spanish women are most careful about our hair. We think the chief charms of a woman are her eyes and her hair. And as you may see, we all have splendid, thick, lustrous hair, and we are supposed to have many of us, fascinating eyes. Now, why should we hide our elaborately arranged hair under a hat and conceal our eyes in the shade cast by the brim of a hat?"

No doubt this woman was right. Pensive elegance to the Spanish women of the upper classes may have its attractions, but they, as their less fortunate compatriots, all agree that beautiful hair and expressive eyes are more important. * * * And both of these may be cultivated.—London Mail.

THE FIRST WINDMILLS.

Could Work Only When the Wind Blew From a Certain Point.

Windmills are said to have been introduced into England by the Knights of St. John, who observed them in use among the Saracens in the Crusades, but how long they had been in existence before this it is not possible to ascertain. A water mill was built in Bohemia in the year 718, for an old chronicler mentions it, going on to say that "before that time all the mills in Bohemia were windmills set upon the summit of hills."

For hundreds of years windmills were among the most important adjuncts of industry, yet they hardly changed from the rude and primitive design of earliest days. They were fixed in one position, and so could only be worked when the wind blew from a certain quarter, while the four sails boasted no slats or checking apparatus of any kind, which must have been most inconvenient at times.

The first idea of arranging a mill so that it could be worked "wherever the wind did blow" was that of tethering an ordinary mill in the middle of a pond by means of ropes. When the wind shifted the ropes were loosened and the mill dragged around until the sails were caught by the wind, and it was then again tethered as before.

Later on a great pole, which was worked on the principle of a turntable, was affixed to the mill. Not until 1800 did Holland, the land of windmills, introduce a movable dome carrying the sail axle. The dome ran on rollers and was shifted around by means of the pole mentioned above. These ancient mills were often of massive build, being made of brick or stone, and later entirely of wood.—London Globe.

The Helmet That Fell.

Roquebure, the deformed leader of Louis XIV., contrived to get out of many a scrape by his ready wit. One day he went to the king to ask his pardon for having struck off the helmet of one of his sentinels who had failed to give him the military salute. Louis, who knew his man, wondered that Roquebure should crave his pardon for so venial an offense and said to him, "This is a serious matter, Roquebure, but I will pardon you this time."

It afterward turned out that the soldier's head was in the helmet and fell with it to the ground.—Argonaut.

The Astonishing Part.

Lord Townshend at the battle of Dettingen was standing quite near a drummer boy whose britches were dashed out by a cannon ball. His lordship gazed on the horrible spectacle for some moments in silence.

At last an old officer spoke up and said: "Why is your lordship surprised? Such things must happen in war."

"I know it," were the reply, "but what astonishes me is that a boy with so much brains should be here at all."

A Bright Outlook.

"Do you—er—do you think, Miss Doubtless, that you will be—er—engaged next Thursday evening?" asked Tommy very bashfully.

"Well, really, Mr. Tommy," replied Ethel, "I don't know, but if you can get up spunk enough between now and then to do your share I think there's a fair prospect that I shall be."

And Tommy did.—Harper's Weekly.

Where It Hurts.

"Say, I have an awful pain. I wonder if it is appendicitis? Can you tell me on what side one gets it?"

"Why, on the inside, of course."—Columbia Jester.

Bad Selection.

"Goodness me, but that woman's makeup is loud."

"It is that. She should have used polka-dot powder."—Baltimore American.



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REAL ESTATE

11. A farm of 100 acres near boundary line. About 6 acres cleared. Good room house with stone walled cellar, barn, etc. Two barns, wooded and boggy. Orchard of 75 trees. A good farm to be sold for small cash payment, balance on terms.

12. A fine 100 acre farm within 1/2 mile of station, village and all conveniences of same. 20 acres of finest woodland, balance in good state of cultivation. Plenty of excellent buildings. House with front porch, cellar. Excellent water privileges convenient. Will sell with cattle, horses, hogs and full set of good machinery or without.

13. A house and lot in small village on St. John River and C.P.R. House 18 x 20 on good stone wall with cellar. Woodshed attached with well in shed. A pleasant home. A snap at \$500.

14. A house and lot St. John River. House new and pleasantly situated. Convenient to church and school. A snap in a cheap home for someone.

15. A farm of 270 acres, 160 cleared. Balance has plenty of wood and growing lumber. This is a level farm free from stone, in good condition, within 3 miles of Hartland. An easy haul. Buildings are good. A fine house with good cellar, bath, etc. Splendid water. Good orchard. A fine farm, will be sold with or without stock on easy terms.

16. A farm of 75 acres, within 1/2 mile of Hartland. 73 acres cleared, balance wood and lumber. A large house, almost new, good barns. Well watered. Good orchard. Pleasant location. Level, easily worked farm. Convenient to market, school, church and post office. On easy terms.

17. A farm of 185 acres, 60 acres cleared, 12 acres cut ready to clear. On C.P.R. and St. John River within 1/2 mile of station office, school and church. Almost new 2 story house on good wall and cellar. 2 barns with outbuildings. Excellent water at doot and can be put in house and stable. A pleasant home on easy terms.

18. A farm containing 275 acres, 165 cleared and in good state of cultivation the balance in splendid Hemlock and hardwood. A good 10 room house with water in same. 4 barns, hog house, carriage house, machine shed, granary, hen house etc. A windmill. Has a small orchard. 20 rods from school. Will sell with horses, stock, sheep, farm machinery etc. Half cash. Balance on time. Note the lumber.

Three Lots in Hartland

Pleasant location. Secure one of these at once.

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Hartland.

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

Our Neighbours

Andover

The ladies of the Woman's Aid of Trinity Church met at the home of the Misses Watson on Thursday last and agreed to begin work for the coming winter. They meet this week on Wednesday afternoon at the Misses Watson.

Mrs. Ben Beverage very pleasantly entertained the ladies of the Lower Book Club on Thursday evening.

Mrs. G. T. Baird has returned from a trip to St. John and Boston.

Rev. H. T. Buckland passed through town on Saturday from St. John where he had been attending the Church of England Synod on his way to his parish on the Tobique.

On Sunday next at 3.30 p.m. a children's service will be held in Trinity Church at which Rev. Canon Smithers will be present. Mr. Smithers will also preach at the evening service at 7.30.

D. W. Pickett and Bruce Ervin drove to Kincardine on Thursday to attend the Agricultural Fair at Bon Accord, where Mr. Pickett acted as judge of horses. An excellent show was reported.

Mrs. Giffett left on Wednesday for England where she was unexpectedly called by the death of her mother.

Miss Ruth Knight of St. John is visiting her uncle Wm. Spike.

Mrs. Gray is visiting her daughter Mrs. H. G. Ervin.

Miss Rose Hoyt is receiving congratulations and anticipating much pleasure from her proposed trip to Cuba and the Bermudas, given by the St. John Standard. She leaves on Friday for St. John and all wish her enjoyment and success during the trip.

Mr. G. H. Hoyt returned on Monday from a short trip to St. John.

Dr. Welling and T. J. Carter are spending some days in the woods hunting.

You are not experimenting on yourself when you take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a cold as that preparation has won its great reputation and extensive sale by its remarkable cures of colds, and can always be depended upon. It is equally valuable for adults and children and may be given to young children with implicit confidence as it contains no harmful drug. Sold by all dealers.

Wicklow.

A very successful chicken supper was held at the home of Boardman Wheeler on Saturday 15. The sum of \$38 was realized. Proceeds go toward the building fund of the new Baptist parsonage at Bath.

Misses Nellie and Ida Harper Chipman, Queen's Co., are visiting at the home of Miss Mabel Estabrook and Miss Marion Estey.

Miss Bessie Crane, Bath, was the guest of her sister Mrs. Stanley White on Sunday.

Mrs. W. I. Goodwin and children left on Monday for their home in Vancouver after spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Estey.

Mrs. Upton Squires who has been so ill for the past few days is improving.

Miss Gladys Estey, who is teaching in Bairdville spent Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Estey.

Mrs. T. H. Turney returned to Waltham, Mass., on Friday accompanied by her mother Mrs. Albert Olmstead.

Wilmet McKay, Miss Ella McKay of Florenceville and Miss Clara Wheeler, Bath, spent Sunday at C. B. Wheeler's.

The Bap. Ladies' Aid Society met at the home of Mrs. Otis Shaw on Thursday.

Mrs. Herbert Olmstead and daughter Lillian have returned from a very pleasant visit in Boston.

Stanley White and family have moved into the residence of the late Mr. and Mrs. George Squires.

Miss Mattie Maddox returns on Monday next to Vancouver having spent the last few weeks here at her home.

Lame back is one of the most common forms of muscular rheumatism. A few applications of Chamberlain's Liniment will give relief. For sale by all dealers.

Peel News

Not seeing any items from Peel I thought I would write a few to let you know that Peel is still on the map.

Mrs. John Campbell and her daughter and son left on Oct. 5th for California. We are very sorry to see them go but hope the change will

do them good.

Stanley Hatfield has California fever. The doctor does not seem to do him any good. A trip to California, he thinks, will cure him.

George Clark is leaving on Oct. 20 for Lowell, Mass., on business.

George Ginson has a very large calf. It girls 4 ft. 10 inches. The writer thinks it cannot be beaten in Carleton county.

Summer is over; John Corey has his feet in the oven.

Howard Boyd is wearing a smile—it is a girl.

Peel is well supplied with moose meat Manzer Clark has just returned from hunting and reports moose and deer very plenty.

John Cory is buying potatoes for DeWitt Bros., Ltd., of Hartland and reports the supply of potatoes limited.

Our teacher is well cared for—she is boarding at W. W. Melville's.

Don't trifle with a cold is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in case of a child. There is nothing better than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for coughs and colds in children. It is safe and sure. For sale by all dealers.

River Bank.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Waugh spent Sunday at their home in River Bank.

Daniel Lovely and Mrs. Alfred Ebbett were calling on his sister, Mrs. Matilda Tompkins a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Wiley spent a day or two with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Lovely.

Isaac Chase of Manguerville was visiting his sister Mrs. T. D. Lovely. Robert Rideout is working at A. L. Stickney's house at Stickney.

W. T. Hunter lost a fine horse last week.

Rev. G. W. Tompkins preached to us last Sunday. He has many warm friends here who are always glad to see him come.

Our sewing circle will start again in a short time, hope that all will take an interest and help us.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kays have gone to Riley Brook.

Mrs. W. Brooker is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank Emery at Pioneer.

James Brooks is threshing at Rupert Long's.

Howard Kennedy and Miss Lula Birmingham of Hartland were visiting her grandmother, Mrs. H. C. Hunter on Sunday.

Mrs. Gordon Holmes was calling on Mrs. H. M. Hunter one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Thompson of Florenceville took tea with Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Tompkins Sunday.

K. Lee of St. John was calling on Mrs. James Long last week.

J. C. Guigay has secured a building spot in Stickney.

The best plaster. A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment and bound on over the affected parts is superior to a plaster and costs only one tenth as much. For sale by all dealers.

Knowlerville.

Isaac Kinney of Nova Scotia is visiting his cousin J. S. Whitehouse.

J. W. Lawson is lumbering on the Marimichi as is also his son, G. H. Lawson.

Mrs. G. P. Avery is spending a few weeks with relatives in St. John.

Miss M. B. Manuel spent Sunday at home.

Miss Lois Frost has purchased a new organ and is taking lessons from Miss Padgett.

E. S. Gilmore, H. N. Dickinson, J. M. Hill, H. Campbell and Mr. McQuarrie were visitors in this place last week.

J. W. Lawson purchased a new horse and carriage recently.

E. Manuel is engaged hauling boards for G. H. Lawson.

H. V. Trazier has settled on his farm here he bought the farm adjoining his from E. H. Carle. Hedley is a hustler and we expect to see many improvements in the near future.

Mrs. J. G. Hemphill was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. G. W. Simms on Thursday.

A. K. Avery made a trip to Woodstock and Jacksonville last week.

Mrs. Charles Cook is much improved in health.

Biliousness is due to a disordered condition of the stomach. Chamberlain's Tablets are essentially a stomachic medicine, intended especially to act on that organ; to cleanse it, strengthen it, tone and invigorate it, to regulate the liver and to banish biliousness positively and effectually. For sale by all dealers.

Obituary.

Died at his home in Brookville Carleton County, N. B. on Sept. 7, 1910 after a lingering illness of heart trouble James W. DeLong in the 87 year of his age. He was the eldest son of John Nesbet DeLong and Mary Ann Lunn DeLong of Sheffield, Sunbury county where deceased was born on Aug. 8, 1824. On November 10, 1849, he was united in marriage to Rebekah (who survives him) daughter of James and Sarah Tilley, also of Sunbury.

He was a carpenter and mason by trade in which capacity he worked successfully until 1847, when he removed with his family to Bloomfield Carleton county, where he purchased the farm now owned and occupied by A. Strong. He sold in 1866, and purchased a farm in Brookville, a short distance from his former home, where he resided until his death. He was a member of the Bloomfield Methodist church for many years living a consistent christian life, showing at all times a strong faith in God, doing what he could to help every good cause. In his home life and among his neighbors he was ever kind and hospitable, his home was a haven of rest for the weary or belated traveler. For friends and neighbors there was always a hearty welcome. Those in trouble found in him a sympathizing friend. He was in poor health for some time and for several months his suffering was intense. Though all that medical skill could devise or loving watchful care by wife and children nothing could stay the hand of death. Age and disease prevailed, and the loved one, the last of a family of six, passed out into the great beyond rejoicing in the love and mercy of a risen Saviour. He will be missed by a large circle of friends. He leaves a wife in failing health, two sons, the eldest J. W., at home who with his amiable wife were indefatigable in their care for the sufferer, and Bertman at Silver Mills, Maine. He also leaves four daughters Mrs. M. A. Ross at Monticello, Me., widow of the late James Ross of Littleton, Mrs. S. M. Silver wife of Charles Silver at Silver Mills, Me.; Mrs. Willa M. wife of W. Tompkins at Royalton and Cady E. wife of D. A. Lunn at Littleton. Also fourteen grandchildren five great grand children, four nieces and one nephew. In the presence of a large gathering of friends at the home the funeral services were conducted by Rev. Thos. Pierce, Methodist, who spoke comforting words from Rev. 21-4. The hymns were chosen by Mr. DeLong previous to his demise, being the same that were sung at his mother's funeral in 1836, the hymns beginning thus: "Oh God Our Hope in Ages Past," "Asleep in Jesus Blessed Sleep," and "I Shall see Him Face to Face."

The remains were laid to rest in Bloomfield cemetery to await the coming of the Lord. The floral offerings from the children and grandchildren were very beautiful indeed.

St. John and Woodstock papers please copy.

Stories At Less Than A Cent Apiece.

In the fifty-two issues of a year's volume The Youth's Companion prints fully two hundred and fifty stories. The subscription price of the paper to Canada is but \$2.00, so that the stories cost less than a cent apiece, without reckoning in all the rest of the contents— anecdotes, humorous sketches, the doctor's weekly article, papers on popular topics by famous men and women.

Although the two hundred and fifty stories cost so little, they are not cheap stories. In variety of scene, diversity of incident, skill and truth in character depicting, they cannot be excelled. The announcement for 1911, beautifully illustrated, giving more detailed particulars of these stories and other new features which greatly enlarge the paper, will be sent to any address in Canada free with sample copies of current issues.

Every new Canadian subscriber receives free The Companion's Art Calendar for 1911, lithographed in twelve colors and gold, and if the subscription is received at once, all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1910.

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Prices: 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c. and 60c.

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