

THE OBSERVER

Vol. 4.

HARTLAND, N. B., MARCH 6, 1913.

No. 38.

NEW WHITE EAR

AND OTHER

Spring Goods

JUST ARRIVED

The Latest in **Veils and Veiling
Allover Nets
Hamburg and Insertion
Laces, Etc.**

Some Last Year's Shirt Waists at Very Low Prices

**Whole and Cracked Corn, Purity and Five
Roses Flour, New Groceries**

**Try a Package of Post Tavern Special, the New
Breakfast Food. 10 Cents Package**

...AT...

Baird's

Opposite the Bridge

HIGHEST QUALITY

Timothy and Clover SEED

Make sure of getting the best Seed on the market by buying from us. Leave your order with us for whatever quantity you will need and we will hold same for you till seed time. You will then be protected against higher prices, which are sure to come, especially on clover.

Our Prices are the Lowest, Considering Quality

All seed sold from the original bags—none dumped out into barrels or boxes.

W. W. Wilson & Co.

CENTREVILLE

Farmers' Telephone 3-14

Western Assurance Co.

(INCORPORATED 1851)

ASSETS - - - \$3,213,438.25

DIBBLEE & AUGHERTON, Agents

Woodstock, N. B.

Telephone: Office, 18-11.

Residence, 16-11.

YOUNG MEN

YOUNG WOMEN

We prepare young men for positions with the Railways, and young women for positions with the Commercial Telegraph Companies. We guarantee to secure positions for all our graduates. The C.P.R. pays from \$55. to \$150. a month for its operators. We are turning out young men and women who are getting these salaries. Let us tell you about it. Only \$50 for a course. Students can enter at any time. Day and Evening Classes. Call or write, C.P.R. SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, 13 Mill Street, St. John, N. B. M. B. Innis, Manager.

NEEDS MORE LOCAL ENTHUSIASM.

Carleton Co. Poultry Show at Hartland,--Exhibit Good, Attendance Light.

The Poultry Association closed a fairly successful three days show on Thursday last. During the last few years the conditions of poultry in this section, both as to breeding, and practical care, has been greatly improved much credit for this being due to Dr. MacIntosh.

Before the advent of Dr. MacIntosh Chas. Hurst had worked a little at the business on a small scale, but essayed nothing of a large or public nature until the doctor came to Hartland. He with Hurst and one or two other kindred spirits got together and organized an Association. As a direct result of this Association, grand stock of almost every known breed has been introduced, and to-day you can hardly visit a farm in northern Carleton county but you will find stuck off somewhere a little wire or lath pen and you say to yourself--"Oh! some of the doctor's hens here." Just so with the towns, go to Florenceville, Centreville, Bristol, Woodstock or right here in our own town and you will find small pens of many different breeds.

Now this is all as it should be, but we want a lot more of it. Go back to the conditions that prevailed fifteen or twenty years ago, when the hen was universally despised and left to roost on the wagon wheels or on a beam in the old wood shed and contrast with existing conditions today. You can readily see the improvement even if you don't know a Rhode Island Red rooster from an Embden gander. What agency has brought about the emancipation of the hen from neglect and abuse do you think? The Carleton Co. Poultry Association, with the introduction of stock that created a pride in its possession, coupled with the advanced and common sense ideas picked at the different shows and from practical poultry men brought here in connection with the association, is the only answer.

The show just closed was a success so far as quantity and quality of entries go, but in regard to interest shown by the public at large, and more especially by the business men of the town, the reverse is actually the lamentable truth.--NICODEMUS.

To Have a Reading Room.

A movement is afoot to have the assembly room in the second story of the federal building devoted to the purpose of a reading room. The Observer does not know who is behind the movement but commends the idea. The apartment is under the jurisdiction of the Militia Department and recently Major C. H. Taylor received from the Quartermaster General at Halifax a communication asking if in his opinion the room could be spared for the purpose. Maj. Taylor has written in answer, saying: "I certainly recommend the Department loaning the assembly room to the citizens for a reading room until such times as it may be required for the militia."

Fifteen years ago a reading room was kept open for a year or so. The men behind the project then were Rev. J. B. Gough, John Barnett, J. T. G. Carr, A. F. Campbell and others.

Given away FREE: A beautiful mirror will be given to any one buying \$20 worth of goods at H. R. Nixon's store.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

We Are Likely to Have a Flourishing One.

During the poultry show a public meeting was held at which B. N. Shaw, Esq., presided. A small but interested number were present to listen to an excellent talk by Seth Jones, Provincial Poultry Superintendent. Mr. Jones dealt chiefly with the question of proper care, feeding and housing of poultry. His audience evinced great interest in his practical addresses, as the many questions that were put to him would show.

At the conclusion of the regular order of the meeting the chairman introduced the subject of the organization of a local Agricultural Society, the idea being to embrace the parishes of Brighton, Peel, Wakefield and Simonds. The proposition was well received, several speaking in favorable terms of the project. At the close of the meeting a paper was circulated and unanimously signed by the men present. Arrangements are being made to hold a public meeting in the Forester's Hall, Wednesday, March 12. In the meantime lists will be circulated in an attempt to secure as many signatures as possible before that date.

If you are at all interested in this project, or in bringing an organization such as this to the town, be on hand on the 12th and identify yourself with other progressives who will certainly be present. The Superintendent of Agriculture will be present at this meeting and probably will be accompanied by other agricultural experts, so that a pleasant time may safely be assured those who show their interest by their presence.

The circulation of the report that certain parties were negotiating to bring the trotting fraternity to this town has been the subject of no little conjecture and the source of considerable enthusiasm. As a direct result of the exuberant feelings over the prospect of Hartland possibly putting up a sufficiently attractive proposition to bring the trotting park here, comes the definite move towards the organization of an agricultural society.

This move has been under consideration for some time and something like this was needed to stir the promoters up to that pitch when they would take definite action and call a meeting.

Get together now and keep boosting for an agricultural society and trotting track and show the pessimists what a live town we can have on our hands in the course of a year or two. Moral: These things will not come without the good will and sympathy of the business men of the town. It's up to you.

P. B. Quarterly Meeting.

The Primitive Baptist quarterly meeting for March will convene with the church at Lansdowne on the 15th at 10.30 a.m. The general public will please take notice of this appointment.

All the ministers of the P.B. body are especially requested to be present at this service as business of importance will come before the session.--C. H. ORSER, chairman.

Bring Back the Whip.

The person who took the liberty of swapping whips in the R. B. church yard on Sunday night should leave the one they got at this office and thus avoid trouble.

Job Printing at the Observer Office

New Spring Stock

is arriving every day.
Prices are right and
goods are the best
... procurable ...

**We Give Good Values
Year In and Year Out**

Mrs. C. A. PHILLIPS

BRISTOL

Our Big Bargain Sale

Ends on March 1, but owing to the advance of the season our very special prices and discounts will be continued on all winter goods; so, if you have been kept away by the bad roads and cold weather, you will still have a chance to save money by coming at once to one of our stores and providing for present and future wants. We will also continue to give our very

Special Prices on Sugar, Flour, Tea, Tobacco

and many other lines. We have received our new

Wall Paper for Spring

The patterns, quality and prices are better than we ever had before. Have a look at our sample book and be convinced.

We have also received a large stock of **Timothy and Clover Seed**, bought before the advance, and will give Special Price to Early Buyers.

S.W. SMITH

- - 2 Stores - -

East Florenceville

Mount Pleasant

C. M. Sherwood, Limited
CENTREVILLE

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

**Clover and Timothy
Seed**

Quality Above the Average; Prices Low.
Will have Seed Wheat about March 15

HOUSEKEEPING MONEY

"What! You haven't a piano?" Once again Mrs. Dolby remembered her neighbor's half-scorning exclamation of surprise.

She glanced up from her sewing, and rather slowly round the rather the rather shabby room. Her gaze stopped at her husband, who sat on the other side of the fireplace. She scrutinized him impatiently.

"I'm sorry you weren't quite satisfied with the supper to-night, but really I can't provide much better meals on the amount you allow me for housekeeping! There are such a lot of small expenses which you don't seem to reckon at all. They mount up, though! That's why I haven't been able to settle all the tradesmen's books lately."

"We used to manage all right," "You weren't so particular then, Dick, perhaps. Besides, there's little Margery now! Yet you still expect me to make do with the same amount of money each week. You haven't increased it a single penny."

"It's all I can afford to give you, Irene."

Mrs. Dolby frowned a little. "Isn't it about time you had a bigger salary at the office? Other people seem to get on, while our income's always the same. You aren't pushing enough, Dick! You want enterprise. Look at the Cantires next door!"

"You surely don't compare me to him! He's very well off."

"Mr. Cantire was almost ruined a year ago. They had to come down to living in one small room somewhere. But now he's pulled round again. He must be making lots of money. You should see the way their house is furnished compared to ours!" And she—she's always got silver to waste on carriages—

"I suppose she's been sneering at you, and boasting a bit—making you dissatisfied?"

"I certainly do hope for better things one day. I envy her, too, sometimes. How can I help it? Away nearly every week-end during the summer!"

"And yet you were happy enough when we were first married!" Richard Dolby reminded her.

"I didn't know that we were going to be poor indefinitely—for ever and ever!"

"Perhaps if I give a hint to our manager again he'll be more reasonable this time," he spoke cheerily. "I'll see what I can do, Irene."

The subject was dropped then, but on the following Saturday she stared when he put some money on the mantelpiece in the usual place.

"Half-a-sovereign extra! You don't mean to say, Dick, that they actually have given you a rise? Well, it's not before you deserved it, anyhow. Are you sure I can have all this every week?"

He nodded, with a smile, watching her face.

"Why, that's lovely! You've no idea the difference it'll make!" She kissed him impulsively. "Now I'll soon pay off everybody right up to date. Then I'll be able to afford a new hat and a blouse."

"That's right!" her husband agreed. "I like to see you looking smart."

He sat down in a listless fashion. "You're a dear! I must really light your pipe for you! What, aren't you going to fill it?"

"Not to-day, Irene. I think I've been smoking too much lately, and it isn't doing me any good."

"I'm afraid you aren't extra well, Dick. Just rest quietly then."

She began to turn over the pages of a newspaper.

"Ah, here's an advertisement of Grandson's. That's where I shall go for my hat. Nina Scott tells me they give splendid value. How is she getting on? Did her husband say?"

"I haven't seen him just lately."

"But I thought you always lunched at the same restaurant in the city?"

"Yes, but I've been making a change. I'm rather tired of the place."

"Oh, I see!" She was silent a minute. "You must order some clothes, Dick, too. All your suits are getting shabby."

"We'll see," he grumbled. "I simply hate being fitted and 'trying on'."

He seemed almost relieved when she stopped talking, and left him alone in the room.

"I must never let her have any regrets about marrying me," he told himself. "That's the great thing. She must never be sorry she did it. I only wish I could give her the things the Cantires have, but I can't yet! I know she's set her heart on a piano. It's a pity."

He had hardly moved when she returned from her walk with little Margery, but during the evening he became quite cheerful again.

On the Monday morning he began to dress quite half an hour before his usual time, and when his wife expressed astonishment, he stammered that he had forgotten to tell her before.

"You mean they've asked you to get to the office earlier? Oh, there's a rush of work, I suppose! How

long will you have to do this, Dick?"

"For quite a while, I expect."

"Not that you'll be paid anything extra! That's a shame! Well, I'll hurry up with breakfast."

For some few months the small family progressed quite comfortably. With her extra housekeeping money Mrs. Dolby found that many worries and anxieties disappeared; she had not to look after every penny so carefully as before.

Her husband's health, however, had been gradually failing, and one morning he could not go to town. He tried to start off as usual, but almost collapsed in the hall. Apprehensively she helped him back to bed again.

"Send a wire to the firm, Irene. Don't forget!"

"No, dear. And I'll fetch a doctor, too."

"We don't want him," her husband remonstrated, raising himself on his elbow. "Quite unnecessary! Doctors' bills get as long as your arm in next to no time. Besides, I'll be all right again to-morrow."

But the following morning found him slightly weaker. Disregarding his protests, she went off hurriedly. When the doctor had arrived, and came out of the bedroom she touched his arm in her eagerness for news.

"He wants nourishment, Mrs. Dolby. Regularly, run down. A strong constitution, luckily. Try not to let him worry at all. Has he anything on his mind?"

"Not as far as I know, doctor."

"H'm! Well, perhaps I'm wrong, then."

That night Mrs. Dolby slept lightly, and a slight noise aroused her at once. It was her husband speaking.

"Yes, Dick! What is it? What do you want?"

He did not answer, and she saw that he was asleep; yet in a moment or two his voice droned on:

"Season-ticket would have cost three pounds five. Saved that by walking both ways, except for a penny car fare in the mornings. Not smoking—say a shilling a week. Lunch used to be about one-and-three, sometimes one-and-six. That's all to the good."

After one gasp, Mrs. Dolby hardly breathed. She pressed a hand to her side. There was a dull pain at her heart as she began to realize the truth.

He spoke in a louder tone suddenly.

"Yes, Irene, I've ordered some suits. I've ordered them!" Then he whispered again. "Sorry to have to tell her a lie—told her a lot lately! She's never guessed, thank goodness. Had to get that extra money somehow!"

Yes, for housekeeping you wanted it, dear. I know. I know. You've had a hard job to keep things going on what I used to give you."

Mrs. Dolby was crying now, as silently as she could. Her body shook with sobs.

"Ought never have persuaded her to marry me. It wasn't fair! It wasn't right—selfish of me. Poor little woman!"

"Stop!" she faltered, clutching his arm. "Wake up, Dick! Dick, dear!"

He only stirred uneasily.

"Yes, I hear you, Irene. I heard what you said. The Cantires, next door, have a fine piano, and you'd like one, too. The house doesn't seem properly furnished without a piano—eh?"

She thought he had fallen into peaceful slumber, but the worst was to come. He began to mutter in a strange, deliberate fashion. His hands were clenched.

"Lots of expence soon. Piano—mustn't forget piano! No body'd ever find out! Just a few figures altered in my books—transfer the cheques. It's a bad system—unbusinesslike. So I've told them often, but they wouldn't listen to me. I could have done it long ago—could have taken hundreds, auditors or no auditors!"

He muttered unintelligibly for a while.

"Directly I get back to the office. Deserves to lose it, he does! Wouldn't put my salary up a single shilling!"

His tense position relaxed, and he turned over on his side. Mrs. Dolby lay motionless in the darkness.

"He never really meant to do it—not Dick, my husband," she moaned. "He—he hasn't done it yet!"

That was something to be thankful for.

"It's all my fault, though," she admitted painfully. "I've worried him. I've been thoughtless. I might have known. And he—he's been eating nothing from breakfast till supper-time—walking because of the railway fare! He was even ready to—to—"

She could not speak the words. "Just so that I could have what I'd wanted for! Well, there's one thing I'm glad about—very glad! Otherwise I'd have been too ashamed to live!"

It was next morning, after the doctor had gone, that she was able to make the statement which eased her mind.

"He says he must come again all this week, Irene! How we're going to pay him I can't imagine! If only we'd been able to save!"

"That extra half-sovereign, dear—"

"It's made things easier for you. I'm glad you've had it. I'm glad that you spent it. I don't regret that in the least, Irene."

"But I haven't—I haven't!"

He watched amazedly while she took down a box from the chest of drawers.

"After I'd settled those bills I never used the extra money. I was sorry I'd asked you for it and complained. I managed with what you'd always given me. Dick, that was before I knew about the foolish things you've been doing so as to save ten shillings every week."

He flushed as she explained how she had discovered his secret. She hid her face on his shoulder.

"So we can pay the doctor easily, and there'll be something over. You're to get well very quickly, Dick! I want you well again."

When the time came for Mr. Dolby to return to his duties, the senior partner of the firm, who had been travelling abroad, astonished him by granting a generous increase in salary.

"You've worked hard and well for us, Dolby. You ought to have had this before."

Mr. Dolby hurried home that they had shared it his wife told him some of her own.

"The Cantires! They're being sold up, Dick! It seems they owe for nearly everything they've had. There's a judgment summons out against them—whatever that is—and—"

"Then we're luckier than they are, after all, eh?" he laughed, rather shakily.

A month later a condescending acquaintance made a rather scoffing inquiry. Mrs. Dolby smiled.

"Piano! Yes, I know I did say something about getting one, but we're not going to get it. The truth is we can't afford it. It's nothing to be ashamed of."

"Of course, if you're satisfied."

"More than satisfied!" Mrs. Dolby declared, emphatically. "I've got the best husband in the world, and I wouldn't change places with anyone!"—London Answers.

ODD WEAPONS OF WAR.

Bullets Fashioned From Gold and Silver Have Been Used.

In one of the Afghan wars, when an attack on one of the British outposts seemed doomed to failure through lack of ammunition, the Afghans collected the spent cartridge cases and fired them back at the British, who promptly returned the compliment, says London Answers. Many a Boer in the last war faced British rifle and bayonet with a scythe-blade or dagger attached to a broom-handle for sole protection.

Still worse equipped was the 44th Mississippi Regiment when they made their historic charge at the Battle of Murfreesboro, in the American Civil War, not a man of them all carrying any other weapon than his bare fists. When at last they emerged from the fight there was scarcely a man of the survivors who could not show a Springfield rifle captured from the enemy.

It is no exaggeration to say that, in the toll of war, thousands of lives have been cut short by bullets fashioned from gold and silver. When Napoleon led his conquering army into Italy, the plate from a hundred church altars was coined into the bullets which mowed down the lines of Austrians and Sardinians.

The Princess Conde, surrounded in Amadangar by Akbar's hosts, gave orders that every ounce of gold and silver in her capital should be melted to feed her guns. Bullets of silver were moulded by the thousand in the hope of ridding the earth of Cromwell; and it is on record that it was such a bullet that killed Claverhouse's heart at Killcraunkie. At the storming of Badajoz a gallant British colonel was found dead with a silver pencil-case embedded in his head; and a gold signet-ring brought to death a Captain Forbes on the same day.

Bullets of gold, too, were common enough in the palm days of the Australian and Californian gold-fields, when in tavern brawls many a digger was shot with a bullet moulded from the gold dust that was in every pocket. And scores of our soldiers, fighting in Kashmir, have fallen to bullets whose core was a garnet or other precious stone.

But there is practically no limit to the incongruous variety of weapons of offence, which range from the red-hot cannon-balls, with which the Gibraltar garrison destroyed in flame the Spanish floating batteries, to the cowhide whips which the Federals used on the backs of the staff of a Philadelphia paper, who retorted with muzzle-loaders heavily charged with small type.

On one memorable occasion, when the Yaku Indians in revolt found themselves faced by a strong body of Mexican soldiers, they advanced to the attack behind a covering line of men carrying wet blankets, against which the enemy's rifles were as ineffective as pea-shooters; for the bullets, caught in the loose folds, fell impotently.

HOME

Selected Recipes.

Simmered Sausages.—Select plump sausages, prick with a fork and place in a frying pan, with barely enough water to cover the bottom. Cook gently till browned all over, turning constantly, and serve with a gravy made from the drippings in the pan.

Chicken Italian.—One fowl, six green peppers, two onions, two cups tomato pulp, salt and pepper, three tablespoons olive oil. Boil the fowl till tender, then disjoint and skin it. Shred the peppers and onions and cook till softened in the olive oil. Add to the tomato pulp, season highly, and pour very hot over the chicken.

Baked Cheese.—One-half pound cheese, salt, pepper, mustard, milk, butter. Slice the cheese thin, place in a shallow baking dish, barely cover with milk, dust with salt, pepper and a bit of mustard, dot with butter and bake in a hot oven until the cheese is melted. Serve on toasted crackers.

Soft Ginger Cookies.—One cup molasses, one and three-quarters teaspoons soda, one cup sour milk, one-half cup melted butter or lard, two teaspoons ginger, one teaspoon salt, four or five cups of pastry flour. Add soda to molasses and beat. Add milk, ginger, salt and flour until mixture is so stiff it will just drop from spoon. Then add melted shortening; set aside to chill for a few hours. Then divide mixture, roll lightly to quarter inch thickness, shape with round cutter and bake on buttered sheet about eight to ten minutes.

Sponge Bread Pudding.—Two cups soft bread crumbs, one quart milk, three-fourths cup sugar, dash salt, two eggs, one-fourth teaspoon soda dissolved in one tablespoon warm water, one-half teaspoon flavoring. Scald crumbs in milk. Separate eggs, beat yolks and whites separately, and add the former to the milk mixture, with the salt, sugar, soda and flavoring. Fold in the egg whites, pour into a buttered pudding dish, set in a pan of hot water and bake gently until a knife, when inserted, will come out clean. Serve with melted jelly.

Old-Fashioned Pork Pie.—Three pounds blade pork, one-fourth cup sliced onions, bit of bay leaf, one pint sliced potatoes, short biscuit crust, salt and pepper. Cut pork in pieces suitable for serving. Brown with the onions, add bay leaf and water to barely cover, and simmer till nearly tender, about thirty minutes. Butter a baking dish, add potatoes and seasonings to the meat, and thicken to desired consistency with a little flour dissolved in cold water. Cover with biscuit paste cut into rounds, and bake in a moderate oven till the crust is browned.

Baked Veal Chops.—Two pounds veal chops, one-fourth pound bacon, bit of bay leaf, crumbs, one-half teaspoon Worcestershire sauce. Boil chops gently for five minutes in water containing a little sugar and the bay leaf. Drain thoroughly, dip in melted butter, sprinkle with the Worcestershire and salt, and spread with the crumbs, set in a baking pan and place a small piece of bacon on each chop. Bake in a hot oven until the bacon begins to crisp, then add a little water to the pan and cook more slowly till the chops are tender. This will take about twenty-five minutes.

Banana Cake.—One cup sugar, three tablespoons melted butter, one egg, one-half teaspoon orange extract, one-half cup milk, one and one-half cups flour, one and one-half teaspoons baking powder, few grains salt. Beat the sugar, butter, egg, extract and salt together. Mix the baking powder with the flour, and add alternately with milk to first mixture. Beat thoroughly. Bake in two layers and put together with banana filling. Ice with plain frosting.

Banana Filling.—Four bananas, two tablespoons sugar, few grains salt. Put the banana pulp through the potato ricer, and scald with the sugar and salt. Cool, add the lemon juice, and use as a cake or sandwich filling.

Useful Hints.

A good and simple orange salad is made of sliced oranges on lettuce leaves, covered with French dressing.

Don't set leaky vessels on the range, or spill cold water on it.

Never let ashes accumulate in the ash pan of the cooking range. They absorb the heat before it reaches the oven.

In planning the winter breakfasts be sure to have fruits to balance the heavy meats, such as sausage and scrapple.

To boil finnan haddie soak it for a little while before putting it over the coals, and put plenty of butter on it afterward.

Apples baked with very different seasonings—cinnamon, cloves, maple sugar, lemon or orange, make a delicious change.

When you spill tea on the table cloth cover the stain with common

salt. When the cloth is washed the stain will be gone.

A housekeeper can save time by using casseroles of attractive earthenware, in which food may be both cooked and served.

A pie-crust marker is another handy thing to save the pie-maker's time when she wishes to mark the edges of her pies.

Grease sweet potatoes before they are put into the oven to bake; they will bake in half the time and the skins will be soft.

Toughness of angel cake is often due to the fact that the eggs are not beaten properly. They should be beaten so stiff that they will "stand alone."

Medicine stains can almost always be dissolved by alcohol.

Use paper bags for covering pitchers with food in them.

When breakfast muffins are left over split and toast them for lunch. Chocolate stains can be removed by washing in soap and tepid water.

Water the fern dish at night in the bathtub and leave it there to drain.

The cereal left from one breakfast should be fried in slices for the next.

Worn table napkins should be saved to dry lettuce in when preparing the salad.

Extra deep pudding pans, pie plates and the like are preferable to shallow ones.

A measuring cup and flour sifter should be kept in the flour barrel to save time.

Some coffee needs boiling and some does not—one must experiment to find out.

Loaf pans for bread should be narrow to insure thorough baking of the bread.

Don't let a coal stove get red hot suddenly if you want it to last. It should get hot gradually.

THE PREMIER DUKE.

England's premier duke and earl is personally the most modest, not to say undistinguished-looking man imaginable. Born a couple of days after Christmas in the year 1847, he



Duke of Norfolk.

would pass easily for one just turned fifty.

As Earl Marshal and Chief Butler of England the Duke of Norfolk is head of the College of Arms, and has, on high ceremonial occasions, to appear clad in dazzlingly gorgeous apparel; but nothing delights him better than to be able to float convention, and to show the most comfortable contempt for ostentation.

LAW-BIDDEN GERMANY.

Governor of Prison Says It Is Full of Criminals.

In his recently published book entitled "People Who Have Been Punished in Germany," Dr. Fingelburg, governor of the famous Moabit prison in Berlin, has rather startlingly set the world by his revelations. He says Germany is full of criminals, and that it enjoys the distinction of being by far the most law-ridden country in the world—that "if the average of the new laws imposed upon the people of Germany in the last few years is maintained it may soon be that walking across a thoroughfare will be one of the punishable offences under the penal code."

Already, he says, every sixth man and every twenty-fifth woman in the German Empire has been punished for some violation of the laws. His statistics are given in the hope that these revelations concerning the number of German "criminals" may contribute to the reduction of the great number of punishments for trivial transgressions of petty, irritating laws.

Dr. Fingelburg shows the number of "criminals" in Germany at the present time to be 3,869,000, of whom 3,060,000 are males and 809,000 females. Every forty-third boy and every 214th girl between the ages of 12 and 18 has been punished.

She—"They say a man has seven ages."

He—"Women are more stable. She has one age and sticks to it."

CAREER OF COMMANDER LYNE

FROM A BLUEJACKET TO A BATTLESHIP CAPTAIN.

British Sailors May Aspire to High Office If They Show Their Worth.

For the first time in the history of the British navy a man entered as a bluejacket on the lower deck has risen by meritorious service to the command of an armored battleship of the first class. The British navy often has been described as a democratic service, and its officers certainly never have been drawn as a rule from either the aristocratic or plutocratic families to any large extent. It has been the lot of Mr. Churchill to make this characteristic still more marked, first by promoting to the rank of commander an officer who had already worked his way up to the lieutenant's list entirely by his own exertions, and secondly, by transferring this officer from the command of a small 805-ton gunboat to the command of a 12,950-ton battleship.

It is nearly thirty years since Commander Thomas J. S. Lyne, as he now is, entered the navy. He followed the usual routine of men on the lower deck, but that he was not deficient in smartness and ability is evidenced by his selection as a captain's coxswain.

After a Few Years' Service.

In February, 1898, he was advanced to the warrant rank of gunner, and about four years later during the South African war he got his great chance of distinction.

Having qualified for the duties, he was placed in charge of No. 60 torpedo boat, which was employed patrolling and despatch running on the west coast of Cape Colony. The vessel was at sea on one occasion when she broke down completely, her main shaft breaking and leaving her practically helpless some thirty miles from a dangerous coast. Her commander, however, proved equal to the emergency by rigging up a sail for the boat out of deck cloths and similar articles, and with great skill he navigated her back to a safe anchorage in Saldanha Bay.

For this resourceful achievement the Admiralty immediately promoted him to commissioned rank, and, without passing through a chief warrant grade, he became a lieutenant on June 29, 1903. The clause in the King's regulations permitting such a promotion was that which provided that "warrant officers of exemplary conduct who may distinguish themselves by acts of gallantry and daring in the service shall be eligible for promotion to the rank of lieutenant."

Other Warrant Officers had been advanced to be lieutenants in similar circumstances, the first being on the occasion of Queen Victoria's Jubilee, in 1897, but none ever received promotion to the higher rank of commander while still on the active list.

Lieutenant Lyne, however, after ten years' service in that grade, was made a commander on September 28 last. He has not only served as a lieutenant for watch-keeping duty in a large cruiser like the Donegal, but he has held independent commands like those of the Traveller and the Ringdove, small craft in home waters, and the Snipe and the Kinsha, river gunboats in China. When in China he, on several occasions, received the commendation of the Admiralty for surveying work and for his conduct on occasions when he was called upon to afford protection to foreigners during native risings. As one who has served with his own writes, he has proved himself "a jolly good chap, popular with the officers and popular with the lower deck," though it is perhaps not surprising to find that he has the reputation of being

A Strict Disciplinarian.

For some months he has been in command of the gunboat Ringdove, a vessel under the orders of the admiral commanding coast guard and reserves. He is now appointed to command the battleship Goliath, of the third fleet, at Chatham, a vessel which, being in reserve, has a commander instead of a captain for her commanding officer. He is the first seaman to reach the commanders' list before retirement, and will now be the first to take command of a battleship, but the Admiralty, by the recent regulations on the subject, have provided the way for others to follow if they give evidence of similar capabilities.

If a man boasts of his past after reforming, it's a sign he didn't get the right brand.

A rich gentleman, having engaged a new coachman, went to the yard to instruct him as to the treatment of the horses. After doing this he met the coachman's seven-year-old son. "Well, my little man, do you know who I am?" inquired the gentleman. "Oh, yes," replied the boy. "You're the man as rides in father's carriage!"

Local News and Personal Items

Miss Edith Hamm has returned to St. John.

T. B. Thistle is being congratulated—another boy!

Warden Morgan was in Mont-real on business last week.

D. A. Aiton of Riley Brook was visiting friends here this week.

Rev. C. H. Orser of Mars Hill was a caller at this office on Saturday.

Winfield DeForest of Lakeville was a visitor to the village on Tuesday.

Miss Marion W. Stevens, returned from Presque Isle on Tuesday.

The W.M.S. of the U. B. Church met yesterday with Mrs. Grey Dickinson.

For bargains in Men's and Boy's Suits, Overcoats, Pants, etc., go to CARR'S.

All places of business in Hartland will be closed all day on Good Friday—Feb. 21.

Thomas Cook of Bridgewater was last week the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. E. Clowes.

Reuben Hagerman, C.P.R. operator at Woodstock, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Miss Hazel McCain of Florenceville was a guest of Mrs. A. R. Foster for the week end.

The Misses McCollom entertained their friends on Thursday evening in honor of Miss Edith Hamm.

A communication calling for a valuation is received for publication and will appear in the next issue.

Mrs. Wilnot Harold and son Wilnot of Centreville were guests of Mrs. Henry Bradley last week.

On a recent Sunday 19 trainloads of potato cars were transported over the Aroostook section of the C.P.R.

Miss Florence Robertson spent Saturday the guest of Mrs. M. H. Maquet at "The Mansie" Florenceville.

The quarterly meeting of the first district will convene at Hartland on March 20 and continue over Sunday.

Owing to the epidemic of chicken-pox and mumps, the attendance at the school has been small for several weeks.

Mrs. J. A. Parker, Chester, spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Sidney Hagerman and her brother, Henry Nevers.

The two tenements that have been fitted up in Morgan & Rideout's building are now occupied by Harry Downey and Norman Searles.

Arthur DeGrass was in Hartland on Tuesday. Seven weeks ago he had his foot badly jammed in a hay press and has since been laid up.

Ernest Dickinson of Victoria was coming from Rockland on Friday evening, and as report says, fell asleep on the way home. Near S. H. White's the horse, frightened, ran away. The horse, frightened, ran away. Reaching Hartland it went down the railway and was found lying between the rails the following morning.

Born—on March 5, to Mr. and Mrs. Dolphie Nixon, a daughter. Rev. and Mrs. P. J. Trafton are rejoicing over the birth of a son.

Mrs. L. E. McFarland entertained a few lady friends at an afternoon tea on Wednesday Feb. 26. She was assisted by her daughter, Mrs. Cary Dickinson.

The W.C.T.U. will hold a mother's meeting at the home of Mrs. S. H. Shaw on Thursday March 6, at 2.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Next Tuesday and Friday evenings at 7.30 there will be special decision services in the United Baptist church. Rev. E. B. McLatchy will speak at that on Tuesday.

For Sale: A FAIRBANKS HAY SCALE in good condition. Weighs up to 3½ tons. Certificate of correctness furnished. Address P. O. Box 177, Hartland, N. B.

Miss Sadie Clowes left on Monday for Blaine to assist in the office of the Mars Hill View for two weeks, after which she will resume her position with the Observer.

United Baptist service on Sunday at Peel, 11 a.m.: Upper Brighton, 3 p.m.: Hartland, 7 p.m. The service at Hartland will be a Decision service; and the male choir will sing.

The Kings Highway reports the marriage of Robert Tompkins and Miss Della Shaw of Hartland. The ceremony was performed in Woodstock by Rev. H. C. Archer on Feb. 24.

Mrs. T. J. Carter of Andover left on Monday for Virginia to visit her sister, Mrs. Paul Taylor. On her return, in about two weeks, she will be accompanied by her father, George R. Burr.

At the close of the lesson on a recent Sunday the "Philathea" Bible Class presented Miss Inez Bradley, their retiring president, with an address and a bracelet engraved with the word "Misphah".

The last entertainment of the Baraca course will be held on Thursday, March 27. Besides the lecture by W. H. Easton there will be a soprano soloist, and a reader in the person of J. Barry Allan of Fredericton.

During the past few weeks special meetings have been held at the Reformed Baptist church. Rev. S. A. Baker will arrive from Fredericton today and will preach at the services during the remainder of the week and Sunday.

Commercial fertilizer is being hauled away from the station in immense quantities, indicating an increased potato acreage the coming season. Some farmers are hauling home the costly stuff who have not spread their barnyard fertilizer for three years.

R. C. Miller, who is confined to the jail of Carleton county, Ont., for refusing to answer certain questions put to him by Parliament, told a New Brunswick visitor that were he confined to the jail of Carleton, N. B., he would be able to see his way out, if the reports he had heard were true.

The big movement in produce continues. Potatoes have dropped with a dull outlook for higher prices. Yesterday dealers were paying 70 cents. Very few oats are offering and the dealers are offering 38 to 40 cents. Hay remains unchanged. Eggs and butter are not too plentiful at 23 and 25. Very good butter will bring more.

The strike on the B. & A. continues and while shippers who are within hauling distance of the C.P.R. are getting a portion of their potatoes to market, the farmers of Aroostook generally are in a dilemma. The loss will be heavy, and it is expected that the potatoes will have to be sold to the starch factories.

On Feb. 21 the W.C.T.U. held a service in memory of Francis Willard. Mrs. S. H. Shaw and Mrs. L. E. McFarland each gave a reading after which Mrs. Dickinson of Woodstock gave an address which was much enjoyed by all present. A solo was rendered by Mrs. Taylor. An invitation was given for new members and seven names were added to the ranks.

In the Royal Gazette Wednesday notice was given that Webster D. Keith, Amasa Plummer, Emma D. Keith, Sophia J. Plummer, and I. Allan J. Ward are applying for incorporation as Keith & Plummer, Limited, and plan to take over and carry on the general mercantile business of Keith & Plummer. The company is to have an authorized capitalization of \$49,000.

Parliament has sat in continuous session since Monday morning and there is very fine excitement over the third reading of the Naval bill. The government is determined not to adjourn until the bill passes, while the Liberals, firm in the belief that the momentous matter should be referred to the people, are determinedly fighting to that end. The outcome is being watched with intense interest. Reports yesterday were that the likelihood was that no adjournment would be reached before Saturday night.

Premier Flemming and his supporters in the Legislature have decided that his services are worth \$5000 a year to the province and accordingly he is to get that amount of salary. He will now give up the idea of resigning. There are not a few who remember that when Mr. Flemming was aspiring to office he claimed he would walk to and from the Legislative buildings, and thus save the province money. But he rides to and fro and he costs the province thousands of dollars more to maintain than any of his predecessors have.

The Centreville Races.

There was a great gathering at Centreville on Wednesday to witness the races on the ice. In Class A, first money was won by Perry Nelson of Westfield with his bay gelding, Rex Wilkes. Harley Thomas's bay mare, Ella Dolbert, took second; Exonia, owned by Chas. Simonsen of Bridgewater took third; and the bay mare, Molly O., owned by R. Clark of Centreville, took fourth money. In Class B, Jack Lee's bay gelding Kid D., won first, C. Brown's black mare, Melly B., took second, J. Kilpatrick's Lady Dufferin, third, and H. Stackpole's bay gelding, U. P., took fourth money. In Class C, Dr. Brown's Rex took first, M. McAuley's Dinalh took second, Susie S., owned by John Elton of Bridgewater, third, and Blue Bell owned by C. Cummins took fourth money.

Next Wednesday there will be a free-for-all, also Classes A. and B. In the latter there are already six entries each. Entries close Tuesday evening.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the friends who showed us sympathy and kindness, by acts and words, at the time of the death and at the funeral of Mr. Boyer.

Mrs. George W. Boyer
Miss Annie Davis



H. M. MARTELL.
Graduate Optician.

Resident in Carleton Co. six years. Always here to back up the guarantee of perfect satisfaction in glasses for any defect of vision. Office at Day's Hotel, East Florenceville. Write or call if you want glasses. Can arrange to examine your eyes either at office or at home.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Used 102 years for internal and external ills.

It alleviates coughs, colds, sore throat, eczema, cuts, burns and bruises.

25c and 50c everywhere

I.S.

JOHNSON

& CO.

Easton,

Mass.

Persons' Pills For Constipation

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

WHY IMPORT FERTILIZER?

when you can get the best that can be made, manufactured within 100 miles of your home town. Best of references Buy Dominion High Grade Brands and be satisfied

Frank Hagerman

Wholesale and Retail Agent

HARTLAND

RELIABLE INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT

Perley S. Marsten,

Successor to

Asile & Cosman,

Representing the

OLDEST AND STRONGEST COMPANIES

Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.

New Meat Shop

We have opened a Meat Store in Taylor's Building, opposite the Exchange hotel, with a full line of

Beef, Pork, Poultry, Fish, etc.

You will find our service good and prices right.

Luskey & Nevers.



Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful Marvel Warming Spray Douche

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—called "It gives full particulars and directions in valuable to ladies." WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.



More than 1/3 of our students are from New Brunswick, and we could assist twice as many. If you have been hesitating the matter, why not enter now?

YOU WILL FIND FRIENDS HERE
O. A. HODGINS, Prin., Houlton, Me.

J. T. C. Carr

DEALER IN

Real Estate, Insurance

AND

General Merchandise

Agent for the sale of Lots and Acreage in and around the growing towns of

Fort George and New Hazelton, B. C.

Now is the time to buy. Prices have already advanced, but the big money will be made in the near future. Lots can be bought for 10 per cent. discount for cash or in payments of \$10 per month.

Insurance

When a man insures he wants to know that the company he deals with is SAFE. I am agent for some of the largest and soundest companies in the world, amongst them **The Liverpool and London and Globe, Queen, New York Underwriters, etc.**

Merchandise

Am now closing out this line. Can give great bargains in Fur Goods, Clothing, Ladies' Coats, Millinery, Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockeryware, etc.

JOHN T. G. CARR Hartland

MID-WINTER SALE

AT THE STORE OF

Bohan & Co., Bath

We take this opportunity of thanking our patrons for the liberal patronage extended to us during the past year, and wish them all good things for the New Year

On account of the mild weather heavy goods have moved slowly. We are sure to get cold weather, and these goods will be needed. We have decided to make prices interesting to our customers. Come and be convinced.

Men's \$1.25 Grey Sweaters now 85c
Boys' 85c Sweaters now 65c
Ladies' \$1.60 Sweaters, very fancy, now \$1.25
Men's Heavy Working Jackets now \$2.00

Pants \$1 and upward.
Men's Underwear \$1 a suit
20 per cent. off Unshrinkable Underwear
Men's \$9 Overcoats now \$6.50
Men's \$4.50 Reckers now \$3
Boys' Reckers \$2.15; Overcoats \$4.50

Men's Suits. Boys' Suits

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Overboots going at special 10 p. c. discount.
A small assortment of Felt Shoes, wool-lined, and Felt Slippers at cost to clear.

A few Ladies' Coats left, fancy, double-faced cloth—\$13 kind now \$9.00; in black, \$5.50 kind for \$4. Black Capes, were \$5, now only \$1.50. Children's Coats—black, \$5.50 kind for \$4.50. Green Coats that were \$2 and \$2.25 now selling for \$1.50. Wrappers \$1. Aprons 25c. Misses' Dresses, were \$1.50, now 90c. Blouses 50c. Skirts low as \$1.75. Neck Furs 25c and upwards. Veilings 10c yard. Ribbons, Silks and Velvets 20 per cent. off. Hats at cost to clear.

Beautiful Fancy Mirror Given Away With Every \$15 Purchase
10% 20 Per Cent. off all Dress Goods, Prints, Cottons, Sateens, Cambrics, etc.

BOHAN

Money

on

Large

M. L.

Har

Excha

E.

Turney Gibb

Splendidly equipt
Liverty, Sample Room
Special attention

Edward N

Blacksmithing
Shoeing

Jobbing Promptly at
BATH, N.

Watches, Clocks
Engagem

Repair work ne
Guaranteed, Ac

T. B. THIST

Rich AND Mellow



You'll Like the Flavor
35¢-40¢-50¢ Per Pound

To Secure
the Best Results

Use York and Kent Timothys
GOVERNMENT STANDARDS

IT SATISFIES MILLIONS
OF PEOPLE

Worth your while to test it

**LIPTON'S
TEA**

Sustains and Cheers.

MAKE WILLS AND HIDE THEM

**CONCEALED IN SOME RATHER
CURIOUS PLACES.**

One Disposing of Large Estate
Found in Rubbish Heap in
Ireland.

"Why do testators, having carefully arranged for the post-mortem disposition of their property—proceed to hide their wills in strange places?" asks a barrister in the London (England) Daily Mail. And he proceeds to answer his query by stating that possibly the reason lies in man's inherent objection to being dead.

Whatever the reason, the British courts show that the peculiarity is a wide-spread one. Here, in tabular form, are a few of the hiding places:

In an old hat;
Under a doormat;
In a clock;
In a blotting pad;
Behind an old picture; and
In a rubbish heap.

The will found inside a clock was made by a wife in her husband's favor. After her death he searched the house in vain. But one day, just as chance proceedings with regard to a receiver of the estate were started, the clock stopped, and the will—which the judge of the Probate Court decided was absolutely in order—was found.

27,000 on a Rubbish Heap.

In Ireland a few years ago a woman died and left an extraordinary accumulation of papers, documents, and valuable property. The will was recovered together with an immense amount of property hidden in rubbish heaps, the property including 27,000 in bank notes and various securities. The Irish Master of the Rolls, before whom the matter came, said that the litter on the stairs was almost knee-deep. Two bank notes were found glued to the floor.

In another case before the English courts not half a dozen years ago a will was admitted to probate found in the lining of a very old-fashioned silk hat which the testator had given to a friend. And in a successful action for the establishment of a will a year earlier it was stated that the will had been written on a half sheet of note paper and placed between the leaves of a blotting pad. After the death of the testator a relative who had been present, went to the blotting pad to write a letter. A half sheet of note paper was found and used for the letter. And filling up the blank side the writer turned the paper over to discover that it was the dead man's will.

In the Lining of a Coach.

In one of Thackeray's novels a will is found in the lining of an old coach. Such a hiding-place was actually used by a testator whose post-mortem affairs figured in the French courts in 1830; while there is a story of a later French case in which a gentleman in perfect health will and testament

found. Years

the most curious of all the curious wills herein collected is that of a Frenchman who died in 1877. In the last clause he directed:

"I express and formally desire that my remains may be enclosed for burial in my large leather trunk, instead of putting my survivors to the expense of a coffin. I am attached to that trunk, which has gone round the world with me three times."

The clause reminds one of a Hampshire clergyman referred to by Sylvanus Urban:

"Though he possessed a liberal income, he affected the dress of the lowest indigence. At the age of 83 he married a country girl of 13. He desired in his will that he might be buried in an old chest which he had for some time kept by him for that purpose, and that the bearers should have each of them a pair of tanned leather gloves and a new pair of shoes, which were given accordingly."

One more instance may be taken from this entertaining book:

One September afternoon in 1874 an empty hearse was seen standing at about 4 o'clock at the entrance of the salons of the Cafe Riche, Rue Lepelletier, Paris. On enquiry it was found that a frequenter of this famous establishment had inserted in his will a clause to this effect:

"I desire that on the day of my burial I may be carried round by the Rue Lepelletier to visit once more the table where I have spent so many of the pleasant hours of my life."

Shortest Will on Record.

Among noteworthy wills are some of the shortest. It would not do to call these curious, for brevity in all legal documents is to be encouraged. What is probably one of the shortest wills on record was that made by the late Mr. Pitcairn, formerly assistant to the president of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Though he left no less a sum than \$3,000,000, his will bequeathing this to his widow contained only twelve lines of typewriting.

But an even shorter will was made by an Englishman who died in May, 1905. It was as follows: "All for mother," with the initials of the testator. These few words, written on the back of an envelope, was propounded by the widow—whom her husband had thus designated—and duly admitted to probate.

The motive for hiding wills in strange places is indeed hard to understand. Probably it lies in the fact that to many people a will, inasmuch as it deals with valuable property, is in itself a thing of actual commercial value and as such should be placed in safe custody. And to many persons safe custody means hiding.

How to Cure Horse Distemper

An Experienced Horseman
Solely Declares Nothing Is So
Satisfactory as Nerviline.

Says Nerviline Is Fine Linctum.

"After fifty years' experience in raising horses I can safely testify that no remedy gives such good results for an all-round stable linctum as Nerviline." Thus opens the very earnest letter of J. J. Evanston, who lives near Wellington. "I had a very valuable horse that took distemper a month ago, and was afraid I was going to lose him. His throat swelled and hard lumps developed. His nostrils ran and he had a terrible cough. I tried different remedies, but was unable to relieve my horse of his pain and suffering till I started to use Nerviline. I mixed a bottle of Nerviline and sweet oil and rubbed the mixture on the throat and chest three times a day, and you would scarcely believe the way that horse picked up. Nerviline cured him. I have used Nerviline for colic and croup, and earnestly recommend it to every man that is

CAUSES OF BALDNESS.

Responsibilities of Heavy Hats and
Improper Diet.

Dr. Guelpa, of Paris, has made some interesting studies pertaining to the scalp and the hair which have led him to conclude that men are more frequently bald than women for three reasons. First of all, they wear hard, heavy hats; secondly, they cut their hair too short both in summer and winter, and in the third place men usually are greater eaters than women.

Dr. Guelpa points out that the scalp can actually be compared to soil, says the London Evening Standard, the hair to the vegetation springing from that soil. When the soil is poor and improperly looked after microbially attack it and kill off its vegetation. Similarly, if the scalp is not properly cared for the hair stops sprouting.

Each hair consists of a canal, the root or matrix and the sebum, an oily substance which supplies the hair with nourishment. Under normal conditions the sebum is a liquid oil. In illness or if irritated or unduly subjected to pressure the sebum thickens, coagulates and forms hard little globules which choke up the matrix. The hair is shut off from its source of supply and withers.

It will readily be seen that a heavy and hard hat is bound to exert a deleterious pressure. Clipping the hair or wearing it very short leaves the hair at the mercy of atmospheric conditions, of cold, heat and dust.

The sebum, like all oily substances, tends to coagulate when the temperature is low, and while the long hair of women affords a protection that is ample against this condition, the short hair of men positively invites destruction of the hair roots.

A meat diet increases the proportion of acids in the blood and consequently also increases the acids in the form of perspiration. This perspiration is particularly harmful to the hair, as it stimulates unduly the flow of the sebum, and as the hair cannot absorb this unusual amount of fluid placed at its command the fluid thickens around the roots of the hair and clogs them up.

As obese persons perspire more freely than thin individuals, the explanation is at hand for the baldness which invariably adds to the misery of the fat man.

If men would substitute light felt hats for derby's in winter and wear soft straw hats with which they adorn themselves in summer, baldness would soon be on the wane among them.

Experiments conducted by Mosso, of Turin, indicate that physical education and gymnastics serve not only for the development of the muscles, but for that of the brain as well. It is becoming evident, in the opinion of this authority, that as much time should be devoted to muscular exercise as to intellectual exercise and that children should begin reading and writing only after they are 9 years old.

Muscular fatigue exhibits phenomena identical with intellectual fatigue. Nerve cells show a tendency to rest every ten seconds. It is probable that only part of the brain is active at a time; the various parts relieve one another. The more mobile any animal's extremities are the more intelligent, other things being equal, it is.



A FEELER.

"Pa, I want to ask your advice."

"Well, dear, about what?"

"What do you think it will be best to give me for a birthday present?"

Envious.

Johannie—"I wish I could be Tommy Jones."

Mother—"Why? You are stronger than he is, you have a better home, more toys and more pocket money."

Johannie—"Yes; I know, but he can wiggle his ears."

Who Did the Talking?

"Do you talk over the political situation with your wife, Blithers?" asked Noddles.

"No," said Blithers. "She talks it over with me. I don't get a chance."

COMMANDER JACK FROST

REMARKABLE PART HE PLAYED
IN BIG WARS.

Has Taken a Hand in Nearly Every
European Conflict on a Big
Scale.

Eighteen hundred and twelve was the year when Napoleon made up his mind to invade Russia. Before starting he was careful to inquire of the experts at what date winter usually set in in Southern Russia. They told him the middle of December, says London Answers.

It was on June 24th that he invaded Russia with 600,000 men, and he reached Moscow on September 14th. That night fire broke out, and within five days the city was burnt to the ground. Even then he remained until October 18th before commencing his retreat.

In the last week of October began the worst frost which Europe had known for three generations. The Thames froze from its source to the sea. The Seine, the Rhine, the Danube were all ice-bound. On the Adriatic off Venice was seen the amazing sight of floating ice-floes. The Hellespont and the Dardanelles were frozen. Jack Frost's icy finger lay heavy even upon North Africa. Drift ice appeared in the Nile, and there were snowstorms in Tripoli and Morocco.

Battling Against Cold.

As for Napoleon's huge army, it was almost wiped out. Four hundred thousand men perished. They froze to death in battalions as they bivouacked, and when at last, on December 8th, Napoleon reached German soil, out of his whole army, host but 130,000 men were left alive.

During the winter of 1853-4 the Turks were battling against hordes of Russians. In the following September 25,000 British troops, a similar number of French, and 8,000 Turks were landed in the Crimea.

Again came a terrible winter, and from the West of Ireland right across into Asia frost fell heavy on land and sea. In London it froze for six weeks without a break.

From January 14th to February 24th the thermometer was below freezing every night. In the Crimea the cold was fearful, and the Army, disgraced by catered for, suffered horribly. In all we lost 30,686 men, and of these only twelve per cent. fell in battle. The rest were destroyed by cold and disease, aggravated by a rotten commissariat.

An Unconditional Surrender.

In 1870 came the biggest war of the latter half of the nineteenth century, the titanic conflict between France and Germany. By October 29th there were 850,000 German troops in France, Paris was besieged, and there began the four months' investment, with furious fighting on both sides. Again Jack Frost came to the aid of the Germans. A long spell of intense cold made life almost impossible for the half-starved French, while the Germans, who had the whole country to draw on, besides their own excellent commissariat, suffered very little. By January the city was in such a terrible condition that it surrendered.

Eighteen hundred and seventy-seven was the date of the last great war in which Turkey was engaged. The Turks were attacked by an enormously superior force of Russians with the Tsar himself in command. Osman Pasha, with 40,000 men, hurried inland to Plevna, a village which stood upon a hill, and there hastily entrenched himself. The Russians had 100,000 men, but Osman and his dauntless band defeated them in four successive battles.

In November winter set in three weeks earlier than usual. The Turks had no winter clothing, and little to eat but maize-porridge and horseflesh. They suffered fearfully. At last, on December 9th, they were determined to break out. There were only 30,000 left, but their rush was so tremendous that they carried three lines of Russian trenches before they were surrounded, and forced by enormously superior numbers to surrender unconditionally.

RAIL-FENCE PHILOSOPHY.

Clear-sighted reason is one's most valuable asset.

Some folk's lives are like a dream. They bring nothing into the world and take nothing out of it.

Success comes to the man who believes in succeeding.

We should water and cultivate the flowers and destroy the weeds in our disposition.

Laziness and drunkenness clothe a man in rags.

The man who thinks he is more cunning than others is usually the one who is deceived at the end.

Barely one-seventh of the population of the British Empire is composed of white men.

THE MINISTER'S RUSE.

How He Saved Himself From Com-
mitting Lese-Majeste.

The passing of the court fool as an institution did not mean that kings had ceased to take pleasure in the sort of nonsense that the jesters had been licensed to perpetrate. King Frederick William I. of Prussia was an incorrigible joker, and greatly enjoyed testing the cleverness of his ministers and advisers by planning embarrassing situations, from which they could extricate themselves only by the exercise of the quickest wit. However, the king was almost as ready to enjoy his own discomfiture as that of his intended victim.

One day, at a small dinner, the king, happening to be in the mood to play a prank, chose as his victim one of his ministers, seated at his left. After a moment's thought, his majesty leaned toward the courtier on his right, and giving him a gentle slap on the cheek, said, "Pass it."

As the tap was passed from guest to guest round the table, the king's intentions became apparent. The minister at Frederick William's left would either have to commit lese-majeste by slapping his sovereign, or admit himself beaten, and be the laughing-stock of the table.

Although the company was already in a gale of merriment at his expense, the minister was not at all ready to acknowledge defeat. Just as the blow was passed to him, he let a knife fall clattering to the floor between the king and himself.

Immediately a servant sprang forward, picked the knife up, and handed it to the minister; but what was the lackey's astonishment to receive, instead of a word of thanks, a tap on the cheek. The minister, by his wit, had saved the situation without violating the rules of the game.

The king was the first to join in the laughter and applause that greeted the minister's cleverness.

HER HEARING RESTORED.

Astonishing Deliverance of Woman
Thought to be Hopelessly Deaf.

NEW YORK (Special Despatch).—Fully convinced that her hearing has been permanently restored after years of torture with head noises and almost total deafness, Mrs. B. A. Barry of 555 W. 170th St., N. Y. City, has now been persuaded to tell the story of her wonderful deliverance.

After having spent hundreds of dollars on mechanical devices, medicines and doctors' fees, she decided that this latest discovery, however simple and inexpensive, should be the last she would try before resigning herself to the hopelessness of permanent and total deafness. Those interested in Mrs. Barry's case and who hope it holds out for them may write to her in confidence for full details, which she offers to send gratuitously.

A BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS.

Princess Marie of Roumania Is But
Thirteen Years Old.

One of the most charming young royalties in all Europe is Princess Marie of Roumania, who is scarcely more than thirteen years old. Beauty is her birthright, for her mother, the Crown Princess Marie, after whom she is named, is renowned for her beauty, her amiable manners, and her delightful disposition.

The mother married Crown Prince Ferdinand of Roumania when she was eighteen. Reports from Bucharest have it that already young princes and grand dukes have come a-courting Princess Marie.

In her veins flows English and Russian blood, which perhaps explains why she has blonde hair and blue eyes. Her grandfather was Prince Alfred, Queen Victoria's son, Duke of Edinburgh and Saxe-Coburg-Gotha; her grandmother was Grand Duchess Marie of Russia.

Princess Marie and her two sisters and brothers have been brought up on essentially modern methods; between the broad lines of knowledge and savoir faire.

The Princesses are devoted to outdoor sports, in which their mother joins them enthusiastically. Nothing can be prettier than the sight daily in Bucharest—the Crown Princess riding with her children.

The mother, slender in her well-fitting habit, looks like a girl, the Princesses ride like lovely Amazons, their golden locks streaming in the breeze.

A woman's intuition can beat a man's logic to a conclusion.

Some men expect a receipt in full when they pay a debt with promise.

Seventy-eight per cent. of the population of England and Wales is to be found living in towns.

Stomach Always Baulked, Had Constant Indigestion

Smell of Cooking Made Him Sick
—Bilious Two Days a Week.

Cured by Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Mr. Clemmons' experience is not unusual. Now-a-days poor stomachs are more the rule than the exception. But the proper treatment is sure to make a quick cure. You can always depend on Dr. Hamilton's Pills, they reach the trouble at once, go right to business, work while you sleep and have you feeling better if not cured next morning.

"My food seemed to decompose in my stomach," writes Mr. Ralph Clemmons, of Newbridge P.O. "I had stomach that failed in some way to perform its work. Digestion seemed more or less arrested and I grew thin, yellow, nervous. The stomach became distended and impeded, apparently the action of the heart, for often at night it would do great stunts. As times my head ached most terribly. A friend who had been cured of a similar condition, advised me to take Dr. Hamilton's Pills regularly, which I did. The results in my case was simply marvelous. Dr. Hamilton's Pills removed the cause, strengthened the stomach, excited the liver to normal action, the kidneys were released of excessive work. Health soon grew within me. I can now eat, sleep and live like a live man."

Be advised—use Dr. Hamilton's Pills—they are sure to do you good. 25c. per box, five for \$1.00, at all druggists and storekeepers, or by mail from The Catarhizone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

ROYAL COSMETICS.

What Their Majesties Use in the
Boudoir.

The lovely and perennially youthful complexion of Queen Alexandra makes the fact plain that her Majesty the Queen-Mother is particularly choice as regards her selection of toilet scents, perfumes, and cosmetics generally. So careful has Queen Alexandra always been in this respect that she has never used anything of the kind without having first had it analyzed to be assured of its purity. Her favorite perfumes are those of the lily of the valley and the violet.

The German Empress has a pronounced partiality for the scent known as "new-mown hay," whilst the Queen of Italy has a liking for Roman cream and Palermo cream, with a patriotic prejudice also as regards perfumes.

The Czarina loves the odor of fresh violets, and every day a lavish supply of these modest flowers is arranged in all her Imperial Majesty's rooms, and even scattered among the articles in her wardrobe. No sweet scent seems too powerful for the Czarina, and she delights in having about her such blossoms as those of the hyacinth and the gardenia. The perfumes she chiefly uses—all of Parisian manufacture—are the jasmine and the jonquil.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland employs, both in her boudoir and the Royal nursery, a specially fabricated English soap scented with heliotrope, while her favorite perfume is eau-de-Cologne.

Not So Easy.

"That's as easy as rolling off a log."

"Did you ever roll off a log?"

"No, I can't say I did."

"Well, you try it, and you'll find it requires considerable will power."

Handy Breakfast

Ready to Serve
Direct From Package

**Post
Toasties**

and cream

A dainty dish of toasted Indian Corn, brimful of sweet flavor and substantial nourishment.

Post Toasties in the pantry mean many delicious breakfasts.

Direct to your table in sealed, air-tight packages.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

"The Memory Lingers"

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Windsor, Ontario.

IT SATISFIES MILLIONS
OF PEOPLE

Worth your while to test it

LIPTON'S TEA

Sustains and Cheers.

MAKE WILLS AND HIDE THEM

CONCEALED IN SOME RATHER
CURIOUS PLACES.

One Disposing of Large Estate
Found in Rubbish Heap in
Ireland.

"Why do testators, having carefully arranged for the post-mortem disposition of their property—proceed to hide their wills in strange places?" asks a barrister in the London (England) Daily Mail. And he proceeds to answer his query by stating that possibly the reason lies in man's inherent objection to being dead.

Whatever the reason, the British courts show that the peculiarity is a wide-spread one. Here, in tabular form, are a few of the hiding places:

In an old hat;
Under a doormat;
In a clock;
In a blotting pad;
Behind an old picture; and
In a rubbish heap.

The will found inside a clock was made by a wife in her husband's favor. After her death he searched the house in vain. But one day, just as chance proceedings with regard to a receiver of the estate were started, the clock stopped, and the will—which the judge of the Probate Court decided was absolutely in order—was found.

27,000 on a Rubbish Heap.

In Ireland a few years ago a woman died and left an extraordinary accumulation of papers, documents, and valuable property. The will was recovered together with an immense amount of property hidden in rubbish heaps, the property including 27,000 in bank notes and various securities. The Irish Master of the Rolls, before whom the matter came, said that the litter on the stairs was almost knee-deep. Two bank notes were found glued to the floor.

In another case before the English courts not half a dozen years ago a will was admitted to probate found in the lining of a very old-fashioned silk hat which the testator had given to a friend. And in a successful action for the establishment of a will a year earlier it was stated that the will had been written on a half sheet of note paper and placed between the leaves of a blotting pad. After the death of the testator a relative who had been present, went to the blotting pad to write a letter. A half sheet of note paper was found and used for the letter. And filling up the blank side the writer turned the paper over to discover that it was the dead man's will.

In the Lining of a Coach.

In one of Thackeray's novels a will is found in the lining of an old coach. Such a hiding-place was actually used by a testator whose post-mortem affairs figured in the French courts in 1830; while there is a story of a later French case in which a will was found in the lining of a coach.

We have the will and testament of a little snow-white-haired man, last long on account of a few years weather. There is no snow at present. There has been plenty of work through the winter months, all the manufacturing industries have been very busy. Cotton goods being the principle manufacture. The automobiles have been running all winter. There has been very little sickness since the first part of the winter when the epidemic of scarlet fever was raging. There were over 800 cases but the snow storms and rain purified the air and by the skillful work of the health department it was driven out.

Being a citizen of New Brunswick myself I appreciated the mild winter very much and the different privileges that I enjoy in the country. But of course we have several in the country that we do not enjoy here and I think when we even it up there is no place like home, no difference what country it is in.

Charles Flanagan.

The death of Charles Flanagan occurred at his home on Feb. 12. He had been confined to the house for several months by cancer of the stomach. He was 54 years of age. He leaves a widow, a step-daughter, Mrs. George Nicholson, two adopted children, John Boone and Rose Taylor of Connell, and aged mother who feels her loss most keenly, four sisters and two brothers.

Mr. Flanagan was a member of the

the most curious of all the curious wills herein collected is that of a Frenchman who died in 1877. In the last clause he directed:

"I express and formally desire that my remains may be enclosed for burial in my large leather trunk, instead of putting my survivors to the expense of a coffin. I am attached to that trunk, which has gone round the world with me three times."

The clause reminds one of a Hampshire clergyman referred to by Sylvanus Urban:

"Though he possessed a liberal income, he affected the dress of the lowest indigence. At the age of 83 he married a country girl of 13. He desired in his will that he might be buried in an old chest which he had for some time kept by him for that purpose, and that the bearers should have each of them a pair of tanned leather gloves and a new pair of shoes, which were given accordingly."

One more instance may be taken from this entertaining book:

One September afternoon in 1874 an empty hearse was seen standing at about 4 o'clock at the entrance of the salons of the Cafe Riche, Rue Lepelletier, Paris. On enquiry it was found that a frequenter of this famous establishment had inserted in his will a clause to this effect:

"I desire that on the day of my burial I may be carried round by the Rue Lepelletier to visit once more the table where I have spent so many of the pleasantest hours of my life."

Shortest Will on Record.

Among noteworthy wills are some of the shortest. It would not do to call these curious, for brevity in all legal documents is to be encouraged. What is probably one of the shortest wills on record was that made by the late Mr. Pitcairn, formerly assistant to the president of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Though he left no less a sum than \$3,000,000, his will bequeathing this to his widow contained only twelve lines of typewriting.

But an even shorter will was made by an Englishman who died in May, 1905. It was as follows: "All for mother," with the initials of the testator. These few words, written on the back of an envelope, was pronounced by the widow—whom her husband had thus designated—and duly admitted to probate.

The motive for hiding wills in strange places is indeed hard to understand. Probably it lies in the fact that to many people a will, inasmuch as it deals with valuable property, is in itself a thing of actual commercial value and as such should be placed in safe custody. And to many persons safe custody means hiding.

How to Cure Horse Distemper

An Experienced Horseman
Solely Declares Nothing is So
Satisfactory as Nerviline.

Says Nerviline Is Fine Linctum.

"After fifty years' experience in raising horses I can safely testify that no remedy gives such good results for an all-round stable linctum as Nerviline." Thus opens the very earnest letter of J. J. Evanson, who lives near Wellington.

"I had a very valuable horse that took distemper a month ago, and was afraid I was going to lose him. His throat swelled and hard lumps developed. His nostrils ran and he had a terrible cough. I tried different remedies, but was unable to relieve my horse of his pain and suffering till I started to use Nerviline. I mixed a bottle of Nerviline and sweet oil and rubbed the mixture on the throat and chest three times a day, and you would scarcely believe the way that horse picked up. Nerviline cured him, and cures, and earnestly recommend every man that is

Mrs. Thomas Traflet, Wellings, who has been visiting his colds, ter, Mrs. M. Birmingham, "accidentally" three weeks returned home."

John Nicholas of Montpelier, Vermont, who has been visiting his colds, ter, Mrs. M. Birmingham, "accidentally" three weeks returned home."

George Flanagan of came down to be present at the funeral of his cousin, Charles Flanagan, who died of cancer of the stomach.

Mrs. Alexander Hendols. The Jennie Henderson of Aspen have guests of Miss Cora Eichel, who was very well.

Mrs. Sydney Gilmer. The child daughter of Bath, having been of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Underholmes, for the past failing to recover, Mr. and Mrs. Jamison, who is in Lansdowne spent part of their routine with Guy Sloan of Little, who is ing his aunt, Mrs. E. where. Do last week.

Victoria Schol. "Do you talk over the political situation with your wife, Blithers?" asked Noddles.

"No," said Blithers. "She talks it over with me. I don't get a chance."

Owing to our school being for some few days during the month of January, the examinations of month were not held. During

CAUSES OF BALDNESS.

Responsibilities of Heavy Hats and Improper Diet.

Dr. Guelpa, of Paris, has made some interesting studies pertaining to the scalp and the hair which have led him to conclude that men are more frequently bald than women for three reasons. First of all, they wear hard, heavy hats; secondly, they cut their hair too short both in summer and winter, and in the third place men usually are greater eaters than women.

Dr. Guelpa points out that the scalp can actually be compared to soil, says the London Evening Standard, the hair to the vegetation springing from that soil. When the soil is poor and impoverished looked after microbially attack it and kill off its vegetation. Similarly, if the scalp is not properly cared for the hair stops sprouting.

Each hair consists of a canal, the root or matrix and the sebium, an oily substance which supplies the hair with nourishment. Under normal conditions the sebium is a liquid oil. In illness or if irritated or unduly subjected to pressure the sebium thickens, coagulates and forms hard little globules which choke up the matrix. The hair is shut off from its source of supply and withers.

It will readily be seen that a heavy and hard hat is bound to exert a deleterious pressure. Clipping the hair or wearing it very short leaves the hair at the mercy of atmospheric conditions, of cold, heat and dust.

The sebium, like all oily substances, tends to coagulate when the temperature is low, and while the long hair of women affords a protection that is ample against this condition, the short hair of men positively invites destruction of the hair roots.

A meat diet increases the proportion of acids in the blood and consequently also increases the acids in the waste thrown off by the body in the form of perspiration. This acid perspiration is particularly harmful to the hair, as it stimulates unduly the flow of the sebium, and as the hair cannot absorb this unusual amount of fluid placed at its command the fluid thickens around the roots of the hair and clogs them up.

As these persons perspire more freely than thin individuals, the explanation is at hand for the baldness which invariably adds to the misery of the fat man.

If men would substitute light felt hats for derby's in winter and wear soft straw instead of the hard as board straw hats with which they adorn themselves in summer, baldness would soon be on the wane among them.

Experiments conducted by Mosso, of Turin, indicate that physical education and gymnastics serve not only for the development of the muscles, but for that of the brain as well. It is becoming evident, in the opinion of this authority, that as much time should be devoted to muscular exercise as to intellectual exercise and that children should begin reading and writing only after they are 9 years old.

Muscular fatigue exhibits phenomena identical with intellectual fatigue. Nerve cells show a tendency to rest every ten seconds. It is probable that only part of the brain is active at a time; the various parts relieve one another. The more mobile any animal's extremities are the more intelligent, other things being equal, it is.



A FEELER.

"Pa, I want to ask your advice."

"Well, dear, about what?"

"What do you think it will be best to give me for a birthday present?"

Envious.

Johnnie—"I wish I could be Tommy Jones."

Mother—"Why? You are stronger than he is, you have a better home, more toys and more pocket money."

Johnnie—"Yes; I know, but he can wiggle his ears."

Who Did the Talking?

"Do you talk over the political situation with your wife, Blithers?" asked Noddles.

"No," said Blithers. "She talks it over with me. I don't get a chance."

COMMANDER JACK FROST

REMARKABLE PART HE PLAYED IN BIG WARS.

Has Taken a Hand in Nearly Every European Conflict on a Big Scale.

Eighteen hundred and twelve was the year when Napoleon made up his mind to invade Russia. Before starting he was careful to inquire of the experts at what date winter usually set in in Southern Russia. They told him the middle of December, says London Answers.

It was on June 24th that he invaded Russia with 600,000 men, and he reached Moscow on September 14th. That night fire broke out, and within five days the city was burnt to the ground. Even then he remained until October 18th before commencing his retreat.

In the last week of October began the worst frost which Europe had known for three generations. The Thames froze from its source to the sea. The Seine, the Rhine, the Danube were all ice-bound. On the Adriatic off Venice was seen the amazing sight of floating ice-floes. The Hellespont and the Dardanelles were frozen. Jack Frost's icy finger lay heavy even upon North Africa. Drift ice appeared in the Nile, and there were snowstorms in Tripoli and Morocco.

Battling Against Cold.

As for Napoleon's huge army, it was almost wiped out. Four hundred thousand men perished. They froze to death in battalions as they bivouacked, and when at last, on December 8th, Napoleon reached Germany, only 120,000 men were left alive.

During the winter of 1853-4 the Turks were battling for dear life along the Danube against hordes of Russians. In the following September 25,000 British troops, a similar number of French, and 8,000 Turks were landed in the Crimea.

Again came a terrible winter, and from the West of Ireland right across into Asia frost fell heavy on land and sea. In London it froze for six weeks without a break. From January 14th to February 24th the thermometer was below freezing every night. In the Crimea the cold was fearful, and our Army, disastrously ordered for, suffered horribly. In all we lost 20,000 men, and of these only twelve per cent. fell in battle. The rest were destroyed by cold and disease, aggravated by a rotten commissariat.

An Unconditional Surrender.

In 1870 came the biggest war of the latter half of the nineteenth century, the titanic conflict between France and Germany. By October 29th there were 800,000 German troops in France, Paris was besieged, and there began the four months' investment, with furious fighting on both sides. Again Jack Frost came to the aid of the Germans. A long spell of intense cold made life almost impossible for the half-starved French, while the Germans, who had the whole country to draw on, besides their own excellent commissariat, suffered very little. By January the city was in such a terrible condition that it surrendered.

Eighteen hundred and seventy-seven was the date of the last great war in which Turkey was engaged. The Turks were attacked by an enormously superior force of Russians, with the Tsar himself in command. Osman Pasha, with 40,000 men, hurried inland to Plevna, a village which stood upon a hill, and there hastily entrenched himself. The Russians had 100,000 men, but Osman and his doughty band defeated them in four successive battles.

In November winter set in three weeks earlier than usual. The Turks had no winter clothing, and little to eat but maize-porridge and horseflesh. They suffered fearfully. At last, on December 9th, they determined to break out. There were only 30,000 left, but their rush was so tremendous that they carried three lines of Russian trenches before they were surrounded, and forced by enormously superior numbers to surrender unconditionally.

RAIL-FENCE PHILOSOPHY.

Clear-sighted reason is one's most valuable asset.

Some folk's lives are like a dream. They bring nothing into the world and take nothing out of it.

Success comes to the man who believes in succeeding. We should water and cultivate the flowers and destroy the weeds in our disposition.

Laziness and drunkenness clothe a man in rags. The man who thinks he is more cunning than others is usually the one who is deceived at the end.

Barely one-seventh of the population of the British Empire is composed of white men.

THE MINISTER'S RUSE.

How He Saved Himself From Committing Lese-Majeste.

The passing of the court fool as an institution did not mean that kings had ceased to take pleasure in the sort of nonsense that jesters had been licensed to perpetrate. King Frederick William I. of Prussia was an incorrigible joker, and greatly enjoyed testing the cleverness of his ministers and advisers by planning embarrassing situations, from which they could extricate themselves only by the exercise of the quickest wit. However, the king was almost as ready to enjoy his own discomfiture as that of his intended victim.

One day, at a small dinner, the king, happening to be in the mood to play a prank, chose as his victim one of his ministers, seated at his left. After a moment's thought, his majesty leaned toward the courtier on his right, and giving him a gentle slap on the cheek, said, "Pass it."

As the tap was passed from guest to guest round the table, the king's intentions became apparent. The minister at Frederick William's left would either have to commit lese-majeste by slapping his sovereign, or admit defeat of the table.

Although the company was already in a gale of merriment at his expense, the minister was not at all ready to acknowledge defeat. Just as the blow was passed to him, he let a knife fall clattering to the floor between the king and himself.

Immediately a servant sprang forward, picked the knife up, and handed it to the minister; but what was the lackey's astonishment to receive, instead of a word of thanks, a tap on the cheek. The minister, by his wit, had saved the situation without violating the rule of the game. The king was the first to join in the laughter and applause that greeted the minister's cleverness.

HER HEARING RESTORED.

Astonishing Deliverance of Woman Thought to be Hopelessly Deaf.

NEW YORK (Special Despatch).—Fully convinced that her hearing has been permanently restored after years of torture with head noises and almost total deafness, Mrs. B. A. Barry of 555 W. 170th St., N. Y. City, has now been persuaded to tell the story of her wonderful deliverance.

After having spent hundreds of dollars on mechanical devices, medicines and doctors' fees, she decided that this latest discovery, however simple and inexpensive, should be the last she would try before resigning herself to the hopelessness of permanent and total deafness. Those interested in Mrs. Barry's case and the hope it holds out for them may write to her in confidence for full details, which she offers to send gratuitously.

A BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS.

Princess Marie of Roumania Is But Thirteen Years Old.

One of the most charming young royalists in all Europe is Princess Marie of Roumania, who is scarcely more than thirteen years old. Beauty is her birthright, for her mother, the Crown Princess Marie, after whom she is named, is renowned for her beauty, her amiable manners, and her delightful disposition.

The mother married Crown Prince Ferdinand of Roumania when she was eighteen. Reports from Bucharest have it that already young princes and grand dukes have come a-courting Princess Marie.

In her veins flows English and Russian blood, which perhaps explains why she has blonde hair and blue eyes. Her grandfather was Prince Alfred, Queen Victoria's son, Duke of Edinburgh and Saxe-Coburg-Gotha; her grandmother was Grand Duchess Marie of Russia.

Princess Marie and her two sisters and brother have been brought up on essentially modern methods; between the broad lines of knowledge and savoir faire.

The Princesses are devoted to outdoor sports, in which their mother joins them enthusiastically. Nothing can be prettier than the sight daily in Bucharest—the Crown Princess riding with her children.

The mother, slender in her well-fitting habit, looks like a girl, the Princesses ride like lovely Amazons, their golden locks streaming in the breeze.

A woman's intuition can beat a man's logic to a conclusion.

Some men expect a receipt in full when they pay a debt with promise.

Seventy-eight per cent. of the population of England and Wales is to be found living in towns.

Stomach Always Baulked, Had Constant Indigestion

Smell of Cooking Made Him Sick—Bilious Two Days a Week.

Cured by Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Mr. Clemmons' experience is not unusual. Now-a-days poor stomachs are more the rule than the exception. But the proper treatment is sure to make a quick cure. You can always depend on Dr. Hamilton's Pills, they reach the trouble at once, go right to business, work while you sleep and have you feeling better if not cured next morning.

"My food seemed to decompose in my stomach," writes Mr. Ralph Clemmons, of Newbridge P.O. "I had a stomach that failed in some way to perform its work. Digestion seemed more or less arrested and I grew thin, yellow, nervous. The stomach became distended and impeded, apparently the action of the heart, for often at night it would do great stunts. At times my head ached most terribly. A friend who had been cured of a similar condition, advised me to take Dr. Hamilton's Pills regularly, which I did. The result in my case was simply marvelous. Dr. Hamilton's Pills removed the cause, strengthened the stomach, excited the liver to normal action, the kidneys were released of excessive work. Health soon grew within me. I can now eat, sleep and live like a live man."

Be advised—use Dr. Hamilton's Pills—they are sure to do you good. 25c. per box, five for \$1.00, at all druggists and storekeepers or by mail from The Cisternstone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

ROYAL COSMETICS.

What Their Majesties Use in the Boudoir.

The lovely and perennially youthful complexion of Queen Alexandra makes the fact plain that her Majesty the Queen-Mother is particularly choice in her selection of toilet soaps, perfumes, and cosmetics generally. So careful has Queen Alexandra always been in this respect that she has never used anything of the kind without having first had it analyzed to be assured of its purity. Her favorite perfumes are those of the lily of the valley and the violet.

The German Empress has a pronounced partiality for the scent known as "new-mown hay," whilst the Queen of Italy has a liking for Roman cream and Palermo cream, with a patriotic prejudice also as regards perfumes.

The Czarina loves the odor of fresh violets, and every day a lavish supply of these modest flowers is arranged in all her Imperial Majesty's rooms, and even scattered among the articles in her wardrobe. No sweet scent seems too powerful for the Czarina, and she delights in having about her such blossoms as those of the hyacinth and the gardenia. The perfumes she chiefly uses—all of Parisian manufacture—are the jasmine and the jonquil.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland employs, both in her boudoir and the Royal nursery, a specially fabricated English soap scented with heliotrope, while her favorite perfume is eau-de-Cologne.

Not So Easy.

"That's as easy as rolling off a log."

"Did you ever roll off a log?"

"No, I can't say I did."

"Well, you try it, and you'll find it requires considerable will power."

Handy Breakfast

Ready to Serve
Direct From Package

Post Toasties

and cream

A dainty dish of toasted Indian Corn, brimful of sweet flavor and substantial nourishment.

Post Toasties in the pantry mean many delicious breakfasts.

Direct to your table in sealed, air-tight packages.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

"The Memory Lingers"

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Windsor, Ontario.

LA GRIPPE'S VICTIMS

Left Weak, Miserable and Prey to Disease in Many Forms

One of the most treacherous diseases afflicting the people of Canada during the winter months is la grippe, or influenza. It almost invariably ends with a complication of troubles. It tortures its victims with alternate fevers and chills, headaches and backaches. It leaves them an easy prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, and even consumption. Indeed the deadly after-effects of la grippe may leave the victim a chronic invalid. You can avoid la grippe entirely by keeping the blood rich and red by an occasional use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If you have not done this and the disease attacks you, you can banish its deadly after-effects through the use of this same medicine. Here is proof of the wonderful power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills over this trouble.

Mr. Emmanuel Laurin, St. Jerome, Que., says: "I was seized with a severe attack of la grippe. I was obliged to stop work and remain in my bed for several weeks, and while I appeared to get over the first stages of the trouble, I did not regain my usual health. I suffered from headaches, loss of appetite and extreme weakness. I did not sleep well at night, and would arise in the morning feeling tired and worn out. This continued for about two months during which time I was taking treatment, but apparently without avail. Then I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I got a half dozen boxes. By the time I had taken three boxes there was a decided improvement, and actually before I had completed the sixth box I was enjoying my old-time health. I was strong as ever, could sleep well and eat well, and no longer suffered from lassitude and headaches. I have proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the pernicious after-effects of la grippe, and can therefore recommend them to other sufferers."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the trouble in the blood, which they enrich and make red and pure. These pills cure all troubles due to bad blood, and if you are ailing you should start to cure yourself to-day by taking this great medicine. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Cluster of "Don't's."

Don't sprinkle salt on the tail of temptation.

Don't try to get the better of a man who hasn't any.

Don't be satisfied to pay as you go. Save enough to get back.

Don't get married with the sole idea that misery loves company.

Don't follow the beaten track unless you are satisfied to remain beaten.

Don't accept advice from a man who never offers you anything else.

Don't expect Opportunity to come to you with a letter of introduction.

Don't trust to luck. Nine-tenths of the people in the world guess wrong.

Don't buy your friends. They never last as long as those who make you.

Don't envy the rise of others. Many a man who gets to the top is mere froth.

Don't greet misfortune with a smile unless you are prepared for a one-sided flirtation.

Don't make good resolutions unless you constantly carry a repair kit with you.

Don't place too much confidence in appearances. Many a man with a red nose is white all the way through.

Don't forget in times of peace to prepare for war. That's about the only use some of us seem to have for peace.

Don't fail to have an object in view. Many a man leads such an aimless existence that he could fire at random without hitting it.

CONSTIPATION CURED BY BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine a mother can use to relieve her little ones from constipation and all other stomach and bowel troubles. They act as a gentle laxative, are pleasant to take and are absolutely safe. Concerning them Mrs. Philippe St. Pierre, St. Perpetue, Que., says: "My baby was badly constipated and was green all the time. Nothing I gave her seemed to do any good till I began Baby's Own Tablets. They are the best medicine in the world for little ones and quickly relieved my baby." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Patience may be a virtue, or it may be simply laziness.

HOBBIERS OF NOTED FOLK.

Foot and Headgear Collected by Dowager Queen of Italy.

Collectors gather together articles more or less interesting but probably few go in for such bulky objects as these chosen by a distinguished Britisher says Tit-Bits. Old doors are the object of his desire. His doors come from old houses, castles, and abbeys of historical interest. Some time ago he obtained at considerable cost a door through which, during the French revolution, Marie Antoinette, Charlotte Corday, Danton and Robespierre passed on their way to the guillotine.

Probably nobody of to-day has a strong desire to bring together a great variety of teas and snuffs. Lord Petersham, however, a noted man in his day, had a hobby for acquiring various kinds of teas and snuffs. All around his sitting-room were shelves, on the one side laden with canisters of Souchong, Bohea, Congou, Pekoe, Russian and other teas, and on the other with hand-some jars containing every kind of snuff that the collector could lay his hands on.

ENGLAND SOBERING UP.

Consumption of Wine Reduced to One Bottle Per Capita.

England is becoming a more sober, though, perhaps not a more godly nation. About thirty-four years ago the population of the United Kingdom consumed about three bottles of wine per head, and now it is little more than one bottle. The population is larger and so the wine merchants are not all ruined, and they sell whiskey, which has a great deal to do with the decline in wine drinking.

It is an age of realism, and whiskey and even port are not treated now with proper respect. We have, according to Messrs. Gilbey, a "curtailment almost to vanishing point of the after dinner setting" in the old days men would reverentially empty the decanter before lighting a large cigar, but now they take small ones, or even a cigarette, and it is to be feared sometimes smoke them before finishing their port.

A GOOD BREAKFAST.

Some Persons Never Know What It Means.

A good breakfast, a good appetite and good digestion mean everything to the man, woman or child who has anything to do, and wishes to get a good start toward doing it.

A Southern man tells of his wife's "good breakfast" and also, supper, made out of Grape-Nuts and cream. He says:

"I should like to tell you how much good Grape-Nuts has done for my wife. After being in poor health for the last 18 years, during part of the time scarcely anything would stay on her stomach long enough to nourish her, finally at the suggestion of a friend she tried Grape-Nuts."

"Now, after about four weeks on this delicious and nutritious food, she has picked up most wonderfully and seems as well as anyone can be."

"Every morning she makes a good breakfast on Grape-Nuts eaten just as it comes from the package with cream or milk added; and then again the same at supper, and the change in her is wonderful."

"We can't speak too highly of Grape Nuts as a food after our remarkable experience." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.—Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in page.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Gleanings.

The greater part of your trouble lies in your fancy, therefore you may free yourself from it when you please.

Let every action tend to some point and be perfect in its kind. Happiness lies all in the functions of reason, in warrantable desires and virtuous practice.

Reason and the reasoning faculty need no foreign assistance, but are sufficient for their own purpose. Love affirms its own worthiness, and imparts to others its good, and finds its life again in the well-being of others.

What can be more delightful than prudence? To be furnished with that faculty of understanding which keeps a man from many a false step, and helps him to good fortune in all his business.

Justice is one of the primal obligations which proceed from love.—Marcus Aurelius.

HE FOUND THEM

NO FAITH CURE

BUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CLEANED OUT W.F. BLACK'S SCIATICA.

He was in an agony when a friend gave him a box. Now he recommends them to everybody.

Newcastle, N.B., Jan. 20. (Special).—In these cold fall days when the chill winds crystallize the uric acid in the blood and cause the pangs of Rheumatism and Sciatica to bring sleepless nights to many a home, a man's best friend is he who can tell his neighbor of a sure cure for his tortures. Such a friend is Wm. F. Black, of this place. He suffered from Sciatica and lame back. He was so bad that he could not lace his boots or turn in bed. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him and he wants all his neighbors to know of the cure.

"Yes," Mr. Black says, in an interview, "I was so bad with Sciatica and Lame Back that I couldn't lace my shoes or turn in bed, when a friend gave me about a third of a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I started taking them without much faith in their curative powers, and found them all they were recommended."

"Now I am recommending Dodd's Kidney Pills to all sufferers from Kidney Disease." Dodd's Kidney Pills are no faith cure. They're a simple but sure cure for diseased kidneys.

The largest battleship under construction is the Japanese ship Fuso. When completed, she will have a displacement of 33,000 tons, and be able to fire a broadside of over 20,000 pounds—nearly three times as much as that fired by the Dreadnought.

Minard's Lintment Co., Limited. "I have used your MINARD'S LINTMENT for the past year, and whilst I have occasionally used other liniments I can safely say that I have never used any equal to yours. If rubbed between the hands and inhaled frequently, it will never fail to cure cold in the head in twenty-four hours. It is also the best for bruises, sprains, etc."

Dartmouth. Yours truly, J. G. LESLIE.

Eight hundred and eighty-one thousand, two hundred and forty-one births and 697,894 deaths were registered in England and Wales during the year 1911.

TO CURE A GOLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box.

"Your hair wants cutting badly, sir," said the barber instinctively to a customer. "No, it doesn't," replied the man in the chair; "it wants cutting nicely. You cut it badly last time!"

Minard's Lintment Cures Diphtheria.

Gibbs—"Stout people, they say, are rarely guilty of meanness or crime." Dibbs—"Well, you see, it's so difficult for them to stoop to anything low."

SPEND THE WINTER IN CALIFORNIA.

Attractive rates will be quoted via variable routes, affording the finest scenery. The Los Angeles Limited, leaving Chicago daily 10:15 p.m. for Southern California, the San Francisco Overland Limited, leaving Chicago 8:30 p.m. less than three days on route, provide the best of everything in railway travel. The China and Japan Mail leaves Chicago daily at 10:45 p.m. for San Francisco and Los Angeles. The Illustrated literature on application to B. H. Bennett, G. A. Chicago and North Western Ry., 67 George St., Toronto, Ont.

The British aeroplane fleet comprises about fifty machines, of which some thirty are practicable, modern craft.

Minard's Lintment Cures Distemper.

That Was All.

"Skillings, how came you to quit work for Spotcash & Co?" "We had a difference of opinion as to the value of my services for another year."

"Was that all?" "Yes; I thought I was worth \$400 to them, and they thought I wasn't worth 40 cents. So I quit. What else could a self-respecting man do?"

Catarrh Brands You An "Undesirable"

So Loathsome is the Disease That Few Will Associate With a Catarrhal Victim.

Is Your Trouble Catarrh?



Poor remedies have given Catarrh the reputation of being incurable. But it is curable, easily and quickly. Snuffing a powder or ointment up the nose won't cure Catarrh, neither will tablets, douching, or stomach medicines cure. These treatments fail because they only affect local conditions, they do not remove the cause, which is germ life established in the lungs, bronchial tubes, and nasal passages. Ordinary remedies do not reach these remote parts, but Catarrh-remedy does, for it is breathed through the inhaler into every air cell in the lungs, into every air passage in the head and throat. No matter where the Catarrh is Catarrh-remedy will reach it. It kills the germs, heals sore spots, clears the nose and throat instantly. Universally used; pleasant and clean; guaranteed to cure or money refunded.

Don't be an object of aversion to everyone you meet—get Catarrh-remedy to-day and use it regularly; it will cure your Catarrh, Bronchitis, Throat Trouble, spitting and gagging. Large size 50c. All dealers or the Catarrh-remedy Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

Nail Knells.

It behooves one to be careful even in so prosaic a matter as the precise day upon which one manures one's nails. For it is popularly supposed that trim them on Monday and you will receive news before the week is out. Do them on a Tuesday, and it is almost certain you will inherit or buy a new pair of shoes somewhere about that time. For sustained health, do your paring on a Wednesday; but, to obtain wealth, defer the operation till Thursday. If you never avoid trouble of any kind, never touch your fingers with scissors on a Friday. Miss Saturday, too, if you are not a good voyager. But of all other days in the week, beware of cutting them on the Sabbath Day.



ONE OF 'EM.

Lady—"Are you leaving us so soon, Nora?" New Cook—"Yes, mum. I never stay long in one place, mum." Lady—"I see. You're one of those cook tourists!"

Don't Cut Your Corns, This Way Better

It's a fool trick to gouge out corns, and dangerous too. Don't wear loose boots—remove the corn by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor. The result is magical. This remedy works wonders, eases the pain, lifts out the corn, brings comfort and sound feet at once. You buy a 5c. bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, recommended by druggists.

Soleful Music.

Wishing to make his neighbors think he was a fine musician, Brown installed a mechanical piano near a front window of his home, where he spent hours each day pedaling out melodies. "Your father is a great piano player, isn't he?" one of the neighbors remarked to Brown's boy William one afternoon. "Yep," replied William, "but it makes his feet awful sore."

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Pleasant—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Watery, Itchy Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine is a cream, not a powder. It is compounded by our Oculists—our "Expert Medics"—and is successful in curing all eye troubles for many years. Now dedicated to the public and sold by druggists at 50c and 60c per bottle. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Great Britain carries on more trade with Germany than with any other country. France and the United States are her next best customers.

Minard's Lintment Cures Cough in Cows.

THE AGE TO WED.

Turkey Carries the Palm for Youth of Brides and Grooms.

The ideal age to marry is said to be—in the British Isles, at any rate—at the age of twenty-five for the man and twenty-two for the woman, although legally a boy of fourteen may, if he so desires, take to wife a bride of twelve, providing both have parental consent, says London Answers.

In Austria a girl and boy are allowed to make a home for themselves at the early age of fourteen; while in Spain the intending husband must have passed his fourteenth birthday, and the bride that of her twelfth anniversary. In Germany the man must be eighteen, and the same age for husbands prevails in France and Belgium.

The man and woman in Hungary adhering to the Catholic faith may be fourteen and twelve respectively to enter into the holy state of matrimony, while those of the Protestant religion must reach the years of eighteen and fifteen. The same rule obtains in Portugal as Spain; but in Russia and Saxony the standard of the marriageable age is again raised to eighteen years of age for the man, and sixteen for the woman.

Fourteen and twelve for the two sexes is the minimum marrying age in Switzerland. But perhaps Turkey carries all before it in the youth of its brides and bridegrooms. Here the girl and boy who can walk properly, and who are capable of following the religious ceremony, are permitted to be united in wedlock.

First and Last.

Storekeeper—They are society people. They belong to our first and last families.

Customer—You mean "first families?"

Storekeeper—No; first and last. First to ask credit and last to pay.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

An eminent scientist, the other day, gave his opinion that the most wonderful discovery of recent years was the discovery of Zam-Buk. Just think! As soon as a single thin layer of Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or sore, such injury is insured against blood poison!

Then again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a sore, or a cut, or to skin disease, it stops the smarting. That is why children are such friends of Zam-Buk.

Again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or to a diseased part, the cells beneath the skin's surface are so stimulated that new healthy tissue is quickly formed. This forming of fresh healthy tissue from below is Zam-Buk's secret of healing. The tissue thus formed is worked up to the surface and literally casts off the diseased tissue above it. This is why Zam-Buk cures are permanent.

Only the other day Mr. Marsh, of 101 Delorimer Ave., Montreal, called upon the Zam-Buk Company and told them that for over twenty-five years he had been a martyr to eczema. His hands were at one time so covered with sores that he had to sleep in gloves. Four years ago Zam-Buk was introduced to him, and in a few months it cured him. To-day—over three years after his cure of a disease he had for twenty-five years—he is still cured, and has had no trace of any return of the eczema!

All druggists sell Zam-Buk at 50c. box, or we will send free trial box if you send this advertisement and a 1c. stamp (to pay return postage). Address Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

Postmortem Chat.

Two Irishmen were working on the roof of a building one day when one made a misstep and fell to the ground. The other leaned over and called—

"Are yez dead or alive, Mike?" "O'm alive," said Mike, feebly. "Sure yez're such a liar Oi don't know whether to believe yez or not."

"Well, then, Oi must be dead," said Mike, "for yez would never dare to call me a liar if Oi wor alive."

A good way to have all the friends you need is not to need any.

FILES CURED IN 8 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO Ointment fails to cure any case of Itch, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 8 to 14 days. 50c.

Seven thousand six hundred and eighty-one persons were imprisoned for debt in England and Wales during 1911.

Minard's Lintment Cures Colds, Etc.

China's Code of Manners.

A code of manners has been issued by President Yuan Shih-kai, including the following articles: 1. To salute: Take off the hat and bow. 2. At important ceremonies, such as funerals, marriages and national festivals, take off the hat and bow three times. 3. At every-day ceremonies take off the hat and bow once. 4. When meeting in the street take off the hat without bowing. 5. Women must obey articles 1 and 2, but they will not take off their hats. The same decree fixes the style of men's and women's costumes.

DISFIGURED WITH ERUPTIONS ON FACE

Body Covered With Running Sores. Could Not Sleep from Itching and Pain. Cross and Fretful. Tried Fifty Remedies Without Result. Cured in Nine Days by Cuticura Soap and Ointment.



80 Champagne St., Montreal, Quebec.—"I have a five-year-old boy who was suffering from what the doctor said was 'la grappe.' His body was all covered with running sores. The trouble started with pimples and opened up into sores. Of course scratching done appeared on his face and disfigured his beauty. The boy could not sleep at night from the itching and pain, and I did not know what to do with him. It made him cross and fretful. At I have tried one, I have tried fifty remedies without result. At last I got sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and after using them two days I noticed a change. I then bought a full-sized box of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and nine days after the boy was cured and has not been troubled since." (Signed) E. Cloutier, Dec. 12, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. A single net is often sufficient. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 3c. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 40D, Boston, U.S.A.

FARMS FOR SALE. N. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

HUNDRED ACRES—COUNTY HALTON. Good House; Building; Orchard. Cheap and on easy terms.

SEVENTY-SIX ACRES WITH 6000 3 buildings and apple orchard; about five miles from Hamilton.

N. W. DAWSON, Toronto.

FIFTY ACRES IN KENT COUNTY—Soil, and day labor; buildings in good repair; close to market and railway station. Price two thousand. The Western Real Estate Co., London, Ont.

STAMP COLLECTORS—HUNDRED DIFFERENT FOREIGN STAMPS. Catalogue, only Seven Cents. Marks Stamp Company, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS. CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC. Internal and external, cured with out pain by our home treatment. Write before you lose time. Dr. Bell's Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

GALL STONES, KIDNEY AND BLADDER STONES, Kidney trouble, Gravel, Lamago and kindred ailments. Cured with the new German Remedy, "Sano," price \$1.50. Another new remedy for Diabetes Mellitus and cure, is "Sano's Anti-Diabetic." Price \$2.00. Druggists or direct, The Sano Manufacturing Co., Canada, Limited, Windsor, Man.

YOUR OVERCOATS. and faded suits would look better dyed. It is a good repair; close to market and railway station. Price two thousand. The Western Real Estate Co., London, Ont.

BOILERS. New and Second-hand, for heating and power purposes. TANKS and SMOKE STACKS. Agents for Sturtevant Ventilating and Heating Systems.

POLSON iron works TORONTO. Engines and Shipbuilders.

The Soul of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the "OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action.

FREE TRIAL. To Color Gray Hair. Nothing quite so nice as a beautiful head of hair. Let us send you absolutely free one treatment of Laurine. If it is only to prove to you that it colors gray hair and makes it glossy, you have only to send us your address. We will send you anywhere our treatment, at our own expense. Write to—Dr. Address DR. CROSS, Dept. 2 203 Commissioner Street, Montreal.

"I remember you cured me of the same trouble a dozen years ago. Why don't you use the same treatment now?" "A dozen years ago," echoed the doctor. "My dear sir, the medical profession has made wonderful strides since then and I couldn't think of such a thing."

The "Triple Alliance" is the name given to the understanding between Germany, Austria and Italy, adopted in 1883.

"Wonderful soil here," said the traveller. "I've never seen such big corn." "Yes," said the farmer, "and we had to plant a dwarf variety to keep it down to this size."

THE CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT. Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

ED. 4. ISSUE 4-13.

Minard's Lintment Cures Cough in Cows.

Minard's Lintment Cures Cough in Cows.

Minard's Lintment Cures Cough in Cows.

NAVAL BILL SECOND READING 30 MAJORITY.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier Made a Ring- ing Speech for a Canadian Navy, Built and Manned by Canadians.

Ottawa, Feb. 27.—Both leaders have defined the issue before Canada. Before crowded and tense galleries, and keenly interested parliamentarians, Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Premier Borden spoke at an early hour this morning. Liberalism did honor to their veteran chief. Again and again he was interrupted by tempests of wild cheering, and when at the close of an eloquent sentence, he leaned toward the government benches and exclaimed: "Liberalism adheres to British principles and calls for an appeal to the Canadian people," their enthusiasm knew no bounds.

Sir Wilfrid put the unerring finger on the underlying principle of the whole issue. "This double consideration—the rights of Canada as a nation—the duties of Canada as a part of the British Empire—dominate the problem."

He earnestly maintained the rights of all Canadians to control their own affairs as a nation within the empire, to guard their own coasts and trade routes, and to assume that portion of the imperial burden that Britain was now bearing.

In regard to the German "peril," he expressed the statesmanlike conviction that no improper motives should be ascribed to the German nation, because they were proceeding to increase their defence commensurate with their growth in population and commerce.

Premier Borden has abandoned the idea of a Canadian navy. This is the only conclusion that can be drawn from his specific declaration in concluding the debate that what he stood for was "one empire, one fleet, and one foreign policy, as compared with five foreign policies, and five scattered fleets of five different portions of the empire, which must then all go down individually to defeat."

The vote taken after 1 o'clock this morning concluded the second stage of the government's attempt to force the measure through. The second reading carried with the echoes of the two declarations from the leaders going out of the country. "We call for a submission to the issue to the Canadian people," was the Liberal challenge through its leader. "We will force it through," was the government response, voiced by the premier.

Division on Mr. Guilbault's amendment to the amendment calling for the submission of the naval question by plebiscite to the people was supported by eleven votes, seven being National-Conservative and four Liberal. The Nationalists were Messrs. Ashin, Boulay, Mondou, Lamarche, Barrette, Guilbault and Bellemare. The Liberals were Messrs. Thompson, Proulx, Turfitt, and Lapoint. The figures of the division were 11 yeas, 18 nays.

Division on Mr. Turfitt's amendment calling for immediate redistribution to be followed by an appeal to the country on the naval issue was 81 yeas and 117 nays, a government majority of 36. Four Nationalists, Messrs. Ashin, Lamarche, Barrette and Guilbault voted for the amend-

ment, and Col. McLean, Liberal, again voted with the government.

At 2 o'clock this morning the third division was taken on the second reading of the government bill. It carried by a vote of 114 to 84, a government majority of 30.

"Coming down," cried the Liberals, amid cheering. The seven Nationalists voted against the government, and Colonel McLean again with it.

A scene of intense enthusiasm greeted Sir Wilfrid's rising late tonight. Liberals cheered and cheered again, standing in their places, until the veteran chief himself had to raise his hand for silence. He commenced in quiet tones, on the approach of the end of the second stage of the government measure to oppose it with even greater earnestness than he had done earlier in its progress. To him the political aspect of the proposals was less than the important consequences which must follow an adoption of the principle underlying them. The government had inaugurated the progress of its proposals with acclaim, but it began to stop short before it had gone very far. Silence was a lesser danger than explanation, and for days supporters of the government had their mouths closed.

"We have asked information. We are waiting for it yet," proceeded Sir Wilfrid. "But we have heard enough now to justify us in comparing their position with our position, and to realize with some exactness the measure of the difference between us, not only upon the question at issue but upon the broader problem of imperial defence. Canada has passed through the period of infancy, of tutelage, and while up to the present time it has been sufficient for her in matters of defence to provide and organize a few land forces, she has now to look beyond her shores and to undertake, in the matter of naval defence, duties and responsibilities consequent upon having reached the status of nationhood, and consequent, just as much on the position she occupies in the British Empire. This double consideration—the rights of Canada as a nation—the duties of Canada as a part of the British Empire—constitute, yes, dominate, the problem."

In his speech, Hon. Mr. Foster had expressed himself as unable to understand why, in his previous comments, Sir Wilfrid had alluded to the fact that during the last election campaign the Conservative party, as a whole, had taken the position in Quebec that Canada owed nothing to Britain. "If I brought it in," proceeded the Liberal leader, "it was not, as the minister suggested, through a slip. I did it purposely, and if he did not understand the obvious motive, I regret all the more his absence today, for it would take but a moment for the light to penetrate his eyes."

"There is, certainly, no necessity on the floor of this house to affirm that Canada has a duty to the mother country, that we have obligations as Canadians and as British subjects to discharge to her, but places there are in this country where another doctrine was preached by members of this house who sit behind the government; yes, and by members of this house who sit in the government."

"If I have brought this to the attention of the house, it is not for the vain pleasure of having a fling at my opponents. I claim to be impelled by a nobler motive. It is because it is here, on the floor of this house, within these walls, that all such doctrines have to be fought and determined. I brought it up in this house because

those to whom such appeals were addressed, will understand to what extent they were deceived, or the character of the man who deceived him. I brought it up because today it must be determined as a first step in the discussion in which we are engaged that as Canadians wherever we are in this broad dominion, whether it be in the province of Quebec or any other province, we have rights as British subjects and we have also duties as British subjects to perform."

Sir Wilfrid maintained that the contribution was both unwise and unnecessary, and had been brought in under false pretences. The admiralty memorandum specifically declared that Britain was prepared to guarantee the security of the empire for years to come.

After dealing with the explicit statements as to relative sea power contained in the memorandum, Sir Wilfrid noted that the government is now basing its case on alleged "secret information" possessed by the premier, but the facts spoke for themselves, and that was all the house should go on.

Dealing with the growth of the German navy, Sir Wilfrid Laurier maintained that this growth had only been commensurate with the growth of the German Empire in population and commerce since 1871, and that, according to Mr. Foster, was the basic principle upon which all navies were built. It is neither fair nor politic to ascribe this natural growth to sinister designs upon England. As well say that the growth of the British navy was with a view to attacking Germany. Moreover, in the character of the German emperor himself there was guarantee steadily becoming stronger, that peace, not war, was the aim.

The deliberate statement of the first lord of the admiralty in the British house was that Britain had now and could and would maintain a sixty per cent superiority in vessels of the Dreadnought type over Germany. The very passing of this contribution would weaken rather than strengthen Britain's prestige, since it would be a declaration to the world that Britain was now unable to cope with her enemies. The Liberal policy was based rather on the gradual development of all parts of the empire with the daughter nations as they grow in wealth and strength protecting their own coasts and trade routes and prepared, if the need ever came, to take their place in the empire's fighting line.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH POWDER 25c.
Is sent direct to the afflicted parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops drops in the blood and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. 25c. a box. Blower free. Accept no substitutes. All dealers or Ethmann, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Store to Rent
The premises on Main street, consisting of store and basement on the ground floor of the N. B. Tel. Co. building, formerly occupied by Reed Chase.
Apply to
F. T. ATKINSON,
Local Manager
East Florenceville, N. B.

Dionne Hotel
Dionne & Stevenson, Props.
Perth, N. B.
Modern equipment. Free back from station. Good sample rooms and livery in connection.

Manzer's Department Store

Woodstock, N. B.

Where Every Article is Guaranteed

To clear up the balance of our **Winter Goods** we offer the following at prices in many cases

Less Than Cost!

**Men, Get Acquainted with Us
AND SAVE MONEY**

A Few Sale Prices:

2 Men's Celluloid or Rubber Collars, value 50c, sale price 25	Men's Felt Hats, value \$1.25, sale price	3 pairs Canvas Gloves, value 45c, now 25
Men's Plush and Astrachan Caps, value 75c, sale price 40	Blue Chambray Shirts, men's, with two collars, value 75c, sale price 55	Stag Silks, on spool, 75 yds., value 10c, sale price 6c
Ladies' New White Serge Waists, soft detachable collar and patch pocket, value \$1.25, sale price 69	Boys' Bloomer Pants, tweeds, value 75c, now 50	Viyella Flannel, navy and white stripe and white with navy stripe, value 65c, sale price 45
Sweater Coats, all colors, all sizes, value \$1.50, sale price \$1.09	Boys' Caps, value 35c, sale price 25	Heavy Black Dressing Combs, value 35c, sale price 18
Men's and Boys' Soft Collars, 15c each, 2 for 25	Boys' Caps, value 50c sale price 40	Cuff Links, regular 25c, 35c and 50c, sale price 10
3-piece Men's Suits, value \$7.50, Now \$6	Men's Caps, value 50c, sale price 40	\$12.00 Suits \$6.00
3-piece Men's Suits, value \$10.50, Now \$8	Men's Caps, value 75c, sale price 60	15.00 Suits 7.00
Men's Sheep Lined Corduroy Coats, fur collar, value \$6.50, sale price 5	Men's Caps, value \$1.00, sale price 80	16.00 Suits 8.00
Men's Overcoats, new winter coats, all styles and colors, value \$10.50, sale price 8	Clarke's 300-yard Reel Thread, black and white, value 7c, now 5c	18.00 Suits 9.00
Boys' Bloomer Pants, value \$1.50, navy blue serge, now 1	Men's Corduroy Hats, with ear tabs, something new, value \$2.25, now \$1.50	After the first 20 suits are gone we positively will not sell any more at these prices.
White Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, men's and women's, value 5c, sale price 4c	Men's Tweed Hats and Leather, with ear tabs, value \$1.75, now	All goods marked in plain figures.
3 cards, 15 in all, Celluloid Collar Supporters for 5 cents.		100 Ladies' Belts, all new but bought right. Former prices 25c, 35c and 50c, sale price 15
Just 100 Men's Blue Chambray Negligee Shirts, with 2 Collars, value 75c, sale price 49 cents.		Look at them—that will prove \$1 what we say.
Just 50 pairs Boys' Blue Serge Bloomers, value \$1.25 and \$1.50, now 98 cents.		
		Kleinert's Hose Supporters, regular price 25c, sale price 18 cents.
		Sylvan Floss sells everywhere at five cents per skein. Our price 3 skeins for 5c.
		12 packages White Tape, assorted widths, for 10 cents.

Ladies' Department

We offer you a line of Remnants of every kind and description that will surprise you in lowness of Prices. **Mothers, Read This:** To the first 30 boys we offer 30 Suits with Straight Pants and Vest. Value \$5.00 to \$8.00 for \$2.50.

A \$1.00 Sweater for \$.80	A \$2.00 Sweater for \$1.50
A 1.25 Sweater for 1.00	A 2.50 Sweater for 2.00

Very Special--- China Silk, all colors, 27 inches wide (note the width, send for samples and see the quality). Value 35c. **Sale Price 28c per yard.**

Very Special--- Kimona Cloths, 27 inches wide, beautiful patterns. Regular price 25c. **Now 16 cents.** Less than they cost wholesale. We are overstocked and not afraid to say so

200 Pairs of Ladies' Kid Gloves

All colors. All sizes. Sold right along at 80c per pair. While they last, **59 cents.** All new stock, but bought right.

CONCRETE watering-troughs and feeding-floors help to keep your live-stock healthy.

HORSES and cattle watered from a concrete trough are less likely to contract disease. Concrete is sanitary, easily cleaned—does not rot or leak. Once built, a concrete watering-trough will last forever. You need never waste time "patching it up." Like all concrete improvements, its first cost is its final cost.

MANY diseases of hogs are directly due to feeding from the filthy, unwholesome mud of the barn-yard. This manner of feeding is also wasteful, because the grain is trampled into the ground, in such a condition that not even a hog will eat it. Concrete feeding-floors, with concrete swill-troughs are clean, sanitary. They keep hogs in better health and save feed.

WATERING-TROUGHS and feeding-floors are only two of scores of valuable, every-day improvements that may be made of concrete. All are fully described in our 160-page, illustrated book.

"WHAT THE FARMER CAN DO WITH CONCRETE" sent free to any farmer upon request. This book has shown thousands of Canadian farmers how to make their farms more profitable. In asking for it, you do not place yourself under the slightest obligation to buy cement, or to do anything else for us. Simply ask for the book, by letter or post card, and it will be mailed at once. Address:

Publicity Manager
Canada Cement Company Limited
514 Herald Building, Montreal

Be sure that this label is on every bag.

REMEMBER, when in doubt, that our Farmers' Free Information Bureau will answer any questions on the use of concrete that you desire to ask. This service is free of charge.