

THE OBSERVER

Vol. 2.

HARTLAND, N. B., August 26, 1910.

No. 12.

**OUR MARKED DOWN
MID SUMMER
SALE STILL ON**

These goods are going, but we have a good assortment on hand yet and the prices are

AWAY DOWN

**DISCOUNT ON LOW SHOES
for Men, Women and Children**

ELASTIC BELTS
Asst. colors, for 19c., former 25 and 30c.

Baird & Craig
HARTLAND, N. B.

Robin Hood Flour and Morse's Tea

Voile, Panama, White Duck and Cloth

SKIRTS

Large Assortment, New Goods, which must be sacrificed, as the season is advancing. This is YOUR Chance.

Hartland Farmers' Exchange
C. HUMPHREY TAYLOR

Wedding Invitations

Latest Linen Finish
Correct Engraver's Type
Prices Reasonable

Observer, Ltd., Hartland, N. B.

Our Neighbours

Windsor

The farmers here have completed their haying and some few pieces of oats.

Mrs. Stephen Orser and Mrs. Colby Henderson are visiting friends at Woodstock.

Mr. and Mrs. Manzer Prosser spent Sunday at Glassville.

Mrs. Edwards is visiting her brother George Robinson of this place. Burns Glass is on the sick list.

Mrs. G. O. Orser and daughters Aurilla and Mildred visited relatives in Lower Brighton last week.

Coun E. A. Britton attended a special meeting of the council at Woodstock last week.

Miss Eddie Tedford made a trip to Woodstock recently.

Hugh Adams who has returned from the west called on friends here on Thursday.

Circle meets at the home of Mrs. Odber Orser, Thursday next.

Mrs. Andrews and two children who have been visiting friends and relatives here, was driven to Florenceville on Saturday by Jesse Tedford.

There was a choir practice in the church Sunday evening.

Some of the young people of this place attended church at Carlisle on Sunday evening.

Woodford Craig accompanied by some friends of this place made a visit to Mr. Stensens, Foreston, by auto on Sunday afternoon.

Miss Robinson and Miss Dow of Lower Brighton, returned home on Monday.

G. O. Orser and Miss Ethel Orser spent the week end in Houlton.

Thomas Forrest and Miss Laura Forrest were in Hartland on Friday.

Miss Alice Dickinson visited friends in Bristol last week.

River Bank

The ladies gathered together a few days ago and cleaned the Hall. It looks much nicer.

Robert Rideout is helping Gideon Holmes hay.

The Farmers Telephone Co. are stringing their wires through River Bank.

Miss Jessie and Mrs. Edward Waugh went to Houlton last week. Miss Kate Waugh formerly of this place returned with them.

Moody Brooker and wife have gone home to Stickney. They have been helping Mr. and Mrs. Brooker through haying.

Several of the people from this place attended the picnic at Oakland.

Rev. G. W. Tompkins will be here next Sunday, Aug 28, at 2.30 and 7.30 o'clock. Hope for a good attendance.

Harold Young, of Woodstock is helping Rupert Long hay.

Mrs. James Long has not returned yet. She is missed very much. We are looking every day for the news that the fever has turned and that Annie is better.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stalley were visiting at G. J. Smalley's yesterday.

Mrs. Jane Styles and grand child were visiting Mrs. Matilda Tompkins yesterday.

Leona Tyrrell took a trip to Bristol Saturday.

Mrs. James Bell is visiting at Houlton.

Mrs. H. C. Hunter, Miss Lulu Birmingham, Mrs. Chas Dow and Maude Dow met at Mrs. Rupert Long's to a small quilting last Friday.

Ben Tompkins and James Brooks were among the number who attended the picnic at Oakland.

School next week.

Carlisle

Miss Ruth White is visiting friends in this place.

Rev. Charles Orser is visiting this place. He held service here Sunday morning and also with Rev. G. W. Tompkins in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Crawford, of Royalton, formerly of this place, visited here last week in search of blue berries.

Ferne Pratt is preparing for normal school.

Lillie Orser also successfully passed her exams, but is too young to attend normal as yet.

Rev. J. M. Mallory will hold service here next Sunday morning at 10.30.

Rev. and Mrs. Tompkins are leav-

ing us now for a few weeks, we are sorry to say.

But we do say that God has wonderfully blessed the people in this place through Rev. Tompkins and we do not say it from a point of only thinking so, but we know so. Many have come out fully in the Lord, and the good seed has been sown that will ever bear fruit. And we trust and hope that this is only a beginning of good work done here, for, Oh! there is so much more to be done.

Next Sunday, Aug 28, Mr. Tompkins will be at River Bank, and here again Sept. 4, morning at 10.30 and evening 7.30 and afternoon at Cloverdale.

The people have all been glad to meet Mrs. Tompkins and the true Christian spirit that she has shown has done much in helping along the work and may God's blessing rest with her and with all.

County Aid for Campbellton

At a special meeting held in the Court House last Tuesday night, the County Council voted to grant \$1000 toward the relief of the Campbellton sufferers. The board took up also the matter of appointing delegates to the Convention of the Union of Municipalities to be held in Woodstock this fall. On the motion of Coun Scott, seconded by Coun Phillips, Warden Stevens appointed the following delegates, one to every 5,000 population: Williams, Lamont, Alex Bell, Tompkins and Kinney.

On the motion of Coun Smith it was voted that hotel and rail-road expenses be allowed.

The conclusion to aid Campbellton was reached after a lengthy discussion as to the best means of raising money. Some of the councillors were against making the contribution compulsory as would be in the case of an increased assessment. Others maintained that the increased tax of 17 cents per \$1,000 would be so slight as to be no burden for the poorest rate payer in the county.

Two propositions, taking the form of amendment to the motion to grant \$1,000 were offered, one by Coun Melville, another by Coun Tracy. The former suggested that instead of taxing poor rate payers the members of the board each donate \$10 to take the place of the 1,000 grant. Coun Tracy suggested that, instead of making the grant, each member of the board head a subscription list with a \$5 contribution and personally solicit other contributions in his vicinity of the county.

These amendments were lost when put to a vote and the original motion made by Coun J Rankine Brown and seconded by Coun G. Arthur Gibson that the county grant \$1,000 was carried. The vote was yeas—Councillors Brown, Gibson, Balmain, Scott, Albert Bell, Alex Bell, Hay, Phillips, Morgan, Keenan, Kinney, King, F. B. Shaw, Williams and Odber Shaw.

Nays—Councillors Tracey, Smith, Lamont, Brittain, Tompkins and Melville.

Some stirring speeches were made that had the motion been made to grant \$500 it could have passed un-animously.

Count Melville objected strongly. He declared giving away money was unconstitutional.

"We have certain duties to perform here but we go beyond these in making assessments" he said. "Campbellton has had a disastrous fire, it is true, but I understand that the public at large has already poured in \$70,000 as a relief fund which is quite liberal. The Local Government and the Dominion Government will assist, but these with their large revenues can afford to do so as Campbellton has paid these revenues.

"Many of our people can afford to contribute; others cannot. One farmer I know of had his house burned, his crop destroyed, and his barn struck by lightning. Such as this man cannot afford to pay the heavier tax that this grant would impose. It is beyond our power to grant according to the Municipal Act. I would offer the amendment [that instead of this grant each councillor contribute \$10 to go as a fund."

When Coun Brown asked Secy-treas, Hartley what the increased tax would be if the \$1,000 were granted and was answered that the increased assessment would be but 17 cents per \$1,000 the discussion became more heated.

Coun Kinney made an eloquent address in which he appealed to the board to pass the motion to aid suffering humanity.

"I am surprised that Coun Melville would be afraid to impose a tax of 17 cents on his constituents for a

(Continued on forth page)

Hartland Department Store
JOHN T. G. CARR, Proprietor

**BIG
Clearance Sale
OF
Summer Goods**

In order to make room for Fall Goods which will soon be arrivine we have decided to close out all our

Summer White Wear

including
Ladies' White Shirt Waists, Underwear, Skirts, Night Dresses, also Linen Skirts etc. at the big reduction of

33 1-3 Cents off the Dollar

That is, goods that formerly cost you—
\$1.00 you can now get for 67c.
\$2.00 " " " " " \$1.33
\$3.00 " " " " " \$2.00

We will also sell the remainder of our
Boys' and Men's Straw Hats

Slaughter Prices

15c. Harvest Hats for 10c.
25c. Regatta Hats for 19c.
50c. to \$1.00 Fancy Straw, 30 to 60c.

Gents' Summer Vests

Nice Goods, Good Patterns and 25c. off the dollar
A Big Lot of LADIES' HOSE, 10c. per pair; 3 pns for 25c.
Ladies' SKIRTS, COATS and SUITS at 25c. off the Dollar. GREAT BARGAINS, THESE
Good marked originally at small advance on cost and sold for Pay Down Only. NO CREDIT.
EGGS, BUTTER, WOOL, MEAL, OATS, etc., taken in exchange for goods at Cash Prices.

John T. G. Carr

FRUIT!!!

Best assortment in the village

ICE CREAM AND SODAS

Every Day. White and Brown Bread, etc.

Mrs. T. G. Simms

**Letterheads
Envelopes**

Fine Quality
Artistic Display
Reasonable Prices

Observer, Ltd., Hartland, N. B.

Their Legacy

The heavy hands of the grandfather clock had marked the passing of an hour, and the log on the hearth had burned down to a dull red since husband or wife had spoken. The man had drawn his chair close to the fire, and with hands loosely clasped, sat gazing long and abstractedly, now at the glowing embers, now at the paper which lay folded on his knee.

Once or twice he looked across the room to where his wife sat at the bay window. The winter afternoon was drawing to a close, and her head was bent over the sock she was darning in her efforts not to lose the last fleeting gleam of sunshine.

At length he laid down his pipe, and there was a puzzled uneasiness in his glance as it rested on her. But the small head with its neat coil of grey hair remained bent, and after a moment's hesitation he resumed his gaze into the fire.

At length, carefully smoothing out the newspaper, he said slowly: "Well, Ellen, this will of Henry's is certainly a surprise, and it's hard to believe it all at once."

He paused and then continued: "He was always a queer fellow, was my cousin Henry, making money one day, losing it the next. No one ever heard of him since he went West to try his luck again. And now to think of his dying out there a rich man and leaving his fortune to us."

"And you are certain it is—?" the woman asked, with her eyes fixed on the sock.

"Why, yes—at least, that's what the paper here means by 'nearest of kin.' Henry never had any brothers or sisters, and mine are all dead. Besides, there's only my nephew Tom it could go to, and it will be his some day."

There was no answer, and the needle sped quickly to and fro. The man watched it silently for some minutes, then he noticed with quick pain that the hand which held it looked thin and worn. "Ellen," he said gently, "you shall have that dress now."

Then the woman looked up. She had a very sweet, gentle face, and in spite of the wrinkles it held more than one trace of past beauty and of past suffering.

"Why, what dress, Ben?" she asked.

"The one we saw in the shop window before we were married. I promised I'd buy it for you when I got rich; don't you remember it?"

There was a touch of disappointment in the question, and the woman was quick to detect it.

"Indeed, I do remember it, Ben," she said eagerly. "It was the loveliest pale blue with little daisies in it, and—"

"Green leaves," added the man.

"And it was so soft, and still it sounded silky. I have never seen another dress like it—and I have never wanted one so much."

"Well, you have had to wait a long time, but you will have it now," her husband said promptly, but she answered with a smile that was half regretful, half amused.

"Why, Ben, I was only a foolish young girl then. That blue silk must be old and worn out now, and faded, too, like my eyes. You said it matched them then."

"They're just the same now," the man persisted, but she retorted with a bright little laugh.

"Ben, dear, are you trying to make fun of me? A pretty sight I'd be in a pale dress now, an old woman with grey hair and wrinkles. No, no, this is good enough," and a rough, little hand stroked the black merino softly.

"It will be very nice of you, Ben," she said presently. "I've been thinking of all you can do now we're rich. There's that little plot adjoining our property to even off our garden you've been wanting for many years, and you can get another horse to take the place of Jack, as you were saying only yesterday how slow he had become."

"Um, yes, poor fellow! But I think he'd feel queer and I'd feel queer if I were to drive any other horse now. And as to that bit of garden, we couldn't take our neighbor's ground just because we are rich, could we?"

"No," the woman said quietly, but she looked across at the figure beside the fire with a very loving smile.

The man was looking at the tired little hands plying the needle, when he said:

"Ellen, you will not have to darn or mend any more now. The woman shook her head.

"That wouldn't do for me," she said. "I have grown so used to work that I couldn't stop now."

"Well, let us see what we are to do with our money," said the man cheerily. "I suppose you will have to work a little if you want to, but you said this morning that

the furniture and dishes were worn out and shabby."

The woman looked at the table which was laid for the evening meal, and here her eyes rested on the Delft set which had been a wedding gift. It was battered, with edges out of the cups and plates, and the handle of the teapot held in place by tightly wound wire. It brought to her mind the sorrow of their life, the death of their only child, whose baby fingers broke the handle.

"I don't think I could give up the old set," she said unsteadily. "We could keep it to look at sometimes, even if we had new ones, couldn't we, dear?"

The man did not answer. He was looking at the mended teapot, and the woman wondered if a child's frightened cry had come echoing to him across the years as it had to her.

"Ben," she said, hesitatingly, "when you used to read to me of countries and places far away you used to say, 'When we are rich we will see that for ourselves.'"

"We can go now if you like," answered the other.

Then suddenly there was silence. The half-darned sock fell unheeded to the floor.

"Ben," she cried appealingly, "do you think if we were to go to Heaven rich my little one would know us? If our riches would change us so she would not know us. I think even there my heart would break."

A big, rough hand was laid tenderly on her own, and the man's voice was strangely husky as he said: "Ellen, I don't think we need Henry's money, after all," and when she turned to him quickly, he added: "There's Tom."

"Yes," she whispered, "and he is young, and the money will mean far more to him than to us, I think somehow we have enough."

And when the darning was resumed a moment later the face which bent over it wore a look of joy and peace and the familiar place looked more cheerful and homelike than ever to the two that even for a short time had contemplated the many things that riches could buy.

MISSING LINK PROBLEM.

Man May Have Orang-Outang or Gorilla for Ancestor.

A man may have a gorilla, a chimpanzee, an orang-outang or a gibbon for an ancestor, according to Dr. F. Melchers, a German biologist. In an article on the descent of man, published in the Zeitschrift, Dr. Melchers presents a new theory, the essence of which is that mankind is divided into four great race groups, each of which is descended from one of four race groups of anthropoid apes.

Dr. Melchers ascribes the difficult hitherto met in solving the missing link problem and filling the gap in the later descent of man to the attempt to trace the human race to one parent stock. This, he says, is due to the Old Testament story of a single race surviving and impressing itself on modern evolutionary theories.

Instead of searching for a single ancestral ape type it is necessary to find four, of which the above named are representatives. Basing his argument on a large number of physical peculiarities both of men and apes, Dr. Melchers classifies men and apes in the following relations:

From a gorilla type are descended the race which he calls West Congo-Guinea-Sudan negro, the Bantus and the Zulus, the last two being mixed races, and also the fair-haired and red haired northern races, including the Finns.

From the chimpanzees descend bushmen, Lapps, Barbers, some Turanian races, Iberians and southern Europeans.

The orang-outang is the ancestor of Tasmanians, Australians, Papuans and short-headed south Germans, while all the races known as Mongolians, as well as Malays, Polynesians and Siberians, descend from the gibbon.

Dr. Melchers contends that each of these groups has differentiating physical peculiarities which correspond exactly to the physical peculiarities of the ape with which he classes it.

THE WAR AGAINST HAIL.

Notwithstanding scientific demonstrations of its inutilty, the practice of bombarding thunder-clouds with "hail cannon" continues in many of the vine-growing regions of France and northern Italy. The theory underlying this practice is that the discharges disrupt the clouds and prevent the formation of hail. Much money has been spent on the needful apparatus and many vine-growers have an enthusiastic confidence in it. A new effort to convince the advocates of the system that they are wasting their time and money has just been reported to the Paris Academy of Sciences. It is based upon a comparison of records of losses in the Department of the Rhone for 20 years before and for 10 years since the cannon were introduced, and it shows that the losses have slightly increased instead of diminishing since the war on hail was begun.

ENGLAND LOSING BLOOD

HER BEST PEOPLE LEAVING THE OLD LAND.

The National Stamina Wanes, and Population is Crowding Into Cities.

On the face of it, says the Manchester Guardian, it may not be well when a nation sends thousands of its sons across the sea. It depends entirely on the sort of sons it sends.

Emigration is rather like blood-letting. The letting of bad blood and of unwholesome humors oftentimes restores the patient, and even restores him to health; the letting of good blood, on the other hand, leads always to weakness, and, if prolonged, to death itself.

There are quite a lot of people who could be spared from England—our idlers, our wasters, our delinquents, moral and physical.

In the last census, more than six hundred thousand adults wrote themselves down as of "no occupation."

But these are not the people whom the emigrant ships hear off towards the setting sun. On the whole, our country is a pleasant sort of place for parasites, and, anyhow, the parasite is a clinging animal; the wastrel is an unenterprising one.

FIGHTERS AND WORKERS.

Those of our fellow-countrymen whom we are losing just now are, if not the best, at least of the best, that we have among us; those, at any rate, who can least happily be spared. England wants workers; England may want fighters, and England is parting with both.

If the phenomenon be a phenomenon of evil some slight comfort may be derived from the reflection that it is not a new phenomenon. It is constant and ever recurring. For a good many centuries there has been an outflow, a human outflow, from these islands. The very fact of the existence of the United States of America, with their eight millions or so population talking English, speaks loudly of the emigration of the past.

EMIGRATION MADE EMPIRE.

Emigration, moreover, is the reason why so large a portion of the world's map is painted red. So many of our kin go to Canada now because so many of our kin went to Canada in days gone by. Had it not been for emigration there would be no Canada for our kin to go to; there would be only a waste land, or a strange, foreign land speaking a strange, foreign tongue.

A writer in a contemporary, much alarmed by the continued emigration, makes the statement that our population no longer increases. The census figures disprove this. In twenty years our population increased between six and seven million. The next census will no doubt show a further increase of three and a half millions in the past decade.

PLENTY OF A KIND.

So that we can spare a few hundred thousand emigrants, and still be strong in numbers, England is not, as the writer above referred to, "being turned into a desert."

What, in point of fact we are turning England into is a number of densely-packed industrial centres. In the last eight years London has increased its population by 300,000, Manchester by 100,000, Sheffield by 90,000, and so on through the list of all our great cities and towns in which men work, in which they make things.

These people are fed to a great extent to an ever-increasing extent by the labor of men who have emigrated in days gone by, and their children will be fed by the labor of men who are emigrating to-day. Speak broadly, to export a laborer is sooner or later to import food, especially if that laborer happens to be landed at a Canadian port.

STRONG NAVY.

So long as we continue to worry about our navy we need not worry about our food supply. Canadian producers will put it fast enough and in sufficient quantity upon the corn ships, if only our cruisers and battleships see to it that it gets here.

No, it is not the supply of agricultural produce that needs greatly to trouble our thoughts. It is the supply of agricultural men. If history teaches one great lesson more surely than another, it is that no civilization can be based, or can for long be sustained upon aught but agriculture, and the reason is that only the men bred in agricultural districts and trained by agricultural pursuits can hold a civilization against its foes from without.

YEOMEN THE REAL THING.

We should do well to remind ourselves from time to time that it was a few thousand agriculturists, not

a few thousand factory hands, or bankers' clerks, or even professional footballers, who for three years or thereabouts kept a British army at bay in South Africa.

England is losing her agriculture, and she is losing it from many and multifarious causes, the first and most important of which is that the agricultural laborer has learned to dislike his job and learned how to escape from it—to Canada and other places.

CANNOT PAY FINES.

Case of People Sent to Prison for Their Poverty.

The frequent committals to prison of persons who are unable to pay forthwith fines imposed upon them—often for minor offences—have been brought by the Howard Association to the notice of the British Home Secretary. The association has for many years contended that to send people to prison because of their poverty is disastrous alike to the individual and the State.

The late Home Secretary sent out a recommendation that time should be allowed for payment when the offenders had settled homes and occupations. The recommendation has, however, proved ineffectual, and the association asked the Home Secretary to receive a deputation on the subject.

Mr. Churchill at once granted an interview, at which the deputation suggested that nothing less than a law giving to offenders who had settled abodes a few weeks' grace before they were committed to prison would be effectual. Mr. Churchill had with him Mr. Masterman, Under-Secretary; Sir Evelyn Ruggles-Brise, K.C.B., Chairman of the Prison Commission, and Sir Edward Troupe, head of the Statistical Department.

The whole of these gentlemen heartily approved of the suggested reform, Sir E. Ruggles-Brise greatly strengthening the case by producing a list of men now undergoing imprisonment in a London prison who possessed settled abodes, and who declared that they could have paid their fines had a little time been allowed them. It was also stated that a Governor of a London prison recently said that at least one-fourth of those daily under his charge ought not to be in prison at all.

Mr. Churchill said the system was intolerable, and that he would give instant attention to the matter, for it was evident that the sons of poor people were sent to prison for small offences that would be condoned in the sons of wealthier people. He was grateful to the Howard Association for bringing this matter before him.

GREEN IS UNLUCKY.

This is the Pronouncement of a Well-known Prophetess.

Green is an unlucky color, according to the latest pronouncement of Mme. de Thebes, the well-known "prophetess," says a London Daily Mail despatch from Paris. "I say, let English women, when they go back to color, beware of green," the "seer" apartments, hung with hundreds of plaster casts of the hands of noted personages, and with mascots and talismans, she proceeded. "Happiness and success in life depend on the quantity of the rays one emits. Happiness depends on light and brightness. That is why the ancients chose white as their mourning color. Women ought to wear as much white as possible."

"When the world was shaped the trees were given their green to shade men from the sun, so green stands for darkness and is ill-starred. I have gone deeply into all this absorbingly-interesting question of the influence of colors, prescient stones, and flowers on human destinies. One of my latest success is to destroy the influence of the pig as a luck-bringer. Not an unclean pig, but the sacred elephant is the real mascot, and I am selling to my clients numbers of elephant charms in virgin-white oxen and solid silver. And look at my rooms!" Indeed, there were elephants in wood, china and silver everywhere.

PROFIT INSURANCE.

Profit insurance is a comparatively new thing in England. It has only existed for three or four years, and in that time has become extraordinarily successful. As the name indicates, it insures the loss of profits after a business has been stopped by fire or some kind of disaster. It is operated in this manner: The books of the firm applying for the policy are gone over by an accountant, and their average profits for two preceding years ascertained. The firm is then allowed to take out an insurance based on this average profit for three months, six months, or a year. If a fire, an earthquake, a tornado, or any catastrophe destroys their business the insurance company pays them for the time they have insured the profits agreed upon.

JAPAN WILL FIGHT U.S.

A BRITISH NAVAL EXPERT'S OPINION.

The Conflict is Inevitable—Japan's Growing Dislike for Americans.

Writing in the Daily Graphic, Gerald Figgins, naval expert, considers that war between Japan and the United States is inevitable, and that no European power will take part. The British-Japanese alliance will not be renewed in 1916.

SEES WAR WITH JAPAN.

"Japan will," he asserts, "in the last analysis, fight the United States very much for the reason that prompted Bismarck to fight France."

He admits that if Japan to-day ordered Germany out of Kiaochow, the Kaiser would have no alternative but to move out, adding, however, that in such an event the old European league would revive, and Germany, France and Russia would overwhelm the Mikado's people.

"But," contends this naval expert, "Europe is not going to life broken out between Japan and the United States, to save to the latter the islands of which they deprived Spain. Europe has a 'Mohrre doctrine' of its own; and it includes the determination to leave the United States to stew in their own juice."

THE OPEN DOOR.

The situation may be quite briefly defined, though I do not pretend that the definition exhausts all the elements. The white nations demand the open door in the realms of the yellow man, while claiming the right to close their own door to him. Japan will accept either alternative, but not both at once. For the present the United States stand for the embodiment of the white man's position.

"Great Britain, bound by the ties of an alliance for the next few years and remote from the dangers which bulk so big in the eyes of Americans, Canadians and Australians, is out of sympathy with, or is at least lukewarm over, the policy of exclusion which her own children in the Pacific consider vital to their national safety and economic development."

Therefore there exists a certain community of ideas between the over sea nations of the Empire and the United States, which may easily become perilous to the unity of the Empire. In our enthusiasm for common defence we must never forget that common defence postulates common aims and common policy.

The Japanese alliance expires in 1915; it cannot be renewed. If renewal was possible before, it became impossible when the American fleet visited Australia in 1908 and suggested to the people of the Commonwealth that Codrill is their friend, not Short. If no conflict arise between now and then to make the name of the Pacific ocean an irony the British navy, reinforced by the Japanese, a good number of "fleet units," contributed not only by Australia and New Zealand, but also by Canada, South Africa and India, will once more earn for itself the blessing bestowed on the peace-makers. The Pacific fleet will live up to its name. It will be expensive, but it will be well worth while.

CAUSE FOR WAR.

"The Americans live in a fool's paradise in this matter. They appear to think that the Japanese are, and must eternally be, grateful to Commodore Perry for having opened their oyster, willy nilly. The Japanese are only grateful in so far as contact with the west has armed their hands against western greed and aggression. Their main desire is to use the power thus acquired to cry 'Hands off!' to the white man."

"The insistence by the Americans on their right to trade on equal terms with the Japanese in Manchuria and Corea; the treatment of the subjects of the latter Power on the Pacific slope—either of these causes of disappointment will provide Japan with a 'casus belli' at the desired moment, and one which will, in all probability, put her in the right in the eyes of the world. The Japanese know how to apply the art of jiu-jitsu to international politics."

JAPAN DESPISES AMERICANS.

More dangerous still, the Japanese are full of contempt for American brag and bounce—for lack of national spirit, or even of true nationality, which they discern in the Americans. They have a profound disbelief in the war worthiness of the American navy, and an acute realization of the fact that the strategic situation is overwhelmingly in their favor. It is objected that the Japanese are too poor to fight. When will people recognize the fact which all history teaches—that it is the poor nations, not those who have grown rich and comfortable, which fight? The France of Napoleon, were poor.

"It ought to be so obvious as not to need saying that it is the nation which hopes to gain something not the nation which is preoccupied in holding what it has gained, which is tempted to war. Japan is rich enough to afford war because, directly or indirectly, she will make war pay for itself."

SYMPATHY AS A CURE.

Marvelous Cures by Stone Gods in Japan.

Every one knows the comfort little people derive from a kiss on the bruised spot, a loving pat, soft scotching on the bumped head. Even folk of greater growth are not proof against such sympathetic alleviations of their pain of body or mind. A tender little bit of human nature is that told by Gilbert Watson in "Three Rolling Stones in Japan." The author visited a temple where one of the big stone gods was supposed to heal all bodily hurts.

"How does he work his cures?" asked I.

"By personal contact. Rub the place you wish healed with the same hand you have rubbed him. If we wait we will be sure to see some one try it."

No one came for a long time, save one old woman, who laid a little bunch of flowers between the feet of the image, in gratitude, doubtless, for restoration from disease. By and by a shrill childish cry made us turn. A little girl had fallen and hurt herself; the little knee had bruised itself against the sharp corner of an uneven flagstone. Tears welled up in her eyes and trickled down her cheeks as the small one held up her knee for the old woman's inspection. The rose-leaf skin was broken where the pavement had scratched it.

The old woman bent over the little sufferer and whispered consolation. The look of pain passed, and confidence took its place. Hand in hand, the two crossed over to the figure of the god. The woman clasped her hands, uttered a prayer, stroked the god's knee with her withered hand, and then rubbed the little human knee very tenderly.

The cure was effected at once; the child smiled up at the ugly deity gratefully, with naive affection in her eyes. The impassive stone statue seemed beautiful to her now. The dear old god had kissed her knee and made it well, so of course she loved him, and would think of him often, sitting there in the temple, waiting to heal little children who had hurt themselves.

LITTLE FADS OF AUTHORS.

Habits Which Writers Thought Continued to Best Work.

Mark Twain's habit of writing in bed in the latter years of his life has called attention to some of the peculiarities of composition among earlier authors.

Milton never could write his poems unless his head was thrown as far back as possible and his eyes looked upward. Maturin stuck a waster between his eyebrows when he was working, not only to show his servants and household that he was engaged in composition, but also to help him to concentrate his faculties.

Glover was best able to compose a ballad while he was walking in the garden of a friend, and destroying her flower beds with his cane. Although Mezeray worked only in the daytime, he had to have candlelight in the room while he wrote his histories. Rousseau found that his thoughts came most freely when he wandered in the woods and collected botanical specimens. Descartes lay perfectly still and motionless while engaged in thought. Ampere could work on his problems only while standing up, and thus he anticipated the desk of those modern writers who stand at their work. Ampere was in the habit of writing down his thoughts in enormous letters.

Haydn never set to work on his scores without drawing on the ring given to him by Frederick II. and Paesiello was in the habit of covering himself with bedclothes before he thought he was really capable of his best work.

WHERE WE GET ASBESTOS.

More than four-fifths of the world's supply of asbestos comes from the Province of Quebec, in what is known as the serpentine belt, running through the townships of Thetford, Coleraine, Robertson and Broughton, about 100 miles from Montreal. While the history of the industry dates back to 1877, it has only expanded to its present proportions during the last few years. The province has already produced over \$25,000,000 worth of asbestos, and is now averaging \$2,500,000 worth a year.

"Nice girl, May Brown, eh?" "Yes," but she hasn't much sense. She had a chance to marry me and refused."

On the Farm

WHY NOT MORE SHEEP?

Before the days of the American tariff on sheep and wool, a flourishing business was done with sheep through the greater part of Eastern Canada. The breeder of pure-breds is still in the business, duties not interfering with his export trade; but on the farms of the mutton-producers, even the old sheep sheds have disappeared. Farmers themselves have forgotten the flavor of mutton chops, or leg of lamb, else surely there could be found a small flock somewhere back of the barns; and the children have to adopt a pig for pet, and wear factory-knit stockings and mittens. It was not always so.

It is not well that the sheep have been so many of our farms. They are splendid gleaners, at least eighty per cent. of the weeds in a pasture will be eradicated by sheep; very few weeds seeds, if any, escaping destruction. They get much in a pasture that all other stock refuse. In winter, they are splendid consumers of coarse roughages, as peat straw, stemmy clover, and barley and oat straw. They do not demand painstaking care, save at weaning time. Thus, they are a sort of inexpensive accessory, gathering up the loose waste ends, and converting them into a cash surplus.

The dispersion of farm flocks all over older Canada has an economic reason. Other reasons are frequently given, but they are inadequate. The cur dog is a nuisance; sheep surely will go through poorly built wire fences. If large flocks are maintained on small pastures; other stock prefer not to graze after sheep; but these reasons are insufficient. If sheep were paying relatively, as they did formerly, they would not have been thus abandoned. When sheep were in their zenith, dairying had scarcely appeared above the horizon, beef-making had so frequently and irregularly partial or total eclipse, that many men felt they could not rely upon it as their guiding star, and pork-production oscillated then as now. Now dairying is developed into a highly profitable, permanent industry; beefmaking has probably become more restricted, but is more reliably profitable; pork production has shifted from fat pork to bacon, increasing the profit and constancy of the trade. But no such improvement can be noted in mutton production. The business stands too much where it did in the long ago. Lambs dropped in the spring are retained all summer and sold in the fall or early winter, when they are not especially desired. There is not a sufficient profit in the business, handled after this fashion, to continue its prosecution. This is the quiet economic reason of the decline in popularity of sheep in Canada.

But there is money, more money, in sheep and lambs than ever before, if the methods of procedure were adapted to the present demands. What is wanted particularly is lamb, not mutton. The market wants Christmas lamb, Easter lamb, spring lamb, early summer lamb. This trade is almost as easily met, and is highly profitable. The producer must plan his crop for the market he wishes to suit. If for Christmas, and the post-Christmas trade, they must be fall lambs; for Easter, they must be January lambs, and so on. What muttons for January will sell later on, almost as good a market. But always the lambs must be forced, and brought to market at from two to three months. At two months, the lambs can be brought to about forty pounds, and at three months sixty-five; the latter weight is getting rather heavy. For these fancy markets, the lambs at from two to three months will bring from seven to a half to ten dollars. A spring lamb, kept all summer, and marketed in the fall at 90 to 100 pounds, for five or six cents a pound will bring no more.

It is true here, as elsewhere, that the wool produced by most sheep will pay for their keep. They are worth much as gleaners; they are worth much as a source of wool and meat supply to farms; they are a delight to have about the farmhouse, and they will pay, and pay well to those men who will adapt them to the market demands.—*Farmer's Advocate.*

HANDS UP.

Eleanor, aged six, had been going to school only a few weeks. She had learned to raise her hand if she wanted anything. One day she put this into effect when she was sent to the chicken-house to get the eggs. Just as she reached the chicken-house door her mother heard her say, "All you chickens that have laid an egg, raise your hands."

An aeronaut is a man of the upper class.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Conferences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

The mutilated body of a child in a cardboard box has been recovered from the canal at Derby. Inquiries are being made.

Five farms belonging to the Marquis of Exeter, comprising altogether 7733 acres, realized \$29,780 at a sale at Bourne, Lincs, recently. A coalman having fallen through the flooring of a house when delivering coal, he was awarded £80 damages against the landlords at Clerkenwell County Court.

Admiral Sir Reginald Henderson has advised the Government regarding naval defence, says *Reuter*.

A Burton Boy Scout named Frank Digran, aged fourteen, plunged into the Trent at Stapenhill and rescued a youth who had fallen in and was in danger of drowning.

It was stated at a Bristol inquest recently that a six-month-old baby named Moss was suffocated by a two-year-old brother putting a marble in its mouth.

Of the 33,000 blind in this country, said Father Bernard Vaughan at a meeting of the National Blind Relief Society in the Mansion House, London, the other day, 17,000 are trying to earn their own living, some of them being engaged in sweated labor.

Permission for the band of the Royal Artillery to play at the Brussels Exhibition has been cancelled by the Army Council.

Over 300 cases of ostrich feathers, valued at £138,000, were carried by the Mauretania on a recent trip to New York.

Thirteen burglaries, mostly at working-class dwellings, were committed in one district of Oxford between midnight on Saturday and five o'clock the next morning.

Miss Haldane, sister of the Secretary for War, urged women at the Women's Congress at the Japanese Exhibition recently to join the ambulance and nursing scheme for the Territorials.

From 24 feet to 23 feet in thickness, a new seam of coal at a depth of 700 yards has been discovered at Sandwell, near West Bromwich, the working of which will employ between 500 and 600 men.

Shipments of frozen Australian mutton during 1909 amounted to 1,633,042 carcasses, an increase of 649,693 carcasses on the preceding year. Ninety-two per cent. of the mutton was sent to the United Kingdom.

"I want to rise to be an admiral," said Albert Varley, aged thirteen, a workhouse orphan boy, for whom arrangements were made at Clerkenwell Police Court recently to start on a career as a sailor.

Watching some boys at play in Seymour street, Euston Square, London, a horsekeeper named Davis, it was stated at the inquest, saw one run over by a motor car and, rushing to pick him up, found it was his nine-year-old son.

Having put on a bathing costume at the Jupp road baths, Stratford, E., William John Meggs, a Leyton stone tradesman, sat down at the edge of the water and committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor.

The annual festival in connection with Spurgeon's Orphanage, Stockwell, was recently celebrated. The income for the year was £15,224, and the expenditure £14,836. Increased support is much needed.

At a Sunbury inquest the deputy coroner commented strongly on the fact that, although there were thirteen men in Shepperton Baths when the deceased was drowned, only two went to his assistance.

While having a broken wrist set at Hammersmith Hospital, an Indian police officer named Usman Khan, who was on a visit to this country, fainted and died almost immediately. The injury was caused through being knocked down by a cyclist.

DOUBTFUL NAME.

Some years ago a Nottingham clergyman in baptizing a baby paused in the midst of the service to enquire the name of the infant, to which the mother with a profound curtsy, replied: "Shady, sir, if you please." "Shady," replied the minister. "Then it's a boy, and you mean Shadrach, eh?" "No, please your reverence, it's a girl." "And pray," asked the inquisitive pastor, "how happened you to call the child by such a strange name?" "Why, sir," responded the woman, "if you must know, our name is Bower, and my husband said as how he should like her to be called Shady, because Shady Bower sounds so pretty!"

We are told that true love will conquer a great many obstacles, but poverty and the toothache are two exceptions.

GIVEN UP BY HIS PHYSICIAN

"FRUIT-A-TIVES", THE FAMOUS FRUIT MEDICINE, SAVED HIS LIFE.



Williamstown, Ont., July 27th, 1909. "I suffered all my life from Chronic Constipation and no doctor, or remedy, I ever tried helped me. 'Fruit-a-tives' promptly cured me. Also, last spring I had a bad attack of BLADDER and KIDNEY TROUBLE and the doctor gave me up but 'Fruit-a-tives' saved my life. I am now over eighty years of age and I strongly recommend 'Fruit-a-tives' for Constipation and Kidney Trouble."

(Signed) JAMES DINGSWALL, Esq., 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50—or trial box, 25¢—at dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

TRIUMPHANT LOVE.

Romans 8: 38, 39. To one who served his Saviour well. There came a grief no words could tell.

He keenly felt its pang: But he was filled with restful awe, And in the light of what he saw, In confidence he sang—

"O Love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths I flow 'May riches, fuller be.'"

While midday's fairest light grew dim, He knew that there must be for him What starless night can bring: But as the veil of sense withdrew Of things unseen he had a view

And was inspired to sing: "O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to Thee;

My heart restores its borrowed ray, That is Thy sunshine's blaze thy day 'May brighter, fairer be.'"

The owner of most precious life At times must use the pruning knife To make it rich and strong: And he, when the sore trial came, Rejoicing in his Saviour's name Exclaimed in grateful song—

"O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee; I trace the rainbow through the rain, And feel the promise is not vain 'That morn shall tearless be.'"

And then amid the pain and loss He saw revealed through Cavalry's Cross

The path which he must tread: His Saviour's presence he perceived And in the strength from Him received

In joyful tones he said:—"O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not seek to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glory dead, And from the ground there blossoms red 'Life that shall endless be.'"

T. WATSON.

Granthurst, Ont., 1910.

THE LONELY CHICK.

I'm just a lonely little chick—I can not fly nor sing— I never had a mother to protect me 'neath her wing. Of brothers and of sisters I have twenty-five or so; We sadly need a mother now, to bring us up, you know.

Another family of chicks is living in our pen, And they've a watchful mother—such a nice, big speckled hen— She hunts for dainty morsels, then she calls, "Cluck, cluck! come quick!"

But oh, she shuns me, for I'm called an "incubator chick."

I saw an ugly, thieving cat, come prowling 'round one day, Then Mother Speck just spread her wings and hid her chicks away;

But when I tried in following, beneath her wing to creep, Those cruel chickens pecked at me, and cried aloud, "Cheap! cheap!"

My owner tells my pedigree and says I'm "splendid stock"; That Leghorns and Buff Cochins can't compare with Plymouth Rock;

But what is pedigree to me when hawks come flying 'round, And incubators have no wings to hide me safe and sound?

Some day perhaps, when a hen like Mrs. Speck I've grown, I'll scratch up tempting morsels for a family of my own;

Then if some lonely orphan comes my choicest scraps to pick, I won't forget that I was once an "incubator chick."

—The New Idea Women's Magazine for July.

ARMY AERONAUT CORPS

BODY OF AIRMEN ARE NOW BEING TRAINED.

Headquarters of the New Corps will be on the Grounds of War Balloon Factory.

Although no official announcement on the subject has yet been made by the British War Office authorities, it is pretty generally known that an army aeronautical corps is in process of formation. The headquarters of the new corps will be at Farnborough, where, in the grounds of the war balloon factory, a site has already been selected.

LARGELY EXPERIMENTAL.

As the corps is an entirely new departure its constitution in the first stage will be largely experimental, but it is regarded as certain that the two balloon companies of the Royal Engineers and the London Territorial Balloon Company will be incorporated. The officers of the regular units will naturally be found in the army, but the territorial section will invite skilled aeromats and pilots of both heavier and lighter than air machines, as well as experts in motor machines.

PROGRESS ON FACTORY.

Excellent progress is being made at the Government's airship and balloon factory at Farnborough, with the training of a special corps of military airmen. The idea is that there may shortly be urgent need for a body of men qualified to handle and manipulate a regular air fleet which may be created. With airship work it has been found that a great deal of the risk of injury to a vessel in starting and descending may be obviated by employing a special squad of trained men.

TRAINED BODY OF AIRMEN.

Colonel Capper, who is dealing with the training of this body of airmen, now gives them regular lessons in airmanship, demonstrating his points with one or other of the airships of the factory. After they have become thoroughly proficient in assisting at the departure and return of the airships, some of the pupils are selected to make short aerial trips, in order to familiarize themselves with steering, observation work and the care of the ship's engine while they are running.

HANDLING IN WINDS.

Particular attention is being paid to the necessity of learning to handle the airships in gusty winds, practical tests being made to note the number of men required at the ropes, and the best positions in which to hold the vessel, having regard to the direction of the wind. By this system of training, should several more airships be added to the department, the crews will be ready for them without any delay. The airmen are mainly chosen from the engineering corps.

WAR ENDURANCE FOR FLEET.

British Vessels During Manoeuvres Must Not Enter Port.

The war endurance of the English fleet is to be put to a severe test during the forthcoming naval manoeuvres. Efforts are to be made to keep all the ships engaged with the exception of torpedo craft and submarines, continuously at sea during the four weeks the manoeuvres last. No ship is to enter port save under very exceptional circumstances. Communication with the shore will only be made by wireless telegraphy and by a regular service of scouts and despatch vessels. The problem will not perhaps be as great as appears at first sight.

Every ship of any size in the navy is supposed always to carry food and general stores enough to last six weeks. It was known, too, that when Sir Arthur Wilson went to the Admiralty there would be less consideration than ever given to the luxurious life, and more than ever before to stern and Spartan preparation for war. The coaling difficulty will not be serious. Every armoured ship can carry from 2,000 to 2,700 tons of coal, and at an ordinary cruising speed of ten knots this is sufficient to carry them from 7,000 to 9,000 miles.

For the shorter radius this allows for 700 hours' steaming, and if the ship is under way for, say, sixteen hours a day on an average, the full supply of coal would last more than forty days. Smaller craft, such as destroyers, will need to have their bunkers replenished if they are to remain at sea for anything like four weeks, and they carry only from 60 to 150 tons of fuel. The Admiralty, no doubt, will charter colliers for this purpose, but the navy has its own vessels for conveying oil fuel.

And many a man has been roped in with a matrimonial tie.

It's easier to make an enemy than it is to shake him.

MIGA AXLE GREASE

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

WEDDING SUPERSTITIONS.

Why Ring is Placed on Fourth Finger of Left Hand.

Through popular superstitions may lack reason or reasonable explanation, they must have an origin, and this has formed the basis of quite an interesting book by T. Sharper Knowlson, says the *London Daily Mail*.

The question of the wedding ring, and why it should be placed on the fourth finger of the left hand, he traces back to a writer in the *British Apollo* (1708).

"There is nothing more in this," it is stated, "than that the custom was handed down to the present age from the practice of our ancestors, who found the left hand more convenient for such ornaments than the right in that it is ever less employed for the same reason they chose the fourth finger, which is not only less used than either of the rest, but is more capable of preserving a ring from bruises, having this one quality peculiar to itself, that it cannot be extended but in company with some other finger, whereas the rest may be singly stretched to their full length and straightened."

The old-fashioned notion that a shoe should bring luck at a wedding is another superstition curious to explain.

"It was in the sense of confirming a sale or exchange that the Jews understood the removal and giving of a shoe or sandal. When the kinsman of Boaz consented to waive his claim upon the parcel of land which Naomi would sell in favor of Boaz, he 'drew off his shoe,' for 'this was a testimony in Israel.'"

"In a different sense the removal of a shoe marks the winding up of negotiations among the laws and ordinances given in the book of Deuteronomy, where the widow who is refused marriage by her husband's surviving brother, is directed to 'come unto him in the presence of the elders, and loose his shoe from off his foot,' thus asserting her independence and heaping upon him the blame for failure to comply with the law."

"When the Emperor Vladimir proposed marriage to the daughter of Reginald she refused him with the words:

"I will not take off my shoe to the son of a slave."

"In Anglo-Saxon marriages the bride's father delivered her shoe to the bridegroom, who touched her on the head with it in token of his authority."

LOCKJAW CAN BE CURED.

But It Takes Quick Work and Plenty of the Anti-Poison.

The popular belief that a wound from treading on a rusty nail is very likely to cause tetanus is quite correct. This is not because it is a nail or is rusty, but because by lying on the ground it has become infected with the germs of lockjaw. Moreover, as the punctured wound caused by the nail bleeds but little and this blood dries up, it excludes the air, the most favorable conditions for the development of tetanus exist, for, as Kitasato, the Japanese bacteriologist, proved, the absence of oxygen is most favorable to the growth of this germ.

The germ itself looks very much like a tack, according to a writer

in *Harper's Monthly*; it is so virulent that its toxin in doses of 1-200,000 of a teaspoonful will kill a mouse. It has been found by experiment that the poison is carried up to the spinal cord not by the absorbents or the blood vessels, as are other poisons, but through the motor nerves.

Fortunately an anti-poison or antidote has been developed, but so prompt is the action of the poison that in an animal two minutes after the injection of a fatal dose of the poison twice as much of the remedy is required as if it had been administered with the poison; after eight minutes ten times the amount and after ninety minutes forty times the original amount is necessary. This antitoxin is entirely harmless.

As a result of antiseptic methods lockjaw is now almost unknown except after neglected wounds, instead of being frequent as it formerly was. When it is feared the antitoxin is used as a preventive and when it has developed as a cure. In animals for naturally horses suffer enormously more frequently than man, the same antitoxin is used. In 183 horses that had operations performed on them, but were protected by the antitoxin, not one developed tetanus, whereas of eight cases unprotected by the antitoxin five developed tetanus.

CHEAP MILK REFRIGERATOR.

How It is Made From a Wooden Box and a Tin Pail.

If milk is not kept cold it is a dangerous food for babies, for every minute that it is much above the temperature of ice the germs of disease increase in it at an alarming rate. Very many babies die of summer complaint merely because their milk has been allowed to stand for hours in a warm room.

Many are unable to buy enough ice in summer to preserve milk in ordinary refrigerators for twenty-four hours. Most mothers, however, buy a five cent cake every morning and by following the suggestion of Dr. Alfred F. Hess can make at home at small cost an excellent milk refrigerator that requires only a very little ice.

"Obtain a box from the grocer, any wooden box a foot in depth will answer the purpose. Buy a tin pail with a cover, one deep enough to hold a quart bottle of milk and a slightly larger pail without a cover. Place one inside the other and stand them in the centre of the box.

Now pack sawdust or excelsior beneath and all about them to keep the heat from getting in; complete the refrigerator by nailing about fifty layers of newspaper to the under surface of the box cover.

"The refrigerator is now ready for use. In the morning as soon as the milk is received it should be placed in the pail and five cents worth of ice should be cracked and placed about the milk bottle. The cover should be replaced on the can and the lid on the wooden box. Every morning the melted ice should be poured off."

Nothing short of hard cash will make an impression on a heart of stone.

A woman isn't necessarily wise because she can fool a fool man.

The trouble with some men is they have too many fool friends.

MAPLEINE

Canadian Appreciation

Langham Hotel, London.

Gentlemen,—I wish to express my appreciation of the 39 h.p. Daimler which you have delivered to me. Before shipping the car to Canada I made a three weeks' trial of it, covering some 1,200 miles. The car ran perfectly, and I never had the slightest trouble of any kind, and I think it quite lives up to the many claims you make for it. The silence, smoothness of running, and power of acceleration on hills is really remarkable.

My petrol consumption was 16 miles to the gallon, including a great deal of driving in traffic. The tyres show no appreciable signs of wear, and I think it will prove light on tyres.

I am really delighted with the car.—Yours sincerely,
(Signed) C. A. BOONE, of Toronto, Canada.

Daimler

"The Most Successful Car of the Year 1909"

The Daimler Motor Co., (1904) Limited, COVENTRY, ENGLAND.

THE OBSERVER

First, H. Stevens, Editor and Managing Director.

Advertising Rates under known on application.

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The OBSERVER is late this week. Since the departure of the foreman to other fields of work a week ago, no man has been found to take his place. Good printers, or printers of any kind, are scarce and there is always a demand for them. Enquiries at offices from here to St. John and from Presque Isle to Bangor has failed to locate a man available this week.

Aside from a foreman two young women are employed on the mechanical force and to these faithful workers is due the credit of getting this out week's issue. Readers will notice that the paper is up to its usual clean standard.

Miss Nellie Grant, who has been less than a year at the trade, set the ads., made up the heavy forms and fed the sheets to press, work which only printers, perhaps, recognise as the most particular work in getting out a newspaper. Miss Jessie Baker, compositor, was compelled to do an extra trick in her line, and so the paper comes out "better late than never."

SEEMED TO GIVE HIM A NEW STOMACH.

"I suffered intensely after eating and no medicine or treatment I tried seemed to do any good," writes H. M. Youngsters, Editor of The Sun, Lake View, Ohio. "The first few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets gave me surprising relief and this second bottle seemed to give me a new stomach and perfectly good health." For sale by Druggists.

Plaster Rock.

G. W. Bishop, formerly of Plaster Rock, but now of Baker Lake, was in the village Monday night, leaving next day by team for Riley Brook and Nictau.

C. L. Bent returned Monday night from his trip to Truro, stopping at his home over Sunday on his return.

Ernest W. Ross of Centreville, arrived in the village Monday night, and is employed as assistant bookkeeper in the office of the Fraser Lumber Co. Donald Fraser, Jr., accompanied by Mrs. Fraser's father, Mr. James Tennant, of Fredericton, who has been visiting here for a few weeks, left Wednesday noon by auto, Mr. Tennant going to his home in Fredericton, Mr. Fraser to St. Stephen.

S. R. Hayden, of Riley Brook, passed through the village Monday, en route to Hartland to look after his farming interests near that place.

D. A. Alton, general merchant of Riley Brook, was doing business in the village one day during the week.

Robert Kelly and brother Pringle, who have been cooking for the Tobique Salmon Club, at their club house Nictau, during the summer, returned Tuesday to their homes in Andover. They report a very successful season for the fishermen who visited during the summer.

Miss Inez Smith, of Plaster Rock, is visiting friends at Riley Brook for a few days.

A. W. Ridgewell has returned from his trip to Truro, where he attended the Grand Lodge of the I. O. O. F.

Lee Wright, a valued book-keeper for the Davis Packing Co., Montreal, is visiting at his home in Three Brooks for a few weeks.

H. W. Waters, of Nictau, was in the village Tuesday night, leaving by train next morning for Perth.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Smith, of Fort Fairfield, were in town a few hours on Wednesday.

Wicklow.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Estey attended the Baptist Convention in Woodstock on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fulton gave a very pleasant birthday party for their Freda on Tuesday the 16th. Mr. and Mrs. George Estey also gave one on Monday, 22nd for their son Harold.

Frank Harper and the Misses Ruth and Alma, of Jacksonville spent a few days last week visiting relatives here.

The many friends of Carey R. Estey will be glad to know that he is gaining rapidly from his recent severe illness. Miss McLean, the trained nurse who has been caring for Mr. Estey returned to her home on Tuesday.

The Misses Gladys and Nellie Estey entertained a number of their friends on Friday afternoon.

Mrs. G. L. Whelpley, and daughter, of Manchester, N. H., left for their home on Tuesday.

Miss Helen Harper returned to her home on Monday after spending a few weeks here with relatives.

The farmers have nearly all finished their haying and plenty of grain is being cut.

A well known Des Moines woman after suffering miserably for two days from bowel complaint, was cured by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by Druggists.

Florenceville.

W. W. Jewett is now improving after his illness.

Earl A. Ross leaves to-day for the west where he expects to teach the coming season.

Miss Maude Burpee is visiting friends and relatives in the village.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Manuel have been on a trip to Tobique, where Mr. Manuel held communion at Three Brooks and Plaster Rock on Sunday for Mr. Morrison. Rev. D. Fiske took the service in his absence.

Dr. Kilburn and wife of Presque Isle were visitors at Hagerman's on Sunday.

Centreville.

Farmers in this section are about done haying. While some hay was spoiled at the first of the season the crop is very large and some farmers are going to be short of barn room for their grain.

LeRoy Lee is slowly gaining after being operated on for quite serious trouble. Dr. Brown performed the operation assisted by Dr. Peppers and Field.

Foster Scholey is home for his holidays. He is one of the Bank of Nova Scotia staff at Antigonish, N. S.

The Oddfellows are now talking of building a hall. The Lodge is large, about 100 members and there is no reason why they should not build a hall which would be a credit to the order and provide themselves with a comfortable home.

Harry Vail, B. J. Clark and F. D. Tweedie went on the excursion Sunday from Bridgewater to Dover, Me., where the annual camp meeting is being held. They reported a very large crowd and a very pretty town.

The Misses Fannie and Annie West are home for their holidays. They are trained nurses. Nursing seems to have a charm for our young ladies. Already quite a number have gone from here and now it is reported that Miss Fern McClintock will be the next.

F. K. McKenzie has painted his shop. Jas. O'Hara did the job.

Something uncommon was brought to the notice of your scribe last week, a baby 9 months old that was born with a broken leg a little above the ankle. The bone being held together by a small cord. Dr. Brown assisted by Dr. Bairsto opened up the leg, freshened the bone and fastened them together with silver wire.

A horse race Saturday evening the 13 on the flat caused a lot of excitement for a short time. The race was between the Dufferin mare owned by John Gilland and a horse owned by Rex Cormier. Mr. Cormier drove his own horse and F. D. Tweedie handled the Gilland mare. Mr. Cormier claimed the first heat while the next two were easily won by the mare. Mr. Cormier has a good horse but was perhaps handicapped a little by inexperience in driving.

Arthur Bailey of Woodstock was in town Monday by automobile. He took his son up to the surveyor's camp in Knopford. The Surveyors move to Rivet de Chate today. We expect work on the Valley Road would have been started before this.

We hope another year is not to be wasted.

Two days exhibition here this fall 5th and 6th October. The buildings have been painted and enlarged. We expect record crowd.

County Aid for Campbellton

(continued from first page)

purpose such as this" he said: "We should look at this as Christians and humanitarians. Today our wives and children have a home. They are comfortable and are not dependent on the public to clothe and feed them. Suppose" addressing himself to Coun Melville, "suppose it were a case with your children crying to their mother for bread, or your children running about without a home to go to. Don't look at the 17 cents as though it were \$1,000 and fear that the electors would not give you a vote if you passed this measure. If I were sure that everyone were against such a step I would vote for this motion. But I do not fear such a thing. We must take into account the distress and suffering. Though we are comfortable we must not forget suffering Campbellton. Think of the mothers and children going about the streets, bare-footed and without shelter, depending on charity for a home. I ask you in heaven's name not to be so narrow as to give out the impression that the people of Carleton County, the garden of the province, would not contribute 17 cents toward the relief of suffering humanity."

Cuts and bruises may be healed in about one-third the time required by the usual treatment by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. It is an antiseptic and causes such injuries to heal without maturation. This liniment also relieves soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains. For sale by Druggists.

An ordinary case of diarrhoea can, as a rule, be cured by a single dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. This remedy has no superior for bowel complaint. For sale by Druggists.

Buy it now. Now is the time to buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. This remedy has no superior. For sale by Druggists.



Trunks and Hand Baggage

Whether its a TRUNK, SUIT CASE, HAND-BAG or TELESCOPE you desire, we can fill the want at a very reasonable price. Our Trunks are neatly and strongly made. Our Hand Baggage you can check with safety or you can carry with pride. Don't overlook our splendid line of Trunks, Hand-bags, Suit Cases, etc.

JOHN McLAUCHLIN Co., Ltd.

The Working Men's Out-fitters
HARTLAND AND WOODSTOCK

Woodstock Exhibition!

Agricultural and Industrial

SEPT. 21, 22 and 23

Prize Lists may be had from the Secretary

JAMES GOOD, President

C. M. AUGHERTON, Secretary

TWEEDIE & CO.

CENTREVILLE, N. B.

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

Fresh Clean Groceries as usual

Everyone feels at home in this store

F. D. TWEEDIE,

Manager

Harvesting Tools

and the best of OIL for Reapers obtainable.

We are stocked in

Men's Heavy Fall Shoes

in different varieties, and GUM RUBBERS

We are selling a better quality of Shoes all the time and are quite sure it pays the wearer.

Beds, Mattresses and Springs

just in and it is a fact that we sell them very cheap. Ask those who have bought.

Nails and Hinges always on hand.

Rifles, Ammunition,

Vaseline, Three-in-One Oil

3 Screen Doors at a Sacrifice to get rid of them

ARTUR S. ESTABROOKS

ROCKLAND, N. B.

That you may learn just what

The Observer

is like you can have it to the

End of

the Year

—FOR—

TEN CENTS

Local News and Personal Items

C. R. Watson, of Woodstock was here yesterday.

T. A. Lindsay, Woodstock was here on business this week.

Miss Jessie Baker spent Sunday at her home in Woodstock.

The Knights of Pythias will hold a dance in the Hall this evening.

Hartland goes to Bloomfield today to play a return game of ball.

Harry Gillen went to St. John on Saturday in charge of a carload of lambs.

Church of England service in the hall on Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Ernest DeWitt and son Franklin of Fairville have been visiting Mrs. George DeWitt.

James Montgomery has had the front of his store painted in attractive style.

Mrs. Sidney Hagerman and Miss Beatrice Nevins spent Sunday with friends in Woodstock.

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

Mrs. McLardy and Miss Tweedie, Woodstock, were here yesterday on a driving trip along the river.

Arnold McFarland leaves today for Saskatoon to resume his work as travelling auditor for the C. P. R.

Mrs. S. H. White returned from Lowell on Saturday. She had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. E. Chase.

Miss Kate Phillips, of Jacksonville was here yesterday on her way to Limestone, Me., to take a case in nursing.

Mrs. W. F. Cogswell, of Fort Fairfield was visiting Mrs. D. E. Morgan, Mrs. S. H. White and other friends here on Tuesday.

A Plummer bought from Frank Hagerman the old McIsaac house and has moved it across the street on the flat back of his residence. He will fit up for a tenement.

Joe Tuck recently spent a few days at his home at Grand Falls. He played with his home base ball team against Edmundston and was among the losers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Parker, of Chester spent Monday and Tuesday of last week with their brother Henry F. Nevins and sister Mrs. Sidney Hagerman.

A Mr. Clark, brother to Franklin Clark, and whose family was burned out in the Campbellton fire, have moved to Hartland and occupy rooms over the OBSERVER office.

Miss Mamie Corey and her sisters, Misses Annie and Jennie, of Brattleboro, Vt., who have been visiting Mrs. G. C. Watson for two weeks, left this morning for a visit in Portland, Me.

Prof. W. E. Watson, of Furman University, Greenville, S. C., arrived on Wednesday to spend a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Watson. The professor has been on a tour of the Western States.

By a ridiculous error Orser's ad was last week made to say that he would give 100 pounds of binder twine for \$1.00. Of course it should have been \$8.50—the same price as Eaton's, with 250 feet more to the ball.

Miss Dora Hayward has gone to Edmundston having an engagement as stenographer with Stevens & Lawson, the well known law firm. The departure of Miss Hayward, a popular young lady, is regretted.

There is a great demand for hay and some presses are already at work. The price has been \$8. This is an excellent price considering the quantity of hay in the country. But it is hardly likely it can be maintained.

On Monday DeWitt Bros. opened the Carleton county potato market by shipping the first carload of the 1910 crop. They went to St. John and the farmers were paid \$1.00 per barrel. This is the earliest date potatoes were ever shipped out of this county.

Wanted:—A strong boy to learn the printing trade. Wages while learning, and a permanent position assured the right person afterwards. Also a girl living in or near the village to learn typesetting. Pay at the start and steady work after learning. Apply at the OBSERVER office.

Miss Nellie Grant has returned from her vacation.

Mrs. Percy Graham spent a few days in Woodstock this week.

Miss Grace Downey, of Newburg, was the guest of Inez Hovey this week.

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

Miss Robina Thornton, of Perth has been visiting relatives here.

Miss Sadie Currie returned on Monday from a visit to Fredericton.

Mrs. E. M. Gilland, of East Florenceville has been visiting Mrs. W. D. Keith.

J. W. Stevens, of Fairville has been visiting his brother Charles and friends at Somerville.

Mrs. W. H. Pyne and her three nieces have returned to Fitchburg, Mass.

See the new chapelet hat pins at Baird & Craig's. Also the latest style hair turbans.

Lost:—On Aug 9th in the village, a \$20 bill. Finder will be rewarded by leaving at Nixon's store.

Estev & Curtis Co., Ltd., have a carload of spruce and fir boards planned on one side, for sale cheap for cash.

S. S. Miller's family have returned from the "Ledges," St. Stephen, where they spent a few weeks very pleasantly.

L. E. McFarland and S. M. Boyer were delegates to the Baptist convention at Woodstock on Monday.

Miss Minnie DeLong called on the OBSERVER on Tuesday, being on her way to Fort Fairfield.

Mrs. T. T. Hammond and son Gerald came down from Cabano on Tuesday. Her son Dean is ill of measles.

S. W. Smith and W. A. Crandlemire comprised Mount Pleasant's contingent to the Dominion Rifle Association.

Keith & Plummer have for sale six carriages ranging in prices from \$10 to \$75, each one a bargain. Wood or lumber will be taken in exchange.

For the present the OBSERVER will be sent a full year to any Canadian address for 50 cents cash in advance. To U. S. addresses the price is \$1.00.

Rev. M. E. Borders of Boston accompanied by his soloist, Mr. Hudson Williams will hold a service in the Reformed Baptist church, Hartland on Monday, Sept. 5th at 7.30.

F. B. Carvell, M. P., Geo. Uphon, M. P. P., and R. G. Fulton, of Woodstock and A. R. Foster, were in Hartland on Tuesday, commencing an auto tour through the northern part of the county.

Lost:—Between Wilnot Rideout's, Somerville, and the Hartland bridge, a pocket book containing money, finder please leave at the OBSERVER office.

It is reported that Mrs. York, widow of Samuel York, was recently married to a young man of 22, while her daughter aged 13, was married to her husband's brother, aged 42. The happy quartette live near the old "lower ferry" road on the west side.

It is announced that Rev. A. A. Rideout will preach at the Orangemen in the Baptist church on Sunday, Sept. 11. More complete particulars will be published next week.

The ball game between Andover and Hartland on Tuesday brought out a good crowd that was highly entertained. The Andover team showed ability with the bat and ball but they are surely not in a class with the local team. There are good players among them and at both games the fact was manifested.

The score of the afternoon game was 18 to 5 and that of the evening 5 to 2, in favor of Hartland.

East Florenceville

Mrs. S. T. Vaughan, of St. John is visiting Mrs. R. Dale.

Madeline and Ruth Smith, of St. John, who have been visiting their aunt Mrs. B. F. Smith for the summer, returned home last week. Mrs. Smith and little son Ronald accompanied them.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Osgood came from Houlton by auto on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Jameson, of St. John spent Sunday with Mrs. J. H. Jameson.

Jean Semple is visiting her sister Mrs. D. B. Baird at River de Chate.

Hattie Simmons, of Lakoville Corner is visiting Carrie Carle.

Mildred Jameson left for Tronto on Wednesday night's express. She will attend the millinery opening there before going to Moncton where she will work this coming season.

Stella Hunter is visiting her aunt Mrs. Herbert Randall, at St. John.

R. B. Hagerman, C. P. R. agent, spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hagerman at Hartland.

Albert Graham, of Presque Isle spent Sunday with Lulu Lovely.

E. R. Hunter left on Monday for St. John, where he will take a course with the Kerr Business College.

Nine autos passed through town on Sunday.

Most cases of baldness are due solely to neglect. The hair often becomes dry and dandruff forms because the hair glands do not supply enough natural oil. Nothing overcomes this deficiency so effectively as that delicately perfumed, refreshing hair pomade, Bearine. Avoid baldness; apply Bearine to your hair occasionally. All druggists, 50 cts. a jar.

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Greatest Snap of the Year!!!



Your choice of all our men's Oxfords, in Tan, Green, Ox Blood, Pt. Leather. \$4.50 and \$5.00 Shoes for \$3.65 Cash. (For 30 days only. Also we have Box Kip Working Shoe, regular \$2.50 for \$1.98)

Now is the time to get your pictures taken. We can get them for you cheap. Give you seven large cabinets for only \$1.00. Come in and make arrangements for yours.

We are giving 3 1/2 lbs. of our SPECIAL TEA for ONE DOLLAR this month. Be sure and grasp the opportunity. The most of you know what it is

H. R. NIXON

Why send to Eaton's

FOR

BINDER TWINE?

Eaton Advertises

100 lbs. for \$8.50

We give as good an article with 250 feet more to the ball AT THE SAME RATE

Why send to Toronto? Buy your Twine from

ZIBA ORSER

Twine in lots less than 100 lbs. at 9c.

WANTED

A Representative for Hartland and Vicinity.

This is the time to sell nursery stock. We pay liberally and offer steady employment. Our list of Specialties embraces a rare and choice list of ready sellers in both Fruit and Ornamental Stock. Seed potatoes, etc.

Write for terms and catalogue.

Stone & Wellington

The Fonthill Nurseries

(Established 1837)

TORONTO. - ONTARIO.

Wanted

A second or third class teacher for School District No. 19 1/2, Brighton. Apply, stating salary, to

HARVEY E. JONES

Secretary to School Trustees

Cloverdale, N. B.

C. P. R.

Home-seekers' Excursions

May 4 and 18

June 1, 15, 29

July 13 and 27

Aug 10 and 24

Sept 7 and 21

Edmonton 51.15

Calgary 50.55

Saskatoon 44.70

Regina 40.85

Brandon 36.35

Winnipeg 35.45

HARTLAND, N. B.

Second Class Round Trip Tickets Issued From

Return Limit Two Months From Date of Issue

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

W. F. Thornton, Proprietor

Well equipped in every way. Livery Stable in connection.

Main St., Hartland, N. B.

Exchange Hotel

W. F. Thornton, Proprietor

Well equipped in every way. Livery Stable in connection.

Main St., Hartland, N. B.

Charles E. McLaughlan

Special Representative N. C. R. Co.,

Real Estate Broker

Bath, N. B.

Notice.

This is to give notice that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by any person in my name after the date hereof.

Dated this 1st day of August, 1910.

HENRY J. BARK

Miles Sherwood

Dealer in

Fresh Meats of all kinds

Buyer and Shipper of Hides

FLORENCEVILLE, N. B.

D. Fitzgerald & Son

Double and Single

HARNESS

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

Fire Insurance.

Most Complete Line of

Tobaccos

and Cigars

in Hartland

at

CHASE'S

Vacation Time is Here

and will soon be over. Don't forget when your family is all home to have a group taken.

Call, write or telephone to

F. N. GRANT

PHOTOGRAPHER

Keith & Plummer's Block, Up-stairs

Horse For Sale

Five years old, thoroughly sound, well-broken, weighs 1300, bay color, good general purpose horse. Apply to

HARTLAND CEMENT BLOCK COMPANY, LIMITED

W. P. Jones, K. C.

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor, etc.

WOODSTOCK N. B.

CASH

For Sale: \$5000 stock in the Farmers' Telephone Company, a going concern, already on a good paying basis. Write for particulars.

FARMERS' TELEPHONE CO. (Stock Sales Dept.) Tracey's Mills, N.B.

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.

For Sale

Two houses, the Watson house and the Currie house, near Hartland village, are offered for sale by the purchaser. Immediate possession given.

A. R. Foster

HOME.

SELECTED RECIPES.

Savory Sauce and Cold Lamb.—Mix one cup of currant jelly, add bits of shredded orange and chopped mint. Garnish with parsley or mint.

Fireless Cooker Recipe.—For oatmeal, boil one cup of oatmeal and one-half teaspoonful of salt with two cups of water for five minutes. Place, closely covered, in cooker, and allow to remain overnight.

Fireless Cooker Recipe.—For dried fruit, wash fruit and soak four hours in water which just covers it. Simmer in the same water on the stove five minutes, then place in cooker and allow to remain eight to ten hours. Less water is required than when fruit is cooked on the stove.

Fireless Cooker Recipe.—For baked beans, pick over and wash one quart of pea beans. Soak overnight in cold water. While preparing breakfast, drain and cover with fresh water; bring slowly to a simmer. Cook until skin will burst. Drain, and add one-half pound of lean salt pork, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of molasses, and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Cover with boiling water, cover pan, and cook gently thirty minutes. Place in cooker. Remove one-half hour before the evening meal, and brown uncovered in the oven.

Ham Mousse.—Mix two cups of boiled ham, chopped fine, one teaspoonful of mustard, a dash of Cayenne pepper, one teaspoonful of gelatine and one-half cup of whipped cream. Pack into a mold and place on ice. Serve with a cream sauce composed of one tablespoonful of vinegar, one teaspoonful of mustard, two tablespoonfuls of fresh horseradish, or horseradish sauce, one-half teaspoonful of salt, a dash of Cayenne pepper and one-half cup of whipped cream.

Fried Peaches.—The rich yellow Crawford peaches are the best. Wipe them clean, halve without peeling and remove the stones. Lay them flat side down in a frying-pan with just enough melted butter to prevent sticking to the pan. Fry slowly until half-done; then turn and fill the stone cavities with sugar. When done lift them carefully, with a spoon in each hand, into the saucers in which they are to be served, as the syrup will surely be spilled if they are carried to the table in a large dish first. Peaches prepared in this way make a suitable dessert for the little folks served with boiled rice which has been buttered and sweetened a little. For adults they are delicious with hot biscuits or sponge-cake.

DESSERTS.

Lemon Ice.—One quart milk, grated rind of one lemon, one-half cup sugar. Let these ingredients come to a boil, then set aside to cool. After cooling add juice of four lemons and freeze. When partly frozen add beaten whites of two eggs.

Marshmallow Delight.—Cut up one cup marshmallows. Whip one-half pint cream. Chop one cup English walnut meats, or put in a dried cherries. Flavor with rum. Mix marshmallows and nuts, or the cherries. Pour over them beaten cream. Serve in sherbet glasses.

SMALL CAKE.

Rocks.—Three eggs well beaten, one cupful of butter, one and one-half cupfuls of brown sugar, three-quarters pound raisins, one-quarter pound of English walnuts in fine pieces, two cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in water. Drop teaspoonfuls on a buttered pan and bake slowly.

Oatmeal Cakes.—Cupful of butter or one-half lard and one-half cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one cupful of sour milk, one level teaspoonful of soda, one egg, one cupful of raisins and mixed currants, two cupfuls of cracked oats, two cupfuls of flour. Drop on pans about size of walnut an inch apart. If sweet milk is used use two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. These have a nutty flavor.

SANDWICH RECIPES.

Toasted Sandwiches.—Take round of sandwich bread, cut off crust before slicing, slice bread in pieces, one-half inch thick. Mix one slightly beaten egg with one jar of club cheese, pinch of salt, and pepper (red). Butter bread with plenty of cheese, put on top two slices of crisply fried bacon, and put under broiler until cheese is melted. This makes a delicious sandwich of toasted bread, melted cheese, and broiled bacon.

Cheese Sandwiches.—For these sandwiches use graham bread. Spread it first with a thin coating of butter, then a coating of mustard, next a layer of cottage

cheese, then add a layer of olives which have been chopped fine and mixed with mayonnaise dressing.

USE OF BRAN WATER.

Few housekeepers know the value of bran water in the household. Its uses are manifold and its cost but a trifle. As an effectual and harmless dirt remover it cannot be surpassed. In preparing it for use, place in a cloth bag some bran, upon which pour boiling water; let stand for several minutes; squeeze the bag out and remove, when the water is ready for use.

In washing woodwork, be it hardwood or painted, it will be found invaluable. The dirt is quickly removed and the original finish of the wood is retained.

For washing printed fabrics it has no equal, for it will not injure the most delicate colors.

If one would use bran water when washing the hair she would find it not only cleanses the scalp thoroughly but also imparts to the hair that beautiful luster so much desired.

Another important consideration is that the water does not injure the hands, like so many cleansing preparations; on the contrary it has long been known that bran is an excellent skin whitener and beneficial when used in the bath.

Lastly, it will cure chronic constipation, by drinking anywhere from three to five cups of bran water at intervals before breakfast. A few drops of lemon juice make it more palatable to some people. For this purpose it is well to soak the bran overnight in a covered receptacle and strain in the morning.

IN THE LAUNDRY.

White Dress Skirts.—When washing white dress skirts do not wring them, but hang them dripping wet on the line by the belt. The weight of the water prevents shrinkage and keeps the skirt an even length.

Starch for Black Dresses.—To make starch for a black lawn or organdie dress that will make it look like new and will not show on the dress take black dye, dissolve it in you would for coloring, and keep bottled. When you make the starch, make it quite thin, strain the dye and pour a little into the starch. The dress will look like new when laundered.

USEFUL HINTS.

Linens turn yellow because soap has been left in it at the laundry, owing to insufficient rinsing.

Tar on a cloth suit may be removed by successive applications of turpentine, naphtha and benzine.

To remove a burnt taste from lard, slice some raw potatoes into it, and cook for a few minutes, and strain off.

Soiled linen should never be kept in bedrooms. A place for the linen basket should be found in an airy position.

Floors which are to be stained should be first prepared by painting with a very thin coating of size evenly applied.

To soften the skin of a fur rug, rub a little vaseline into the hands and then work the skin till it softens. This will take some time.

Save the ends of wooden matches, for they are useful in reviving a dying fire. If kept in a box, they are ready for use at any time.

Corkscrews are not always at hand when wanted. A good substitute is an ordinary large screw with a string attached to pull out the cork.

Dusters for old china and brassware should be made of chamois cloth. It is better than any other material, and the cheapest.

Wash black stockings thoroughly in salt and water, then again in a weaker solution, and finally in clear water; if treated like this, stockings will not crack.

When boiling anything quickly, do not leave a metal spoon in the saucepan, for much of the heat passes through the spoon, and boiling is checked.

Rinse silk handkerchiefs the last time in water with a little methylated spirits in it. Roll up in a cloth, iron on both sides, and they will have the gloss you desire.

Boiled water, when used for drinking purposes, should be prepared carefully. See that the water boils fast for fifteen minutes, then keep it covered till required.

Patent leather and kid boots will take a far brighter polish if they are first wiped over with a sponge dipped in milk. This must be allowed to dry before the polish is applied.

When preparing vegetables or fruits that stain the fingers, a very good plan is to previously rub the thumb and forefinger with a little grease, and it will prevent the stains that are so unsightly and difficult to remove.

Padding Embroidery Work.—For this lint cotton is much better than thread; moisten the finger tips and roll the cotton size and length wanted, and put in place and work over it. No shrinking required, as most thread does.

Sometimes one desires to change the air of a room in, as it were, double quick time. Then the plan

is to open the window wide, and to open the door and to swing it backwards and forwards very quickly, making it serve as a sort of fan.

To cure earache, warm a little salad oil to milk heat and drop it from a spoon into the ear. Another remedy is to roast an onion in the coals and take out the centre, put the fine point of this into the ear and let it remain several hours.

Should the knob come off the lid of a pan or kettle, a screw should be slipped through the hole, with a knob that will not get hot, and that can be easily removed when dirty.

In some cases fried fish may be given to invalids, and is, of course, more relished. But the frying must be perfectly done, and no fat left soaking on the dish. It is better fried without the casing of egg and bread crumbs, which is likely to disagree with a delicate stomach.

Oil, fruit or paint stains can be successfully removed by means of a homemade mixture composed of a teaspoon each of oil of lemon, peppermint, cloves and cinnamon, with wineglass of spirits of turpentine. This should be rubbed over the surface of the fabric with a piece of silk, an old handkerchief answering the purpose excellently.

To clean an ingrain carpet mix damp (not wet) cornmeal with dry salt and sprinkle carpet liberally. Leave it for 24 hours, then sweep it into the carpet with a clean broom and against the nap. This done, sweep again, this time with the nap. Lastly, sweep a fresh supply of salt (not meal) on the carpet and let it lie there for three hours before repeating the double sweeping.

CARBONIC ACID GAS.

Not So Deadly as People Have Been Led to Believe.

The danger of an excess of carbonic acid gas in the air, the property which makes an overcrowded, stuffy room so unpleasant, has been robbed of all its terrors as the result of an experiment carried out at the London Hospital, says The Daily Mail's medical correspondent.

To eight perspiring, shirt-sleeved students, crowded in an airtight box five feet long, five feet wide and seven feet high, breathing their own expired air over and over again at a temperature of 85 degrees Fahrenheit, is due the proof that carbonic acid gas, formerly considered such a deadly poison, can be breathed with impunity in doses forty times as large as the law allows.

In their hermetically sealed box the eight students experienced all the sensations of gradual suffocation for three-quarters of an hour, until the carbonic acid gas rose to four per cent. A stuffy theatre atmosphere might contain one-third of one per cent. Peering through the large glass windows in two walls of their prison, we could note their perspiring, flushed cheeks, quivering nostrils and general air of physical discomfort.

When the air temperature from their breathing and the radiations from their bodies drove the thermometer up to 88 degrees Fahrenheit (most people keep their rooms at about 68 degrees Fahrenheit), Professor Hill shouted: "Are you ready for the fans?" A chorus of "Yes" from the prisoners, and three electric fans were turned on from the outside. No fresh air was admitted, the fans simply stirring up the moist carbonic-acid-laden atmosphere.

The effect was little less than magical. The students immediately stood more erect, breathed more easily and deeply, and began once again to chat and joke with one another. On coming out none of the men showed any signs of the trying ordeal he had just gone through.

"This experiment," Professor Hill stated, "proves conclusively that the carbonic acid present in a stuffy, overcrowded and ill-ventilated room is not the cause of the unpleasant symptoms we formerly associated with these conditions. It is the moisture, high temperature and stagnation of the air which gives us the headaches and dizziness."

FIGHTING IN AFRICA.

Europeans Storm a Village of Slave-Traders.

Fighting the slave traders in Africa is a kind of warfare that requires courage, patience and strategy. In a recent book Mr. A. J. Swann has described his part in a certain set-to with Kakungu, a chief who, besides being an active slave-trader, had broken a treaty. It was the object of the expedition to deal a smashing blow, to sweep the business by one sudden, sweeping stroke, and thus prevent a long, guerrilla-like struggle. Two Europeans went with the land force and two with the boats. Mr. Swann was to demonstrate from the lake, in order to draw the enemy out from their stockades, and thus permit the land force to rush in and occupy the villages. They were situated

about a quarter of a mile up a river which flowed through them.

They were strongly fortified by a deep trench; earth was plastered up the sloping sides nearly to the top of the poles, on which thick thorns had been placed. To get at the stockade, the ditch had to be crossed and the smooth sides of the earth embankment scaled. Even when that was done it was still impossible to get in without climbing over the thorns. These particulars had been ascertained during the previous visits.

We bound oakum dipped in turpentine round the heads of arrows, to set fire to the grass huts in case of failure to take the place by storm.

Arriving at the appointed time, we found that the natives had discovered the approach of the lake division. We moved slowly along the bay, and allowed our occasional shots to go over their heads. This made them more bold, and drew them away from the forts, which was our object.

The glittering spears of the land force could be seen coming over the hills at the back of the villages; but instead of at once rushing into the stockade, then undefended, they came down to the shore to drink.

Several ineffectual attempts to scale the thorny slopes failed. As I thrust my rifle through the poles, some one of the slave-traders on the inside jammed his gun on the top of mine and fired. I was just out of line, but the flash scorched my right ear. This kind of give-and-take continued for some time. We were making no progress, when I heard our people shout, "A white man has been shot!"

"Never mind!" I replied. "Mind you don't get a similar dose. Give me those arrows, a small bow, and some matches."

In an instant I had an arrow fitted to the string, and setting alight the prepared oakum, I gently fired it into the thatch of a hut which was quite near me. The grass caught at once, and although I could not see any one, I kept up a rapid fire into space to scare away any who might attempt to put out the fire. In a few seconds it was well alight, and jumping down into the trench, I ordered my party back under cover of the maize. I knew the place was ours.

James Yule, the well-known African pioneer and hunter, had also set on fire his section.

Soon after this Yule bundled his men over, and they ran and unfurled the gate. We rushed through it, and saw the enemy retreating across the river, away from the flames and smoke. So much the better for us. Giving the enemy no time to barricade the doorway, we poured a heavy fire on it. "No one dared to stop in its neighborhood; no one wanted to appear for they rushed right through the village and out the other side."

MILLINERS' WAR ON BIRDS.

Enormous Amount of Feathers Used in London and Paris.

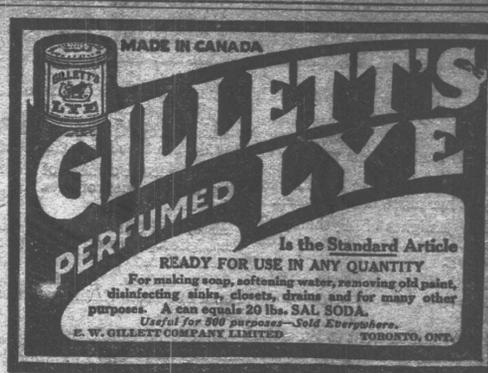
Startling figures regarding the slaughter of birds for the Paris and London millinery markets were given recently to the Selborne Society at the Civil Service Commission Theatre, Burlington Gardens, London, when Mr. James Buckland spoke on "the traffic in feathers and the need for legislation."

"Bird life," said Mr. Buckland, "is being reduced at an alarming rate by the traffic in feathers and the killing in the breeding season, when feathers have full lustre, smoothness and elasticity. During 1898, 1,538,738 egrets were killed in Venezuela for their plumes, and in 1908 the same number had fallen to 257,916 as the effect of ten years' slaughter. The same thing is happening in every country where the white heron is found."

"There has been growing for the last ten years a demand in the millinery market for the large white wings and tail feathers of the American jabiru, the largest but one of all living storks. In London alone 30,000 of these quills are sold annually. The bird would have been annihilated long ago, but it scented danger from man and his fowling piece, though to-day in the middle Orinoco basin, its favorite feeding ground, it is shot by a soft-nosed bullet from a Mauser rifle, and thus woman's wish is gratified."

"Besides the egret, 10,613 pounds weight of other plumage is exported from Ciudad, Bolivar. Besides being extravagantly wasteful of bird life and terribly cruel, the plume trade is aggravated by illegal practices. Although in 1903 the Government of India passed a law prohibiting the export of the skins and feathers of all wild birds, the most useful and beautiful birds continue to pour into London markets, being clandestinely conveyed out of India under fictitious names and addresses, and the cases falsely declared as containing cow hair, horse hair or some flimsy silk material."

Even those who think twice before they speak are apt to have another thought coming after they have spoken.



ARMY LIFE NOT LIKED

SHORTAGE OF OFFICERS IN GREAT BRITAIN.

The Remuneration is Small, and Other Lines Offer Better Rewards.

The British Army Council is being severely criticized for letting down the bars at Sandhurst and Woolwich in order to relieve the serious shortage of officers in the army.

The entrance examinations have generally been so severe that only about 15 per cent. of the candidates succeeded in getting in. For some time past, however, it has been public knowledge that a commission in the English army was becoming daily more unattractive to the youth of England, and the shortage of officers became a serious question. The Army Council admitted between two and three hundred candidates to Sandhurst and Woolwich this year without competition examinations of any kind.

OPENINGS FOR YOUNG MEN.

One of the high officials in English army circles, after severely criticizing this action of the council, gives several reasons for the army's unpopularity. "First of all," he said, "the openings in life for young men of good breeding have been greatly multiplied in the last twenty years. A career which formerly would not have been entertained for one moment for their sons are now eagerly welcomed by modern parents. The professions which social caste formerly prescribed for gentlemen were few; they have now become many and mainly because the chief demand is for money. "Life is more expensive, and the wings of commerce alone can support it. It is the commercial life, in one of its multitudinous phases, which the majority of the well-born and modern educated are now compelled and are willing to live."

REMUNERATION IS SMALL.

"While the cost of living has gone up and the number of rival professions has greatly increased, the remuneration offered by the army remains small. When the young man has passed through his course and obtained his commission he is paid the salary of \$480 a year, the whole of which for the first year must disappear in his outfit. "Six years of this brings him to lieutenantancy, which means \$595 a year, and for another six years he has to live on that."

"That is to say that unless a parent can allow his son \$500 a year at least the army is no place for the boy. From whatever point of view one may approach this serious problem, it seems that the first duty of the Government is to restore the entrance competitive examination (making it partly physical and partly intellectual), and, at the same time, introduce a "living wage" for the junior officers. "I would pay every second lieutenant \$1.92 a day at least, and every lieutenant \$2.40 a day. A grant should be made of \$500 on account of outfit for every officer on first joining."

Somehow a girl always imagines that her piano playing sounds good to the neighbors.

It is easier for some men to become famous than it is for them to earn a living.

Kind words are often wasted where a swift kick would have been more effective.

We wonder what Eve fussed about before Adam learned to smoke.

Economy on your part would be stinginess on the part of your neighbor.

Second thoughts are best in a case of love at first sight.

But fame seldom comes to the man who sits down and waits.

Few people care if care did kill a cat.

THE WAYS OF ASSASSINS

THE LARANG USED BY MALARIA FACTORS OF CHINA.

Stab Their Victims in Abdomen, Trusting to Splenomegaly to Finish Their Work.

"Pathological assassination" is the term applied by a writer in The Lancet (London) to two recent cases which have occupied the attention of the press of two continents—the Hyde crime in Kansas City, and the numerous murders "in order" alleged to have been committed in Russia by a physician of noble blood.

"It is a question if a parallel can be found among western nations or savages at large to the use of the larang, which means in Malay language 'the forbidden,' and is used in Southern China and the Malay countries, such as Sarawak, for purposes of assassination," says The Lancet. "Mr W. H. Pattie, in his recent oration on 'Internal Injuries,' delivered before Medical Society of London, exhibited a larang belonging to Dr. White Hopkins, who has been resident for some time in Sarawak. In shape the instrument resembles an iron dagger, and it is probably made out of

A LARGE TIMBER NAIL.

to which, with the aid of twine, an ornate curved crosspiece is fitted. The head of the nail is held so as to protrude from the loose sleeve of the malaractor who uses it. A stroke from this nail on the abdomen of a victim frequently brings about the latter's death from ruptured spleen, the calculation of Chinese assassins being that some 90 per cent. of those they attack are suffering from splenomegaly, due to malaria.

"The nearest approach to this truly fiendish form of assassination discoverable in the annals of legal medicine is murder by infection. In a case now sub judice in Russia a suspicious death is attributed to subcutaneous infection by cholera virus. Quite recently also a medical man, Dr. Clarke Hyde of Kansas City, was condemned to imprisonment for life for the murder of three victims, whom, with eight others, he is supposed to have infected with the virus of typhoid fever. This, we think, must be one of the first instances of a culture of a pathogenic germ being used for criminal purposes. It is a method capable of great extension and likely to trouble the medical legists of the future, though, fortunately, its use will necessarily be restricted to persons with some knowledge of bacteriology.

MURDER BY INFECTION

has often been entertained—as, for instance, by modern Russian peasants, who accuse medical men of deliberately spreading (on the principle of breaking windows to do good to the glaziers) the disease they have been striving to prevent. Then there are the historic cases of the plague poisoners of Milan and Geneva, who in the seventeenth century, were accused in numbers of disseminating the plague with the help of poisoned ointments, infected clothes, and so forth, in the interests of nurses and all the other employees in epidemics. Searching in works of travel one finds sometimes isolated cases of explorers being apparently allowed to die by sledge drivers, guides and others who have been interested in the loot of their master's property, and these cases are analogous, as the murder is done by enlisting the services of disease. Thus, in Dr. J. J. Hayes' 'The Open Polar Sea,' the death of a Mr. Sonntag is described, who, when manifestly suffering from a chill during a long sledge journey, was nearly drowned, and died presumably of cold shortly afterward. The Esquimau driver who was with him gave an unsatisfactory account of his death, and Dr. Hayes implies that foul play was suspected. The larang users, however, with their knowledge of a pathological condition and their calculation of probabilities, are easily ahead of all other competitors in iniquity."

**WORDS OF CAUTION
TO YOUNG MOTHERS**

Mother must keep guard over the health of their little ones during the summer months. Summer is an anxious time for all mothers, but more especially for young mothers. It is the most fatal time of the year for babies and young children. It is then that stomach and bowel troubles come almost without warning, and often before the mother realizes there is any danger, the little one may be beyond aid. The mother must take strict caution to keep her little one's stomach sweet and pure and his bowels moving regularly. No other medicine can do this so quickly and thoroughly as Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets should always be kept in the house. An occasional dose will keep baby well or if illness comes on suddenly the Tablets will quickly remove the cause and make baby well and happy. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HEALTH

THE EYES AND LIGHT

It is an undoubted fact that people in general pay much more attention to the care of the eyes than was formerly the case, and it is well that this is so.

A great deal more is demanded of the human eye to-day than in former times, even if one goes back only a very little way. It is not only the increasing strain of education, for in many ways the strain here is lessened, owing to better methods, bigger windows, clearer print, and growing knowledge of the limitations of the eye; but it is impossible to move without being impressed with the continuous and overbearing invitations to the eye to overwork itself unnecessarily. Every host and train and trolley is lined with printed matter, and the eyes have to be parked away like an unwilling child from a window of toys. If one flees to the real country, he finds every barn and fence plastered with advertisement and advice. So that in a sense all have become involuntary and obligatory readers, even the least literary. The only way out of it all is to travel with shut eyes.

The worst danger, however, is met in the daytime. It is, in all great cities at least, after dark that the greatest risk is incurred. When the healing, peaceful night descends, then comes the assault of light, and many are beginning to realize that it is from dusk to bedtime that the eyes are put to their greatest strain.

It has always been recognized that excessive light can cause injury to the eye. Snow-blindness is a conspicuous instance of this, as is also that called eclipse blindness, meaning symptoms which follow an attempt to watch an eclipse of the sun. The same symptoms can be produced by watching any very bright light without protecting the eyes. The glare from the sand and waves brings about the same discomfort in susceptible eyes as that from snow, although mountain-climbers are said to suffer more severely because the light on high mountains is richer in the ultra-violet rays than the light in valleys.

These violet rays, which cause the trouble, may be offset by the wearing of amber-tinted glasses, which split up these rays before they reach the retina.

Now that lighting by electricity is becoming so general a fashion, it is advisable that people should learn how to protect their eyes from its glare; its light should always be arranged not to shine directly on the eyes, the bulb should always be made of ground glass, and several lamps of moderate power are better than one extremely powerful one.

KISSING

Under the rule of the Puritans in former days, pleasure was frowned upon as a snare of evil, and the world was called upon to eschew its under pain of spiritual condemnation. To-day the Puritans have passed, but another band of men, the nations against many things, but this time under threat of temporal punishment.

These are the preachers of sanitation and preventive medicine, who would have men walk the narrow path of hygienic righteousness. These are even harder masters than their spiritual forbears, for they will not let us be dirty, they will not let us eat too much, they will not let us live in stuffy houses, with doors and windows doubly sealed against a trickle of fresh air, and now they are even lifting their voices against the world-old custom of kissing.

The worst of it is, they are right, at least in a general way; for kissing, in its modern promiscuity, is pernicious, and should be condemned as dangerous. The custom probably had its ori-

gin, not in affection, but in suspicion. In primitive times, when the sense of smell was perhaps more acute than that of sight, bringing the faces together was a means of identification, and of distinguishing friend from foe. We have now other better developed senses, psychic and physical, which tell us of friendship, and kissing has become a mark of affection rather than a test of it.

It is not against this that the hygienist—the sensible one—protests, but against the meaningless and dangerous habit of pecking at the lips of every one, especially of the defenseless infant. It is really an affront for a stranger, or even an ordinary friend, to kiss a baby on the lips, and the act should be resented.

Kissing among members of the family is hygienically permissible, but against the meaningless and dangerous habit of pecking at the lips of every one, especially of the defenseless infant. It is really an affront for a stranger, or even an ordinary friend, to kiss a baby on the lips, and the act should be resented.

Kissing should, therefore, be a family greeting; for strangers or ordinary friends the hand-shake suffices. Above all, the baby's lips should be sacred.

HIS SPELLING

Little Wee had been brought up to be polite, and not to interrupt when there was company unless it was very important. He always remembered this and kept very quiet. One day there were visitors, who talked and stayed and stayed, until poor little Wee was tired. He wished them to go, but not for anything would he let them see this.

All of a sudden he thought of a nice plan that his mother and father knew when he was too little to spell and they did not want to hurt his feelings. So in a little pause in the ladies' talk, Wee said, in his prettiest way, "Mother, please can't we be a-l-o-n-e?" And all the visitors laughed and kissed him good-by, and gave him his good mother all to himself.—Youth's Companion.

An Easy Pill to Take.—Some persons have repugnance to pills because of their nauseating taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared as to make them agreeable to the most fastidious. The most delicate can take them without feeling the revulsion that follows the taking of ordinary pills. This is one reason for the popularity of these celebrated pills, but the main reason is their high tonical quality as a medicine for the stomach.

COWARDLY EGG

"When I arose to speak," said the martyred statesman, "someone hurled a base, cowardly egg at me, and it struck me in the chest."

"And what kind of an egg might that be?" asked the young man.

"A base, cowardly egg," explained the statesman, "is one that hits you and then runs."

Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes. Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. See At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Book. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

"What did you think of that girl at her coming-out party?" "Well, she'd better go back."

PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS have found Painkiller very useful. There is nothing equal to it in all cases of bowel troubles. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Ferry Davis—25c. and 50c.

A hook in the jaw is apt to finish both the fish and the fisher.

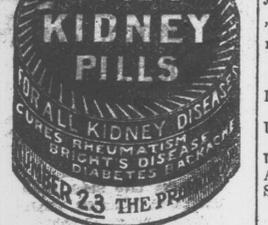
Minard's Lintment Cures Cargot in Cows.

NO GRAMMARIAN

Wearily Willie—Lady, kin you give a poor feller a bite 't eat? Mrs. Ruzallum—Why, certainly. Did you see a pile of wood as you came in?

Wearily Willie—Yes'm, I seen it. Mrs. Ruzallum—You mean you saw it?

Wearily Willie (beating it while his shoes were good)—Sense me, lady, but I ain't no grammarian.



ISSUE NO. 30-10.

TRUTH IN A NUTSHELL

"Move inside, gents," cried the conductor on the crowded trolley. "Ye're breakin' the rules standin' on the platform here."

"Some o' them ain't," piped up a little man. "They're standin' on my feet."

Regarded as one of the most potent compounds ever introduced with which to combat all summer complaints and inflammation of the bowels, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial has won for itself a reputation that no other cordial for the purpose can aspire to. For young or old suffering from these complaints it is the best medicine that can be procured.

GOOD FISHING

"How's fishing around here?" "Great; this is one spot where there are no big ones to get away."

Wire Wounds

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINTMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until after three weeks, the sores have healed, and best of all, the hair is growing well, and is NOT WHITE as it most always the case in horse wounds. F. M. DODGET, Weymouth.

AN ADDER

Tommy—"There's a girl at our school, mamma, they call 'Outscript.' Do you know why?" Mamma—"No, dear." Tommy—"Because her name is Adeline Moore."

SEE THAT YOU GET THE REAL THING. Unscrupulous makers are putting up a counterfeit of "The D. & L. Remedy" Plaster. The genuine is made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

ALSO THE TIN

To a gentleman who had married the daughter of a rich biscuit baker a friend said: "So you have taken, not the cake, but the biscuit this time?" "Yes, and the tin with it," was the witty, if ungallant, reply.

"Man is Filled With Misery."—This is not true of all men. The well, sound of lung, clear of eye, alert and buoyant with health, are not miserable, whatever may be their social condition. To be well is to be happy, and we can all be well by getting and keeping our bodies in a healthy state. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will help all to do this.

AT A DISADVANTAGE

Two boys who managed to be rather unruly in school so exasperated their teacher that she ordered them to remain after hours and write their names one thousand times.

They plunged into the task. Some fifteen minutes later one of them grew uneasy, and began watching his companion in disgrace.

Suddenly the watcher burst out, with despair, between his sobs, and said to the teacher: "Fain't fair, num; his name's Bush, and mine Schluttermeyer."

Minard's Lintment Cures Colds, Etc.

A SUM IN ADDITION

Herr Pastor—"I've made seven people happy to-day; I've just married three couples."

Friend—"But that's only six people."

Herr Pastor—"Well, how about myself?"

The destruction of the house fly is a public duty. Almost all Boards of Health are now carrying on a crusade against it. A bulletin recently issued by the Dominion Government states that no house fly is free from disease germs. Use Wilson's Fly Pads freely and persistently, and do your share towards exterminating this menace to the public health.

About all you have to do to make a boy hate any particular kind of food is to tell him that it is healthful.

Much distress and sickness in children is caused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator gives relief by removing the cause. Give it a trial and be convinced.

TRIED HER BEST

"Thank you," she said, as he finally gave her his seat in the car. "It's almost impossible to stand on you feet."

"That was because I kept pulling 'em out of your way, ma'am," he replied.

RESIST EVIL

If a bribe is offered you, Promptly spurn it; If you write a thing untrue, Better burn it; If you ever go amiss And in stealing seek for bliss, Should you merely steal a kiss, Best return it.

Smite a fly on one cheek and he returneth to the other.

CAUTIOUS

"Excuse me," said the old lady, as she entered the drug store, "but are you a registered pharmacist?" "Certainly, ma'am," answered the clerk.

"You have a diploma, I suppose?" "Yes, ma'am."

"How long have you been in the business?" "About ten years."

"Well, I guess you are all right. Give me a couple of postage stamps, please."

SHE WASN'T SKEPTICAL

Young Lady—The last bread I got of you was so hard I couldn't eat it.

Bake (indignantly)—Young lady, I want you to know that I made bread before you were born.

Young Lady—Oh, I don't doubt it. I think that was some of it you sold me.

The Bowels Must Act Healthily.—In most ailments the first care of the medical man is to see that the bowels are open and fully performing their functions. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so compounded that certain ingredients in them act on the bowels solely and they are the very best medicine available to produce healthy action of the bowels. Indeed, there is no other specific so scrupulously in keeping the digestive organs in healthful action.

A DROUGHT

"They also advertised shower baths at the summer resort where we put in the summer."

"Didn't they have them?" "Now, there wasn't a shower all summer."

Don't experiment with unsatisfactory substitutes. Wilson's Fly Pads are the best fly killers made and will kill many times more flies than any other article.

THE ONE THING

There are a million things I want And hope to get somehow; But just a glass of lemonade Is all I think of now.

Minard's Lintment Cures Diphtheria

HOW HE ADVERTISED. "Wife—'Be sure to advertise for Fido in the morning newspapers.'" Next day the wife read as follows in the newspapers:

"Lost—A mangy lapdog, with one eye and no tail. Too fat to walk. Answers to the name of Fido. If returned stuffed, large reward."

ABSENT-MINDED SCOTCHMAN

The Scotchman could not find his ticket. On the conductor's second round it was still missing. "What's that in your mouth?" he asked. "Sure enough, there was the missing ticket. The conductor punched it and went his way. "Ah, we see," said Sandy, in reply to his fellow-passengers' banter, "I'm nae sae absent-minded as ye wad think. You was a vera auld ticket and I was just sucken aff the date."

PILES

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It cures the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores.

FOR ALL SUMMER SORES

SHREDDED
Builds Strong, Healthy, Sturdy Youngsters.
To serve—heat in oven, pour hot milk over it and eat to taste. Sold by all grocers, 13c. a carton; two for 25c.

WHEAT

"THE FENCE MAN" SELLS IRON and Wire Fences at factory prices. Write for booklet. Address, Toronto.

OHENILLE CURTAINS and all kinds of house hangings, also LACE CURTAINS DYED AND CLEANED. Write to us about your CURTAINS. Address, Toronto.

RRR
Information of the Bowels of the Large Intestine, Small Intestine, Gallbladder, Pancreas, Liver, Stomach, Duodenum, and Esophagus. Sold by all Druggists and Stores.

EVER HEARD IT NEXT DOOR? Myer—"In some countries about music is sold by the pound."

Geyer—"Yes, and a good deal of it is played by the same method in this country."

If every housekeeper would use Wilson's Fly Pads freely during the summer months, the house fly pest would soon be greatly diminished.

AS INDICATED

Myer—"Ever notice that dilapidated old umbrella Jones carries?" "Yes. It is evidently one of the shades of his ancestors."

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch. Who, then, would endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

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10 OMEGA WATCHES FREE **Cut This Out** **10 OMEGA WATCHES FREE**
AND READ EVERY WORD

COUNT THE DOTS AND GET A PRIZE
Have you a good eye, and a little patience. The combination may win you a valuable watch absolutely free, try it anyway, full particulars are printed below. "Read Every Word."

INSTRUCTIONS TO CONTESTANTS
Count the dots, write your name (adding whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss) and address plainly on a piece of paper or a post card, mark on the outside (For Dot Contest) and mail your answer so that we will receive it not later than Aug. 10th, 1910, to **ELLIS BROS., 108 YONGE ST., TORONTO**

Answers may reach us any time on or before August 10th, 1910. Results will be announced in this paper early in September. The prizes will be awarded in the order they are drawn.

Some prominent distinguished persons in Toronto will be requested to draw the winning answers.

Ten watches only will be given away but every one who answers correctly will receive a consolation prize.

If there are not ten correct answers the balance of the watches will be sent to the next nearest.

A Letter from one of Last Year's Winners
Cedarville, April 15, 1910.
Dear Sirs—Last summer I won a 15-jewel Sterling Case Watch as third prize and I may say that it is O.K. in every respect.
And I may say that if Ellis Bros. do as much for others as they did in my case they will do more than they advertise.
If there are any who desire information in regard to the Omega Watch please direct him to me. Wishing Ellis Bros. success, I remain, yours truly, (Signed) John Gillespie, Cedarville, Ont.

EVERY CONTESTANT WILL RECEIVE A PRIZE
To those who are not fortunate to win a watch we will send absolutely free of charge, a \$1.00 (One Dollar) coupon, which we will accept at any time as partial payment on an Omega Watch at the established selling price. There is no time limit to the use of these coupons. We will still continue to honor the coupons which were distributed as prizes in our Omega Watch Dot Contest of 1909.

PARTICULARS
The winners of the five men's watches will be determined by drawing five answers from the correct ones received from men only. The winners of the five ladies' watches will be determined by drawing from correct answers received from ladies only.

ELLIS BROS. DIAMOND & WATCH IMPORTERS
108 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada

FOR ENGINES, BOILERS, PUMPS, IRON and Wood-Working Machinery, Gasoline Engines, Electric Motors and Conveyors. Write H. W. Pettis, Limited, Toronto.

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

COBALT STOCKS

Northern Crown Stock, Home Bank Stock, Hamilton Standard Co., Farmers Bank, Dominion Permanent, Sun & Savings Loan and All Unlisted Stocks. BROUGHT AND SOLD BY BREVILLE & CO., 48 SOUTH ST., TORONTO. Established 1854. Tel. Main 3108.

Is Your Hearing Good?

The HEAR-O-PHONE will give you the benefits of good hearing. Send for free booklet, giving particulars and names of satisfied users. Also Special Offer for a Month's Home Trial. THE BRAND ELECTROPHONE LIMITED, 22 Spadina Avenue, Toronto.

Queen's University and College

AITTS EDUCATION THEOLOGY MEDICINE SCIENCE (including Engineering) The Arts course may be taken without attendance, but student desiring to graduate must attend one session. There were 1517 students registered session 1909-10. For Calendar, write the Registrar, Q.U.O., KINGSTON, O.NTARIO.

COOPER'S FLY KNOCKER

Positively protects horses, cattle, and all live stock from horn-flies, blow-flies, gad-flies, lice, mites, and all these insects which worry them almost to death in the hot weather.

Your cows will give 1/2 more milk, your horses will work better, your sheep will be healthier, if you use FLY KNOCKER.

Quickly, easily and economically applied with a sprayer. One gallon will protect 25 cows for two weeks, at a cost of less than one cent a day each.

\$1.75 A GALLON 50c. A QUART

WM. COOPER & NEPHEWS TORONTO.

Ice Cream Sodas

Fitted up in cosy style, quiet and orderly, a pleasant place to be when you are warm, day or evening. That's our Ice Cream Parlor. All the nicest Creams and Sodas.

CHASE'S Commercial Hotel
GEORGE G. McCOLLOM, PROP.
First class Board by the day or week. Excellent table. Meals served on arrival of trains. Large airy rooms. Bath. Livery stable in connection.
HARTLAND, N. B.

FOR ANY
Eye Trouble
CONSULT
H. M. Martell
the only reliable travelling optician in Carleton County. Eyes tested free. Glasses ground to suit. General office at Day's Hotel, East Florenceville N. B. Satisfaction is guaranteed or money refunded. 4 wks

750,000 Accidents
750,000 accidents happen in Canada yearly. This shows the absolute necessity of insuring against accident and sickness. Do not delay, but take a business like precaution and insure in the best Companies with
FRANK R. FAIRWEATHER
General Insurance Broker
St. John, N. B.
Post Office Box 373
Fire Protection Apparatus a specialty. Provincial agent for the celebrated Empire \$50.00 typewriter. Write for catalogue.

REAL ESTATE
11. A farm of 100 acres near boundary line. About 6 acres cleared. Good 9 room house with stone walled cellar, etc. Two barns, woodshed and hoghouse. Orchard of 75 trees. A good farm to be sold for small cash payment, balance on terms.
12. A fine 100 acre farm within 7 1/2 miles of station, village and all conveniences of same. 20 acres of finest woodland, balance in good state of cultivation. Plenty of excellent buildings. Home with most perfect cellar. Excellent water, privileges convenient. Will sell with cattle, horses, hogs and full set of good machinery or without.
13. A house and lot in small village on St. John River and C. P. R. House 18 x 20 on good stone wall with cellar. Woodshed attached with well in shed. A pleasant home. A man at \$500.
14. A house and lot St. John River. Home new and pleasantly situated. Convenient to church and school. A snap in a cheap home for someone.
15. A farm of 270 acres, 160 cleared. Balance has plenty of wood and growing lumber. This is a level farm, free from stumps, in good condition, within 3 miles of Hartland. An easy haul. Buildings are good. A fine house with good cellar, bathroom, etc. Splendid water. Good orchard. A fine farm, will be sold with or without stock on easy terms.
16. A farm of 75 acres, within 1/2 mile of Hartland. 65 acres cleared, balance wood and lumber. A large house, almost new, good barns. Well watered. Good orchard. Pleasant location. Level, easily worked farm. Convenient to market, school, church and post office. On easy terms.
17. A farm of 135 acres, 60 acres cleared, 12 acres cut ready to clear. On C. P. R. and St. John River within 1/2 mile of station, office, school and church. Almost new 2 story house on good wall and cellar. 2 barns with outbuildings. Excellent water at door and can be put in house and stable. A pleasant home on easy terms.
18. A farm containing 275 acres, 165 cleared and in good state of cultivation the balance in splendid condition. Hemlock and hardwood. A good 10 room house with water in same. 4 barns, hog house, carriage house, machine shed, granary, henhouse etc. A windmill. Has a small orchard. 20 rods from school. This is one of the best farms in the county. Will sell with horses, stock, sheep, farm machinery etc. Half cash. Balance on time. Note the lumber.

Three Lots in Hartland
Pleasant location. Secure one of these at once.
For particulars of any of the above or anything you have to sell, address
Carleton Real Estate Agency
Hartland, N. B.

Proper attention to the hair and scalp is the best preventive of baldness. An occasional application of Bearine Hair Pomade keeps the scalp in healthy condition. It nourishes the hair follicles and supplements the natural oil of the head. Bearine not only prevents falling hair but stimulates new growth. 50 cts a jar at your druggists.

DAVIS' MENTHOL SALVE
A simple effective remedy for many little ills as well as some that are not considered trifling. A compound with a Venetian base, in conjunction with Japanese Menthol and other drugs making an efficacious remedy for
Save Throat. Burns, Bruises, Sprains, as well as for insect bites, cuts, etc. Just the thing for campers, hunters, as well as for those that stay at home.
25c a box.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE, Montreal.

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

BANK OF NEW BRUNSWICK
East Florenceville, N. B.

M. W. CALDWELL
GENERAL MERCHANT
Special Values in Clothing and Foot wear. Dry Goods, Groceries and Hardware
Conducting a strictly pay-down business. I am able to sell at close prices.
BRISTOL, N. B.

BOHAN BROS.
BATH, N. B.
Buyers of
Produce of all Kinds at Highest Cash Prices
International Harvester Co's Farm Machinery
BEST IN THE WORLD

Gourlay Pianos, Dominion and Karn Organs, New Williams Sewing Machines
The Best Qualities available in Carleton County. Easy terms, and old instruments allowed in part payment. Write or telephone and I'll call on you.

J. RICE WATSON
MOUNT PLEASANT, N. B.
I wish to notify the people that I have started in the Dickinson building, Main St., with a small line of
TEMPERANCE DRINKS CONFECTIONERY FRUITS, CIGARS
ICE CREAM
Tuesdays and Saturdays
James Caldwell
Coldstream, N. B.

A BAD MEMORY

Complications That Brought About a Wedding.

By THERESA C. HOLT.
(Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.)
"Mr. Rucker," said the pretty widow, Mrs. Taylor, "why will you be so uncomplimentary as to forget me, to pass me by as if you did not know me when we meet on the street?"
"I think it must be something in my eyesight," said Mr. Rucker apologetically.
"Eyesight! Nonsense!"
"You know perfectly well that I consider you one of my most valued friends."
"So valued that you can't remember you have ever met me before on seeing me after a week's separation."
"My memory for faces is execrable."
"You shall not treat me so slightly again, I promise you I will make you remember me."
"I beg you to do so. Then I shall be happy at receiving your smile that I don't get when I pass you without recognizing you. But suppose you forget me when you pass, what will come of that?"
"I'll bet you what you like I won't."
"What I like?"
"Yes."
"Very well. Let it be a kiss."
"A kiss?"
"Yes, a kiss against a dozen pairs of gloves."
"You mean, I presume, that if I fail to recognize you the next time we meet

the door closed behind him he made a note of the number.
The man who made the bet with the widow was Mr. Ned Rucker. The man whom she met on the street was her twin brother, Mr. Fred Rucker. The latter had just returned from a long residence abroad. The two were both elated and were in rooms together. Fred Rucker, after his meeting with the widow, went home and, finding his brother there, told of his adventure.
"Well, well," exclaimed Mr. Ned Rucker, "if that isn't the best thing I ever struck!"
"You ever struck?"
"Yes—L. Don't you see I've won a kiss?"
"Well, I like that. I propose to call on the lady tomorrow evening and receive payment. You've got nothing to do with this meeting. She didn't meet you and you don't know her."
Ned submitted. He pondered awhile and then said: "I tell you what we can do. You can go and get your kiss (if she'll pay it). Then I'll pass me and pretend I'm you. That'll give me a kiss."
"It wouldn't be fair."
"It isn't fair for you to claim a kiss either. She didn't make the bet with you. She made it with me."
"Do you object to my having what fun out of it I like?"
"No."
"Then I'll see it out."
The next evening Mr. Fred Rucker, armed with a dozen pairs of kid gloves, called on the widow. She came down pleased at having won the gloves.
"How nice of you," she said. "I wonder you remembered to bring them of your appointment this evening."
"I'm very forgetful," he said mournfully.
"Very."
"Still, this meeting today was no test. How would you like to bet a kiss against another dozen pairs of gloves that you won't know me next time we meet?"
"Oh, I don't wish to win any more gloves from you."
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However, he pleaded so hard that she made the bet. He entered a memorandum of it in his book, and they both signed it. It read:
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During the call Mr. Rucker appeared as interested in her as before he had appeared indifferent. When he had done some she was quite astonished to note that instead of the hour being 10 o'clock, as she had supposed, the hands of the clock stood at 11:30. Indeed, she experienced quite a pleasurable sensation for the rest of the evening.
Mrs. Taylor was somewhat excited over the bet she had made and felt the necessity of watching very closely for Mr. Rucker on the street, fearing that if she passed him unnoticed he would claim payment of the bet. This kept her thinking of him most of the time. During his visit he had appeared very different from what he had ever appeared before—more vivacious, brighter, indeed, she had found him clever and entertaining. She was not averse to marrying and wondered why she had not thought of him before as a possible husband.
When Mrs. Taylor met Mr. Rucker again she was paralyzed with astonishment. He was doubled. The double's two right arms went up to his two hats, and there was a smile on his two faces.
"Goodness gracious!" exclaimed the lady.
"I am to give you a kiss. If I do recognize you, you give me a dozen pairs of gloves."
"That's right."
"It wouldn't be a fair bet. I am sure to recognize you."
"I dare say you will, and I shall have a good excuse for making up with the gloves for my forgetfulness."
Several weeks passed, when one day the widow, seeing what she believed to be the figure of Mr. Rucker on the street before her, hastened her steps.
"I told him I would make him remember me, and I will," she muttered. Coming up behind the figure, she raised her parasol and gave the gentleman a vigorous poke in the back. He turned angrily, but, seeing a pretty woman smiling at him, he smiled, too, raising his hat at the same time. Nevertheless he looked puzzled.
"I told you I would make you remember me," she said laughingly.
"Ah!"
"And I'll take the gloves—I wear 5% usually four buttons."
"Eh?"
"How killing!" laughed the lady. "You've forgotten the bet."
"The bet?"
"I wonder if you really have forgotten or are trying to get out of it?"
"Not I," said the gentleman gallantly, by this time gathering his wits. "How many pairs have I lost?"
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The next evening Mr. Fred Rucker, armed with a dozen pairs of kid gloves, called on the widow. She came down pleased at having won the gloves.
"How nice of you," she said. "I wonder you remembered to bring them of your appointment this evening."
"I'm very forgetful," he said mournfully.
"Very."
"Still, this meeting today was no test. How would you like to bet a kiss against another dozen pairs of gloves that you won't know me next time we meet?"
"Oh, I don't wish to win any more gloves from you."
"But I wish to win the kiss."
"You can never do that."
However, he pleaded so hard that she made the bet. He entered a memorandum of it in his book, and they both signed it. It read:
We bet that Mrs. Taylor doesn't know me, Mr. Rucker, when we meet again on the street—a kiss against a dozen pairs of gloves.
During the call Mr. Rucker appeared as interested in her as before he had appeared indifferent. When he had done some she was quite astonished to note that instead of the hour being 10 o'clock, as she had supposed, the hands of the clock stood at 11:30. Indeed, she experienced quite a pleasurable sensation for the rest of the evening.
Mrs. Taylor was somewhat excited over the bet she had made and felt the necessity of watching very closely for Mr. Rucker on the street, fearing that if she passed him unnoticed he would claim payment of the bet. This kept her thinking of him most of the time. During his visit he had appeared very different from what he had ever appeared before—more vivacious, brighter, indeed, she had found him clever and entertaining. She was not averse to marrying and wondered why she had not thought of him before as a possible husband.
When Mrs. Taylor met Mr. Rucker again she was paralyzed with astonishment. He was doubled. The double's two right arms went up to his two hats, and there was a smile on his two faces.
"Goodness gracious!" exclaimed the lady.
"I am to give you a kiss. If I do recognize you, you give me a dozen pairs of gloves."
"That's right."
"It wouldn't be a fair bet. I am sure to recognize you."
"I dare say you will, and I shall have a good excuse for making up with the gloves for my forgetfulness."
Several weeks passed, when one day the widow, seeing what she believed to be the figure of Mr. Rucker on the street before her, hastened her steps.
"I told him I would make him remember me, and I will," she muttered. Coming up behind the figure, she raised her parasol and gave the gentleman a vigorous poke in the back. He turned angrily, but, seeing a pretty woman smiling at him, he smiled, too, raising his hat at the same time. Nevertheless he looked puzzled.
"I told you I would make you remember me," she said laughingly.
"Ah!"
"And I'll take the gloves—I wear 5% usually four buttons."
"Eh?"
"How killing!" laughed the lady. "You've forgotten the bet."
"The bet?"
"I wonder if you really have forgotten or are trying to get out of it?"
"Not I," said the gentleman gallantly, by this time gathering his wits. "How many pairs have I lost?"
"Another lapse of memory—one dozen pairs, 5%."
"Oh, yes; but would you mind telling me the terms of the bet? You know what an abominable memory I have."
The gentleman was walking with her and evidently enjoying her society.
"Oh, no," she said, "the last time I met you I bet you one dozen pairs of gloves against!"—She hesitated. "It was the other way, wasn't it?"
"Your memory goes too?"
"Not a bit! Since you've lost there can be no harm in saying what it is—a kiss."
The gentleman opened his eyes and puckered up his lips. Then he smacked them as if he relished an imaginary kiss.
"Well, go on," he said.
"The bet was that I would know you the next time I met you."
"H'm," said the gentleman.
"Of course I wouldn't have made such a bet if I hadn't been certain I'd remember you. I'd known you from your twin brother."
"Would you?"
"Yes, of course."
They came to a corner, and the lady said:
"I go down this street to my home. Good day."
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