

THE OBSERVER

Vol. 4.

HARTLAND, N. B., Oct. 31, 1912.

No. 20.

FALL IS HERE

and so are we with a very attractive line of
Seasonable Goods at Attractive Price.

We have some Handsome Patterns in

Kimona Cloth, Wrapper:ttes, Flannelettes

DRESS GOODS

This line has been carefully selected and is selling fast. We have several patterns at 60c. a yard which are of exceptional value.

We are showing a splendid assortment of

SWEATER COATS

in different styles and colors for Men, Women, Boys and Girls.

UNDERWEAR

Ladies Combination Suits in wool and cotton and wool.
Ladies Vests and Drawers in different weights and qualities.
Men's Shirts and Drawers, Hewson's and Stanfield's, also lighter weights in other makes.

Underwear of All Kinds for boys and Girls.

Men's Flannel Shirts

A large assortment of the most desirable kinds.

Cotton Blankets

17 and 12 quarter sizes, white and gray and

All Wool Blankets.

Ladies' Skirts at Special Prices.

Black Skirts for \$1.19, Gray Skirts for \$2.19

Rubbers in all styles and sizes, bought at the old price and will be sold accordingly.

Gum Rubbers and Shoebacks for Men and Boys.

SHOES

Just received a good assortment of Ladies Shoes in Gun Metal and Tan Calf, Button and lace, in High and Medium Top; also Light Shoes for Men and Boys.

Our Crockery Department

is full of everything you want.

Fresh Groceries

arriving every week. We buy only the best prices. A trial will convince you. Try our 35c. TEA. Your money back if you do not like it.

THE DAYLIGHT

A. L. Baird, Hartland, N. B.

Opposite the Bridge

Massey-Harris and McCormick Repairs for Sale

ONE CARLOAD

Superior Gasoline and Kerosene

Just Landed.

Our stock of FUR GOODS, which is probably the largest and best in the county, is now complete.

The wonderful variety and exceptional values of our mammoth stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

will surprise anyone from a distance or who is not familiar with our prices.

C. M. Sherwood, Ltd.

Centreville, N. B.

THANKSGIVING EXERCISES.

The Schools Have Interesting Programs.

On Thursday afternoon the schools carried out appropriate Thanksgiving exercises and quite a large number of visitors enjoyed a carefully prepared program consisting of "Hartland School Song," Thanksgiving song, and other choruses by the school; recitations by Hughie Smith, Ida Loupin, Florence Smalley, Jennie Grant, Alice Ward, Clara Bover, Walter Morgan, Kenneth Irving, Etta Stevens, Arden Nevins, Aleck Miller, Howard Taylor, Evelyn Rogers, Victoria Irving, Dorothy Layton, John Thistle, Willie Crawford, Bessie Goodwin, Robert Simms and Harry Schurman; Sing exercises by Ena McAdam and Madeline Peoples; The Making of Pumpkin Pies, girls of grade 4; quartette, "O, Jackie Frost"; Story of the First Thanksgiving by Grade 6; It never pays to be bad—the school; Father: We Thank Thee, by the school; Song, Pumpkin Faces, by primary department; song by Ida Loupin.

In welcoming the visitors, the chairman, Principal Alexander, called their attention to the appropriate blackboard drawings done by the pupils of the intermediate department.

The number on the program that received the most favorable comment was the "Story of the First Thanksgiving" by the pupils of the sixth grade.

The room was neatly decorated with the fruits of the harvest, much of it having been grown in the school garden.

Revs. S. W. Schurman and P. A. Fitzpatrick gave brief speeches.

On Thursday evening in the hall at Somerville there was an excellent Thanksgiving supper. The school also gave a fine program of recitations and music. Practically everyone in the neighbourhood was present and short speeches were made by B. N. Shaw, Charles McCormack and H. M. Stevens.

That Turkey Supper.

The Thanksgiving supper given by the male members of the United Baptist church on Thanksgiving evening was a pronounced success from the standpoint of the epicure. It was a splendid repast served as only the men of the church need to serve to keep the record established during the period this has been an annual event.

Had the roads not been in such bad condition more from out of the village would have been present. As it was the attendance was up to that of former years and about \$70 was realized.

Rainsford Gray.

The death took place Thursday morning of Rainsford Gray of Sparkle, aged 64 years, after several months suffering from chronic appendicitis.

He was taken to Centreville two days prior to death for an operation to be performed, by Drs. Brown of Centreville, Ross of Florenceville, Beairsto of Lakeville. But his condition grew weaker beyond stimulants administered and operation was not performed.

The deceased was a native of Carleton county moving to Foreston in his early twenties, some few years later married Miss Mary Davis of Middle Simonds, who still survives him, also six children, Turney of Grand Falls; Mauder-trained nurse of Presque Isle; Mrs. Hans McKenzie of Woodstock, James, Inez and George at home. One sister Mrs. Phillips Crouse of Windsor, N. B. two brothers Mr. Richard Gray of Bancroft, Me., Samuel Gray of Foreston.

The deceased is well and favorably known throughout the community and for the last nine years has resided on what is better known as the McEwan Stand. The funeral was held at 2 p.m. Saturday at Argyle. Interment at the same place, Rev. Judson Corey officiated and delivered an able sermon.

Cards of Thanks.

I wish to thank the Nova Scotia Fire Ins. Co. through their local agent, A. B. Lovely, for their generous treatment and prompt payment of my claim.

My dwelling was destroyed by fire on Oct. 15, the claim was adjusted on the 17th and to-day I have received the Co's cheque for the full amount.

Llewellyn G. Smith, Florenceville, Oct. 24.

We wish to express our sincere gratitude to all kind friends and neighbours for their assistance during the sad bereavement of our husband and father. We also extend thanks to the choir, Mrs. Rainsford Gray and family.

Thanksgiving in the Churches.

The members of the Reformed Baptist church attended an all-day service of praise and prayer. No other religious service was held on Monday but at the regular service on Sunday there was in the Methodist church an appropriate sermon by the pastor from the text, "Offer Unto God Thanksgiving." The choir rendered special music and the church was fittingly decorated with autumn leaves, fruits, etc.

In the United Baptist church the pastor's sermon was also appropriate to the season and the singing by the choir was especially suited.

For Cash

this store as formerly gives a most liberal discount. Do not forget that produce is as good as cash. Bring to us your butter and Eggs—we pay top prices and allow our discount besides.

Our Horse Blankets Were Late in Arriving

but we have a good line at reasonable prices.

A Few Sheepskin Coats, good material and well made to go at low prices.

BELYEA BROS.

Successors to A. S. Estabrooks, Coldstream, N. B.

New Fall Coats

for Ladies, Misses, and Children

We have just received a very choice selection, hardly two alike. The styles are the very latest and both the cloths and the coloring is strictly up-to-date. These are all extra well made for people of good taste and prices have been marked low in consideration of an off year among the farmers.

A new and exclusive range of many styles of

SWEATERS

for Men and Women is open for your inspection. They are of many colors, bright or subdued, of pure wool and worth more than we are asking for them.

Men's Overcoats and Heavy Winter Underwear

in a wide range of extra-special values. We have considered the crop condition of the year and don't expect to make as much money as we might in a good year. But in spite of the price of goods you can afford to go warmly clad this winter by trading here.

Two Big Specials:

To close out at once we offer

40 Ladies' Waists, All-over Lace Ecru Tint, worth \$3.50 For 2.50 each

20 Ladies' Underskirts, Colored Silk, no two alike for \$2.50 to \$3.75

100 pair Cotton Blankets, Gray, Tan, and White, the large size, at \$1.15 per pair.

Mrs. C. A. PHILLIPS

BRISTOL

Ladies' Misses' Children's

COATS

in a large variety of heavy cloths of latest style and moderate price.

Fall and Winter Goods for Every Member of the Family.

Game Licenses and all Hunters' Supplies. Marriage licenses and Wedding Rings. Seasonable Fall Goods including Men's Heavy Shoes, Pants, Overalls, Gloves, Gum Rubbers, etc.

Come Here for Pure, Fresh Groceries, of which we keep a full line.

Remember that having two stores to buy for I am able to carry a larger range of goods at less cost, therefore can serve you better and save you money. Highest prices paid for produce in exchange for goods.

S. W. SMITH

General Merchant--Two Stores

Mount Pleasant

East Florenceville.

Western Assurance Co.

(INCORPORATED 1851)

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SURGICAL GRAFTING

A Story of the Medical Cold Storage Vaults

By F. A. MITCHEL

"Gentlemen," said Dr. Marou to his fellows of the Paris Society of Original Research, "we must call a halt in the substitution of members of the human body until we can determine its effects. A case that has come under my observation indicates that it may be far better for individuals to decline being grafted with the parts of other persons unless they are first assured that the person from whom the graft is made is not only without any physical disease, but is not afflicted with some special vice."

"Developments of recent years have indicated to me that the material, the mental and the spiritual are one, that there is no part of the body that does not contribute to the whole being of the animal. We have been accustomed to consider the brain as the exclusive seat of the mind and soul, while the other members are simply useful as auxiliaries. The case that has come under my observation has convinced me that when we graft a knee joint, an arm or a leg on to a live person that person is liable to partake of the idiosyncrasies of the one from whom the part was taken."

"Dr. Arnoux and myself have recently performed a double operation, or, rather, two different operations of the same character, on the same person. Jules Mercier, a young man of twenty-two, came to me as a patient, and after an investigation I diagnosed that his left kidney had become diseased and treated him accordingly. Despite the remedies I used the tissues continued to be broken down rapidly, and I finally told him I must engraft a



"I RECEIVED A VISIT FROM Mlle. Lucile DEVEREAUX."

healthy kidney in place of the diseased one or he would die. He consented, and I performed the operation, having obtained a perfectly well kidney taken from the medical cold storage vaults for the preservation of members of the human body intended for grafting purposes. All I knew about the person to whom the kidney had belonged was his name, Edouard Gilmour, and that he had been killed by a falling brick while passing a building in process of erection.

"The operation was eminently successful, the patient gaining health and strength rapidly. But hardly had he recovered when he was run over by an automobile and his right leg was so badly crushed that it was found necessary to amputate it. I performed the operation and before doing so it occurred to me that I might graft another leg in place of the one removed. I had learned that Antoine Charlier, who had been convicted of murder, was to be guillotined the day after Mercier was injured. If I could procure his right leg as soon as he was executed and immediately thereafter take off the crushed leg I might possibly substitute the one for the other."

"By a small payment the leg I wanted was secured within an hour after Charlier was executed, and with Dr. Arnoux's valuable assistance I united it so successfully that in time the patient was able to walk on it with reasonable ease. Of course there was a great advantage in the man's youth, since his vital forces were in prime condition for healing. During the union of the parts we were obliged to make but one readjustment and that was where an artery of the grafted leg had not been successfully united to that of the stump."

"Pardon me, gentlemen, for taking up your valuable time with details concerning matters with which you are already familiar. Time was when the substitution of a knee or an elbow was a novelty; now we repair the human body as a carpenter replaces a portion of a house or engraves sections of the tubes carrying the blood as a plumber puts in a few feet of lead pipe. Besides, we have the same advantages of material as hand as the builder or the plumber: the human organs consisting of kidney, lungs, stomachs, eyes, ears and noses contained in our valuable collection kept as living organisms in our cold storage vaults."

"I now come to something worthy of your attention. Young Mer-

cier had been discharged as a patient but a few days when I received a visit from Mlle. Lucile Devereaux, who informed me that Mercier, to whom she was engaged to be married, was acting strangely. I asked her what respect and she said that while he had been studying the profession of the law and had been much interested in it since my operations, though he was ready to be admitted to the bar, he had shown a great deal of repugnance to that profession and was hanging about the theaters endeavoring to secure an engagement as an actor."

"In a moment the idea that I announced in the beginning of my remarks flashed upon me. Could it be that the young man's identity had been in a measure affected by one or the other of the two persons whom he had borrowed, of one a kidney, of the other a leg? Putting the young lady off on some pretext, I went as soon as I could find time to the cold storage vaults and consulted the entries made on the record which you are all aware is kept of the human parts kept there. Eagerly I turned to the index for the letter G and saw Gilmour, page 143. Finding that page and running my finger down to "occupation," I saw in the space left for the purpose the word 'actor.'"

The astonishment among the scientists at this point and the many contradictory exclamations were so great that for a time Dr. Marou was not able to proceed. When quiet was restored he continued:

"My first thought, gentlemen, after the profound interest I took in my discovery of a great scientific truth had abated was one of apprehension. The changing of my patient from the instincts of a lawyer to those of an actor by the substitution of a kidney, important as they were, were nothing compared with the danger that might follow from the change of his leg. I shuddered when the thought came to me that I might by the second operation have engrafted upon a good young man engaged to a pure young woman the instincts of a murderer."

The doctor was interrupted again by expressions of wonder, disapprobation, incredulity and faith in his discovery, all mingled in a miniature storm.

"I will first state," he continued presently, "the further result of the kidney engrafting. Whereas Gilmour from whom the organ was taken, was an actor of great ability, Mercier, from what I can learn, shows no histrionic ability at all, and had only been able to obtain a situation among the supernumeraries. In other words, since the kidney is but a minute portion of the body he has inherited but a minute part of Gilmour's talent. Thus far nothing has been discovered to show why the taste developed."

"From what?" called a voice. "The kidney of a talented actor." "Go on," cried many voices. "There is nothing to show," the speaker proceeded, "why Mercier acquired so much of the taste with so little of the talent of the man whose member he had acquired."

The doctor paused again and showed visible signs of distress in entering upon the next part of his address:

"Mercier himself was much troubled at the change in him, especially as it distressed his fiancée, and was likely to separate him from a girl he truly loved. He came to see me with a view to my taking out the kidney I had put in and replacing it with one the record of which was satisfactory. I told him that if the trouble continued I would do so."

"One morning I received a telephone message from Mlle. Devereaux that appealed to me. It was that her lover had tried to kill her."

At this announcement so angry became the discussions that Dr. Arnoux hurried on from inkstand at Dr. Poiteau, and Dr. Pourtaux broke a package of test tubes he had obtained for his laboratory over Dr. Le Verrier's head.

"Gentlemen," cried the president of the society, "I beg of you to listen to the outcome of this marvelous scientific discovery."

The disturbance subsided and Dr. Marou, wiping his brow with his handkerchief, proceeded, though haltingly. "The risk of a second substitution was so great that I did not encourage Mlle. Devereaux by promising anything in this line."

"She was therefore obliged to choose between a lover who was liable to murder her and one with one kidney and a cork leg. She took the matter under consideration and later informed me that she had decided on having the kidney and the leg removed. She would rather die than have a husband stamping about on a peg, but there was no knowing how many persons he might kill, and she dreaded the stain of the gibbet for herself and the children that might be born to them."

"And so, gentlemen, I am punished for daring to alter nature's laws. I have had all the trouble, occasioned all the pain for nothing and am now obliged to undo my work with as much trouble and pain as in doing it."

The speaker sat down, and Dr. Tetedoux arose and said: "I move you, sir, that hereafter no leg, arm, kidney, gall, spleen, bladder or any other part of the human body belonging to one of the criminal classes be received in the medical cold storage vaults."

The president put the motion, and it was carried unanimously.

It is but proper to add that the removal of the members that had been grafted upon the young man was successfully accomplished. He was glad to return to the legal profession, and all desire to commit murder was eliminated. He is happily married, and a new graft is contemplated, but his wife proposes to know all about the material used.



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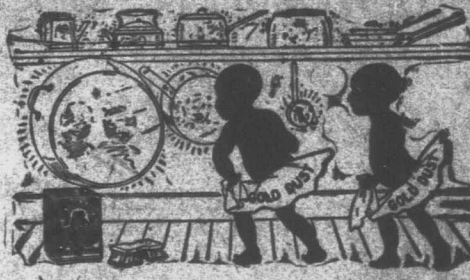
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A POSITION OF TRUST

William Stride was going his rounds. Every half-hour during the night he patrolled the various departments under his care, happy to think that he was responsible for the safety of Leinster, Harvist & Company's big stores.

It was a position of trust, he reflected. They relied upon him to protect the property of the firm. They set him above Henry Millsby, who guarded the store-rooms in the basement, and had to report to him at intervals—Millsby, who was jealous of his higher wages, and autocratically indignant at being under notice to leave.

William Stride nodded confidently as he passed silently through the dark building in his rubber shoes, flashing his electric torch this way and that to make sure that nothing was amiss. He would never fall asleep at midnight, he told himself, as Millsby had done. He was too proud of his post for that.

He stiffened suddenly as a slight noise reached his ears from the distance. A street lamp illumined the counter beside him, and he drew back into the shadow, listening.

The strange sounds came from the jewellery department adjoining. Someone was moving in there—someone who had no right on the premises at all.

Approaching stealthily on tiptoe, he reached the connecting doorway, and gradually, inch by inch, thrust his head forward. A dark figure was passing rapidly from one showcase to another, evidently impatient at finding them empty for the night.

The safe in the corner was practically impenetrable. Stride deliberated for a moment, and his precious contents were beyond reach. But this intruder must be captured.

Even as he pulled from his pocket the whistle which would warn Millsby and any constable in the neighborhood, the crouching man took alarm. He straightened himself abruptly, and made a sudden dash.

William Stride barred his way. "You!" he gasped, next moment. "Penton—George Penton!"

The other's hands dropped to his sides. "Take that light away," he choked. "Who is it? Who are you? How do you know me?"

"We used to go to school together," Stride said. "The night-watchman had about the torch on his own features."

Both stood silent for a while, then Penton spoke shakily. "You—must be surprised."

Fancy you here—at the very place I chose to break into! Why, I haven't seen you for years! And now I wonder what you think of me, Stride!"

He looked down. "First time I've ever done a thing like this."

"At school," said the watchman gruffly, "you were always straight. Never cheated, like some."

"Well, and now it was only because—because—"

"Hush! Quiet!" Stride muttered. "There's another man down here—downstairs. Say, Penton, do you remember how we used to help one another with homework an' things? Always stuck together, eh?"

He cleared his throat. "This is going to be hard for me—jolly hard!"

"I'm married," broke in Penton, almost fiercely, "and the wife—she—"

"I'll have to be witness against you. When the policeman from the corner comes past—he's nearly due now—I've got to give you up, and say, 'Here he is! He's a—burglar I've caught!'"

George Penton was breathing heavily in the darkness. "Could you let me knock you down and get away somehow? Not really hurt you, Stride—only pretend."

"If you try," returned the watchman sternly, "I must stop you the best way I can. I'm a bigger man than you, Penton. There's my duty, you know. Leinsters put me here—trust me, mind—pay me wages. I've got to remember that."

"But we're starving!" Penton's voice shook. "There's the wife an' two kiddies; they're thin and ill! Six months I've been out o' work. It seems as if everybody's against me. To-night I—I couldn't stand it any more. They were crying, Stride, an' I hadn't got anything to give 'em. A man's only flesh and blood. I've been honest up to now, and made next to nothing out of it."

"Don't talk so loud!"

"I was passin' to-day, and saw all the windows here fairly blazing with jewellery an' stuff. It tempted me, Stride. It looked so easy to nip down the side street when no one was about. 'Tisn't as if I wanted to do it—or liked doing it!"

"Have you taken—"

"No; not a penn'orth, Stride."

"Come, here!" ordered the watchman abruptly. He passed across. "Ah! You forced this door, eh, and bent the grating! I always thought we ought to have a stronger padlock."

He lowered his head.

"Out you go, before I change my mind—before I really think what I'm doing."

George Penton laid a hand on his shoulder, faltering thanks. At the same instant a blue-coated form appeared under the lamppost opposite.

"Evening, constable!" said William Stride, with a gulp. "Just chatting to a friend. Everything's all right."

"Oh, it's you, is it? I wondered what was up." He glanced at Penton curiously.

"Good-night, George!" said Stride, hurriedly.

It was not until Penton had wrung his hand and hurried off that he realized he still held the silver coin he had meant to offer. The policeman based on. He closed the door slowly.

A guttural exclamation startled him. A swinging round he saw a triumphant face at his elbow.

"Alas!" Millsby chuckled. "Caught—fairly caught! Now you'll get the sack as well as me!"

"You were listening?"

"Hard enough! Oh, you're a deep one, you are! Lettin' your pals in to take their pick, an' then showing 'em out agin'—all on the quiet. Wonder what fine story you'd got ready for the mornin' if I hadn't turned up unexpectedly! You go shames with 'im, I s'pose!"

In amazement he watched William Stride's efforts to speak.

"That's what I shall tell the g'ymnors."

"It's a lie! Besides, he hasn't touched anything."

"Oh-o!"

As Millsby pointed, Stride saw with a start that a desk in the corner had been broken open. With awkward fingers he began to tidy the contents of the different drawers.

"You've got a good character, very likely. But it'll take more'n that to hush this up. Oh, it's not a bit o' use tryin' to buy me off! I'm sick o' you, sir!"

Stride, an' nothink'll make me hold my tongue."

He went away. William Stride lifted a hand to his forehead. He muttered George Penton's name wrathfully.

"Now I'll have to go—leave the firm! I'm done for! I'll never get another job."

In the morning came the summons he expected. Frank Harvist, the junior partner, swung round gravely as he entered the private room.

"What's this I hear, Stride! Millsby has reported something that happened during the night—something I can hardly believe."

"Dare say it's all true, sir, what he says. Except about the man being a confederate o' mine, and us goin' shares. I hadn't met him for years, sir. It was a great shock to me when I saw him there by the counter."

"You actually let him go free! Oh, the firm's disappointed in you!"

Stride flinched.

"We'd been boys together, sir," he answered thickly. "I didn't know he'd stole anything. Please can't you take the value of it out of my wages, sir! I ought to be discharged, I know; but if you could only let me stay, Mr. Harvist, sir—"

The junior partner turned aside. "I'd work it off, sir. The firm wouldn't lose. Oh, it's not that I mind leavin' so very much, sir, but it's the disgrace! Leinsters, Harvist & Co., I've been with 'em seven years; and I hoped one day, when I got too old, that I could resign, sir—make way for a younger man. But, to be turned off! Yes; to think that the firm'll never trust me any more!"

The junior partner eyed him steadily. "Anything further to say?"

Haleingly William Stride told of Penton's plight and desperate need.

"I pitied him, sir! I know. I ought to 'ave treated him different to anyone else; but still—"

"And who's going to corroborate this? What's the man's name?"

Stride was silent. "You won't say. Where is he, then? Produce him!"

"I never heard his address, Mr. Harvist, sir."

"H'm! And, of course, he'll take take good care to keep clear of you in future. You've no evidence to offer, then—nothing in your defence! Very well, you can go for the present."

With bent shoulders the night-watchman withdrew. Dully he realized that he must prepare for the worst. Discharged! He would never be able to walk upright or face the world again.

Outside in the corridor a fellow employee accosted him.

"I've been looking for you. Someone to see you downstairs, William."

It was George Penton who awaited him.

"Will, Will! I've got some good news! But, what's wrong? You're in trouble! They've found out, then, and you've got sacked, Will, all because of me!"

"Take me in. Show me your g'uv'nor. I'll tell him it was all my fault."

"No, no! You're safe where you are! You can't—"

"I'll go by myself, then," retorted Penton, doggedly.

Following hastily, William Stride

directed him to Mr. Harvist's room, and knocked.

"My witness, sir," he stammered. "He—he wants to explain things."

The junior partner nodded, and waved them forward, eyeing George Penton keenly.

"Last night, sir, when I got home, I found a letter—a letter waiting for me, offering me a job at last. I'm to start work to-morrow."

Penton spoke excitedly, with a flushed face. "So I came straight here this morning to tell Stride about it—to thank him again."

He stepped closer in his eagerness.

"Don't sack him, sir. He did it for me. I told him about the wife and kiddies. I'm not trying to excuse myself, sir; but if your wife was hungry—if you'd been in my shoes—"

He regarded the junior partner appealingly.

"Stride guessed how I felt. That's what made him give me another chance, sir."

For the first time Mr. Harvist spoke.

"You've lost it, though—thrown it away. You've given yourself up, eh! What'll become of your wife, now?"

"Don't know, sir. But I had to come an' tell you. She'd have said the same. I couldn't keep quiet and see Will Stride sacked!"

He patted the night-watchman's arm.

"Wait till I send for you, Stride," the junior partner ordered. "I'll have to consult Mr. Leinsters when he arrives."

Down the store-rooms the night-watchman went with lagging steps. He found a packing-case in a deserted corner, and sank upon it in a tired fashion.

Mr. Leinster was to act as his judge. With that stern and severe old man business was always business; sentiment never influenced him. Stride knew that his last hope was gone.

A footstep roused him. At Frank Harvist's approach he rose to his feet unsteadily.

"You—want me, sir?"

"I've seen Mr. Leinster. He has considered your case, and has come to the only possible conclusion. You disobeyed instructions, Stride, that's obvious. Discipline must be maintained. Mr. Leinster's right—you can't stay with the firm."

"No, sir!"

"You'll get paid off to-day."

"Very good, sir." He tried to control his voice.

"As for Penton—well, there's none of the firm's property missing, so he's to pay for the damage he caused. Otherwise he's let off. Perhaps you'll have time to call and see him this evening."

Stride nodded dazedly.

"To-morrow, have you any plans for to-morrow, Stride?"

The night-watchman turned away.

"To-morrow, then, you will take the nine o'clock train to Stutfield, in Kent. Go to The Cedars. It's where I live. Ask for my wife. You came from the country originally, I believe, Stride! You'll be useful at farm-work, odd jobs, looking after my two little sons."

A lump rose in his throat at night of William Stride's face.

"Oh, I can hardly believe it's true, sir! You really mean it? You still trust me, sir?"

"That's pretty obvious," said the junior partner. "London Answers."

TOO PLAIN AND HOMELY.

Mrs. Brown had advertised for a general servant, and, amidst the number of replies to her advertisement, she noted an appointment with Mary Smith.

Accordingly, she interviewed the applicant in her drawing-room.

"Of course," remarked Mary, in a shrill voice, "I shouldn't be expected to clean stoves, or wash up dishes, and I shan't be required to answer the door, or dust any of the rooms?"

"Most certainly not," answered Mrs. B., in a pained voice. "I should never presume to ask my servant to do any such things. All I want is a servant to look at, and I'm afraid you're much too plain for that! Good-morning!"

Babies and grievances grow larger with nursing.

The man who shoots at random never hits the target.



WHAT ANNOYED HIM.

Boatman—"I don't mind yer leavin' up agin my boat, but what nettles me is ter see yer pullin' off the tar what's took me all mornin' to put on."—Comic Life.

JAPAN IS VERY AMBITIOUS

BELIEVES IT IS HER DESTINY TO RULE THE PACIFIC.

The Mediterranean Made Rome, and the Atlantic Raised Britain to Power.

It is now a well-recognized conviction in Japan that the present trend of events points to her future supremacy of the Pacific, writes a Tokyo correspondent of the London Morning Post. However much western powers may be inclined to it or hesitate to admit it, Japan is forging ahead at a very rapid rate; and every change, whether political, commercial, or even circumstantial, but lends her greater assurance for the future. Japan's supremacy on the Pacific may be taken as a national ambition, and her predominant policy for the future. It is a faith inherited from old and some day must be realized. So certain is Japan of this destiny that she could not expect it if she would. The gods have ordained that Nippon should rise triumphant above the Oriental main and remain supreme on her native seas. The whole course of history is regarded by many intelligent Japanese as leading up to this great consummation. Japan must, therefore, be prepared to take the place which fate assigns her on the chessboard of time.

To show that Japanese ambition is based on no vague and sentimental theory, it may be said that the nation expects within the next fifty years to become the centre of world communications. It is an avowed conviction of Japanese statesmen that this position will give her a supreme advantage over all her competitors in the race for sea power on the Pacific. The completion of the Panama canal and the doubling of the trans-Siberian railway are expected to take place simultaneously in 1915. From the moment of these achievements Japan will become the meeting point of Oriental communications. It has already been announced by leading thinkers of the country that the completion of these two more important lines of world communication will place Japan in the centre of Pacific influence. I can but indirectly quote Japanese statesmen when I say that nothing less can be the ambition of the nation.

HISTORIC PARALLEL.

Looking back across the tides of human history Japan notes that there was a period when the Mediterranean was the centre of world communications. She perceives how this was utilized to place Rome in the forefront of power. In time the centre of power shifted to the Atlantic, but the chief cause of the change must be ascribed to the transference of the centre of communication. This was greatly accelerated by such inventions as the steamship and the electric telegraph. But the change was not complete until Great Britain had taken the place among the arbiters of the world, and the natural course of events might well suggest that it would now be the turn of the United States to become the centre of the world-thought; but Japan does not so read history. She occupies on the Pacific the same position that England does on the Atlantic; and she hopes ultimately to become the same centre of world-communications and command the same influence.

To remove the realization of her ambitions still further from the realm of theory and speculation Japan is preparing assiduously to maintain a standard of armed strength second to none on the Pacific. She is too true an interpreter of the times not to perceive that to be without a mighty naval force is to be despised and ignored by the foremost powers. Japan can not hope to rise to the height of her ambition and enter into her inheritance if lacking in the defences essential to guarding her position. Consequently, enormous sums are being appropriated to the increase of her naval strength, and great activity is observable all along the line of naval expansion.

GUARANTEE OF PEACE.

This advance in naval develop-

ment she in no way regards as a menace to peace, but rather as the best guarantee of it. At the beginning of the war with Russia, Japan's naval strength was represented by 167 warships of all types, with an approximate tonnage of 280,000. To-day she commands a fighting force at sea of no less than 189 warships, comprising a tonnage of upwards of 600,000. Of first-class battleships she has 15; armored cruisers equal to battleships, 13; common cruisers, 13; third-class cruisers, 13; representing a tonnage of 433,114 for heavy fighting units, not to say anything of the formidable flotilla of destroyers, torpedo-boats and submarines, now units of the fleet. In cruisers and battleships of Dreadnought design, Japan now ranks fourth among the navies of the world. In 1917 she will have seven ships of more than 20,000 tons each; four of them above 30,000 tons each.

FOREIGN BUILT SHIPS.

During the past few years it has been Japan's naval policy to construct all warships in her own yards; but in time doubts arose as to the wisdom of this policy, in view of the fact that she had to depend largely upon foreign countries for designs and the latest improvements in construction. Japan is quite aware that without the foreign-built ships in the fleet which faced Russia there would have been no triumph to chronicle as regards Tushima. Now that the Satsuma, the Aki, the Kawachi and the Settsu have been completed in Japanese yards and put into commission, there has been revived the discussion as to the advisability of depending in so great a measure upon domestic ability. The beginning of the new policy was seen in the order given to the Vickers Company for the Kongo, recently launched in British waters. The departure of the admiral from the old policy of home-built ships was ascribed to a desire to mark Japan's appreciation of British efficiency in shipbuilding, and to give expression to warmth of feeling for the Anglo-Japanese Alliance. Expressions of opinion in Japan, however, would lead to the conviction that the over-riding reason was to secure greater fighting efficiency. For some time the Japanese yards have been using about 80 per cent. of domestic material in warship construction; and while this has given an undoubted degree of impetus to manufactures of iron and steel in Japan, it has not added to the efficiency of the navy.

PATRIOTISM A RELIGION.

But Japan is not depending altogether on naval force to give her the position she covets on the Pacific. The peculiar genius of her race and civilization are supposed to add much to her chances of supremacy on the Pacific. With her patriotism is a religion, and the Emperor is more faithfully and devotedly served in Nippon than the Creator of the World is in other countries. Her unity of race and undiminished ambition also lend strength to her prospects for a triumphant future. Apart from Russia she has no nation of strength to menace her shores; and with Russia she hopes to arrive at an understanding that will relieve her of any concern for long years to come, a hope based on the mutual interests in China. The only nation that gives concern to the United States, but on that score Japan is willing to take her chances. She does not anticipate trouble from across the Pacific; but if it comes she is not going to be unready. However, her policy on all sides is tactful and bent on peace. Her biggest foreign problems at present are those of immigration and the prevention of Occidental predominance in China. At home, in spite of poverty, the nation is renewing its strength, and everything, in Japanese eyes at least, points to her future supremacy on the Pacific.

LONDON'S FIRE RECORD.

Recently published statistics dealing with fires in London, England, show that in 1911 there were 4,435 fires (1,250 more than in 1910), the number being greater than any recorded in previous years. One hundred and twenty lives were lost and it is estimated that 100 persons were rescued from burning buildings. From an executive point of view the feature of the year was the increase in motor appliances, the first of which was introduced in 1906. There are now 40 motor vehicles in use and several others in course of construction. The personnel of the brigade has grown from 420 officers and men in 1878 to 1,380 at the present time.

THEN SHE WILTED.

"I want somebody to show me where to unload this coal," said the grimy-looking man at the kitchen door.

"You needn't ask me about that," retorted the young woman; "I don't have anything to do with unloading coal; I'm the kitchen lady."

"I can't help that," he rejoined; "I'm the coal gentleman, and the father of three kitchen ladies, one laundry lady, and one scrub lady, and if you don't show me where to put this coal I'll call the lady of the house."

"I'll show you, sir," she humbly replied, and led the way to the coal cellar.

EUROPE'S "HELP" PROBLEM

THE SERVANTS HAVE A UNION IN GERMANY.

The Question Is Newer, But Nearer a Solution Than In This Country.

While we in America are raging and tearing our hair, waving our hands helplessly, and lamenting that girls prefer grinding factory work to domestic service in "our comfortable homes," the women of other countries, particularly Germany and Norway, are striving to do something, to formulate some plan of action that will meet the situation, says the New York Tribune. This, in spite of the fact that the problem is a comparatively new one for them. The manufacturing industries of Germany are much younger than those of America, and the industries of Norway have only just been born. It is therefore only recently in those two countries that the community has had to cope with the problem of girls preferring factory work to domestic service, and yet in both countries something is being done to find a solution.

In Germany the socialists are endeavoring to put domestic service on a higher plane by unionizing the servants. In Norway the government is striving to accomplish the same end by running a school for girls who wish to go into domestic work and thus making it a skilled trade and influencing opinion to regard it as such.

MOST MAIDS SOCIALISTS.

"The servant question in Germany," said a woman who has just returned from a housekeeping year in that country, "is one of the most lively one of the day. Most of the maids are socialists, and socialism and trade unionism are much more closely allied in Germany than they are here. It is for that reason that the socialists have made a great point of organizing domestic service unions."

"Servants who are members of this union agree to work a certain number of hours a day, say twelve or fourteen. They stipulate for certain hours to themselves, like half an hour for meals, during which they shall not be disturbed. For any time they are required to work beyond the agreed number of hours they get overtime pay. They get extra pay, too, for extra personal service and for extra work done during the illness of any member of the family. They also stipulate for one evening of a week and Sunday afternoon, and a room with a window."

HAVE TO MAKE CONTRACTS.

"There are some things about the German system of engaging servants that seemed very odd to me at first. You have to make contracts with them, say, for three or six months. This is all very well if you get a good servant; she is bound to you and you don't mind being bound to her. But if you get a poor one, the only way to get rid of her before her contract expires is to pay her to the end. I will say, though, that they have arranged matters in such a way that you don't often get a very poor one. The servants, like the members of all other trades in Germany, are required by the police to keep a little book in which they must record their life history. They have to put down the names of their employer, the dates of their employment, and the reasons for leaving any position. It is up to them to make their own records, and naturally they strive to make them as good as possible. And since this is a police regulation, the police take an active interest in tracing dishonest servants and in keeping them to their contracts. They also protect the servants in keeping you to yours. The contract can only be broken for reasons of weight that must be submitted to the proper authorities."

A REAL BURGLAR-PROOF SAFE.

With characteristic thoroughness the Germans have devised a real burglar-proof safe, so cleverly designed that it will baffle even the burglars who work with the latest of oxygen and acetylene blowpipes. It is called the carousel, or "roundabout safe." It exhibits a polygonal steel structure revolving freely in ball bearings. It is built into a wall, and when the outer door is closed a small electro-motor is set in motion, whereupon the safe starts revolving ceaselessly and noiselessly on its axis within its stone chamber. Any tampering with its motions causes an alarm bell to ring. So long as the blowpipe continues to revolve the blowpipe can have no effect upon it, since the flame cannot be applied long enough to any particular spot to make an impression.

A fussy woman says the next most annoying thing to a man in the house is a fly.

In the congested area of a town a common fly can harbor from 800,000 to 500,000,000 bacteria, while in the suburbs it carries only upwards of 20,000.

THE OBSERVER

Wm. H. Stevens, Editor and Managing Director.

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CENTREVILLE NOTES.

Prospects of Valley Road—A Wild Jersey—Roads Bad.

Farmers are about through harvesting and digging but there are still a few fields of potatoes in the ground and some oats yet in the fields. There is a great rush now to get the fall ploughing done. Potatoes are going in to market quite freely, prices, 90c. Oats are scarce as there has not been time to thresh. Price 42c. Butter and eggs are also very scarce, locally, price 25c. The grist mill has been full of buckwheat the last few days. Wheat is as yet only coming in small lots.

J. B. Daggett came up from Fredrickton on Saturday and is preparing to move his family there on Wednesday.

Subcontracts between Lakeville and Centreville on the Valley Road have been let. The contractors, along with Engineer McKensie have gone over the route and located three camps which are to be built at once and work started immediately. They intend working all winter when practicable. This is good news for the people in this vicinity as a great many were beginning to doubt if the road was to be built.

Pat Gorey is drilling a well for Geo. Wilkinson on the Emory lot, where Mr. Wilkinson intends building.

Our roads are in a wretched condition.

Potatoes got an awful shaking down between here and Florenceville station.

The "long swamp" is truly awful.

F. K. MacKenzie has sold his fine driving mare to John Bohan of Bath. Burton Clark is at present running the store of J. B. Daggett.

C. M. Sherwood and wife soon leave for California to spend the winter.

Miss Bertha West is slowly recovering after her serious operation.

L. B. Clark is having a hard time to capture his yearling Jersey heifer. It is as wild as a deer and roars and paws if anyone goes near it, then makes a grand rush over anyone or anything that happens to be in the way. Harry Cook was completely knocked out by it and received quite a bad cut on his face.

Miss Mada Hoyt spent Saturday and Sunday at home returning to her school at Aroostook Falls on Monday.

Miss Kathleen O'Hara also spent her vacation with her parents.

Mr. Moore, principal of the Superior School, left for his home Friday and will be back Wednesday. The Primary teacher, Miss P. Akerly did not go home.

Stores were wide open here on Monday. The only holiday, the clerks are sure of here is Xmas. Our storekeepers seem to be very grasping.

Geo. Briggs and wife expect to move back here the first of the month. They have lived in McAdam for the past few years.

John McLean who now occupies the Briggs Home will move into the house of John Gregg, lately renovated.

Carpenters are in much demand and wonderful to tell a Liberal carpenter expects to go to work to-morrow on the railroad camps.

The past few days raised the stream wonderfully. The Presque Isle stream is at freshet height.

Our Neighbours

Bristol.

The funeral of the late David S. Jones took place on Sunday afternoon, Oct. 20, and not Saturday as was printed in last week's Observer.

Geo. Foss has sold his grist mill and carding mill to Stafford Banks. These mills will continue to be operated as usual.

Rev. John Morris was in the village last week to look over the proposed new road to Knowlesville. Mr. Morris was much impressed with the possibility of an easy road from these back settlements and work is to be begun on it at once.

Roland and Morris Colton, sons of Edward Colton are both very sick. Dr. Somerville is attending them.

Miss Mona Phillips who has been

attending Mount Allison College is spending Thanksgiving with her parents.

Miss Olive Gould teacher in the Primary Department is spending Thanksgiving at her home in Forest City.

The pulpit of the United Baptist church was occupied on Sunday afternoon by Rev. Abner McNinch who preached an excellent sermon.

The dwelling house of Theodore Rogers was burned to the ground on Sunday afternoon. The fire started upstairs and had made much progress before being discovered. The greater part of the furniture down stairs was saved, but everything upstairs was lost, including a valuable watch and a considerable sum of money. The loss is partly covered by insurance.

Men, women and children along the river front are celebrating Thanksgiving by catching drift-wood, which is running quite thickly.

Sick headache is caused by a disordered stomach. Take Chamberlain's Tablets and correct that and your headache will disappear. For sale by all dealers.

Bath.

The new bridge across the Monquart is being rapidly constructed.

B. P. Alexander of Powers and Brewer spent Sunday at his home in Houlton.

Turney Giberson of Caribou has taken the proprietorship of the Exchange hotel.

Daniel Secord and Edward McSheffery shot a fine deer one day this week.

Harry Kinney, druggist at O. F. French & Son, at Houlton is visiting his parents in this place.

George W. Smalley and H. A. Kinney of Houlton, spent a few days in St. John. Both report a very pleasant trip.

H. A. Kinney entertained about thirty five of his friends at his home Tuesday evening. The company enjoyed themselves with cards and dancing until twelve o'clock when a very tasty luncheon was served by the aid of Mrs. H. J. Smith, Miss Bohan and Miss Giberson. Music was furnished by Mr. Simpson and Mr. Squires (violin). Mr. Culliver and Mr. Alexander, the Mandolin. Mr. Smalley of Houlton was the guest of honor.

A. A. Foster chief of police C.P.R. was in town for a few days.

We are glad to say that our school is this year going ahead by leaps and bounds under the tutelage of Miss Ada Giberson.

F. C. Drost is spending a few days in this place.

Nelson J. Drost and son have completed the new construction for both the fire and water works.

Elias Campbell the Tonsorial artist of Paton, Me., was in town a few days.

When you have a bad cold you want the best medicine obtainable so as to cure it with as little delay as possible. Here is a druggist's opinion: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for fifteen years," says Enos Lollar of Saratoga, Ind., "and consider it the best on the market." For sale by all dealers.

Newburg Junction.

This place has been very quiet lately, not much stir on the roads as they are in the worst condition now, they have been for years.

Eaton orders and knitting bees seem to be the order of the day now.

Most all the farmers have got their potatoes out report fairly good crops.

The people are hoping for some good weather to get some ploughing done.

Charles Dickinson and Melvin Hovey have both purchased John Deere plows. They both claim they are the best plow on the market.

Mrs. J. A. Thompson and Mrs. E. Morehouse spent Wednesday with Mrs. John McKinney.

Mr. H. A. Phillips passed through this place buying pork. He bought several large ones around here.

Our day school is taught by Mrs. Susie A. Ryan of Newburg and is liked very much by pupils and people.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Dickinson called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dickinson on Tuesday.

Robert Dickinson has returned from Fort Fairfield where he has been working in the potato fields.

Here is a woman who speaks from personal knowledge and long experience, viz., Mrs. P. H. Borgan, of Wilson, Pa., who says, "I know from experience that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is far superior to any other. For cough there is nothing that excels it." For sale by all dealers.

Knowlesville.

Mrs. Harry Campbell of Arthurville is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Manuel.

James and Jessie Hobbs attended the funeral on Sunday of their uncle, David Jones, of Bristol.

Nettie Manuel, teacher at Forest-

on spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Ruth Carlo entertained a few of her little girl friends to a tea party on Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. J. W. Doucette is visiting friends in South Knowlesville.

The Ladies Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. A. K. Avery on Thursday afternoon.

H. M. Martell, optician passed through here on Wednesday.

Mae Doucette was the guest of Edith Carlo, on Thursday.

If you have young children you have perhaps noticed that disorders of the stomach are their most common ailment. To correct this you will find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets excellent. They are easy and pleasant to take, and mild and gentle in effect. For sale by all dealers.

Florenceville.

Fred Ross of U.N.B. spent Thanksgiving with his parents.

Miss McFadden, spent Sunday the guest of Miss Bertha Alward.

Miss Muriel McCain, student of Business College, Fredericton, spent the week-end at her home.

Rev. A. McNinch preached in the Baptist church Sunday evening.

Rev. Thomas Pierce, was the guest last week of his daughter Mrs. F. C. Squiers.

PIANO CONTEST STARTS WELL

Three Candidates in the Field—Twice As Many to be Announced Next Week.

Already The Observer Piano Contest is moving along with a swing. The nominations as yet are few in number but already one young lady has a good start of 5000 votes. She will get a Four Hundred Dollar Willis Piano unless someone else gets a head of her.

No contest was ever conducted on lines so simple; no contest in this county ever made prize offers so liberal.

A \$400 Willis Piano, a beauty in Mahogany Case, which will soon be on exhibition at Hartland, will be given to the winner of the most votes.

Beautiful and valuable gold watches will be given to the candidate in each of four districts who, getting the most votes in their district, fail to get the Piano. The districts are these:

District No. 1—Parishes of Brighton, Peel, Wakefield and Simonds.

District No. 2—Parishes of Kent, Aberdeen, Wicklow and Wilnot.

District No. 3—Parishes of Woodstock, Richmond and Northampton, and Woodstock town.

District No. 4—Anywhere outside of Carleton county.

No restrictions are placed on who may become a candidate. There is, however, one rigid condition necessary for a candidate to remain in the contest. That condition is this: he or she must, by their own effort or by the effort of some friend, increase the number of votes to their credit by 1000 each week during the contest.

One can get votes or give votes by paying a year or more subscription to The Observer. Seventy-five cents pays for one

Thanksgiving Examinations.

Following is the result of the Thanksgiving examinations in the Hartland school:

Helen Plummer 92.2, Rheta Murdoch 90, Kathleen Kennedy 83.3, Elsa Sippell 81, Anna Murdoch 81.8, Clara Hagerman 79.8, Mary Carr 79.2, Ward Gibson 78.6, Grace Smalley 73.4, Archie Stevens 71.1, Stephen McMullin 70.1, H. Nevers 69.4, Ray Plummer 67.4, Kenneth Keith 64, Hilda Boyer 65.4, Geo. Boyer 63.2, Carrie Noddin 61.3, Vernon Simms 57.6, Weldon Ward 57.4, B. Moores 55.3, Curtis Simms 54.8, Ethel Belyea 53.4, Harry Taylor 50.4, K. Crabb 48.3, B. Dickinson 41.3, Wendell Nixon 40.2, Burton Taylor 39.6, Arthur Sippell 35.6, P. Cox 35.4.

*These get bonuses of 25 marks for writing a French paper, in some cases for a Latin paper.

It is noticeable that the girls make the highest average, the names of seven appearing before that of any male scholar.

A Policy with the Manufacturers Life creates valuable estate immediately. Provides a sure income for old age; gives an absolutely safe investment; furnishes available cash when most needed.

Fall and Winter Samples of Campbell Clothing

have arrived at our store, and the range is so complete and the prices so reasonable that you will find inspection of them a source of real pleasure and actual profit. The best dressed men in Carleton wear Campbell Clothing.

JOHN McLAUCHLAN Co., Ltd.
HARTLAND AND WOODSTOCK

Taking Pictures in Autumn

is easy by the Kodak way. There is no time in the year when the light and shadows combine so well for a beautiful picture as now. Our line of Cameras and Supplies is very complete and a small amount of money will fit you out for making excellent pictures.

See Our Stationery Window

The display is to remind you that we carry a choice line in all grades. Our Book and Periodical Department will supply your every need in reading matter. We can supply anything that is printed.

ESTEY & CURTIS CO., LTD.,

Wholesale and Retail Druggists Hartland, N. B.

BOHAN & CO.

BATH, N. B.

GREAT BARGAINS MILLINERY

for Old and Yong. Some new lines for \$1.50. Veils, fancy, now selling at 50c. only.

Store Veiling, Ladies' and Childrens' Sweaters, Aviation Caps, Ladies' and Children's Coats, Children's Skirts and Dresses, Ladies, Fancy Skirts, Gloves and Leggings, Mens' Caps and Sweaters' Sheep Lined Coats, Mackinaw Jackets, Overcoats, etc. 70 Men's and Boy's Suits at Cost to Clear.

L. A. Lockhart
General Store
Summerfield, N. B.

Having taken over the Business formerly run by J. F. McCain, I have added a large line of

New and Seasonable Goods
and am selling out the
Old Stock at a big Discount.
Come to me for Bargains.



Local News and Personal Items

Hallowe'en!

S. Hayden Shaw, caretaker of the bridge, has been quite ill at his home.

F. E. Sayre have just unloaded a carload of the favorite "Five Roses" flour.

Mrs. J. W. Montgomery left on Saturday for a visit with Mrs. W. H. Christie at Vanceboro.

Frank Adair, of Cloverdale who has been in Colorado for a year or so has returned home.

Miss Essey Craig, teacher at Middle Simonds, spent the holidays at her home at Millinocket, Me.

Jarvis Hayward of Ashland left on Friday for Ottawa to spend a week with his son, H. E. Hayward.

Those in a position to purchase 40 or more gallons of kerosene will find it advantageous to call on Keith & Plummer.

Last week John E. Sayre, of the Sayre lumber concern, and Miss Jean Gertrude Trueman of St. John, were married.

It is expected that a regular train service will soon be established on that portion of the G. T. P. between Moncton and Edmundston.

There will be a Mass Temperance meeting in the Methodist church on Sunday Nov. 10 at 7.30. Pastors of the village and others will address the meeting.

Service in the Methodist church next Sunday evening at 7.00 o'clock under the auspices of the Epworth League. Special programme of music, recitations and an address by J. T. G. Carr. All are welcome.

The Empire Comedy Co., consisting of six people, two of them negroes, gave vaudeville shows in the Foresters hall on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. "Bum show" was the most moving report to reach this office.

The program for the 29th annual convention of N. B. and P. E. I. Sunday School Association, to be held at Moncton Nov. 5 to 7 is at hand and is carefully planned. Rev. E. C. Jenkins is down for a series of addresses entitled "A Word From the Master."

Next Sunday, Nov. 3, the Barren and Philathea classes of the United Baptist church will have their special service at the hour of the usual service. Papers will be read by different members of the classes, special music will be rendered by them, and there will also be an appropriate address by the pastor.

George McElroy and W. S. Skillen have recently returned after a two weeks hunting trip with the Crabbe Bros., of Cloverdale, on the Guinac waters. They were successful in getting one of the finest moose brought into town this year, measuring 50 inches spread, with 25 tips; they each got a fine deer, and shot 30 partridges; they report game plentiful in that section of the country. — Press.

Occasionally persons not regular correspondents of The Observer send in items from the neighbourhoods where we already have correspondents. This is all right, as all is grist that comes to our mill if it is in the way of real news, no matter whence its source. But the regular correspondents seem to think that publishing such occasional items is an indication that their work is unsatisfactory. This is not so—it is a case of "the more the merrier." All are welcome to send news items to The Observer; it all helps to make the paper interesting.

A. W. Rideout has been in very poor health.

S. S. Miller and son, Alex., went to Woodstock Friday evening.

Miss Remley of Mexico City is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. deC. McIntosh.

Roy Sipprell of St. John spent the week-end and Thanksgiving with friends in Hartland.

J. G. Emelle, representing the Lake of the Woods Milling Co., St. John, was here on Tuesday.

George Lindsay and wife of East Cloverdale were visiting Hartland friends on Monday and Tuesday.

Principal Alexander, of the Hartland school, spent Saturday to Monday at his home at Fredericton Junction.

Keith & Plummer have just received their last load of lime for the season. Those requiring any had better call at once.

The new meat store of Luskey & Nevers is meeting with a good trade, and is showing a fine line of meats and provisions.

On Tuesday J. W. Lawson took a carload of men and another of horses to Jardine Brook, a tributary of the Restigouche, where he will cut lumber for W. C. Craig.

Harry Howells, who with his father and brother have been working in Fraser's mill at Plaster Rock, had the ends of three fingers cut off in a shingle machine.

It is stated that Herbert Colwell, conductor on the Tobique train, will fall heir to the express conductorship made vacant by the promotion of Charles Henderson. At present C. M. Dow is running the train.

J. W. Correll, former owner of the Victoria Co. News, and later publisher of the Granitown Gleanings at St. George, has moved his plant to Carleton, St. John West, and will print a weekly paper called the West St. John Times and Fairville Gazette.

Mrs. J. R. Tompkins, while preparing to leave her home with Sheriff Tompkins, with some flowers for the Fisher Hospital, made a misstep while going down stairs and fell and broke her right leg between the knee and the ankle and also spraining her ankle. Dr. Rankine was called and set the injured limb. — Press.

After a year and a half service on the Observer mechanical staff, Ralph Turner quit the business on Saturday, and will remain for a time with his mother at Wilmot. His place in the office is taken by Leo Riordan of Woodstock, who received his first knowledge of the printing art in the office of the Sentinel.

Don't forget the Nordland Girls, high class musical entertainers in Foresters Hall this evening, Oct. 31. This event is not to be confounded with the musical companies and shows cheap both in price and program. While thoroughly interesting to all classes, it cannot offend and must create a desire for the better class of musical programs.

One day last week Police Inspector Foster arrested on the express train Frank Goodine of Quisibis, who was drunk and creating a disturbance on the train. The man was taken before a magistrate at St. Leonards and fined \$20 and a week in jail. On Tuesday Officer Foster arrested a man named Kilcollins, who lives in Wicklow, for the same offence as the former. Before Police Magistrate Shaw at Bath he was fined \$20 or two months in jail. He paid up.

Mrs. Joseph Davis of Boston has been visiting her sister, Mrs. William Davis of Waterville.

The marriage was solemnized yesterday of Frank Shaw of Victoria and Miss Inez Steward of Rockland.

The death occurred on Tuesday of Mrs. Adams who had been living for some years in the Sipprell tenement. She had been ill a long time of consumption.

Arthur Currie has moved from the Sipprell tenement to the house lately occupied by P. H. Bover, who has moved into his own new house.

It is considered now unlikely that lath sawing at Sayre's mill will continue through the winter as a few weeks ago was thought probable. Inability to get lumber is the only drawback.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union will hold a "Mothers Meeting" at the home of Mrs. H. N. Boyer on Thursday, Oct. 31st, at 7.30, to which all ladies who are interested in the welfare of the young people are cordially invited.

W. C. Craig came down from his lumber operations at Jardine Brook on Tuesday and will return to-day in company with about 35 men. He says the prospect is good for the winter's operation. Lumber will be cut and at once loaded on cars of the International railway, and shipped to Campbellton.

On Tuesday afternoon fire destroyed C. E. Hayward's residence at Rockland. It is presumed that the fire originated from a defective fire. While the fire had got beyond control before it was discovered most of the household effects were saved. There was a small insurance. The house was built by Rev. A. H. Hayward a number of years ago.

A peculiar accident occurred yesterday in Sayre's mill, that might have had serious consequences. The main geared driving wheel, a huge casting seven feet in diameter with a 12 inch face, broke into fragments just as the engineer had turned on steam. He had not taken his hand from the throttle when the crash came, so was able immediately to stop the big engine. It will take at least two weeks to get a new wheel made and put in place, so the chances are the mill will not run again this year. There remains logs for only about four days sawing so the event of its closing down will not be serious as it otherwise would.

The Market Prices.

Careful enquiry among the ship-pers shows prices offered to the farm-ers to range this week as follows:
Potatoes, \$1.00 per barrel.
Hay, \$5. to \$8. per ton; loose:
Oats, 40 to 42 cents per bushel.
Buckwheat, 45c. per bushel.
Yellow-eyed beans, \$3.00 per bushel.
Turnips, 40 cents per barrel.
Butter 23 to 25 cents in prints and rolls; 23 cents in boxes or tubs.
Eggs, strictly fresh, 26 c. per dozen.
Chicken, carefully dressed, 11c. per lb.
Fowls, 8 cents per lb.
Turkeys, 12 cents per lb.
Geese and ducks, 12c. per lb.
Dressed pork, 8 to 9 cents per lb., the lighter ones bringing the higher price as usual.

J. W. Copeland, of Dayton, Ohio, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for his boy who had a cold, and before the bottle was all used the boy's cold was gone. Is it not better than to pay a five dollar doctor's bill? For sale by all dealers.

THE NORDLAND GIRLS High Class Musical Entertainment Vocal and Instrumental

First of the series under the auspices of the Barren Class of the Baptist Church.

Foresters' Hall, Oct. 31
Admission: 50, 35 and 25 cents.

Notice to Delinquents.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons whose taxes remain unpaid for the year 1912, in Front District Brighton Parish can pay the same to me without costs on or before November 30th. After that date taxes will be given to another to collect WITH COSTS added.
C. J. CONNOLLY, Collector.
Hartland, N. B.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Used 102 years for internal and external ills.

A sure relief for coughs, colds, sore throat, cramps, cholera morbus, diarrhea, cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, etc.

25c and 50c everywhere
L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Produce Wanted

Potatoes
Oats
Pork
Butter
Buckwheat
B. W. Meal
Hay

Highest Prices Paid

Hatfield & Scott.

New Meat Shop

We have opened a Meat Store in Taylor's Building, opposite the Exchange Hotel, with a full line of
Beef, Pork, Poultry, Fish, etc.

You will find our service good and prices right.

Luskey & Nevers.

POTATOES WANTED

Hay, Oats, Pork, etc.

for which we will pay highest market prices in CASH.

Buffalo Fertilizer

is equal to the best. Ask us for Proof.

BOHAN BROS.

Bath, N. B.

TENDERS.

Tenders for stock of merchandise will be received by the undersigned until Nov. 5th, 1912, contained in the store formerly occupied by Tweedie & Co., Centreville, Carleton Co., N. B. consisting of dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, rubbers, stationery, crockery-ware and hardware, etc. A lump sum may be offered or percent on the summation of the inventory, also the store fixtures. Terms cash or approved paper. The store may be rented until January 1, 1913. Separate Tender will be received for the store premises. Apply to:
T. H. SONERVILLE,
The Canadian Credit Men's Association Ltd.
Canada Life Building,
St. John, N. B.

Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful Marvel Douche. Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply it, he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sent. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

200 Men Wanted

for work in the woods. Apply at once to
W. C. Craig,
Hartland, N. B.

Pure Bred Improved Berkshire PIGS

ready for immediate delivery.
Shaw Bros.
Highland Farm, Victoria, N. B.

Exchange Hotel BATH

Turney Gibson, Proprietor.
Splendidly equipped. Good table. Livery, Sample Room, Hack to all trains. Special attention to commercial men.

Edward McSheffery

Blacksmithing and Horse Shoeing

Jobbing Promptly attended to

BATH, N. B.

Dentistry

Dr. J. E. Jewett
in Hartland every Monday.

New Meat Market

Luskey & Nevers

We have opened in the Taylor building, opposite the Exchange Hotel, with a full line of Fresh Beef, Pork, Poultry, etc. and are prepared to serve all the public's wants.

Announcement Re Fort George Acres

If you have already evidenced your faith in Fort George by the purchase of property, that faith has not been misplaced—your foresight will be well repaid. Fort George is making good and will continue to make good on a bigger and grander scale than your most optimistic expectation.

Railroad construction is being rushed from the East, West, and South. Large gangs of men are now at work clearing the right of way for the main line of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, through the townsite. The British Columbia Government has guaranteed the bonds of the Pacific and Great Eastern, to be built from Vancouver to Fort George, to the extent of \$35,000 per mile. Announcement has been made that work on the Edmonton, Dunvegan & British Columbia Railway, North from Fort George into the Peace River country will commence next spring. Construction of the British Columbia & Alaska, and some of the other roads chartered into Fort George will probably commence during the summer of 1913. The Railway Commission, the supreme authority on Railway matters in Canada, has ordered the location of the station on the Indian Reservation, settling that matter for all time—all of which indicates Fort George's supremacy as the railway centre of Central British Columbia.

Fort George is rapidly assuming a metropolitan aspect. Houses and stores are being rushed to completion. Settlers are pouring in and sending back enthusiastic reports. The development is along permanent substantial lines.

Property values have already advanced from one hundred to two hundred per cent and this is only a fore-runner of the large increases that will take place with the arrival of rail transportation. These are not fictitious values, but actual prices that are being paid by hard headed, sensible business men who go to Fort George, investigate its conditions and its prospects.

You of course realize that the greatest profits in investments in new cities is made by the purchasers of close in acreage—that is the real big profits—but it is not often that the public is given such an opportunity.

One acre can be subdivided into nine 25 foot lots.
One acre can be subdivided into seven and a half 33 foot lots.
Fort George Heights will be a part of D. L. 4377. It is situated on the North side of the Nechaco River, three-quarters of a mile from the station grounds. The property has a fine Southern exposure with a gravelly formation, giving excellent drainage. The elevation is three hundred feet above the townsite, giving a splendid panoramic view of the city and waterways.

Fort George Heights will be placed on the market in tracts as small as one and a quarter acres at the rate of \$300 per acre.

TERM :

Plan 1.—All cash with order, discount 10 per cent.
Plan 2.—Orders under \$350.00 \$20 cash and \$20 per month. Over \$350.00 \$30 cash and \$30 a month.

This is a real big opportunity, one that is going to be rapidly snapped up by discerning investors. Bear in mind that this is acreage—not lots. Stop and consider for a moment the present prices of acreage three quarters of a mile from the railroad centre in Edmonton, Calgary, Winnipeg, Vancouver, or any other of the big cities in Western Canada. Remember Andrew Carnegie's advice. "The safest and most profitable form of all investments is the purchase of close in acreage near a fast growing city." High slightly property in every city commands the fancy prices. Fort George is going to be a big, thriving, bustling city. It has already gained such ground and has made such progress that its development is sure and its future certain.

Respectfully submitted,
BRITISH COLUMBIA ESTATES CO., LTD.

Write me for further information.

JOHN T. G. CARR

Sales Agent for New Brunswick.
Hartland, N. B.

Ask For Yours Now!

Foretell forgetfulness; taste this genuine tea-treat now. Your dealer offers it to you with this fair agreement: Either you must like the flavor so well that you want to keep on drinking this tea by preference, or else you will please return the broken package and get your money back. This is straight, unmistakable. A confident printed guarantee is on each 35c, 40c, and 50c. package. 40c. KING COLE is special value. 35, 40, and 50c. per lb.



A LOST TRIBE DISCOVERED

THEY WERE FOUND EAST OF THE MACKENZIE RIVER.

Believed to be Direct Descendants of the Following of Ericson.

Ranking next in importance from an ethnologist standpoint to the discovery of the lost tribes of Israel, is the discovery made by Prof. Vilis Jalmur Stefanson, of the American Museum of Natural History, of a lost tribe of 2,000 white people who are believed to be direct descendants of the following of Ericson, who came to Greenland from Iceland about the year 1000, and a few years later discovered the north coast of America. The people living on Victoria Island, 30 degrees east of the mouth of the Mackenzie River, and more than 2,000 miles by the coast line, are still in the stone age. While the civilization of nearly 1,000 years has gone on they have stood still.

One of the remarkable incidents of the five years exploration which Stefanson carried on is the fact that he left his winter headquarters near Banks Land four years ago with sufficient food and other necessities to sustain himself and his Eskimo associates for two weeks and enough salt and tea to last for a month, and on this scant supply of food lived for four years on the bleak, inhospitable shore of the Polar Sea, caribou, seal and beaver meat furnishing his only meat and clothes.

In 1910 Stefanson returned to the mouth of the Mackenzie River, where he was joined by Dr. R. Anderson, a former college classmate from the University of Iowa. During his explorations around the region at the top of the world Stefanson discovered thirteen new tribes of people. Ten of these tribes had never been seen or heard of white men, the progenitors of two other tribes had seen the members of the Franklin expedition, another tribe had been visited by a whaling vessel.

HAVE RED HAIR.

The tribe of white people which Stefanson declares are purely of Norwegian origin never had seen other people of their own color. Their number is about 2,000. More than half of them have rusty red hair, blue eyes, fair skins and well-colored eyebrows and beards. They live on both shores of Conception Gulf, on the mainland of North America, and Victoria Island, which formerly was known as Prince Edward Island.

It was for this people that Roald Amundsen, discoverer of the South Pole, searched, while making his celebrated trip through the Northwest Passage.

The Norwegians settled into two colonies, one on the north and one on the south side of Newfoundland. In the 14th century, Eskimos came from the north and exterminated the people at the north settlement. Their record was complete till 1441, when the black plague scourged Europe and for two centuries communication between Newfoundland and the Old Country was cut off. When communication was restored the people of the second settlement were missing. Their graveyards, buildings, and other adjuncts of their semi-civilization were found and the theory was formed that the

people had drifted to a settlement further west across the narrow straits that divided them from the Arctic archipelago, where they intermingled with Eskimos, whom they took along with them to the island on which their descendants now live. They still use the same kind of bone needles that were invented by their forefathers and many of their methods of life are similar to that of their progenitors.

They are a migratory people, never remaining longer than a few weeks in the same place. When they moved, Stefanson and his associates moved with them. They never live on the coast, and it was for this reason that Amundsen failed to discover them when he sailed by their island. In the winter time they settle on the ice in the centre of a bay, where they hunt seal. In the summer time they go to the centre of the island, where they eat the caribou, which there abound in thousands.

HOUSES BUILT OF SNOW.

Their houses are made of snow. A roof is stretched over the top by means of small pieces of driftwood, which on rare occasions are found on the coast. The stray fragments of wood are highly prized. The furs furnish their clothing. Their shoes are cut to come well up to the thighs. Here it is met by a kind of undershirt, which reaches to the waist. The coat is fashioned in almost precisely the same manner as the "swallowtail" or full-dress coat worn at inaugural balls by their civilized brothers. It cuts off at a sharp angle just above the waist line, a long tail divided into two pieces hanging down behind. The whole outfit is strapped together by means of thongs and buttons made from raw-hide and bone.

In one place on the island Prof. Stefanson discovered a conical stone house, which bears a striking resemblance to the house built in Greenland and Newfoundland by the Norsemen who first inhabited those places.

NEVER SAW MATCH OR RIFLE.

None of the natives had ever seen a sulphur match or rifle. They had never even heard of them. One tribe expressed surprise when Stefanson killed a caribou with a "Manlicher" rifle at a distance of more than 1,000 yards.

Although Stefanson must have endured untold hardships during the five years he spent in the Arctic, one never would think of him talking to him. He travelled on foot more than 1,000 miles, and sustained himself and Dr. Anderson on the proceeds of his rifle.

The temperature in this latitude in winter ranges about 55 degrees below zero on an average. Prof. Stefanson and his associates wore woollen underwear in summer, and in the winter, which is nearly all of the time, wore clothing which they made with the fur pelts of animals slain. Pants and coats were made with two thicknesses of fur, one fur being placed next to the skin and the other turned outward to meet the cold and frost.

MAPS INACCURATE.

During the five years that he spent on the expedition Stefanson killed nearly sixty tons of meat. He travelled twenty miles for every one travelled by Amundsen, Perry or any other explorer, and mapped a large portion of the country.

The maps of the top of the world, he says, are grossly inaccurate. Rivers which are marked on the charts have no existence in fact,

and mountain ranges appear where the country should be flat. He found Amundsen's maps, however, very useful and generally correct.

While the Indians in the region in which he travelled provided for themselves and feed their aged and children with the proceeds of the primitive weapons, Stefanson was equipped with modern firearms. The untrained animals, he says, have no more chance against a rifle than a mosquito would have against a pile-driver.

Scientifically the work was divided between himself and Dr. Anderson. Stefanson did the mapping and the anthropological and ethnological tasks, while Dr. Anderson took care of the biological, botanical and geological tasks.

IN THE TUILERIES GARDEN.

Vivid Description of a Memorable Morning.

A strange episode in a very dramatic chapter of history is the adventure related in the Cornhill Magazine of a young English girl who saw the King and Queen of France brought back to the Tuileries after their flight to Varennes. Miss Mercy, who resided in Paris for two years during the French Revolution, succeeded in gaining entrance to the palace gardens on that memorable morning.

There were many in the Tuileries Garden, but Miss Mercy, desirous of obtaining the best situation for seeing the cavalcade, proceeded to a broad grass-plot, about which some hundreds of dragons were loitering, ready to form and close round the carriage of the king on its arrival at the palace.

She wandered carelessly on, gazing hither and thither, and thoughtless of any danger, when the approach of the cortege was announced by the shouts of execration that passed along the crowd. The dragons were ordered to form. She found herself alone, on foot, among the soldiers, who were now rapidly closing their ranks and reining their horses side by side, preparatory to moving forward. They were to proceed at full gallop to the palace, and there, drawn up in line, await the carriage, which were slowly coming on. The word was given for them to "make ready" and "form," and they were awaiting the final order to march.

A soldier near Miss Mercy observed her situation, and with true and genuine kindness, devised the means of her escape, exclaiming, "Mademoiselle, grasp the tail of my horse, or you are lost!" She immediately wound the tail of the animal round her hand, and they went all momentarily expecting the word of command, when the dragon, recollecting himself, suddenly exclaimed to her, "Give me your hand!" In an instant she flung back the tail of the horse, and gave him her hand, which he seized fast in his as his arm hung low and motionless by the side of his tall charger.

The order was at that moment given. Off flew the horses, with Miss Mercy in the midst of them, borne impetuously along by their speed, but safe from all danger as she danced along; her deliverer held her fast, and at every leap of the steed she bounded high in the air, only touching the ground with her toes at infrequent intervals. In this manner she pursued her mad career until they arrived opposite the terrace of the palace, where they must draw up, and where the soldier and she must part; therefore, watching his opportunity as they wheeled into line, under the wall of the terrace, he threw her lightly upon it, exclaiming, "Now, take care! Quick, quick!" and was gone, while she stood, wondering and confused at the extraordinary deliverance she had experienced.

And now the palace door, and a captain of the guard advanced to receive the queen as she alighted, pale and beautiful as marble, but undimmed and full of dignity amidst the dreadful excitement around.

As she descended, the officer, touched by her beauty and majestic demeanor, said gently to her, "Madame, I beg you do not be afraid," on which she turned toward him, and replied, with sweetness and calmness, "Monsieur, believe me that I am not in the least." Then, disappearing from the crowd, she was lost forever to the world.

LADIES OBJECTED TO FINERY

Dusky African Maidens Refused to Wear Skirts.

The difficulties of the clergymen and social reformers of more enlightened countries in their efforts to compel the fair sex to put more cloth into their skirts pale into insignificance beside the troubles of the local governor of Inhambane, British East Africa, who has almost caused a war by ordering the native maidens to attire themselves in European garb.

The order particularly insisted that the native women should not appear in public without skirts under pain of some grave penalty not specified.

Never was an apparently innocent sumptuary law resented with such an outburst of rebellion. The Commercial Council resigned in a body and the Indian storekeepers

who deal in the articles of attire favored by the native ladies threatened to shut up shop in protest. The native belles took even more drastic action by refusing to come near Inhambane at all, with the result that the town was soon in danger of a famine in vegetables, eggs, poultry and other necessary food supplies. The women who lived in town prepared to leave.

The opposition became too hot for the governor, who withdrew the obnoxious decree, and the belles of Inhambane again go about in their scant native costumes.



CZAR FERDINAND OF BULGARIA.

HIG TRAIN ROBBERY.

Mystery in France Cleared Up After More Than Eight Months.

Eight months of inquiry into the sensational robbery of the Indian mail train between Paris and Dijon, on the night of November 16 last, has proved that the extraordinary feat, which it was supposed, only a thoroughly organized band could accomplish, was committed by a raving maniac, single-handed. The express, which left the Gare de Lyon in Paris at 8:35 p.m., consisted almost exclusively of mail vans. Three of them were broken into while the train was going at speed of sixty or eighty miles an hour. About 100 mail bags were ripped open, bonds and scrip of various descriptions were stolen, and certain amounts of cash disappeared. Suspicion fell on a former postal employe named Bazencourt, who was traced to Belgium, and

Home Dyeing
has no terrors for me - It's simply my delight.
Even Professional Dyes are equalled in Perfect Results.
This is the true
DYOLA
ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF FABRICS.
It's the CLEANEST, SIMPLEST, and BEST HOME DYE. One can dye - Why you don't even have to know what KIND of Cloth your Goods are made of - No Mistakes are possible.
Send for Free Color Card, Story, Booklet, and Booklet giving results of Dyeing over 100 other colors.
THE JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Canada.

Ask at Any Reliable Store
To Try **Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen**
For Student and Faculty
One ink filling of a medium sized Waterman's Ideal will write about 20,000 words. Think what a saving of time that means. You can write conveniently anywhere, with this pen, that you carry safely in your pocket. Waterman's Ideal makes poor writing good and good writing better. The rubber holder is strong and finely finished, and the pen point is 14-carat gold. With average care one Waterman's Ideal will last you for a lifetime. Avoid substitutes. Prices, \$2.50 and upwards.
Your local dealer will supply Waterman's Ideals or get them for you.
L. E. Waterman Company, Limited, 107 Notre Dame St. W., Montreal.

who was arrested as he was trying to negotiate some of the scrip, on which he had made clumsy erasures and changes. He was extradited, and in the course of the examination it was learned that he had been discharged by the postal authorities on account of his eccentricities. There was a suspicion that he was not entirely sane. The magistrate asked him for his reason for robbing the mails. Bazencourt, who had fully admitted having committed the deed quite alone, was proud of his achievement, and complained that he was not allowed to carry out his scheme to the end, which was to buy a menagerie, to become famous as a tamer of wild animals,

make a fortune, and reimburse those whom he had robbed.

A good bluff makes more noise than great riches.

A woman's idea of a model husband is one who lets his wife do as she pleases.

Bell—That man over there is staring straight at my nose. Nell—Probably he's a reporter. Bell—And why should a reporter stare at my nose? Nell—They are supposed to keep their eye on everything that turns up, aren't they?

DOUBLE BARREL GUNS
of the
Lion Arms Co.
No. 115
Royal Damascus steel Barrels, Diana Breech, Front action Locks, nicely engraved, pistol grip walnut Stock.
Price \$11.50
For sale at your dealer, if he does not carry these guns, write direct or come and see them at our store.
Accept no substitute, the Lion Arms Co. brand is the best at popular prices.
Catalogue (English Edition) containing the Hunting By-Laws, free on request.
Larivière
911 St-Lawrence Boulevard MONTREAL.

HOW TO GET BETTER LIGHT
From COAL OIL (Kerosene)
Tests by Prof. McGraw, McGill University, Montreal, on heating oil-burners show the Aladdin Lamp is the most economical and gives over twice as much light as the kerosene and other lamps tested. It is safe, reliable, clean, economical. Charming. Better light than gas or electricity. It is the Aladdin Lamp. Write for sample lamp on request. Agents wanted everywhere. Experience not necessary. Every money back guarantee, not refund. Another \$100.00 worth in 3 days. Brochure made available. Ask for agents notice and trial offer.
MANTLE LAMP COMPANY 205 Aladdin Bldg. Montreal and Winnipeg, Can.

Canada's finest sugar at its best
Your love of cleanliness and purity will be gratified by this 5-Pound Sealed Package of **Redbank Extra Granulated Sugar**
It's Canada's finest sugar, fresh from the Refinery, untouched by human hands. Each Package contains 5 full pounds of sugar. Your Grocer can supply you.
Canada Sugar Refining Company, Limited, Montreal.

108 Cheques Will be Distributed Among Canadian Farmers. Will You Get One of Them?
In addition to the twenty-seven first prizes of \$50 each, there will be eighty-one other cash prizes, ranging from \$10 to \$25 in our
1912 PRIZE CONTEST FOR FARMERS
This contest is along the same lines as the one which was so successful last year, except that there are three times as many prizes, and therefore three times as many chances for each contestant to win. Every farmer in Canada who uses "Canada" Cement is eligible to compete. The conditions are such that large and small users of cement have equal opportunities to win a \$50 prize.
The contest is divided into three classes, and there are first, second, third and fourth prizes (\$50, \$25, \$15 and \$10) in each class.
CLASS "A"—Prizes to be awarded to the four farmers in each province who use most "Canada" Cement on their farms in 1912.
CLASS "B"—Prizes to be awarded to the four farmers in each province who send photographs of the best concrete work done with "Canada" Cement on their farms in 1912.
CLASS "C"—Prizes to be awarded to the four farmers in each province who send the best description, written by the farmer, of concrete work done with "Canada" Cement. (Share for this prize must be accompanied by photographs of the work.)
In addition to thus being divided into classes, so as to give small users of cement an equal chance with those who use more, the Contest is also divided into nine divisions, one for each province. So you see you need only to compete with the other farmers of your own province, and not with those all over Canada.
Don't think that because you have never used cement, you cannot win a prize. Many of last year's prize winners had never used cement before they entered the Contest. We will send you a free book. "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," that will not only help you in the Contest, but will tell you everything you could want to know about the use of cement on the farm.
Don't delay, but send to your name and address order and get this free book and full particulars of the Prize Contest right away. Use a letter, postal or coupon.
Address Publicity Manager
Canada Cement Company Limited
501 Herald Bldg. - Montreal
Free book. "What the farmer can do with Concrete" will be sent to all who request details of the Prize Contest.

Hartland Woodworking Co., Ltd.

AN EASTER HOUSE PARTY

Some of the Guests Voted It a Great Success

By VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ

The region of northern New Jersey is extremely beautiful. There are rolling hills, some of them approaching the dignity of mountains. There are splendid lakes, some of them closed in between the hills producing scenery to catch the eye of an artist.

There are country places that are veritable palaces, for many of the wealthiest and most fashionable New Yorkers have built them for their summer homes.

The most famous of all these localities is Tuxedo, where are gathered many whose ancestors were prominent when the state of New Jersey was a colony of King George III.

It was Easter week and Mrs. James Fenton was giving a little house party in one of these beautiful homes.

April was still weaving its birthday garments, spring's coronal of blossoms remained yet folded buds and song birds were not quite ready with their richest song.

But it promised to be a prodigal spring. In the woods the bloodroot and anemone were in bloom and the violets were peeping forth from their protecting leaves.

Now and then a cardinal or scarlet tanager would dash from the cedar trees. And in Mrs. Fenton's flower beds yellow daffodils, the white narcissus and blue hyacinths made sweet places.

Of course Mrs. James Fenton had gathered together all sorts of men, from the up to date man with a fad for motor science, talking grandiloquently of lubricators, radiators and



"ARE YOU'LL LET US PENCIL LITTLE WOMAN?"

pumps, gramophones, magnetos and odonators, to the rather old fashioned man with a fad for the camera, borings on his face, his diaphragms and wide angle lenses, the telephone attachment and "hypo" and "solis" print.

Somewhere in between these two poles of contemplation came the ordinary, wholesome, every day man. Tom Ormsby, a handsome young widower, was one of them.

But although he was exceedingly nice to all his hostess' feminine guests, it could not be said that he was especially attentive to any one. At least not on the first day.

"Hello oh!" yawned Miss Chase, in dressing robe and slippers as she brushed out the tawny lengths of her tresses that fell about her face.

"Well, tomorrow is another day. We'll see if we can't wake him up a bit tomorrow."

Miss Chase was a gay, enterprising beauty, all unused to the dull sensation of ineffective charms. And to her particular way of thinking Tom Ormsby seemed the only eligible man worth while in Mrs. Fenton's collection. He was a widower, but what of that? They always made the best husbands, did they not? So she said to herself, "Tomorrow."

However, when tomorrow came, so, also, did another guest. Miss Chase met her on the staircase as she was going up to her room after a little chat with her hostess. There was nothing unusually pretty about her, yet instinctively Miss Chase turned to look after the ascending figure.

"Who is she—your new guest?" she asked of Mrs. Fenton a little later.

"Molly Hargraves, a dear old school friend of mine, just back from the other side. You'll like her lots; everybody does." And Mrs. Fenton was off to attend to some of her numerous duties of hostess.

That afternoon while most of the guests were playing bridge Mrs. Fenton, Miss Chase, Miss Hargraves and Tom Ormsby strolled off for a little ramble through the woods.

"At the top of that slide of rock," said Ormsby to his hostess, pointing ahead, "there used to be a little colony of white violets. I'm going to look for them now."

He sprang up the slaty embankment. "Just as they were long years ago," he exclaimed, "fetching back a cluster in my hands." He divided the flowers between the women. As he handed them to Molly Hargraves Miss Chase heard him say:

"Do you remember the white violets in the myrtle bed by the old spring?" An expression of tender remembrance flitted over the girl's face, but she answered with cold precision: "That must have been long ago. And I have a poor memory."

"Humph!" ejaculated Miss Chase to herself, scenting a romance of by-gone days. "And who would have suspected it?"

A heavy rain came on that night and was the beginning of a two days' deluge. It was hard on the house party. That dreadful gulf between luncheon and 5 o'clock may become impossible even to fascinating bridge. There were many who yawned.

Although it had been Mrs. Fenton's express purpose to bring Ormsby and Molly together, never once had she received the gratification of finding them alone. And Miss Chase watched in vain for the progress of her romance.

On the second day of the rain Molly was lying in a great cane chair reading, half screened by palms, out on the empty side porch. The dampness didn't take her hair out of curl, and she liked it. Mrs. Fenton happened to spy her and, like the kindly little woman that she was, gave Ormsby the hint.

Molly smiled rather enigmatically as he approached and gave expression to an easy commonplace or two, then her eyes dropped a moment to the open book on her knees. It was a volume of Bliss Carman's poems.

"Rather pretty, don't you think?" she murmured, handing him the volume and indicating the poem beginning:

Make me over, Mother April, When the sap begins to stir—

She could think of nothing else to say, her heart was thumping so. And silence might lead to melodrama, a thing above all others that she hated.

"Look here," Ormsby said, closing the book gently, "this is the very first chance I've had, Molly, and there are some things I've been waiting to say to you for eight years."

There was a pitiful curve to the girl's lips, but her eyes smiled mockingly.

"Indeed?" said she.

"Ah, don't let us fence, little woman." The man's voice was almost a cry. "Life is so short that once in awhile surely we can afford to be blunt."

"Can we?" broke in the girl. "I believe we can." Her soft eyes suddenly looked like a purple black cloud that has in its heart the forked lightning.

"Well, then, before you tell me any thing let me speak. Eight years ago I was more of a child than a woman, and I broke our engagement, Tom, because—"

"—because," she moistened her dry lips—"because there had stolen in upon me the childish fancy that you had engaged yourself to me simply because you knew I loved you so."

"Ah," broke in Ormsby hotly, "that was only an unreasonable sensitiveness that came between us, love. Now that you are a woman, you must surely know better."

"Yes," she answered simply; "I do. But when I received your wild, incoherent note a week after we'd separated, when you told me you'd married your cousin—well, all the sun seemed to have been stolen from the day and the moon and the stars from the night. That's all. Now, because it was my fault in the first place, I've done my duty. I've made my confession. Of course I was too proud to grieve long for another woman's husband, so at present you owe me no debt."

There was an icy hauteur in her voice which the trembling of her lips belied.

"I was true to her, dear, while she lived—indeed, at least," said the man reverently.

Tom Ormsby had a generous heart, and he never thought of his poor wife without a feeling of remorse for ever having felt harshly about the bonds that bound them. "But she's been dead now for nearly two years, and you've been traveling in Europe with your aunt for nearly three and—"

"We only arrived the week before Easter," said Molly casually, and then, changing her tone, "There is a child, is there not, Tom?"

Ormsby leaned toward her, his face transfigured with adoration.

"There is a little girl, and we call her Molly."

He could say no more for a second. Then he crossed to Miss Hargraves' side, put his hand beneath her chin and lifted the oval face till her eyes looked into his.

"Sweetheart," he added huskily, "I would like nothing better on earth than to give her to you. But you'd have to take me too. Could you?"

"Ah, the old mesmeric entreaty of his voice! She longed to throw herself into his dear, big arms and tell him that never, never once in all these years, though she had fought hard against it, had she forgotten him, that nowhere else in the whole world but with him could happiness be found."

He was wrapping her around with the old, old spell.

She made an effort to get out of her silence, but she found herself rooted to the spot as one is sometimes in dreams. A tide of rich, young blood surged over the delicate face and made the man's heart throb with inexplicable joy.

"Would you, dear?" he pleaded again, bending slightly over her.

Molly did speak finally, rising calmly and reaching for the book. "And she said a wonderfully clever thing. Considering the fact that Miss Chase was at that moment cautiously strolling out to the side porch, both the remark and the action were apropos."

"I know you'll like Carman's poem, and if the sun comes out tomorrow I'll read it to you down by that little colony of white violets."

The next day the sun came out.

OUR TRIPPING AUTHORS.

Caustic Comments on Some Selected Sentences.

A line by W. J. Locke runs, "He talked incessantly all the time." Oh, Wilyum!

Writes Arnold Bennett, "She won 15,000 francs in as many minutes." Pretty long session that!

Another novelist says, "Her eyes filled with silent tears." Generally they boom like billows, you know.

According to another, the hero "brushed her hair with his lips," scarcely an improvement on the old method, we think.

Another writer remarks, "Charlotte von Stern was, when Goethe first met her, several years older than himself." But later, of course, 'twas otherwise.

"He rested his feet on the back of a chair and blew smoke rings with half closed eyes." We've seen it done with the mouth.

"Marjorie would often take her eyes from the deck and cast them far out to sea." As a matter of fact the Walton had nothing on Marjorie, believe us!

"Speechless with horror and loathing, I tottered a helpless jelly against the jamb." We believe that the mess was cleaned up in the next chapter.—Boston Transcript.

Their Ancient Feud.

Willie Collier sat regarding Lillian Russell and De Wolf Hopper sadly one day. The two were chatting together with animation. Hopper was apparently in his merriest mood. Miss Russell was blooming and blossoming in her luxuriant beauty.

"Strange," said Mr. Collier, shaking his head. "This passing strange."

"What's strange?" asked a friend.

"Incredible," said Collier. "Had I not seen it with my own eyes I would never have believed that Mr. Hopper and Miss Russell had patched up their long standing feud."

"Never knew they had one," said the other. "What was it all about?"

"You never heard?" asked Collier in accents of exquisite melancholy. "Remarkable! They have hated each other for years. You see, neither one of them has ever invited the other to a single one of their marriages."

A Troublesome Problem.

This was the note which was handed to one of the grade teachers the other day:

Dear Mum—Please excuse Johnny today. He will not be at school. He is acting as timekeeper for his father. Last night you gave him this sample. If a field is 4 miles square how long will it take a man walking 3 miles an hour to walk 3 1/2 times around it? Johnny can't do math, so we had to send his daddy. They left early this morning, and my husband said they ought to be back late tonight, so it would be hard going. Dear mum, please make the next problem about his father, as my husband can't afford to lose the day's work. I don't have no time to loaf, but I can spare a day off occasionally better than my husband can. MRS. JONES.

Courage Among the Clergy.

He was the small son of a bishop, and his mother was teaching him the meaning of courage.

"Supposing," she said, "there were twelve boys in one bedroom and eleven got into bed at once, while the other knelt down to say his prayers, that boy would show true courage."

"Oh," said the young hopeful, "I know something that would be more courageous than that. Supposing there were twelve bishops in one bedroom and one got into bed without saying his prayers?"—Truth Seeker.

The Trouble.

"I hear that Mr. and Mrs. Wrightson are living apart. What is the trouble?"

"The same trouble that has caused many another man and woman to separate. He had an idea that she was his wife, but it was her belief that he was merely her husband."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Advances in Art.

"So you think our national artistic sense is improving?"

"Yes," replied the cruel critic. "Our statuary is far from what it should be. But we have at least taken the wooden Indians from in front of the cigar stores."—Washington Star.

Deceiving Jane.

M. Durand (a retired butler) to his wife: "Just look how this cloth is laid! And this fowl isn't cooked properly either. Why don't you speak to Jane about it?"

"I'm so afraid that if I show her how things should be done she'll guess that we have been servants ourselves."—Pele-Mele.

Culinary Success.

"Yes; we paper-begged the turkey at our boarding house."

"Well?"

"It came on the table four times, and the fifth time we ate the bag."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Exhausted Nerves Sleepless Nights

Continually Crew Worse Until Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Restored Vigor and Strength.



Mrs. Campbell.

What misery to lie awake nights and think of all sorts of things without being able to get the rest and sleep which is necessary to restore the nervous energy wasted in the tasks of the day.

This symptom of sleeplessness is one of the surest indications of an exhausted nervous system. You must have sleep or a breakdown is certain. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food feeds the feeble, wasted nerves back to health and strength. In a few days you obtain the natural, restful sleep which helps so materially in restoring vitality to the nerves and strength to the whole body.

Mrs. Sarah Campbell, 103 Alma street, St. Thomas, Ont., writes: "For months I was so bothered with nervousness that I could not sleep nights. There were other symptoms of exhausted nerves, but none caused so much misery, and I found myself continually getting worse."

"I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and it was not long before I noticed great improvement in my health. It built up the nervous system wonderfully, strengthened the nerves and enabled me to rest and sleep well."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Much Pulpwood Found in Lac Labiche Region.

The Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior has had a number of parties out during the past season continuing the examination of the unexplored districts to find out the supply of timber on Dominion Lands and determine the lands which should be reserved permanently for timber purposes. These parties are generally in charge of graduates of the Forest School of the University of Toronto. The work for the season is almost completed and the parties are now returning from the field. Two of the parties have already reported.

Mr. H. S. Clark examined during the past season the district lying north of Lac Labiche and east of the Athabasca River in Northern Alberta, which is along the route which was proposed for the Alberta Great Waterways Railway. The season was wet, and, as the district was found to be covered largely by muskeg, the examination of it was difficult. The muskegs were almost impassable and the few trails that were found are in poor condition. In spite of the condition of the trails quite a large number of people were going in to Fort McMurray to locate.

It had been reported that there was considerable large timber north of Lac Labiche, but the examination brought out the fact, which has too frequently been the case, that the quantity of large timber is small and only in a few scattered acres. There is, however, a large quantity of immature spruce and jack pine which needs only protection from fire to be a valuable crop for pulpwood or lumber. The land is generally covered with muskeg, and the soil, nowhere first-class, becomes lighter and sandy towards the east, where it consists of sandy jack pine ridges with muskeg between. The undrained muskegs make the timber growth slow, but the whole district is more suited for timber growth than for agriculture.

A Fall Freshet.

Beginning on Thursday rain began to fall in torrents and kept it up until Saturday night. The water in the river rose rapidly and reached to almost the height of the freshet of July. Much damage was done to the construction work on the Valley railway and there were minor wash-outs on the C.P.R. The highways were rendered almost impassable, and all outside work had to be suspended.

Condensed Ads.

Advertisements under this head: 30 words or less, one week for 25 cents; 4 weeks for 50 cents cash with the order. If you want to buy, sell, rent, hire, or trade anything of any description a little ad. here will help you.

Taylor has a fine line of sweat-er coats; prices are down to date. Estey & Curtis will buy all the apples you have to sell and pay high prices for them.

Go to Taylor for house furniture. He carries a nice stock and his prices are reasonable.

John K. McIntosh BLACKSMITH

Horse Shoeing a Specialty Jobbing Work of all Kinds Bath, N. B.

THOMAS W McAFEE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

has taken over the C. E. Allen Shop, lately run by Frank Day and will be glad to greet old and new customers. The shop is perfectly equipped and has a large run of satisfied patrons.

YOUR FAVORS ARE SOLICITED

Do not suffer another day with Piles. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and as certainly cure you. Box 50c; all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp to pay postage.

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If You Need

A New Sled

or if your old one needs repairs bring it at once to

SHAW BROS.

General Blacksmiths,

Wood and Iron Workers

New Shop, near Commercial Stables.

Produce Wanted

for which we will pay highest cash prices. Bring us your

Potatoes, Hay, Oats, Pork, Butter, etc.

I am in a position to pay you all they are worth, at Hartland, Hales, or at Feni. Remember I market through the Montreal agency of the McCain Prime Co., the well known shippers at East Florenceville, which is a distinct advantage.

Scotch Fertilizer, Cross Brand, is excellent. I am sole agent.

A. A. RIDEOUT

Office at

Hartland, N. B.

Hartland

Roller Rink

Open every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evening and on Saturday afternoon, in the Foresters' Hall.

A First class, Clean, Orderly place of Amusement

Splendid Floor, Good Skates, Fine Music. Admission, Gents, 30c, ladies free. Skates 15c.

C. Raymond Rideout, Proprietor.

NOTICE.

There will be sold at public auction in front of the Post Office in the village of Hartland on the 28th day of October A. D. 1912 at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, One McLaughlin Road Wagon; the same having been re-possessed by the McLaughlin Carriage Company, Limited, under the Lien Agreement pursuant to the Act receiving conditional sales on chattels.

Dated this seventeenth day of October A. D. 1912.

H. H. SNALLEY.

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Watches, Clocks, Wedding and Engagement Rings.

Repair work neatly done. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Agent Crown Tailoring Co.

T. B. THISTLE, Hartland, N. B.

Exchange Hotel

W. F. Thornton, Proprietor

Well equipped in every way. Livery Stable in connection.

Main St., Hartland, N. B.

Dionne Hotel

Dionne & Stevenson, Props.

Ferby, N. B.

Modern equipment. Free back from station. Good sample rooms and livery in connection.

Armond, N. B.

RELIAIBLE INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT

Perley S. Marsten,

Successor to

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Representing the

OLDEST AND STRONGEST COMPANIES

Queen Street, Woodstock, 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.

Solomon Perley

Upper Woodstock, N. B.

General Provincial Agent for

American Agricultural Chemical Co.

Great Eastern

Chemical Fertilizer

Fall and Winter

CLOTHING

including

Suits and Overcoats, Hewson's and

and Stanfield's Underwear and

Sweaters.

Splendid new line of

Footwear

M. W. Caldwell,

Bristol, N. B.