

THE OBSERVER

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HELPING THE BOYS

The weekly meeting of Hartland boys on the lines of this program is now established, and the use of the town-hall has been granted for the purpose.

The summer will afford opportunities not available for bringing out the spirit of the present movement, but meanwhile it may be well to give further information about it as having been to some extent tried out.

Its aim is first and foremost a religious one. It seeks to train up many Christians, strong and practical in body, mind and soul.

It is calculated to produce Christian citizens, able to lead social, civic and political groups, and not lacking the moral courage to set the law and public opinion in motion against various forms of evil, which new enjoy a far too peaceful existence in Hartland and elsewhere.

The program has been drawn up by experts in boy nature and religious work among boys, and on the committee were representatives of the Church of England, the Methodist, Presbyterian and Baptist churches, the Y. M. C. A. of Canada and the Canadian Council of Provincial Sunday School Associations.

Taylor Station, who is wielding such a remarkable influence in religious work among boys in the North American continent, is the leading spirit of the new movement and the scheme set forth in the latest edition of the handbook edited by him, embodies the experience of three years of actual experiment.

The C. S. E. T. program is one for Sunday and weekday. The Sunday program is the ordinary course of an organized boys' teenage class in the various Sunday schools, and thus does not at all affect the church relations of the boys, except that it provides a further stimulus to regular attendance at church and Sunday school. The weekday program is best worked in the smaller places by co-operation between the various churches. An attempt has been made in Hartland during the last three months to carry out the weekday program on Thursdays from 7 to 9 o'clock. The boys are organized under the presidency of Dean Hammond. The activities of the evening are threefold, involving a bible discussion, a practical talk on various matters of interest and profit to boys, and a period for recreation.

The work so far has been encouraging, but there is urgent need for more workers, and if these are not available the movement will not have a fair trial. Men young in spirit and in sympathy with boy life, who realize that the boys now touched by this movement will become adult citizens of Hartland during the next few years, should look in at the hall on Thursday evenings, if only for a few minutes, and give what encouragement and advice they can to the few who until now have borne more than their share of responsibility. When the program is in full operation, there will be scope for the most varied towns of leadership, and a place for every one interested. This is a thing worth while, and deserving of sympathy and effort.

Flattering to the Original

But Imitations Only Disappoint
There are many imitations of this great treatment for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and whooping cough. They usually have some sale on the merits of the original, but it should be remembered that they are like it in name only.



This is a facsimile of the package bearing portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D.

ABDUCTION CASE TO HIGH COURT

For some weeks past Carleton and Victoria county people have been edified with the details of an abduction case reported to have taken place at River de Chute in November. Although informed of all the details on the day of the occurrence, The Observer refrained from giving further publicity to an affair that might mar the felicity of the very worthy young couple who figured prominently in the affair.

Deputy Sheriff Armstrong of Carleton county and Leo Miller of Upper Kent were served with papers charging the abduction of a 17-year-old bride at the behest of the young woman's father.

The preliminaries have been dragging their course in the court of Police Magistrate Holyoke at Woodstock. On Friday the charge against Miller was dismissed, the magistrate delivering the opinion that he had probably acted in good faith, especially in view of the fact that an accredited officer of the law was assisting in the case. Later Sheriff Armstrong's case was sent to High Court, so the county is to have the spectacle of one of its best known peace officers himself a defendant in a criminal action. The case has created much interest all over the two counties and the possible outcome is the cause for various conjectures.

Greenfield Presbyterian Congregation

On Wednesday evening, January 17, the annual congregational meeting of the Greenfield Presbyterian church was held at "The Manse", Florenceville. Representatives from the various sections were present, numbering about fifty. The meeting was opened at eight o'clock with Rev. M. H. Manuel in the chair. Reports from the various organizations for the past year showed progress. The attendance at the preaching services has been good. The Sabbath school is evergreen with five classes and an average attendance of about 35. The Ladies Missionary society, which meets monthly, reported ten meetings for the year, a box of clothing was sent to Miss Sinclair, Deaconess of St. John, for distribution among the poor; a sum of money contributed for Home and Foreign Missions, and the membership was increased.

Two new organizations were formed during the year; the Mission Band for boys and girls, with a membership of twenty, meeting once a month; was organized in May. In November the boys in the teen age were organized under the "Canadian Standard Efficiency Test" plan, choosing for themselves the name "The Beacons," and holding weekly meetings at the homes of the members.

One of the interesting parts of the meeting was the presentation of a handsome leather club bag to Roy McCain who has faithfully held the office of secretary-treasurer, for the congregation for twelve years. The presentation was made by Rev. M. H. Manuel. Mr. McCain was taken completely by surprise but in a few well chosen words he made a fitting reply, showing his deep appreciation for the gift.

At the close of the meeting refreshments were served by the ladies and a social half-hour was enjoyed.

Knoxford Notes

The Government clover thresher was a farmers attraction here last week. It meets with approval.

Mrs. Sarah Fulton of Houlton is visiting her sister, Mrs. Samuel Fulton, and other relatives.

Will Wheeler of Presque Isle called upon his brothers George and Harvey one day last week. His wife has gone to a Lewiston hospital for surgical treatment.

Church services Sunday, Jan. 28, are to be at the lower church in the morning, at Upper Church in afternoon.

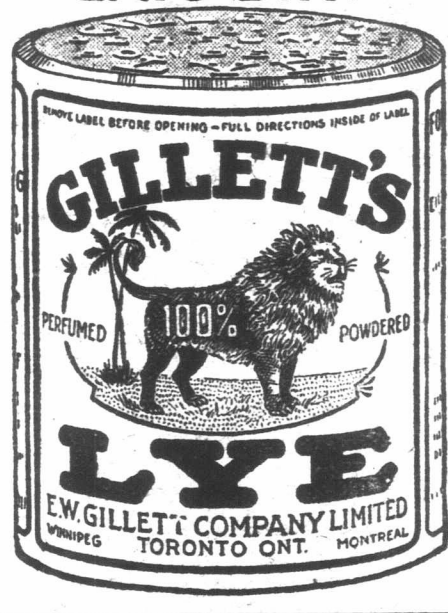
Special services are planned to begin (D. V.) in the lower church on Feb. 18, the pastor being assisted by the Centerville preacher, Rev. S. Johnson.

Bristol Events

Miss DeWitt of Foreston is visiting Mrs. D. A. Brooks.

Scott Danks, West Summerland, B. C., arrived home on Monday on account of the illness of his father, Samuel Darkis. Mr.

GILLET'S LYE EATS DIRT



Darkis lived in Bristol for a number of years until about five years ago, when he went to the west. His many friends are glad to see him.

Mrs. Mae Cogswell of Fort Fairfield was visiting friends here this week.

John Meed who has been travelling in the west for the past two years returned home on Monday.

Mrs. Tweedie and Mrs. Kilpatrick were guests this week of Mrs. Manzer Caldwell.

Miss Viola Shaw returned home on Monday from Florenceville.

George Tompkins visited friends in Houlton recently.

Mrs. Thomas Lockhart is visiting at Kintore.

Jim Gallupe who has been employed as engineer at Aroostook Jct. was brought home by a special train Tuesday night very ill. He is slowly improving.

Mrs. John Shaw is confined to the house with a severe cold.

Miss Basha Giberson of Bath spent Sunday at her home here.

Mrs. Thomas Darkis went to Bridgewater for a few weeks on Sunday.

Mrs. George Boyer and little daughter Ruth are visiting Mr. and Joel Hartley at Florenceville.

Maurice Syeres, our genial store keeper, has sold his business out to Koven & Co., and will leave in a short time for the west.

Miss Hazel Shaw leaves this week for Presque Isle where she will enter the hospital as a student nurse.

10 CENT "CASCARETS" IF BILIOUS OR COSTIVE

For Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Sluggish Liver and Bowels—They work while you sleep.

Furred Tongue, Bad Taste, Indigestion, Sallow Skin and Miserable Headaches come from a torpid liver and clogged bowels, which cause your stomach to become filled with undigested food, which sours and ferments like garbage in a swill barrel. That's the first step to untold misery—indigestion, foul gases, bad breath, yellow skin, mental fears, everything that is horrible and nauseating. A Cascaret tonight will give your constipated bowels a thorough cleansing and straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist will keep you feeling good for months.

GIVE "SYRUP OF FIGS" TO CONSTIPATED CHILD

Delicious "Fruit Laxative" can't harm tender little stomach, liver and bowels.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing at once. When peevish, cross, listless, doesn't sleep, eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups.



This merchant smiles because he knows how to beat the mail-order firms at their own game

He Advertises!

GRAND FALLS LOCALS

John Ritchie Graham, one of our oldest citizens, died Saturday afternoon after a short illness, aged 83 years. Mr. Graham spent nearly all his life here coming to this town with his parents, from Bathurst, when only about 9 or ten years of age. He was born in P. E. I. Out of a family of 8 children there are only two living now—Walter in Idaho and Will in California. In 1893 Mr. Graham was married in New York to Miss Ada DeWolfe, who with three children, survive him. One daughter, Mrs. Steele is in Kaslo, B. C.; John of the Bank of Montreal Toronto, and Miss Florence at home. The funeral was held from his home at half past two Monday afternoon, Rev. W. K. Read conducting the services. Pall bearers were H. W. Taylor, G. M. Taylor, J. L. White, J. P. Kelly, Jas Watson and Geo. Leslie, all life long friends of deceased.

Mrs. W. F. Kertson was called to Quebec last week on account of the death of her mother Mrs. Robert Ruthman.

N. Habeeb left Friday for Montreal where he visit with relatives a few days.

Mrs. J. L. White went to St. Stephen last week where she expects to spend a month.

Fred W. Olmstead of this town and his brother Charles of Perth went to Montreal for a few days stay on Saturday last.

John R. Graham of the Bank of Montreal staff in Toronto, arrived home last week on account of the illness of his father.

Miss Jay Glenn who has been visiting relatives, in Woodstock is home again.

S. Simkevitz is home from a trip to St. John.

Mrs. E. G. Leslie and son Geo. visited friends in Limestone last week, returning home Saturday.

Mrs. A. Johnson of Johnson's Ferry died Sunday after a long illness. She was about 76 years of age.

Geo. H. Day was in Boston last week, returning home on Saturday.

Mrs. H. Bonnell is quite ill with fever.

Little Ralph Bottleson has typhoid fever.

Carlingford Notes

Hoyt Hetherington of Aroostook Jct. and Le Baron Anderson Four Falls were doing business in this place last week.

The Misses Minnie and Muriel Everett were visitors at Charles Elliot's, Perth, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles Spike was a guest of Mrs. A. K. Turney at Aroostook Jct. last week.

Edmond Adams has gone to Pennsylvania with a carload of potatoes.

Ned Porter of Bairdsville was a visitor in this place Sunday.

Quite a number from here attended Rev. Charles Wood's farewell sermon at Fort Fairfield Sunday morning.

Mrs. Boyd Manzer and family have returned home from St. John.

Notice of Assignment

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that John H. Golding of the Parish of Peel in the County of Carleton in the Province of New Brunswick Farmer, pursuant to Chapter 141 of the Consolidated Statutes of New Brunswick, has made an assignment to John R. Tompkins, High Sheriff for said County of Carleton, and that a meeting of the creditors of the said John H. Golding, will be held at the office of the said John R. Tompkins in the Town of Woodstock and County of Carleton on Friday the twenty-sixth day of January A. D. 1917, at the hour of 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon for appointing of inspectors and the transactions of such other business as may lawfully come before the meeting.

NOTICE IS FURTHER GIVEN that all creditors are required to file their claims, duly proved, with the Assignee, within three months from the date of this notice unless further time be allowed by a Judge, and that all claims not so filed as aforesaid shall be barred of any right to share in the proceeds of said Estate, but without prejudice to the liability of the Debtor therefore.

Dated this 17th day of January A. D. 1917.
John R. Tompkins,
High Sheriff of Carleton County.
Assignee.

Miss A. H. Estbrooks

TEACHER OF

Pianoforte

(Vivian Clavier Method)
Graduate of Acadia Seminary and pupil of H. S. Wilder of N. E. Conservatory. Open to receive a limited number of pupils, either beginners or advanced. Apply at residence of A. A. Waters, Hartland.

National Stock Food

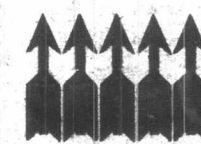
Insist on getting the brand put up by
Estey & Curtis Co. Ltd. and don't
let a similar name mislead you.

ESTEY & CURTIS CO., Limited

Wholesale and Retail Druggists

Wood

Wanted



We are open to contract for hard or soft wood.

Hatfield & Scott

Hartland, N. B.

MAKE YOUR DOLLARS

FIGHT

AT THE FRONT.

BUY

DOMINION OF CANADA

THREE-YEAR

WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES

\$ 25.00 FOR \$21.50
50.00 " 43.00
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INDIVIDUAL PURCHASES LIMITED TO \$1500.

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JAN. 9, 1917

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OTTAWA

MAN WANTED!

Blacksmith wanted at once, for Horseshoeing and Car Repairing.

Autos For Sale!

Splendid values in second-hand Cars and 1917 new Fords. Place your order quick if you want a car for next summer.

S. T. SIPPRELL

Royal Hotel

A Home Away from Home
Main Street, South Side of Bridge
Livery in Connection

HARTLAND, N. B.
A. W. CLARK, Prop.

BUY A Home!

A very desirable new cottage on a picturesque site, commanding a beautiful view, in the progressive Town of Hartland. Will be sold very reasonable to an immediate purchaser.

Apply to

A. D. HOLYOKE

Woodstock, N. B.

BUTTER WRAPPERS Printed to legal with your name and address, pound size, 100 to 500, 250 for \$1, sent postpaid. Maple Leaf Co., Hartland, N. B.

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE
REQUESTS
THE PEOPLE OF CANADA TO
BEGIN NOW
TO SAVE MONEY FOR THE
NEXT WAR LOAN

JAN. 6, 1917

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE
OTTAWA

TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF \$500 OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF.

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.
Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.


Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA,
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

What is Home without Music?



COLUMBIA GRAFONOLAS
\$475 to \$20
DOUBLE DISC RECORDS

Made in Canada 85c up Fit Any Machine
"HEARING IS BELIEVING"

The Columbia dealer nearest to you will gladly demonstrate. Very easy payments. Little cash required. Dealer will explain terms. Send for a new free catalogue.

COLUMBIA GRAPHOPHONE CO.
"Creators of the Industry."
"Pioneers and Leaders in the Art."
"Owners of the Fundamental Patents."
CANADIAN FACTORY, TORONTO

For sale by Lounsbury Co.
Newcastle, N. B.

THIS HEART BADLY AFFECTED

"Fruit-a-lives" Soon Relieved This Dangerous Condition

682 GERRARD ST. EAST, TORONTO.
"For two years, I was a victim of Acute Indigestion and Gas in the Stomach. It afterwards attacked my Heart and I had pains all over my body, so that I could hardly move around. I tried all kinds of Medicine but none of them did me any good. At last, I decided to try 'Fruit-a-lives'. I bought the first box last June and now I am well, after using only three boxes. I recommend 'Fruit-a-lives' to anyone suffering from Indigestion."
FRED J. GAYDEN.
606-100, 6 for \$2.00, trial size, 25c. At all grocery stores and by mail. The Fruit-a-lives Co., Ottawa.

Carlingford Facts

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Turner are receiving congratulations over the arrival of a baby boy.
Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Macdonald of Fort Fairfield were callers in this place Saturday.
A number young people from here attended the basket supper held in Orange hall, Andover Wednesday evening.
Mrs. Charles Spike and Miss Muriel Everett were guests at John Hetheringtons, Andover, last Tuesday.
Ledaun Anderson of Fort Falls was going business here on Tuesday.
Mrs. W. A. Gilet of Andover was a guest at Charles Spike's Sunday.

END STOMACH TROUBLE, GASES OR DYSPEPSIA

"Papier Diapenta" makes sick, heavy, Gassy Stomach surely feel fine in five minutes.

If what you just ate is causing a sour stomach, or if you like a lump of lead, resting in your chest, or you feel gas and cramping, sour, indigestion, food, or have a feeling of heaviness, heartburn, fullness, nausea, and there is in mouth and stomach, headache, you can get blessed relief in five minutes by using a little Papier Diapenta. It is the most powerful remedy for getting a large, heavy, sour, food out of your stomach, and it is so simple to use that you can get relief in five minutes. It is the most powerful remedy for getting a large, heavy, sour, food out of your stomach, and it is so simple to use that you can get relief in five minutes.

Kilburn Notes

Mrs. James Jones of Bath is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. C. B. Imbert.
Miss Loraine Blue was a guest at J. W. Grant's for the week-end.
Miss Carolyn Armstrong of Perth spent part of last week here a guest of Miss Beulah Kilburn.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Grant returned on Saturday from Robinson after spending a few days there guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Hickey.
Misses Beulah and Marion Kilburn spent Saturday at Woodstock visiting Gunner Fred Kilburn of the 6th Battery.
Dennis Lockhart of Marleturst was a guest at R. E. Lunn's on Sunday.
Mrs. Rose Ballard of Washburn was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Grant.

We cannot quote you any lower prices than other Travel Insurance Companies, but we can put you in the best position for doing business in Canada. Why insure in a weak company and run the risk of getting nothing in case of fire, as some have done?
J. L. G. Carr, agent.

Waterville Whispering

Mrs. Alice Plummer is quite ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Hayden.
Mr. and Mrs. George McQuarrie who spent a few days at the home of Mrs. McQuarrie in Sunbury Co., have returned home.
Mrs. James Plummer entertained the Baptist Women's Missionary Society on Thursday afternoon. A very enjoyable afternoon was spent.
Miss Sarah Hayden is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Plummer.
Mrs. T. S. Van Wart of Houlton is here visiting friends.
Mrs. John Everett was called to Bloomfield last week by the sudden death of her father, Bruce Black, who died after a few days illness from pneumonia. Mrs. Everett's friends will sympathize with her in her sad bereavement.

Death of William Simpson

One of the few remaining first settlers of Glassville, William Simpson, passed away on Wednesday, January 16, in the home of Mrs. Emma Laing of West Glassville.

The deceased came to the parish of Aberdeen with his father and mother about the year 1860, and whilst not always resident, he still considered Glassville his home and ever returned to it. Mr. Simpson lived on his father's farm until his father's and his own wife's death, when with his mother and his motherless children he moved to Bristol. He was book keeper for Mr. Welch for nine years. After that he made three trips to the West and was for a time in the employment of the Canadian Northern Railway Company. About two years ago he returned from the West, and resumed book keeping with the Welch Company at Port Huron. On the Sunday before Christmas Mr. Simpson came out to spend the holiday season with his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Laing, West Glassville, but took ill. John McIntosh's store. Finding that his illness was serious, Dr. Somerville was sent for, also his son-in-law. He was removed to the Laing home where he had unremitting attention.

On Tuesday evening, the 14th, he lost the power of speech, but retained consciousness until within a few hours of the end. His illness was diagnosed as Bright's disease.

In his early manhood he took a course of engineering at the Military College, Kingston, Ont., and for a time held rank as Sergeant and afterwards as Quartermaster Sergeant.

He was a true Presbyterian, a faithful Sabbath School teacher and a staunch Orangeman. He also acted as councillor for the Parish of Aberdeen for many years and in this office, as in every other, he merited and enjoyed the esteem of his fellow.

Mr. Simpson leaves four daughters and one son to mourn their loss. Mary, who came from Nashua, New Hampshire, to be with her father during his illness. Mrs. George Nixon of Bath, Mrs. Roy Shaw, Bayville, Mass., Mrs. Gordon Laing, West Glassville, and Sgt. John B. Simpson who went with the 9th (Winnipeg) Battalion and when last heard from was in Shorncliffe, England.

The interment took place in Glassville on Friday. Services were conducted in the home and Presbyterian church by the Rev. James Colborn, pastor, who gave a very suitable address on Romans, Chapter II, verse 1, also the communal service at the graveside, whilst the members of Glassville L. O. L. rendered the appropriate services of their Order both at the home and in the churchyard.

River Bank and Stickney

(Intended for last week)
Mrs. Charles Taylor and Mrs. McCluskey of Hartland are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hunter.
Miss Gladys Bell has returned to Fredericton where she is attending normal school.
J. A. Grant of Stickney has been on the sick list but is able to be around.
Frank Stiles of East Florenceville was a caller at Mrs. James McLennan's one day last week.
Our school is being managed by Miss Lillian Harper of Jacksonville. She is well liked by the children.
Miss Ada Milbury is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Lavin Milbury of Florenceville.
Hedley Milbury who is conducting a well patronized black smith and repair shop at Stickney has

GinPills

WHAT THE KIDNEYS ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR

The function of the kidney is to purify the blood. Every three minutes the entire blood volume passes through the kidneys and is relieved of its impurities by these tiny organs. When the kidneys fail in their work, poison accumulates in the blood—poison which is the cause of the acid, which the urinary system is designed to eliminate. Don't neglect kidney trouble—you will only make it worse.

Gin Pills restore the kidneys to normal activity. Should be taken as soon as any of the above symptoms appear and the kidneys. Don't neglect kidney trouble—you will only make it worse.

All lengths sell the Gin Pills—60c a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.00. A sample will be sent free upon request to:

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED
250-252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.



Kendall's Spavin Cure
The Old Reliable Horse Remedy

THOUSANDS of farmers and horsemen have saved money by using Kendall's Spavin Cure. It cures for: Spavins, Curb, Ringbone, White Swell, Gout, and Lameness from many other causes. It keeps horses working. A little bottle may save a horse for you. Get a bottle by mail, or at any drug store. Sold by: Langguth's, 111-113, 115, 117, 119, 121, 123, 125, 127, 129, 131, 133, 135, 137, 139, 141, 143, 145, 147, 149, 151, 153, 155, 157, 159, 161, 163, 165, 167, 169, 171, 173, 175, 177, 179, 181, 183, 185, 187, 189, 191, 193, 195, 197, 199, 201, 203, 205, 207, 209, 211, 213, 215, 217, 219, 221, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 237, 239, 241, 243, 245, 247, 249, 251, 253, 255, 257, 259, 261, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, 277, 279, 281, 283, 285, 287, 289, 291, 293, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, 305, 307, 309, 311, 313, 315, 317, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, 329, 331, 333, 335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 349, 351, 353, 355, 357, 359, 361, 363, 365, 367, 369, 371, 373, 375, 377, 379, 381, 383, 385, 387, 389, 391, 393, 395, 397, 399, 401, 403, 405, 407, 409, 411, 413, 415, 417, 419, 421, 423, 425, 427, 429, 431, 433, 435, 437, 439, 441, 443, 445, 447, 449, 451, 453, 455, 457, 459, 461, 463, 465, 467, 469, 471, 473, 475, 477, 479, 481, 483, 485, 487, 489, 491, 493, 495, 497, 499, 501, 503, 505, 507, 509, 511, 513, 515, 517, 519, 521, 523, 525, 527, 529, 531, 533, 535, 537, 539, 541, 543, 545, 547, 549, 551, 553, 555, 557, 559, 561, 563, 565, 567, 569, 571, 573, 575, 577, 579, 581, 583, 585, 587, 589, 591, 593, 595, 597, 599, 601, 603, 605, 607, 609, 611, 613, 615, 617, 619, 621, 623, 625, 627, 629, 631, 633, 635, 637, 639, 641, 643, 645, 647, 649, 651, 653, 655, 657, 659, 661, 663, 665, 667, 669, 671, 673, 675, 677, 679, 681, 683, 685, 687, 689, 691, 693, 695, 697, 699, 701, 703, 705, 707, 709, 711, 713, 715, 717, 719, 721, 723, 725, 727, 729, 731, 733, 735, 737, 739, 741, 743, 745, 747, 749, 751, 753, 755, 757, 759, 761, 763, 765, 767, 769, 771, 773, 775, 777, 779, 781, 783, 785, 787, 789, 791, 793, 795, 797, 799, 801, 803, 805, 807, 809, 811, 813, 815, 817, 819, 821, 823, 825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835, 837, 839, 841, 843, 845, 847, 849, 851, 853, 855, 857, 859, 861, 863, 865, 867, 869, 871, 873, 875, 877, 879, 881, 883, 885, 887, 889, 891, 893, 895, 897, 899, 901, 903, 905, 907, 909, 911, 913, 915, 917, 919, 921, 923, 925, 927, 929, 931, 933, 935, 937, 939, 941, 943, 945, 947, 949, 951, 953, 955, 957, 959, 961, 963, 965, 967, 969, 971, 973, 975, 977, 979, 981, 983, 985, 987, 989, 991, 993, 995, 997, 999, 1001.

recently installed a 16 H. P. gasoline engine. He is ably assisted by his son Fred, who is building a garage for the coming season's work.

Beulah Collins who has been operated on for appendicitis, is able to attend school again.

Miss Haze McLennan made a trip to East Florenceville Friday afternoon.

Misses Velma Hunter and Elsie Chase were calling on Miss Winifred Drake of Stickney Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. George Ellett who has been very ill is recovering nicely.

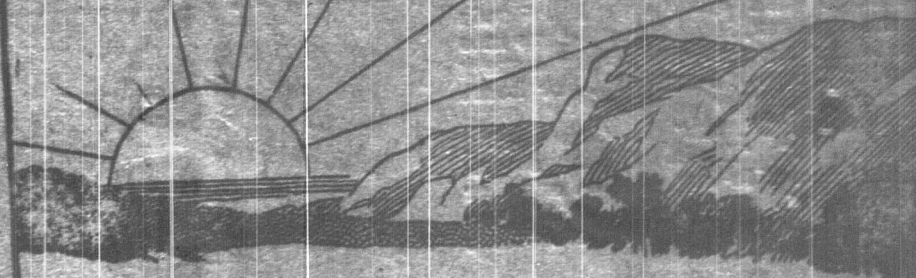
E. W. Bell has recently installed a new boiler for his saw mill. He has a crew engaged in cutting lumber and expects to have a large cut for the spring work.

John Jensen and wife of Blue Bell, are spending the winter with Mrs. Jensen's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Bell.

For the Sailors' Fund

Avondale people have contributed to the Sailors' Fund as follows:

Ladies Aid Society	15.62
Mr. and Mrs. Sam Buxton	2.00
Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Drake	1.00
John Hourihan	1.00
Mrs. Calvin Jones	1.00
Mrs. Charles Upton	1.00
Mr. and Mrs. Fred DeLong	1.00
Neuman Blant	.50
G. F. Burpee	.50
Mr. and Mrs. Ed Sherwood	1.00
Robert Bell	1.00
Total	\$25.42



The dawn of "More Bread and Better Bread" arrived the day the sun first shone on

PURITY FLOUR

10 years of better home-made bread.

"MORE BREAD AND BETTER BREAD"

Santa's Christmas

By MARY D. ARNOTT

Lindenette struggled vainly with the tears that squeezed at last through tired eyelids. It was not often that the brave little homemaker gave way to grief, but in the present moment she seemed unable to control her emotion.

In the next room childish voices prattled joyously. Lindenette had not found the heart to tell them that Christmas would have to come and go without the much heralded visit from Santa Claus. Since the loss of both parents Lindenette had managed to keep a roof over the heads of her small brother and sister and had provided food for their slight frames. What did it matter if her cheeks had lost their roses and her lips a faint cherry bloom? The smile, however, that was all that mattered.

She brushed her tears aside and arose to answer an unexpected summons from the knocker. She looked her surprise at the great man who stood on her tiny porch.

"I have come in search of one Linden Lane," the stranger said with a smile to which the girl responded.

"The name is unusual," admitted Lindenette, "and my own is even more impossible—being Lindenette Lane. May I ask you in from the cold?" She opened the door and Martin Goodwin entered the pitifully barren room into which she led him. His eyes followed the girl rather than the contents of the room.

Two small pale boys peered at him from the kitchen door, and Goodwin smiled at them.

"Do I look like Santa Claus?" he asked them by way of breaking the ice.

"No, you don't," returned the boy bluntly. "Besides, Linda says it may be too cold for Santa Claus to come out this year." There was a wall from the little sister, and the boy strove vainly to conceal his disappointment at this announcement.

Linda gave them each a hug and told them to run along. When they had gone she turned to Goodwin with inquiry in her eyes.

"My errand is a pleasant one," he said quickly, for his own voice was none too controlled. "It will add to your happiness, I know." He drew a memorandum from his pocket, and after consulting it asked: "Your father, Linden Lane? Did he live in Millwater, Minn., six years ago?"

"Yes," replied Linda, with a flush of excitement lending roses to her cheeks. "I was born there."

"Then to come directly to the point," Goodwin told her, "we find two deposits of \$25 each in two of our banks here. One Linden, J. Lane opened the account 22 years ago."

Linda laughed softly.

"My father used always to fear bank failures, and put small amounts in many banks." She turned sparkling eyes upon Goodwin. "We thought we had collected all his savings," she said.

"These two nests were undiscovered," the man laughed, "and the hens have been laying golden eggs. You have, at this very minute \$500."

"Three hundred dollars? Oh! she impulsively held out her two tiny hands. "It is a fortune! The children! They can have their Santa Claus!"

Goodwin found himself feeling happier than he remembered having felt before. It was the knowledge that he had been the Good Fairy in this small family, or was it something more subtle, more wonderful that had crept into his mind?

He laughed a little nervously.

"I am going to ask for immediate payment for the joy I have found in you," he said, "and when Linda's questioning eyes met his he said impulsively: 'Let me come to-morrow and help make Christmas glad for the children. May I come?'"

Linda glanced at him with a new expression. "Yes," she said, simply. "You like I will go with you to help make Christmas tree."

Next morning Linda and the children were up early.

The crackling of the fire as it roared up the stovepipes created a spirit of cheerfulness that greeted Martin Goodwin when he presented himself at an early hour.

"Oh! shouted Bobby, 'here's our own Santa Claus!' His eyes were glued to the armful of packages Goodwin deposited on the table.

"Haven't you ever been Santa Claus before?" queried Peggy.

"Never! This is my very first experience. I hope I will acquit myself with proper dignity."

And Linda's eyes, over the heads of the children, looked down deep into Goodwin's face, and unconsciously she let the man read what her heart was saying.

"Next Christmas," he was saying in his mind, "Linda will have permanent roses in her cheeks, and her eyes will be mine, and that will be all the happiness one Santa Claus could have."

Lindenette smiled.

Christmas in France

When Christmas draws near every French family in every circumstance sends for a cask of wine and lays in a stock of southern fruit. Those who have been enemies pardon each other, marriages are fixed, married pairs who have been separated are reunited.

Bessie's Plan

"Say, mamma, please don't make any fire in my bedroom grate," begged little Bessie.

"Why, you'll freeze."

"I don't mind being cold, just so long as Santa will be able to get down the chimney all right."

FEATS OF CANADIANS

Artillery Officer's Ruin—Pats Fought to Last

General J. W. B. Morrison, of Ottawa, former editor of the Ottawa Citizen, and later in command of one of the artillery brigades at the front, has written to Mr. Morrison of the Express battles of June, 1918, as follows: "After our troops took the ground that had been temporarily lost, they found at one point the bodies of a big sergeant-major of the Mounted Rifles and two men of the Princess Patricia's. Around them lay the bodies of twelve Germans killed with the bayonet before they had been done in."

"The Germans showed more decency than on former occasions, notably not firing on stretcher-bearers. One of our men was wounded and captured, and the Wurttembergers gave him a cup of coffee, and said to him, 'cheer up, old man, you'll be over in England in a few days.' This probably alluded to the vainglorious accounts then in circulation regarding the naval battle. However, the wounded Canadian watched his chance and slipped in the bush and got away from his captors. He was caught again, but again escaped, and returned safely to our lines."

"A young Ottawa boy named Bruce Hill, who came out as a gunner and had since got a commission, distinguished himself by remaining in his forward observing position after the Germans had charged past, and kept up communication by telephone with his battery for several hours, until the wire was cut by shellfire. He waited until dusk, and made his way back, carrying his telephone instruments with him."

CANADA WASTES BREAD

Lessons of Thrift Must Be Taught, But How?

A Canadian woman writes: Two pictures came to my mind. One that was published in the daily papers showing blockade conditions as they exist in Berlin. A scene in the street market where bread is sold under short rations by the German Government, each purchaser being compelled to produce his bread ticket before he can buy. The other is a mental picture, deep in mind's eye. I looked from the balcony of a friend's apartment the other day into the alley below. Here were strewn great chunks of stale bread, the refuse from someone's garbage tin. How typical this waste of bread. What are we to do that we may educate these naturally wasteful individuals? There is no excuse for the waste of a crumb of bread. The thrifty housewife knows a thousand ways that stale bread may be utilized. She who knows no more of domestic economies than that she will permit the throwing out of stale bread, must be taught the principles of domestic economy.

BATTALION OF INDIANS

Offshoots and Troops Buried Hatchet in 114th Malmindans

Lt. Cooke of the Indian Department, Ottawa, recruiting among the Indian Reserves, found that the old feud between the Ojibways and the Troquois had gone. They are ready and willing to fight alongside one another in defence of Canada and the Empire. The hatchet has been buried deep. An effort was made to form a complete Indian battalion and this would have been successful but for the fact that recruiting officers have been busy amongst the tribes and have picked them up for several regiments. However, the most of the Indian volunteers gathered together at Chyuga, Ont., trained with the 114th Battalion. The movement to have an Indian battalion started with the Haldimand Rifles, an old and highly thought of Indian regiment. That battalion established a detail on Manitoulin Island, where they recruited amongst the Ojibways of the island and along the north shore.



Tommy, on leave from trenches, sees "Remember Belgium" poster. "Gee whiz, shall we ever forget that?" Twitter, Montreal.

UNLESS BRITAIN AND UNITED STATES UNITE

No Hope in the World Without Alliance Urges Famous Editor—His Praises For Canada

Walter Lippmann, of the New Republic, strongly urged a United States alliance with Great Britain as the best bulwark for the peace of the world in a speech in Philadelphia at a session of the American Academy of Political and Social Science. The break-up of British sea power, he said, would plunge the world into endless conflict. This power, he urged, was beneficently wielded and it is to the interest of the United States to support it, neither taking up a policy of isolation nor trying to build a fleet equally formidable.

He said in part: "Though there will be competition between American and British merchants and capitalists, the imperial interests of Great Britain are not concerned with conquest in Latin America. The Empire is almost as much concerned as we are in the successful reform of Central and South America. On all vital issues there the United States and Great Britain are in a position to co-operate, a fact which ought to prejudice our policy in a decidedly pro-British way."

The German Choice

"We have reached a point where we are emerging from our isolation. Foreign trade is drawing us into the outer world; we are lending capital abroad, planning a merchant marine and naval program. Wherever we go, we cannot help meeting that organization of one-quarter of the human race which is known as the British Empire. We cannot ignore it—no world power can. And we have got to choose, and choose soon, between antagonism and friendship. Germany made the choice about twenty years ago. She chose to challenge the mistress of the seas and brought down upon the world an unthinkable calamity. We have to make the same choice. Surely if there is any wisdom and humanity in us we shall seek a self-respecting friendship with the British Commonwealth."

"I do not need to remind you of Canada, touching us at the noblest and longest frontier in the world, or of Australia and New Zealand, so like ourselves in democratic hope, subject to the same fears about the Orient. It seems to me that if two states so parallel in interest as America and England cannot find the way of co-operation then there is little hope in the world. I realize the prejudices which fight against it—prejudices fastened upon us in school where children are taught to regard Indians and Red Coats as their natural enemies; prejudices cultivated not a little by trade competition, and kept alive as a political issue by fanatical Irish and German politicians. But our future, and I think the future of the Empire, depends upon the conquest of that prejudice, and it is altogether intolerable that racial memories should be permitted to thwart and distort our efforts to come to an understanding with the British."

"Conspire Against Liberty"

"Are we to follow the advice of our militarists, and build a navy to compete with theirs? If we do, we are preparing a disaster and conspiring against liberty. A schism of the English-speaking world would leave all the parts exposed to attack. It would leave us in a state of armed and terrified isolation. It would drive the British either to misalliances with the conquering empires of the East, or lay them open to destruction. For if liberalism divides its forces in the next generation it will be cutting its own throat. England cannot alone continue to pay the financial and human cost of defending the Empire. We cannot pay the cost of isolation in a world where we have no ally. Whether we desire merely the safety of our own territory, or the safety of this hemisphere, there is, it seems to me, no choice but to come to a definite agreement with Great Britain."

Aunt: "Yes, Johnny, Santa Claus brought you a baby brother."

Johnny: "Great Scott! Another present that ain't any use!"

Christmas Beauty
Think lovely thoughts in keeping with the spirit of the time.

The young Armenians, on Christmas day, pay "I-and-kissin'" visits to their elders.

FIRST ANAESTHETIC USED

Chloroform Was Discovered in 1840—Whose Honor?

Sir James Simpson, Professor of Midwifery in the Chair of Edinburgh University, if not actually the discoverer of chloroform, was at any rate, the first to introduce its employment as an anaesthetic into surgical practice. This was in 1845. Previously all operations were performed without anaesthetics, the patient being drugged with whisky and held down by strong men while the operation was performed. No medical discovery ever did more to alleviate human suffering.

Sir James is generally given credit for the actual discovery of chloroform, but it is stated in some works that it was discovered some years previous to his first experiments by an American doctor named Guthrie and by a French physician named Souberin. In any case, it was Dr. Simpson who proved its great value as an anaesthetic and the room in which he made his first experiment still exists in Edinburgh. The story goes that he tried the chloroform on himself and two medical friends. They proved its efficacy by simultaneously falling beneath the table. Sir James had considerable prejudices to overcome before chloroform was adopted generally by the medical profession, it being denounced at one time as dangerous to health, morals, and religion.

Tricks of the Street Man

Those who have seen him in which a player taking two parts appears in those parts at one and the same time in the same scene, will wonder how it is done. The player, of course, does not play both parts at once. He, or she, plays one part, and while doing so the camera operator, by one of his many tricks, keeps before that portion of the film on which the player is photographed taking his other part. When that part in which he has played is finished the operator winds back the film to the beginning, and the unmasked, blank portion is exposed for the first time, while the other part is covered. Then the player takes the other part.

Among Roumanians

Roumanian girls can learn, during the Christmas season, whether or not they are going to be married within the coming year. At midnight they enter the stable and strike the foot of the first ox they come across, saying: "This year, next year." If the ox gets up at the first stroke the girl will marry within the year; if it gets up at the second stroke the marriage will take place the year following; if it does not get up at all the gods have not yet decided on her wedding date.

Christmas Spirit

Too many of us take more things on faith and demand proof of good things.

Open kneed in the great cathedral on Christmas, soft light in the windows, they kneed and in the windows of the cathedral.

Tumblers for cold drinks that are made of ice and provided with paper holders have been invented by a German. Hinged ribs that permit it to be folded to half its length feature a new can that can be carried in a hand bag.

GLOSSY HAIR KEE FROM DANDRUFF

Try it! Hair gets soft, fluffy and beautiful—Get a 25 cent bottle of Dandruff.

If you care for heavy hair that glimmers with beauty and is radiant with life, has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Dandruff. Just one application doubles the quantity of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff. You can not have nice, heavy, healthy hair if you have dandruff. This destructive scourer robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp; the hair roots fall out, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast. Surely get a 25 cent bottle of "Dandruff" Dandruff from any drug store and just try it.

BUSY KING EDWARD EXAMPLE OF DEVOTION

Monarch Who Found Work Interesting and Stuck to Duty Until the Last

The serious devotion of King Edward to his work is shown by a story which Lord Roederdale tells in his "Reminiscences." "One night," says his lordship, "I was dining at the club, after King Edward had come to the throne. He knew that I was in London, for two or three days alone, so he sent over to ask whether I was at the club and if so to bid me go across to him. I found him in his private sitting room, and we sat smoking and talking over old times for a couple of hours."

Work at Midnight

Towards midnight he got up and said: 'Now I must bid you good night, for I must get to work—pointing to a huge pile of familiar red boxes. "Surely," I said, "Your Majesty is not going to look at that work to-night." His answer was: "Yes, I must. Besides, it is all so interesting," and then he gave me one of his happy smiles and I left him. So interesting. That was the frame of mind in which he faced his work—the man who we are expected to emulate could not be brought to attend to business."

Killed With Work

I might almost be said that King Edward killed himself with work. During the closing days of his life, ill as he was, he worked with his accustomed energy at Buckingham Palace, and "on the Wednesday" to quote Lord Roederdale, "when one of the permanent heads of the Civil Service was with him, he was seated with one of those terrible looking bits of machinery. When he got to the end of his visit, he ventured to remonstrate with him, and begged him to rest, and even to go to bed, but he ridiculed the idea and said: 'No, I shall not give in. I shall work to the end. Of what use is it to be alive if one cannot work?' That was how he fulfilled his declaration to the Privy Council on his accession, that so long as there was breath in his body he would work for the good and amelioration of his people."

Hysteria

ABOUT the first thing the victim of nervous collapse does is to cry. With ebbing nerve force all control is lost, and in this helpless, helpless condition confidence disappears and discouragement takes its place.

Because sufferers from nervous disorders are often strong and healthy in outward appearance they frequently get little sympathy from their friends or from doctors who do not understand nervous diseases.

If there is ever a time when sympathy is needed it is when the nerves give way. But you must have more than sympathy if you are to recover your nervous energy. The feeble, exhausted nerve cells must be nourished back to health by the use of such treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

This food cure is so gentle and natural in action that it admirably suits the delicate condition of the exhausted nervous system, and at the same time is wonderfully potent in restoring vigor and strength.

A little patience is necessary in order to build up the nervous system so far run down, but as headaches disappear, digestion improves, and you rest and sleep better you will be encouraged to continue this food cure until restoration is complete.

50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr Chase's Nerve Food

After Every Meal

WRIGLEYS

The Flavor Lasts

Local News and Personal Items

Mrs. I. B. Curtis is quite seriously ill.

Miss Sadie Currie, of the post office staff, is confined to her home by illness.

Alvah O. Phillips of Bristol has been appointed an issuer of marriage licenses.

Inez, the six-year-old daughter of Arthur Currie has been having a run of pneumonia.

Lost—a post office key on a long chain. Will the finder please leave at the post office?

Flour, Middlings, Bran, Whole and Cracked Corn; also Coarse and Fine Salt for sale at CARR'S.

Mrs. George Bartlett of Temperance Vale has been visiting her father, Edward Foster of Lower Windsor.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. S. Hayden Shaw on Feb. 1, at 7 p. m. A full attendance is requested.

S. S. Miller has been confined to the house with illness during the week. Other members of his family are also indisposed.

New subscribers may have The Observer sent to them for six months for only 25 cents. See subscription blank on first page.

The other day a little daughter of Freeman Hallett fell off a hay-mow on to a wagon and sustained painful injuries, losing several teeth in the mishap.

Mrs. Emma Trafford, Knoxford, announces the engagement of her daughter, Eva Viola, to Douglas M. MacBride, Wakefield Centre. The marriage will take place at an early date.

Dr. L. DeV. Chipman, for two and one-half years on the staff of the Manhattan Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital, New York, has opened offices at 42 Coburg street, St. John's—31-13.

Germany's Broken Vows and Miscalculations. This will be the theme of a patriotic sermon by Rev. George Kincaid in the United Baptist church on Sunday evening, Jan. 28 at the usual hour. Every patriot will be made welcome.

Mrs. W. E. Allenbrook of Boston and Mrs. J. W. Southan of Wicklow have returned to their homes after visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. White, Mrs. M. W. White accompanied Mrs. Southan and will visit with her for a time.

F. L. Boone, of St. Marys, has been awarded the contract for the construction of the D'Aigle bridge, Madawaska county. The D'Aigle bridge will be a 34 feet re-inforced concrete span with stone embankment, and will be situated over Nine Mile Brook, near to St. Leonards. The contract price is \$4,395.60.

At Rockland yesterday Clara Josephine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Enoch B. Estabrooks, was united in marriage with James Leroy McWeide, formerly of Williamstown. The happy young couple departed on the evening train for Massachusetts and are to make their home in one of the towns near Boston. Owing to the recent death of a near relative of the groom the wedding was very quiet.

Judson Briggs of Lindsay, who has been ill with rheumatism and hardening of the arteries for six years, died at his home last week, aged 60 years. He was a prominent member of the Agricultural Society, a leading prize winner at the shows, and a lover of light driving horses, having entries in all the races for farmers' horses. He is survived by the widow, formerly Miss Fleming, three children, Harry, Roy and Mrs. Clarence Black; three brothers, Samuel, George and one sister, Mrs. John A. Lindsay of Lindsay. He was a Baptist in religion.

G. E. Taylor spent the week end at Grand Falls.

Special prices on Fur Goods at Carr's during this month.

Miss Susie Barter spent the week end with her aunt, Mrs. D. J. Coughlin.

National Liquid Gall Cure, for horses, is all its name implies—and more. Ask your dealer for it.

Ladies Cloth Coats and Skirts at greatly reduced prices to close out. At Carr's. No reasonable offer refused.

Hitch up a double team, boys, and bring in the crowd from your district to see Britain Prepared next Tuesday evening.

Instructive, educative, broadening to the mind, are the wonderful pictures to be shown at the Star on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. John Golding of Peel and Mrs. Percy Barter and little son were visiting at the home of Mrs. D. J. Coughlin, Thursday.

There is an unusual number of cases of illness in the village and surrounding districts. Physicians and nurses are in constant demand.

At Bath yesterday Miss A. Maud Stanlake, daughter of Mrs. M. E. Stanlake, and a popular school teacher, was united in marriage to Guy M. Barker.

J. W. Wilson who in October bought out W. C. Forest's general store at Windsor was in the village yesterday. He reports trade good.

Andrew Myles, who formerly ran the Woodstock woolen mills, and later was familiar along the road as a commercial traveler, died recently in St. John.

Mrs. William Mallory and Miss Mae Mallory of Andover have been visiting at the homes of Rev. J. M. Mallory at Simonds and C. P. Wasson at Windsor.

C. M. Shaw, secretary of the N. B. Farmers & Dairymen Association left on Monday to attend the annual meeting of the Nova Scotia Association held this week at Amherst.

Coun. and D. H. Lamont of Glassville announce the engagement of their daughter Hilda to Robert J. Ronald, also of Glassville. The wedding will take place next Wednesday.

Service will be held in the Methodist Church Hartland, on Sunday, Jan. 28, at 10.30 a. m. when the pastor, Rev. G. S. Helps, B. A., will preach. A hearty invitation is given to all.

Bruce Black, one of the well known residents of the county, died last week at his home in Bloomfield after a brief illness from pneumonia, aged 67 years. He is survived by a widow three sons, Leslie, Lee and Kilburn, and one daughter, Mrs. John Everett of Waterville.

Rev. James Colhoun who a few years ago came from Ireland and was inducted in charge of the Presbyterian church at Glassville, has announced his intention to return to the Emerald Isle after the close of this month. Mr. Colhoun has been successful as a pastor and holds a warm place in the hearts of his parishioners and among a large circle of other friends.

Hon. B. Frank Smith, Minister of Public Works, has received word from his son, Sergt. George F. Smith, stating that he has recovered from his wounds received at the front, and was preparing to take a ten days' trip through Scotland. Sergt. Smith enlisted as a private with a Montreal unit and went overseas, winning his sergeant's stripes on the field. He was wounded some time ago and has been in hospital in England.

Cash paid for Produce at Carr's. Don't miss seeing "Britain Prepared".

Britain Prepared. Biggest thing that ever came to Hartland. Next Tuesday.

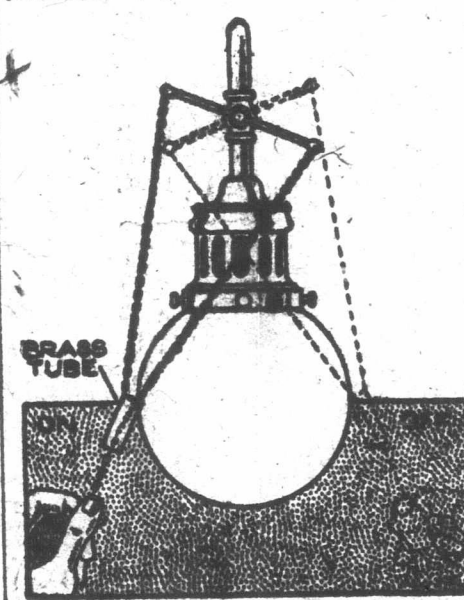
Miss Annie Birmingham is recovering from a severe attack of lagrippe.

RECORD RAILWAYS

Russia has beaten all records in railway construction. She built a great double-track, broad-gauge line from Alexandrovsk, an ice-free port on her north coast, down to Petrograd, and completed it within six months. It is 1,220 miles long, and 10,000 men, mostly prisoners, were employed upon it. Then look at the Great Siberian railway! Five thousand five hundred and twenty-seven miles of line, most of it across wild plain and forest and over great mountain ranges, in a climate where for five months of the year the soil is frozen to the consistency of granite, and all this in eight summers! It is a record which, even in North America, has never been equaled. It cost one hundred and forty millions, and since its completion another twenty-two millions have been spent in improving the line.

The best work done in America under similar, but even worse conditions, was the construction of the White Pass and Yukon Railway, which opened up the route from the coast to Skagway to the gold region of Klondike. Within twenty miles from its starting point this line has to climb the White Pass, a height of just off three thousand feet. When the station at the summit was opened seven feet of snow surrounded it, and the thermometer registered 57 degrees below zero—that is, 55 degrees of frost!

Distinguishing Fixture Chains Annoy a through inability to locate quickly the proper chain for lighting a gas lamp in the dark was overcome by fitting a small brass tube to one of the chains as shown in the illustration. The tube was solder-



ed to the chain by which the light is turned on and the other chain passes through the tube and is grasped below it. To turn on the light, it is only necessary to slide the hand along both chains and to grip the tube, drawing on the chain attached to it. To turn the light off, the exposed end of the other chain is drawn.—Popular Mechanics.

COMPLIMENTS TO HUNS

Can Reader Guess What Nation is Mentioned Slightlyly?

There is a nation that spits upon international law, upon treaties, upon pledges and agreements. It mistakes for terrifying strength ferocity and a blind, useless maiming and killing of harmless men, women and children; children seem to be its favorite subjects for heppeln slaughter. On land and sea, from under the sea and from the air, it kills non-combatants as nonchalantly as an Apache of the old days would scalp a baby or dash out its brains against a doorpost. The madness for destruction which it can satisfy only in part on the monuments of Belgian and French art it feeds fat upon helpless, innocent human beings. The will to power scorns all the "sentimentalities" of honor. Wherever it goes it makes a breach in the walls that the nations have slowly built against the old savageries of war. It murders right and left.—New York Times.

Conspiracy Against Films Neatness is the chief virtue of a new fly trap to be hung on a wall, made in the form of a box with open ends and with an adhesive substance only on the inside.

Be Progressive—ADVERTISE

Big Stock Reduction Sale

AT

Florenceville

We are meeting with such good success in our business here that enlargement of our premises is necessary. To make room for the workmen to do the remodelling and enlarging and painting we must reduce stock by putting on our first Cheap Sale. This has now commenced and the reduced prices cover everything in the store. See—

Dry Goods, Clothing, Underwear, Footwear, and Hardware at 15 to 25% discount

GROCERY SPECIALS: Ham at 25c; Lard at 22c; Tomatoes at 17c and other goods at closest possible prices

Don't delay! Hitch up at once and make for this Store of the Cheap Sale.

GRAY & CO.

Former McGaffigan, Stand

FLORENCEVILLE

BRITAIN PREPARED

Coming, the long-looked-for War Pictures are coming right now. These marvelous pictures consisting of

10 - REELS - 10

and taking three hours to produce were taken at tremendous expense and from scenes of actual naval and Aerial exploits. A whole education is in this wonderful feature, which has hitherto been showing day after day in the large cities at \$1 admission.

You have heard of these Wonderful Pictures. Come See Them!

This remarkable feature surpasses anything that has ever been shown in these villages—the biggest thing of any description that ever came to town. Costs \$100 a day to show the pictures but all will have a chance to see them at only **FIFTY CENTS** each person.

Star Theatre, Hartland, Tues. Evening, Jan. 30
Bristol, Wednesday Afternoon at 2, Jan. 31
Opera House, Centreville Wed. Evening, Jan. 31

Worth driving 20 miles to see

PARMENTER & POLSEY FERTILIZERS

Used in the St. John Valley for years and proved equal to any and superior to most Fertilizers on the market . . .

This years' supply maintains the high Standard of this famous brand. . .

J. H. Cluff, General Agent, Woodstock

J. T. G. Carr, Hartland, also sells it.

Refreshing Tea

In any season—Summer or Winter—there is nothing more enjoyable than a delicious cup of tea. The flavor must be "just right," though, and that's where KING COLE TEA excels.

KING COLE TEA

"You'll like the flavor"

SENSITIVE THROATS
need careful treatment
from within more than
they need bundling wraps
during changing seasons.
The pure cod liver oil in

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is helping thousands to strengthen
the tender linings of their throats,
while at the same time it aids the
lungs and improves the
quality of the blood.

Throat Specialists endorse
SCOTT'S EMULSION—Try it
Scott & Borne, Toronto, Ont.

PREPARING OPIUM IN LONDON'S FILTHY DENS

How the Deadly Drug is Prepared—
Dreams of Blue Butterflies Amid
Sordid Quarters

The interior of an actual opium den
in London, Eng., is by no means an
exhilarating sight. It is smelly and
somewhat dark. The odor of the paraffin
lamp and the nauseous smell of the
burned drug, however, are about
the floor or low couches are about
the room, and the light is from lamps
covered with oiled paper shades,
generally orange or red. The recumbent
figures of coolies, lascars, and
others look in their deathlike sleep
as if they were figures of dirty wax
that had made to run, and the
grim of the imbecile is upon the ex-
pressionless features of the figures.

Like Black Honey
The Chinaman who prepares the
pipe, which in the East End costs
fewer shillings than it does pounds
in the West, squats down before a
spirit lamp upon a little bamboo
table, on which are also the pipes and
the little dish of opium. The latter
is a thick, sticky substance like
honey, blackened. The end of a long
thin wire is pushed into this filthy
mass and a small portion of it taken
up and twisted rapidly round and
round until it adheres to the wire in
the shape of a ball. This is held in
the flame of the spirit lamp and still
twisted and twisted while it is heated,
and this is a very necessary and deli-
cate part of the operation and needs
the careful watching of the Chinaman.

Then the Pipe!
It is soon done to a turn, and then
the opium pipe is picked up and loaded
with it. The pipe consists of a
long reed stem terminating in a small
metal bowl, and the roasted ball of
opium is pushed well into the latter.
It is enough to last but a little while
and may need several renewals before
the narcotic state of somnolence and
of utter forgetfulness is reached.

The votary takes slow and delibera-
te whiffs from the pipe, and all
energy evaporates by degrees from
him. Lethargy supervenes, and at last
he lies like a log and dreams his
dreams of paradise. It is said by
some that one of the most frequent
of the dreams is to see clouds upon
clouds of brilliant blue butterflies
flitting joyously above blue flowers
and under a still bluer sky.



FOR HEADACHES, BILIOUSNESS CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION

Nearly all our minor ailments, and many
of the serious ones, too, are traceable to
some disorder of the stomach, liver, and
bowels. If you wish to avoid the mis-
eries of indigestion, acidity, heartburn,
flatulence, headaches, constipation, and
a host of other distressing ailments, you
must see to it that your stomach, liver
and bowels are equal to
the work they have to
do. It is a simple matter
to take 30 drops of Mother Seigel's Syrup
daily, after meals, yet thousands of former
sufferers have banished indigestion, bil-
iousness, constipation, and all their dis-
tressing consequences in just this simple
way. Profit by their experience. As a
digestive tonic and stomachic remedy,
Mother Seigel's Syrup is unsurpassed.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP.

THE NEW! 10 SIZE CONTAINS 3 TIMES AS MUCH
AS THE OLD! SIZE SOLD AT DISCOUNT.

Royal Hotel
A Home Away from Home
Main Street, South Side of Bridge
Livery in Connection
HARTLAND, N. B.
A. W. CLARK, Prop.

LARRIMORE'S TRUMP

—By—
Atlan Inglis
(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman)

The prison gates closed behind Lar-
rimore. He was free. Nobody had
come to meet him except the report-
ers, but that caused Larriamore no
distress. Of course, Laura would not
have come to the prison gates. She
had pride, and though it had been
justly condemned, Laura was not
going to publish her shame before the
eyes of the newspaper men.

Larriamore had done no wrong.
He had beguiled a few scores
of women and trusting men who had
put their all in his wildest scheme,
but then everybody did things like
that every day in the course of busi-
ness. The five years in the peniten-
tiary that he had served had been a
gross injustice. Larriamore felt no
degradation. He meant to repeat his
crime, but more craftily, in order to
secure the funds to start things going
again.

Still, he was thinking, as he sat
in the train, a lot of things which
distressed him; and yet he could not
shake them out of his mind. He had
gone to the metropolis twenty years
before, a gawky farmer boy, to make
his fortune. He had become wealthy
in an incredibly short space of time,
for Larriamore was quick to adapt him-
self to the dubious ways of finance.
In ten years he was married and had
a house on the avenue.

He had married the daughter of his
employer. He had not loved Laura
exactly, but she had thought he had.
No children had come to them, and
of late years Laura had seemed dis-
satisfied. Larriamore had lavished
money upon her and had never known
what ailed her. But then he had not
understood her.

After his marriage he seldom went
home. He made his old mother an
adequate allowance, but he had not



He was thinking, as he sat in the
train, a lot of things which dis-
tressed him.

seen her for three years before he
was sentenced. With his connections
he could not afford to have it known
that his mother was an illiterate old
woman. Laura had never seen her;
Larriamore had been ashamed to let
her know. And when he was sen-
tenced Laura had, by his orders, writ-
ten to the old woman that they were
going abroad to live. Larriamore had
provided for his mother before his
conviction. He hugged that thought
to his heart. He was a pretty decent
sort of a man.

Still there had been trying episodes,
which, as a man of the world, he had
found difficult to explain to his wife.
For instance, old Mrs. Larriamore's
letters. The old woman had been
growing lonely. She wanted to come
to town and live with her son. Of
course, that was impossible, and he
had told his mother so frankly. But
Laura had seen one of the ill-spelled
letters, and Larriamore had been
ashamed.

"You see, she never could learn to
spell very well," he explained to his
wife. "We are of good family, but
mother was always the dunce at
school."

The look in his wife's eyes when
he apologized for his mother had
vaguely annoyed Larriamore.
After his conviction Laura had come
to see him regularly each three
months. Three months before his
sentence expired she had told him
that she thought it would be no use
their living together. The house had
been sold and she was living then in
a boarding house. Larriamore had not
answered her, because he meant to
go to her as soon as he came out of
prison and explain that he would be
a rich man again within a year, and
that he could provide her with every
luxury. That would alter his wife's
decision, he knew.

Nevertheless, when he got out of the
train he was dissatisfied with himself.
Something of conscience had begun
to prick the thick skin of the man.
When he called at the boarding-house
he discovered, to his dismay, that his
wife had gone away. A letter was
handed to him, and the door closed
on him. Larriamore did not mind the
closing of the door; he went into the
park and read the letter.

"I am leaving you for ever, Henry,"
his wife had written, "because I can-
not live with you again. For years
I have borne your callousness, but
my eyes have been opened. You are
the most selfish, worthless man that
ever lived. I am going to the last
place on earth where you will think
of looking for me."

The letter was signed simply
"Laura."
None of us is so bad but sooner

or later the day comes when we see
ourselves in the mirror of our souls.
Larriamore said afterward that it was
the reading of this letter which shook
down the palace of his colossal self-
conceit. He sat for hours in the park,
dazed with the hideous self-revelation.

And then, when the meaning and
purpose of his life had been revealed
to him, a sudden realization of his
unworthiness came home to him. The
false gods that he had served stood
out, abominable idols. Life had
meant nothing to him at all. He had
fought his way above the bodies of
all who should have been dear to him.
Nobody on earth had ever cared for
him, or ever would.

Except—his mother.
And, like the prodigal in the par-
able, except that the more loving
parent remained alive to him, Larri-
amore said:

"I will arise and go unto my
mother."
He thought of the old woman whom
he had neglected, whom he had sup-
plied with everything that was dross
and failed in the gold of love. Tears
blinded him. The man's selfishness
fell from him like a husk.

The following morning he took the
train out to the little village where
his mother lived. And as he dis-
mounted upon the platform a great
terror came over him that his pilgrim-
age was vain, and his mother dead.
He hurried up the well-remembered
street. He reached the little cottage.
The place was occupied. He knocked.
An old woman with white hair came
to the door and peered at him with
wondering eyes. And Larriamore
opened up his repentance and fell
upon the door before her.

For the better part of an hour he
knelt at her feet, sobbing out his
grief, his shame, while the wrinkled
old hand gently caressed his head.
He told her everything, his sentence,
his shame, he begged her for for-
giveness. He wanted only to devote
the rest of his life to making her
happy. And with awe he realized
her simple faith when she said to him:

"I think, my dear, that all these
troubles have come upon you to make
a man of you."

It was sweet to be in the little
home again. It was sweet to turn for
sympathy and understanding to the
only being who had ever given either
to him, who understood the nature
of goodness underneath the rind of
selfishness that he had accumulated
in the struggle of life.

"Mother, I am going to take care
of you," he said at length, "and—"

The door opened softly, and Larri-
more, looking up, saw Laura stand-
ing before him. One glance at him,
one incredulous look, and the two
children were kneeling in other's arms
at the white-headed woman's feet.
For sometimes in the game of life
hearts are trumps after all.

LANGUAGE OF THE HORSE

Words of Command Go Back Many
Hundreds of Years

In commenting upon the dialect
words used in the world of agricul-
ture in olden times a writer in "Coun-
try Life" states that the terms used
in directing laboring horses go much
farther back than Anglo-Saxon or any
definite language; they are probably
the imitations made by earli-
est man as he drove his beasts, which
have crystallized into the uncouth
words used by every plowman. They
vary slightly in different parts of
England, for while a Yorkshireman
will say "gee" when he wants his
horse to turn to the right, in Cheshire
he will say "tee-hee," in Gloucester-
shire "woot," in Kent "woot" or "gee-
woot," and in Hampshire "woag." To
turn to the left in the same counties
in the same order is "half," "woa-
beck," or "haw," "boom-yeh," "woi"
and "come-hither." To go on is com-
monly "gee-hup," while "wo-ho,"
"whoi," "wey" and "voo" are the
sounds that salute the ears of the
intelligent animal when he is re-
quested to stop. The word "aver" for
farm beasts in general and work
horses in particular which is still
used in the North of England occurs
constantly in that "Seneschale, or
Office of Seneschal" which was the
guide to good husbandry in the Middle
Ages.

Making a Path at Sea
Buys that make a flapping noise
as they pass through the water and
leave a wake that is plainly seen are
towed behind British warships to
guide-following vessels in time of fog.

Single Runner Sled
Capable of high speed is a new sled
run by a single runner and with an
auxiliary runner at one side to
support it when stationary, but which
is lifted for coasting.

New Idea in Cornets
Its inventor claims superior tones
are produced by a new cornet in
which the tubes constantly increase
in size from the mouthpiece to the
bell.

Filling the Radiator
It not infrequently happens with the
motorist that when an empty radiator
is filled up and the car runs a short
distance, the water level will be found
to have fallen considerably, though no
overheating has occurred and no leak
exists. The reason for this is that the
water requires some little time to per-
colate through the various restricted
passages in the cooling system, and a
little shaking down results in a fall-
ing of the level.

A Wartime Problem
A baker informed the Rugby tri-
bunal that he had advertised for wo-
men workers. The reply he had re-
ceived was from a girl, aged sixteen,
who confessed that she knew nothing
of the business and asked for six dol-
lars per week.

It is not uncommon to have a
Rhode Island Red cock throw a white
feather. It is no sign of impurity.
These white feathers are apt to de-
velop with age.

A Silver Tea Caddy

By SOPHY F. GOULD

She was a frail-looking little girl
who had been self-supporting for over
three years, since her mother died,
and was tired now, as she walked
through the street crowded with shop-
girls like herself.

Fastidiously in order for a minute to
avoid the crush of hurrying humans,
she paused before a shop window
where antiques of all kinds were
grouped attractively.

There was little in the window to
interest a mite of a girl earning a pal-
try \$8 a week, yet of a sudden her
eyes, a moment before so tired, light-
ened excitedly, and a casual observer
might have noticed her exquisitely
beautiful tiny fingers. The tired line
of her mouth also relaxed, and hope-
fully she stepped closer to the plate
glass and peered for a long, concen-
trated moment at a silver tea caddy
of quaint design. After a second's
hesitation she opened the door and
walked bravely into the little shop.

"The tea caddy?" she asked of the
woman who greeted her inquiringly.
"How much is it?"

"The little silver one?" The woman
looked her surprise, as she noted the
shabby black coat and much-worn
skirt. "You wanted to buy it?" she
asked kindly, for something in the
girl's eyes made her know she was
in earnest. "It is \$10."

"Twenty-five dollars!" the girl gas-
ped, and as suddenly as it had come
the brightness left her eyes. "Twenty-
five," she repeated. "I'm afraid I
could never afford that."

She gripped her envelope firmly and, turn-
ing, walked out of the shop.

In her tiny room, as she cooked
her meager dinner over the gas plate,
and later, when lying wide awake in
her narrow bed, she thought of the
beautiful tea caddy she thought until
it became a cherished ideal, vested
with wonderful scenes among the
great people of the world.

The following day she neglected her
lunch, and hurried to the shop to
once more view the wonderful caddy.
When she entered the woman
greeted her warmly, for the expres-
sion in her eyes had proved haunting
to the woman all the past night.

"Did you really want to buy the
caddy?" she asked, as she handed it
to the girl. "For if you—"

"I must buy it," she interrupted.



as she took it reverently in her two
hands, "but I can't pay the money all
at once." She hesitated.

"How much could you pay?" The
woman suddenly understood the girl's
need, and a great kindness came to
her. "Perhaps we could come to
terms."

"I have \$2 that I have saved, and
I think I can spare 50 cents each
week. I can make \$6," she added,
apologetically.

"Six dollars!" the woman gasped,
as the enormity of the girl's project
came to her. "You may have it at
your own terms," she said impulsively.

"Oh!" For a moment the girl held
it to her breast, then she handed the
money without regret to the woman.
In the days that followed the woman
became very fond of the girl, for she
came often to gaze with awe upon
the silver caddy of quaint design, and
in the short visits the woman learned
to know what a difference an ideal
can make in a life. In watching
the girl's love for the thing that kept
her poorer than she need have been
the woman found her own life head-
ening.

On Christmas eve a young man per-
sistently tried to buy the caddy, until
the woman finally told him the story
of its sale. He listened in wonder, and
then asked for the name of the girl
who seemed so great a marvel, that
he wanted his mother to see and help
her.

The same evening, after the young
man had left, the girl made her final
payment, and with a wild joy thrum-
ing in her heart carried the tea caddy
home, and with it a beautiful bunch
of holly, a festive touch from the
woman.

She had pinched hard to save the
50 cents each week, but her reward
was great, and worth the happiness
the ideal had always given her.

It was again Christmas eve, and a
dainty woman, wrapped in a soft fur
coat, opened the door of the little
shop, and with extended hand came
to the woman. "Merry Christmas!"
she exclaimed. "Don't you remember
me?"

In the deep, winsome eyes there
was something familiar, and suddenly
the woman threw her arms about the
girl, and peering over her head smiled
the man.

"We have just been married," he
explained. "My mother found her for
me, and we wanted to come to thank
you for what you have done."

"I have missed your example so,"
the woman held her very close, laugh-
ing softly through her tears, for they
were suddenly all so happy, and it
was Christmas, for outside faraway
bells were ringing.

An Assurance
"Don't you think a holiday is more
cheerful when there is an large family
gathered about the festive board?"

"I do," answered the sardonic per-
son. "A large family is a glad assur-
ance that there is not going to be
enough turkey left to supply the menu
for the next few days."

Indians say the best time to catch
a deer is on Christmas night at twelve
o'clock, when they believe the deer
knocks.

In many countries where they go
by the old calendar Christmas is cele-
brated January 6, the celebration be-
ginning twelve days before.

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Shopper than dealing with an
Honest—Reliable—Responsible—Safe
Fur House.

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best line of Cars on the market. The first popular
car in Carleton county and gaining favor and prestige
with each succeeding year. Their adaptability to our
roads has been proven by years of severe test. Their
economy of up-keep, their endurance, power, grace
and beauty are all points in their favor—and there
are many more. Can you afford to experiment when buying
a thing costing so much as an automobile?

I have the agency for these and have two carloads
of them en route. If you are car-wise you will talk
with me about terms and prices.

H. H. Hatfield
Hartland, N. B.

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the brewing business have enabled us to meet for
sale in Scott Act Counties, this demand for brews
light in alcoholic contents, yet satisfying, full bodied
in flavor, and absolutely pure.

Ready's Weiss
"Porterine"
Pilsener

are non-intoxicating yet meet the exacting taste of
a light temperance beverage.
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rect from the Brewery.

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our shop on depot street. Razors
Honed. Cigars and Pipes.

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