

# THE OBSERVER

Vol. 4, No. 52.

HARTLAND, N. B., JUNE 12, 1913.

Whole No. 208

## Given Away

With every pair of Men's Fine Shoes at \$4.50 to \$5.50 you get your choice of the following:

- 1 Pair President Suspenders, or
- 1 Tie worth 50c. or
- 1 Pair Hose worth 50c.

and we will also include a good Handkerchief.

With every pair of

## Ladies' Shoes

we will give 1 Pair Hose and 1 Handkerchief. With \$3.50 and up 1 Pair, 50c. Home. With \$2.00 to \$3.25 1 Pair of 35c. At less than above prices, 25c to 15c Rose, according to price of shoes.

## Job Lot of Women's Shoes

Discount of 25 p. c. to 50 p. c.

## Shirt Waists

at a Discount of 25 p. c. to 50 p. c. These Waists have been slightly soiled.

## At Baird's

Opposite the Bridge.

## Underwear

Men's and Boys' Balbriggan, Wool and Porous Knit in white and union suits.

Ladies' Vests, Drawers and Combinations, all prices and styles. Misses' and Children's Vests and Nazareth Waists, etc.

## HOSIERY

for Men, Boys, Ladies, Misses and Children. Black and Colored. All prices.

We have a large line of LADIES' WAISTS ranging in price from 75 cents to \$1.75. Also Corsets, Drawers, Shirts and Night Gowns.

PERRIN KID GLOVES, also Slip and Lisle Gloves, all quality.

We have just received a large line of Men's Ties, all the latest colorings.

If there is anything in the above list interests you, please be pleased to have you call in and inspect these goods and prices. We know you cannot do better in prices or quality.

We are always glad to see you. CALL IN.

## W. W. WILSON & CO., Centreville

## Western Assurance Co.

(INCORPORATED)

ASSETS - - - - \$2,213,450.25

DIBBLEE & AUGHERTON, Agents

Woodstock, N. B.

Telephone: Office, 18-11.

Residence, 18-11.

## Hartland Woodworking Factory

CAN SUPPLY YOUR REQUIREMENTS IN

## All Kinds of Building Material

Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, Stair Finish, Hardwood, Spruce and Pine Flooring, Verandah Posts (solid or built), Rail, Fencing and Balusters, Clapboards and Siding.

## We Supply Window Glass in All Sizes

Orders Filled Promptly and Mail and Telephone Orders given special attention. Ask for Estimates, and Plans or Sketches if you require them.

## WEST SIDE NOTES

Miss Ella McCormick is visiting relatives and friends in Centreville this week.

Mrs. Hersey, Houlton, has been visiting West Side relatives during a part of last week and the first of this week.

Farcy Britton has been at work with a crew of men doing needed repairs on the parsonage buildings, from this job he will go to do similar work at Maplewood and Highland Farm.

Frank Bishop of River de Chute accompanied by his wife and two children and Mrs. Longstaff drove from Woodstock Saturday. The party suppered at R. Shaw's and were entertained for the night by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph York. Mrs. Bishop was Miss Thistle and a native of Victoria.

A little girl arrived at the Stone Port one day last week and Fred says that the little lady has apparently come to stay. As a consequence Mr. Seeley is putting on a lot of extra airs these days.

## NICODEMUS

## RECEPTION TO REV. N. FRANCHETTE

The congregation of the Church of England at Houlton on Tuesday of last week tendered a reception to Rev. N. Franchette, their rector. Rev. P. A. Fitzpatrick of the Methodist church was also an invited guest. During the evening J. Hugh Lee read the following address:

"Dear Rector: On behalf of the members of your church and congregation we extend to you a most hearty and cordial welcome as our rector. Already you stand high in our esteem and occupy a warm place in our hearts and we rejoice in benefiting from the time goes on. If Providence spurs us to one another, our regard for you for what you are and for your work will increase, and we will become bound to you by a stronger affection. The tie just formed between us as minister and people is a source of great joy to us, and fills us with gratitude to the Giver of all good, and we feel that your coming among us as our minister is divinely directed, that the head of the Church, who loved it and gave himself for it, has placed you over us himself, to go in and out among us, breaking unto us the Bread of Life."

Wishing that the choicest blessings of Heaven may descend upon you and praying that God of all grace may enable us to rally round you, and do everything in our power to encourage and help you in the work that you have undertaken among us for the advancement of His cause and the promotion of His Glory."

## Letter from Mrs. Tracy.

DEAR EDITOR: In the issue of the Observer of May 1 I noticed your editorial concerning cleaning up the town.

Am sorry this was necessary but with such a condition think it time some one drew attention to it. I thank you very much for the kind words in my behalf. Am sorry to know that anyone would throw litter and make a dumping ground of my lot. I certainly had a better opinion of my neighbors.

However, I will say that I request anyone that has thrown or caused to be thrown by their employees or agents, garbage or litter of any kind, class or quality on my vacant lot in Hartland to remove it at once and not later than June 15, 1913 and save themselves trouble. I want to do my part to keep the town clean. I believe according to the old proverb that "Cleanliness is next to Godliness." I was surprised to know that any citizen would appropriate government land and collect rent. I think you must have had some pretty shrewd people moved in that, as you say, need looking after. Success to your enterprise.

ANNETTA A. TRACY.

Tomer, N. Y., June 3.

Don't forget the AUCTION on the Main Street each Saturday evening at 7.30. A change of goods every night.

## LETTER FROM TEXAS

DEAR EDITOR: You will note by the heading of this sheet that this little city is named Victoria, and I never come here except I think of Victoria over the river from Hartland. There is no resemblance between the two Victoria's other than the name.

Victoria, Texas, is called "The City of Roses", and they have a great wealth of beautiful roses here. In fact all of south west Texas has the most beautiful roses you can imagine and they bloom the year around except during the hot months of June, July, August, and September.

Victoria, Texas, has a population of 8500 and enjoys the proud distinction of being the home of more millionaires than any other city of its size in the United States.

There are about ten millionaires here. The basis of their wealth is land, which after all is the basis of all wealth. These men were formerly cattle men some of them owning thousands and hundreds of thousands of acres of land, but since the railroads have gotten in here these large cattle ranches are being sold out in smaller tracts and is now become a corn and cotton country with considerable rice cultivation, also some sugarcane. There is a sugar mill at Victoria.

Speaking about large cattle ranches, perhaps your readers do not know that at Kingsville about 125 miles south of here on the Frisco railway one is in the midst of the King ranch that up to five years ago contained over one and a quarter million acres.

This ranch is now owned by Mrs. King - her husband being dead - she is also a multi-millionaire and is now selling off her land to small farmers.

However, she still owns close to a million acres and has thousands upon thousands of head of cattle. This ranch until recently comprised what is now two whole counties and part of the third county has been formed this year cut out of this ranch.

New settlers are flocking to southwest Texas, and conditions are much the same as in the Canadian Northwest, new towns springing up, new railroads being built, land men getting rich, new settlers coming some to stay satisfied, while numbers go away again dissatisfied and disgruntled. This last named condition is one of the greatest and saddest drawbacks to all new countries. People come here, some of them with erroneous preconceived ideas, and find when they get off the trains that they have new farms to clear and make, and lacking the sturdy pioneer spirit they droop, get discouraged, throw up the whole business, often at great sacrifice to themselves, and go back north sadder and wiser men. The land men are in many cases to blame for these conditions as they paint the country in the most glowing colors, and while this is a great country with millions of acres of good land yet to be settled, still it is common with all other countries has its drawbacks.

Truly yours,

GEO. M. SHAW

## Woodstock District Methodist Meeting Passes Resolution.

At the Methodist district meeting held in Hartland June 6, the following resolution was passed: "Whereas, Brother Weddall, our beloved chairman, will be leaving this district at the close of present conference year, we wish to take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation of his many excellent qualities of head and heart. He has ever shown himself to be a true, kindly, Christian gentleman, who has always taken the greatest interest in our individual welfare as well as in our work. We pray that God's blessing may attend him through all the future of his life and that many more years may be given him to continue in the work he so greatly loves."

Mr. Weddall will become pastor of the Methodist church in St. Andrews. He will be succeeded at Woodstock by Rev. William Emma of Milltown.

Houlton camp meeting near St. John, June 29 to July 6. For information write Rev. S. A. Baker, Fredericton.

## Direct Importations!

What does this mean to you? It means that the retailer that's US - buys the goods directly from the factories in the Old Country, saving the large profits of the Canadian wholesalers, and can sell YOU the goods at much lower prices than those who buy in small lots from St. John or Montreal jobbers.

We import all our

## Linen Goods

and just now we have a line of

## Dress and Table Linens

that is not surpassed anywhere, and these are offered at better values than mail order houses, and you see the goods before buying.

## Mrs. C. A. PHILLIPS

Bristol

## Paris Green

We offer SPECIAL DISCOUNTS to early buyers, and advise early purchase, as this will be higher and scarcer later on. Get our prices. We also have a full line of

## Vitriol, Garden Hoes, Rakes, Sprayers and Other Seasonable Goods

We've the largest, freshest, best line of Groceries in town, and all are offered at close prices. We are paying more for Eggs and Butter than our competitors and want your wool, also.

## S. W. SMITH

East Florenceville--2 Stores--Mount Pleasant

During the next few weeks you will require some of the following, which we can save you money on:

## Wall Paper.

A very large range suitable for all rooms.

Floor Cloth in six patterns; all widths.

Lino in 15 different patterns; 2 yards and 4 yards wide.

Slair Cloth, 25 and 27 inches wide.

## WINDOW SHADES

Lace Curtains from 50c to \$4.00. Curtain Muslins from 10c to 30c yard. Portieres, Portiere and Curtain Poles. Large assortment of Furniture just received.

## C. M. Sherwood, Limited







## CHILDREN NOT ADMITTED

"Wanted, a Housekeeper. Widow without children preferred. Apply personally or by letter to 18, Manor Road, Hackham."

Peter Platt read his own advertisement through half a dozen times; then he threw down the paper, stared at the clock, banged the heel of his boot upon a smoking coal, and settled himself more comfortably into his chair.

"A widow, because she's less likely to be gadding round with half the lads of the neighborhood; and without children, because I hate the very sight and sound of 'em," he reflected, staring at the young flame which was flicking up between the sides of the coal he had broken.

"Nasty, noisy, sticky little beggars, eternally screaming or giggling, and always wanting attention from their precious mamma! Bah! I hate 'em—I hate 'em!"

A loud shouting of children playing beneath his window roused his temper to a dizzy height. He strode across the room, and stood glowering down upon the happy youngsters below.

"Get away! Clear off, or I'll send a policeman after you!" he snarled savagely through the window which he had flung up. "Be off, I tell you!"

The last footfall of the startled children had scarcely died away before a tap upon his door claimed the bachelor's attention. His housekeeper, who was to leave him the following week, followed her modest tap by peeping into the room, and telling Mr. Platt that a lady had called to see about the situation.

"Has she any children?" snapped Peter.

"No, sir; she's by herself," meekly replied the housekeeper.

"And she's a widow."

"H'm! Show her in. What's her name?"

"Phyllis Drew," announced the woman, as she withdrew.

"Phyllis!" growled Peter, his lips curling into a sneer. "These working women ought to be punished for giving their brute such fine names! Phyllis, indeed! I shall call her Bally!"

Mrs. Drew entered the room at that moment. She was a comely young woman of about five-and-twenty, with clear blue eyes that gave Peter a curious start as he looked into them.

"Ah! You've called about the advertisement?" said Peter, even forgetting his ill-temper in his admiration for the tender blue eyes.

"Well, what can you do? Where've you been before? How long has your husband been dead?"

He fired the questions at her with a brusqueness which he did not wholly feel. And she answered his questions with an easy frankness which somewhat pleased him. He found that her voice was as bewitching as her eyes. But he nodded in surly approval, and motioned to her to seat herself.

They talked for five minutes about the business side of the matter; then Peter made up his mind.

"Very well, I'll give you the job," he said. "But, mark you, Mrs. Drew, I'm not only content with the fact that you've no children; you must promise me that no children come into the house at all. This old housekeeper of mine has a fondness for neighborhood children, and she seems to be anxious to half the children in Hackham. That's one reason why she's going. You understand?"

"I understand perfectly," returned the girl, in her deep, even voice.

"Very well, you're engaged," snapped Peter, and he showed her out by averting his own gaze from the blue eyes which seemed to be looking into his soul, and finding there a very different man from the surly fellow whom the rest of the world supposed to be Peter Platt.

But although Peter was able to ward off the attack of Phyllis Drew's blue eyes for many months, he was at last compelled to surrender to them. Before the new housekeeper had been a week at her duties Peter was more than half in love with her. He struggled with the weakness as something to be ashamed of; but he enjoyed it, nevertheless. Moreover, he often thought he saw indications in the young widow which made him believe she might return his love.

There was something more than ordinary civility in the tone of her low voice when she spoke with him—something stronger than ordinary attention in her wonderful eyes when they looked into his own. And Peter, giving himself up more and more to the new delight of love, at last proposed marriage to her, with a shaky voice and a hopeful heart.

"Mr. Platt," said Phyllis, quietly taking a seat opposite to him, "you've done me a great honor, and I—I wish you hadn't!"

"Why?" he asked, taking instant offense at her hesitation.

"Because it means that I must go. I can't stay on as your housekeeper any longer."

"Then you don't love me?" he muttered, shooting out his lips in

early disappointment. "I thought—in fact, I believed—that— But, there, it's no use wasting words. You say you won't marry me! You're quite determined that you won't marry me!"

"Quite," she answered, in a voice so deep that he scarcely heard it.

"Very well," snapped Peter. "Leave as soon as you like, Mrs. Drew. And I'll advertise for another housekeeper, as old and ugly as I can get!"

She held out her arms to him with a simple gesture of pleading. He saw her lips trembling.

"Please—please don't be angry and bitter!" she begged. "I never intended to win your love. But don't think that I don't value it. I value you!"

"Good-night!" snarled Peter, turning from her.

Six months later Peter Platt sat alone in his little house, listening to the shrill whistling of a March gale past the curtained windows.

His housekeeper—the old and ugly one—was out in the town, and Peter was silently blessing the quiet he was enjoying, free of the laughter and shrieks of the children, who had a moment before been scampering outside the house.

"I hate children!" he told himself, as if it pleased him to repeat the fact to himself. "I hate—Holla! What's that? A knock! Who on earth comes here to see me on a night like this?"

But he crossed to the big front door and opened it. For a moment he stood staring into the street, his face dark with anger; then he banged the door.

"More of those tormenting children, knocking at a man's door, and then running away!" he snarled. "If I could lay hands on one of the little varnishes, I'd— Good grief! How on earth did you get in here?"

He was staring at a tiny little lad, who was crouching before the fire, and eagerly warming his palms at the blaze.

"I tum in when you opened the door," explained the mite, shivering closer to the fender.

"H'm! I must have been looking right over the top of you, you little young shaver! Well, you can't stop here, boy. What d'ye mean by knocking at folks' doors and running in like this?"

"I tum in when you opened the door," repeated the lad, too frightened by Peter's warning manner to think of anything new to say.

"Well, I'll open the door again, and you can 'tum out'!" growled Peter. But something in the child's helplessness made him pause with his hand on the door-handle.

"What's your name?"

"Bertie," quivered the three-year-old tot.

"Bertie what?" demanded Peter.

"Bertie," said the child, shaking his brown hair, which touched his shoulders. "Jus' Bertie!"

"Well, and what street do you live in?"

"But Bertie only shook his head."

"I wanted my mummy," he said, evidently not understanding the man's questions. "I tought my mummy might be in here."

"Why?"

Again Bertie shook his little head.

"I jus' tought," he said. "And I was so cold and tired. I've lost my mummy!"

Peter sat down and stared at the infant problem before him. What was to be done? According to Peter's understanding of his own nature, he ought to put the child into the street again, and let him find his lost mummy as best he could. But instead of that, he found himself holding out his hands to take the winsome laddie on his knee.

Bertie smiled; and the warmth of that childish smile went straight to the man's heart, and thawed the ice-crust that starved it. Peter's hands instinctively drew the lad nearer to him, and the boy's wet fingers touched his face. A sob rose from Peter's sob he did not understand. All he understood was that the presence of the child's hand upon his face had thrilled him as nothing had ever thrilled him before.

With a glance round to make sure they were alone, Peter kissed the laddie. For a moment he forgot that he hated children. He only remembered that the childish face so close to his own was indescribably sweet and endearing.

"I suppose I ought to ask him his name and address again," mused Peter, setting the child on the hearthrug once more, and watching him eagerly. "It's time I set about taking him home. But I'll wait a while; the night is young yet. H'm!" He rubbed his chin reflectively. "I wonder whether I've forgotten how to play with children. In the old days at home, I remember, I used to be a lion, or a tiger, for my sister's baby. Have I forgotten how to be a lion—just once more?"

Impatient for the experiment, he made a dagger of a piece of paper, and handed it to the boy.

"Here's your sword, Bertie," he said huskily, going down on hands and knees. "I'm going to be a lion—in my den under the table here, see?"

"Then you don't love me?" he muttered, shooting out his lips in

had evidently played the game before.

"Yes, a lion! Ooo-ooo! Did you hear him roar, Bertie? Now he's coming to gobble you up!"

Bertie's sword attacked him valiantly as he crawled slowly from under the small table. But Peter's boot had somehow become fast between the table-leg and a chair.

And whilst he wriggled to extricate himself, he heard the housekeeper let herself in with her latchkey. To his amazement, he also heard the voice of a woman who had entered with the housekeeper.

Whilst Peter struggled to get his foot free, the door of the room swung open, and Phyllis Drew stood on the threshold. Bertie, dropping his paper sword, raced across the room towards her.

"What ever are you doing here, Bertie?" panted Phyllis, starting from Bertie to Peter, who, with a face nearly plum color, was still tugging at the boot, which refused to yield.

"I was playing at li-yuns, and he was the li-yun, mummy," explained Bertie, pointing to the unfortunate Mr. Platt, who was staring up into Phyllis's face with a complexity of feelings which no words could describe.

At last Peter wrenched himself free. He crawled out clumsily, with a feeble effort at a dignity which he had lost, he asked her whether she was, in truth, the "mummy" of the lad who clung so affectionately to her.

"Of course I'm his mother," Phyllis answered. "And I have to thank you, Mr. Platt, for playing games with him here, when I was nearly out of my mind searching for him."

The recent "li-yun" blushed scarlet, and stooped to brush the dust from his trousers.

"I couldn't find out who he was," he countered. "All he would tell me was that his name was Bertie, and that he lived in the kitchen."

Phyllis laughed and her vexation vanished.

"I'm sorry if I misjudged you, Mr. Platt," she said, holding out her hand. "It was good of you to play with the child—and I'm sure you make a splendid lion! But I thought you hated children!"

"Yes, I thought so myself—until half an hour ago," grunted Peter, taking her hand and pressing it for a moment. "And I thought you were a widow without children!"

"No, I answered your advertisement because I was so tightly pressed for money that it was necessary for me to get a situation instantly. And I gave my Bertie to my mother to keep for me whilst I was your housekeeper here."

Her voice dropped lower as she continued: "My mother used often to bring the boy past this house, and she would point out the house as the one where his mother was. And so the child, when he lost me in the 'twi an hour ago, naturally came here."

"But didn't you tell me you had no children?" cried Peter.

"No. You took it for granted, Mr. Platt. And, knowing that I had a little boy, it was impossible for me to—"

She stopped, suddenly confused.

"It was impossible for you to marry me, knowing that I hated children?" broke in Peter, taking her hand again. "But, Phyllis, now that I hate children no longer, will you be my wife?"

The word "Yes" was on Phyllis's lips as Peter felt a vigorous little tug at his coat.

"Now tum and be a li-yun again!" Bertie was whispering urgently.—London Answers.

Dayton's Seventh Flood.

Dayton, Ohio, has stood in the shadow of disaster from flood ever since its foundation. No less than six times previous to the present foundation have the rivers which flow through it left their accustomed courses and brought death and destruction of property upon the town. The first of these floods occurred in 1805, the very year that Dayton was incorporated as a town.

The sixth was in 1892, and the others in the years 1847, 1863, and 1888.

A man is apt to admire the things he makes himself, even his mistakes.

An Englishman eats more butter than any man of any other nationality. His yearly average is 13 lbs.

Don't strain at a gnat and swallow a camel. A professional sword swallower died the other day from getting a fish bone in his throat.

An amount of blood equal to the whole quantity in the body passes through the heart once every minute.

Those who smoke in moderation have a far better chance of resisting disease than those who do not smoke at all.

Lost wealth may be replaced by industry, lost knowledge by study, lost health by medicine, but lost time is gone forever.

With such a constitution, you will certainly become a nonagenarian. "Gracious, doctor; and shall I die of it?" "Alas, yes, I fear so."

"Li-yun!" repeated Bertie, who

## HOME

### Selected Recipes.

**Cottage Cheese.**—Mix one pint of cottage cheese with one-half cupful of chopped English walnuts, one teaspoonful of chopped chives, one teaspoonful of salt, and one-half teaspoonful of paprika. Form into balls and arrange in nests of lettuce. Serve with a mayonnaise dressing, to which has been added some chopped olives and capers.

**Cheese Cream Toast.**—Melt one and one-half tablespoonfuls of butter, add one and one-half tablespoonfuls of flour and when bubbling pour on one and one-half cupfuls of scalded milk, stirring briskly until the sauce is smooth; season with salt, pepper and paprika. Add two-thirds of a cupful of mild, grated cheese and cook until the cheese is melted. Dip six slices of toast in the sauce, place in a hot dish and pour the cream sauce over them.

**Boiled Iceing.**—Often one finds that a boiled frosting is either too much done or not cooked enough. A woman whose boiled frosting always calls for praise tells the secret of her success. She uses three tablespoonfuls of water to a cupful of sugar; when the mixture begins to boil she slowly beats six tablespoonfuls of it into the white of an egg, beaten very stiff. Then she lets the remainder of the syrup boil till it hairs; this point in the cooking reached, she beats it gradually into the egg mixture.

**Famous London Dish.**—Take a quarter pound of grated cheese, dissolve in one cupful of milk, a small quarter of a teaspoonful of soda, then add to the grated cheese; add a quarter of a teaspoonful of white pepper, a pinch of cayenne pepper and two tablespoonfuls of browned flour. Heat in double boiler until cheese is dissolved, then stir in three well-beaten eggs, stir a few moments and pour into individual patty-pans or cases, and bake a nice brown. Serve hot.

**Cottage Cheese and Olives.**—Rub the salad bowl with a small clove of garlic or mince the garlic very fine, add two cupfuls of cottage cheese and two teaspoonfuls of olive oil, mix with scissors, one teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoonful of paprika. Mix well, add a little rich cream if necessary to help it retain the shape, then stir in lightly three tablespoonfuls of chopped pimento, pile upon a bed of cress and ornament with pimento cut in fancy shapes and place upon ice until needed. Serve with mayonnaise dressing.

**Good Celery Pickle.**—For this celery pickle put in the good leaves as well as the stalks. Three parts celery, three parts cabbage, one part onions. Put these through the meat grinder and mix with three-fourths cup of salt to a gallon. Let stand overnight, then drain off what liquid comes away readily. Heat and add the following to every gallon: One quart good vinegar, one-half cup sugar, eight bay leaves, twenty drops oil of cloves, twenty drops oil of cinnamon. Just before stirring this into the vegetables add one-fourth teaspoonful of red pepper.

**Good Vinegar.**—To start, use any kind of sweet juice. If you have any jelly that has gone to sugar or that didn't form, or a little sort of hum, syrup, or anything of the kind, put it in a stone jar with enough warm water to make just a sweetened water. Take a piece of brown wrapping paper, cut round the size of the jar lid, and put with it a thin layer of bread dough the size of the paper. Roll both up together and drop it in the jar; this will form the plant. Any kind of fruit juice of raspberries from jelly glasses may be added at any time. Keep the jar in a warm place. The contents will be vinegar in about three weeks after the jar is filled, and will taste just like cider vinegar. It is a great vinegar for the summer so much vinegar in the summer for sliced cucumbers, salads, beets, beans, covering pickles, etc. The same "plant" may be used for years if kept in the jar.

### Home Hints.

Wrap cheese in a cloth soaked in vinegar if you wish it to be kept moist and free from mold.

If the alarm clock rings too loudly slip an elastic band around the bell to diminish the noise.

Shelves are a necessity in every bathroom. So is a little medicine closet to hang on the wall.

Heat bath towels while hanging out the clothes in cold weather.

A great aid to baby's bath when he is afraid of water is some water toys which he can play with.

Before dyeing a garment mark the right side with thread so that there will be no doubt about it.

Every housekeeper should keep a pair of butcher's cuffs on hand to protect the sleeves in emergency. Brushes and combs are best washed in strong ammonia water.

For the bristles, it should be cold. To clean ribbon, sponge with alcohol and rub over the spot with clean white soap, holding the ribbon straight.

To remove grease from woollen materials, rub in powdered French

chalk. After some hours shake it out.

Use wash pillows whenever possible for living-rooms and dens. They are more hygienic and more sanitary.

When tinware is new, rub it with lard and heat thoroughly in the oven. Tinware treated in this way will never rust.

Porcelain chairs of wicker or reed can be cleaned with soap and a scrubbing brush and then can be shallicked.

To stone raisins without sticking, stem them, cover with boiling water for two minutes and then open the raisins.

A cake should beiced before it is quite cold.

Charcoal powder is excellent for cleaning fine knives.

A sheet of heavy cardboard is desirable to cool hot cakes upon.

A special knife should always be kept for onions, bread and hot fat.

Try a long glass stirring rod for stirring food cooking over a hot stove.

Hot soapuds with ammonia is admirable for cleaning gold jewelry.

In whipping cream, add the white of an egg to every cupful of cream.

Corrosive will remove lamp smoke from a wall blackened by kerosene.

Chloroform is good for removing grease spots, but should be used with care.

Turnips and potatoes mashed together make a pleasant change on the table.

Never blacken a kitchen stove; wash it every day with clean soap and water.

Housewives who apron a great sleeves.

Before beginning to make a cake all utensils and ingredients should be placed ready to hand.

Never plunge the ivory handle of a knife into hot water. Wash the knives in a knif jug.

Scraps of cream cheese may be made useful by mixing them with butter and milk or a little cream.

This should be spread on thin, wafer-like crackers made into sandwiches and served with salad.

A NIGHT ON THE MARSH.

John's narrow escape from death on the Kootenai River.

In the Northwest a good many streams flow sluggishly through wide swamps.

These swamps lie between ranges of hills, and are formed by the gradual deposit of soil by the river current.

They must have been ages in building the shape, then six in lightly three tablespoonfuls of chopped pimento, pile upon a bed of cress and ornament with pimento cut in fancy shapes and place upon ice until needed. Serve with mayonnaise dressing.

Good Celery Pickle.—For this celery pickle put in the good leaves as well as the stalks. Three parts celery, three parts cabbage, one part onions. Put these through the meat grinder and mix with three-fourths cup of salt to a gallon. Let stand overnight, then drain off what liquid comes away readily. Heat and add the following to every gallon: One quart good vinegar, one-half cup sugar, eight bay leaves, twenty drops oil of cloves, twenty drops oil of cinnamon. Just before stirring this into the vegetables add one-fourth teaspoonful of red pepper.

Good Vinegar.—To start, use any kind of sweet juice. If you have any jelly that has gone to sugar or that didn't form, or a little sort of hum, syrup, or anything of the kind, put it in a stone jar with enough warm water to make just a sweetened water. Take a piece of brown wrapping paper, cut round the size of the jar lid, and put with it a thin layer of bread dough the size of the paper. Roll both up together and drop it in the jar; this will form the plant. Any kind of fruit juice of raspberries from jelly glasses may be added at any time. Keep the jar in a warm place. The contents will be vinegar in about three weeks after the jar is filled, and will taste just like cider vinegar. It is a great vinegar for the summer so much vinegar in the summer for sliced cucumbers, salads, beets, beans, covering pickles, etc. The same "plant" may be used for years if kept in the jar.

Home Hints.

Wrap cheese in a cloth soaked in vinegar if you wish it to be kept moist and free from mold.

If the alarm clock rings too loudly slip an elastic band around the bell to diminish the noise.

Shelves are a necessity in every bathroom. So is a little medicine closet to hang on the wall.

Heat bath towels while hanging out the clothes in cold weather.

A great aid to baby's bath when he is afraid of water is some water toys which he can play with.

Before dyeing a garment mark the right side with thread so that there will be no doubt about it.

Every housekeeper should keep a pair of butcher's cuffs on hand to protect the sleeves in emergency. Brushes and combs are best washed in strong ammonia water.

For the bristles, it should be cold. To clean ribbon, sponge with alcohol and rub over the spot with clean white soap, holding the ribbon straight.

toes, with the lower half of his body sunk in the cold ooze. The night air had chilled him until he was unable to move or speak. His face was covered with mud, his clothing was torn, his gun had disappeared. It was no easy matter to get him free. We pulled armfuls of tules, and made a platform on which to stand. His feet were so entangled in the snaky lily-roots that it took several minutes of hard work to extricate them. Then we dragged him to comparatively solid ground. He tried to stand, but sank back with a groan.

"Are you hurt?" I asked.

"No, but I cannot stand."

We could not carry him over the quaking morass, and if he stayed on the marsh all night he would surely succumb. So we took off his wet garments, laid him on a bed of tules, and chafed his body until the circulation was somewhat restored.

Then each gave something from his clothing to keep him warm. After an hour he was able to move, and we began our difficult homeward journey.

"How did it happen?" I asked, when we had him safely in camp and wrapped in warm bedding.

"About three o'clock," he said, "I wounded a duck, and it fell some distance away. In my eagerness to get it, I neglected to watch for muskrat wells. Suddenly I stepped into one, fell headlong, and thrust my gun out of sight into the ooze."

At first I was amused; then I found that I could not move. Every time I tried to lift my foot I sank deeper in the mud. At length I threw my self down, grasped the tules, and tried to pull my self out, but the tules would not hold.

"I called, but you did not hear me. I wasn't much frightened until night came, for I thought some of you would come past on your way to camp, but when the sun went down and no one came, I was frightened."

I pulled all the tules I could reach and put them beneath me. It became very cold, and I wondered if the marsh would freeze hard enough for me to pull myself out before I became unconscious. It was a long time before you came, I tried to call to you, but I could not speak. If that pot-hole had not been there, you would have passed on, and missed me. That's all, only I'm awfully tired."

And he turned over and fell asleep.

## HORSES EXTRACT CUBE ROOT

Obtain Correct Answers When Trainer Is Absent.

A discussion of a peculiarly interesting character took place at a recent meeting of the French Philosophical Society. This Society has greatly interested itself in the "educated horses of Elberfeld."

The animals are the property of M. Krall, and he has taught them reading, writing and arithmetic, or claims to have done so.

The horses can extract the square and cube roots of numbers, performing the operation of multiplication, addition and subtraction, which these involve.

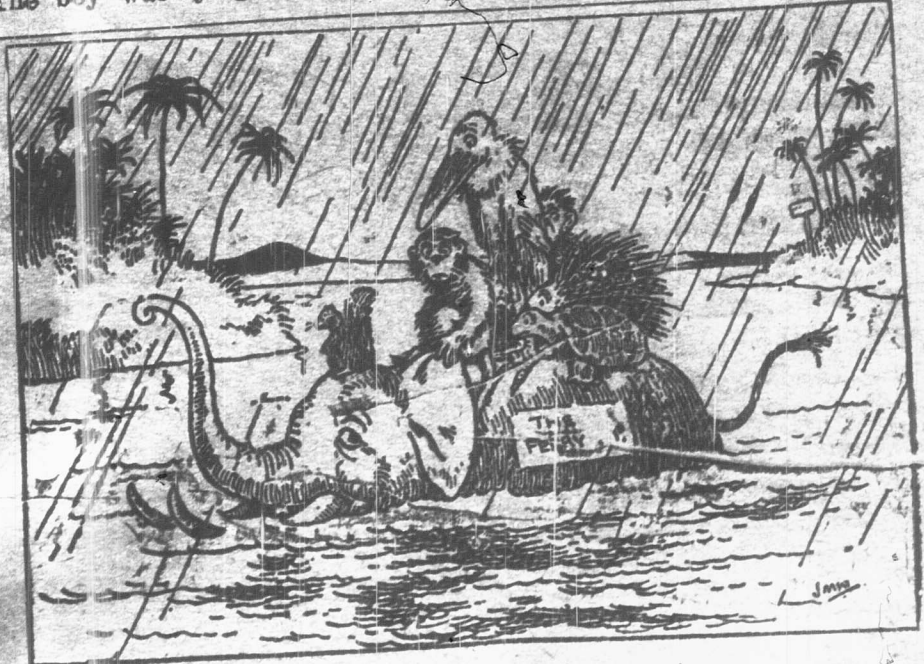
The French society has endeavored to solve the problem presented by these remarkable quadrupeds, and invited M. Claparde, the distinguished professor of psychology at the University of Geneva, to address them on the subject.

M. Claparde said that since he had seen the horses two Italian savants had obtained a correct answer from them at a time when their trainer was absent. No hypothesis, he went on, can satisfactorily explain the extraordinary fact of which he had been a witness.

Even if there were a trick, it involved great intelligence on the part of the horses. Other contributors to the discussion suggested the possibility of the horses being trained to act in accordance with signs made by their trainer.

M. Darlu, Inspector-General of Public Instruction, claimed that the animals could learn in a few weeks that which it takes children three and four years of age several months to learn. He was especially astonished at the power of reading which the animals possess.

It was eventually decided that some further experiment should be made, but all the savants agreed that, whether there is trickery or not, the animals' performances are remarkably interesting from the point of view of equine intelligence.



THE JUNGLE FERRY—STANDING ROOM ONLY.



# THE OBSERVER

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VOL. 4 JUNE 12, 1913 No. 52

## COERCION AND EXTRAVAGANCE.

The session of Parliament now come to its end has been remarkable for many things, but chiefly for things undone, even out of the sparse programme laid out in the speech from the throne. It has been the most spendthrift session Canada has ever known, the most miserly in statecraft. The main results to the people are the reckless voting of \$250,000,000 for all sorts of extravagances, the passage of the Aid to Agriculture Bill, as amended by the Senate, the introduction of the closure as an attempt to force measures through Parliament, and the putting of a man in jail because he refused to disclose his private business to his own disadvantage. On the negative side it has witnessed the wasting of weeks and months of time by the ill-advised efforts of Mr. Borden to enforce government by cabinet instead of by Parliament. It has seen the Naval Aid Bill fought through the Commons and then rejected by the Senate as unnecessary, improper and unconstitutional, both in its matter and the manner in which it was jammed through. It has seen the Highways Aid Bill again presented, again amended by the Senate so as to make it conform to constitutional and proper methods of expenditure, and once more killed by the Borden government, who are determined to have the handling of this money or not let it be voted at all. It has seen the Prime Minister of the Dominion deliberately swallow his earlier pledges and refuse to appeal to the people when the main planks of his sessional platform were defeated. It has seen the nominal leader of the government turned into a figure-head, at one time swayed by his Nationalist allies, at others by Hon. Rogers and his spend-money-quick friends, and at all times dominated by the exigency of the moment.

It would be hard to find in the history of the British Dominions any such record of a government, which had so completely failed to show any instinct for even taking advantage of the gifts which fortune placed in its way.

## Correspondence

### Florenceville.

Jessie Squiers of Bath took charge of the primary department of the school during the absence of Mr. Squiers, while Miss Alward took the principal's room.

The many friends of Rev. J. D. Wetmore were pleased to see him last week.

Measles are quite prevalent in the village.

The death of Ferguson McCain occurred Sunday, June 1. The funeral took place Monday afternoon. Rev. J. A. Cahill conducted the service.

Mrs. D. N. Estey passed away on Friday, June 6, after several months' illness. She is survived by her husband, three daughters and four sons. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon and was largely attended by neighbors and friends. The service was taken by Rev. J. A. Cahill assisted by Rev. Mr. McLuckie.

People of the county will regret to hear of the death last night of T. A. Lindsay of Woodstock. Last week he took a dose of Epsom salts that had by some means unknown become contaminated with oxalic acid, and death ensued. Mr. Lindsay was well known all over the province by his connection with the insurance business. He was in his fifties and leaves a wife, son and daughter.

## HEALTH AWAITS GOOD DIGESTION

When the Stomach is Wrong the Whole Body Suffers—How to Keep it Healthy

Indigestion is one of the most distressing maladies afflicting mankind. The stomach is unable to perform the work nature calls upon it to do, and the result is extreme pain after eating, nausea, heartburn, painful fluttering of the heart, sick headache, and often a loathing for food, even though the sufferer is half starved. People with poor digestion are prone to try all sorts of experiments to aid the process of digestion, and there is only one way in which the trouble can be actually cured, and that is through the tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cures even the most obstinate cases of indigestion. They make the rich, red blood that strengthens the stomach and its nerves, thus enabling it to do its work. The process is simple, but the result means a good appetite, and increased health and pleasure in life. Mr. R. Lussier, of Sorel, Que., offers ample proof of this. He says: "For several years I was a sufferer from indigestion, and the torture I suffered after meals was often almost unendurable. Often I would go without a meal, rather than undergo the suffering that followed. Accompanying the trouble I had headaches, dizziness, and often a feeling of nausea. All the time I was taking one medicine after another in the hope of getting relief, but without avail. Finally I read of the case of a similar sufferer cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to try them. I took the Pills steadily for about six weeks with result that I was fully cured, and could eat anything I cared for. I may add that I have not since had any return of the trouble."

If you are suffering from indigestion, do not waste time experimenting, but begin to cure yourself today with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which go right to the root of the trouble through the blood. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## LATE LOCAL NEWS

J. T. G. Carr has still some clover seed on hand and expects a new shipment of Timothy tomorrow.

For the uncertain weather there is a fine display of medium and light underwear at McLachlan's. Prices away down.

The annual meeting of the United Baptist churches of the first district will be held at Tracy's Mills commencing on Friday and continuing over Sunday, concluding with a service at which Mr. Burnett of Arthurville will be ordained.

Frank Kelly and party of Stockholm, Me., and James McIntosh and party of Glassville were arrivals in Hartland today.

The lecture and exhibition of time-light views given in Burt's hall on Wednesday evening by Rev. R. W. Allen, field missionary of the Church of England, was well attended and was of unusual interest.

The firm of Morgan & Rideout, doing business in produce, has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by E. C. Morgan. All parties indebted to the firm are requested to make immediate payment to E. C. Morgan.

There will be service at East Brighton on Sunday morning by Rev. S. Walter Schurman. Mr. Schurman will also attend the children's service at Pembroke Sunday afternoon at 2.30.

The ladies will be interested in the fact that a thoroughly new and up-to-date stock of rain-coats is on display at McLachlan's Hartland store. The materials are new and the styles the latest and the values the greatest yet offered.

Ralph J. Gregg, student from Acadia College, has been engaged by the Home Mission Board of the United Baptist denomination to do work among the churches that do not have regular services. Mr. Gregg will speak at Peel on Sunday morning, Upper Brighton in the afternoon, and at Stickney in the evening at 7.30.

The annual meeting of the Hartland United Baptist church was held on Tuesday evening. A good number of the members were present. The reports were very encouraging. The finances were reported the best ever, including the reduction of church debt by \$350. Resident membership 110. Average attendance in S. S. 102. The pastor's salary was increased by \$100. The regular election of officers and appointment of committees was carried out at the meeting, which concluded with refreshments and a social hour.

### New Lodge at Four Falls.

A new Lodge, Loyal Orange Benevolent Association, was instituted at Four Falls, Victoria county on the evening of May 30. Despite the inclemency of weather twenty-five met to help organize. These with the twenty who

## JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Used 102 years for internal and external ills

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

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

formed the new lodge made a full house.

The work of organizing was conducted by Mrs. Miles Flinders, Grand D. of C., assisted by a degree team from Plaster Rock, to which much credit is due for the success of the work. The new lodge starts out with fifteen ladies and five male members. After conferring first and second degrees, on all the applicants, followed the election of officers: Mrs. McLeod, W. M.; Mrs. Sloat, D. M.; Mrs. Vandine, Chap.; Katie Higgins, T.; Marie Thibodeau, Lect.; Mrs. Marchison, D. of C.; Douglas Grant, G.; Bro. Dooly, O. G. After election the officers were installed and instructed in their several duties.

The lodge will be known as No. 126, and is made up of good material.

All honor to those who are striving to help forward the cause which we are proud to represent. Nights of meeting chosen are the 1st and 3rd Wednesday's in each month. There was an hour's recess at 12 o'clock when all went to the home of Bro. Higgins where a splendid supper had been prepared by the sisters of the new lodge and to which all did justice. We parted our way homeward in the early morning, tired but happy, each one hoping by some good fortune to go again to Four Falls in the near future.

## Seasonable Goods

SPECIAL VALUES IN

Footwear and Men's Furnishings

Full Lines of Lime, Brick, Cement, Shingles, Builders' Hardware, etc.

M.W. CALDWELL  
BRISTOL

Concrete is the cheapest building material

## Canada Cement

which Canadian farmers use, with their own sand, stone and gravel to make concrete, is the only ingredient you have to buy. We have, by reason of our large output and scientific methods, been able to bring the price of "Canada" Cement so low that it is within the reach of everyone.

An increase in demand results in a greater economy of production, and when conditions have warranted it, we have, from time to time, shared this saving with the consumer by reducing the price of Canada Cement. This demand will continue to increase—as fast as farmers learn of concrete's superiority over other materials.

When you buy cement, see that you get "Canada" Cement; by so doing you will assure the complete success of all your concrete work.

Send a post card for our book "What the Farmer Can do With Concrete." It is free.

There is a Canada Cement dealer in your neighborhood.

Canada Cement Company Limited

Montreal

WHETHER for a sto, a milk-house, or a million bushel grain elevator concrete is the most economical building material in use today. Concrete never requires repairs, and the saving in repair-expense alone makes the greater economy of using concrete more apparent every day. The cost of other building materials is constantly increasing. The cost of concrete is being reduced.

If this bill is every low Canada Cement.



## Wedding Gifts

in beautiful designs in Genuine Cut Glass, Sterling Silver and Gold Plate, Limoges and Haviland China. Best assortment of these goods in the county. Excellent values in each line.

## See Our Jewelry

This is a new line with us this year, and the goods range from medium to the better grades.

ESTEY & CURTIS CO., LTD.

Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Hartland.

## "Ensign" Cameras and Photo Supplies

The demand for Ensign Cameras and Photo goods is increasing so rapidly we were forced to place a second order double of the first one for this season's supply.

These goods have arrived and are on display in our stores. In the range of "Ensigns" you will find a Camera at just the price you want to pay.

Box Cameras.....\$1.50 up  
See the Folding Ensign at.....5.00  
.....7.00  
.....10.00

No other camera value anywhere to equal it. For your snapshot use "Ensign" Films. They are faster and have greater latitude than any other. Developing Papers, Developing Powders, Fixing Powders, Flashlight Powders, Printing and Developing Outfits.

OUR AIM: Stevens Bros. (YOUR WISH: The Best Drugs) The Reliable Druggists (Lowest Prices)  
J. C. STEVENS, Centreville Manager  
2 STORES: Centreville and Woodstock.

P. R. SEMPLE  
East Florenceville, N. B.

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.

## Money to Loan

on Real Estate

Large or Small Amounts

M. L. HAYWARD,

Hartland, N. B.

W. P. Jones, K. C.

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor, etc.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

## Dentistry

Dr. J. E. Jewett

in Hartland every Monday.

## Sight is Priceless!

If you are troubled with your eyesight don't neglect nature's best gift. No testing is scientific and prices right.

H. M. Martell, Graduate Optician

Day's Hotel, East Florenceville. Drop me a line and I will call and do your work at your home.

## Every Woman

is interested and should know about the wonderful Marvel Whirling Spray Doucho

Ask your druggist for it. He cannot supply it. He cannot supply the MARVEL Whirling Spray Doucho. It is the only true and reliable book-spray. It cures all itching and irritating conditions in the female system. It is the only true and reliable book-spray. It cures all itching and irritating conditions in the female system.

## Watches, Clocks, Wedding and Engagement Rings.

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

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

## Dionne Hotel

Dionne & Stevenson, Props.

Perth, N. B.

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



## Local News and Personal Items

Men's dress and work gloves in great variety at McLaughlan's.

Miss Katherine Rideout was the guest of Miss Florence Robertson on Saturday.

Miss Sarah Tinker of Houlton arrived on Saturday to visit her aunt, Mrs. Frank Hagerman.

Complete assortment of trunks, suit cases and bags at McLaughlan's at all times.

Miss Robertson has resigned her position on the teaching staff and has accepted a position in Moncton.

Miss Marion Stevens, R. N. went to Woodstock on Saturday to take the care of T. A. Lindsay, in his illness.

Miss Jessie Baker and Miss Bertha Britton of Woodstock were guests of Miss Cora Stevens on Sunday.

Mrs. F. M. Boyd of Woodstock and Mrs. Garfield Larlee of Bath were guests of Mrs. F. T. Thornton on Tuesday.

A freight train was derailed on the Edmundston branch on Saturday entailing an hour's delay to the down express.

Married, at Florenceville, on June 3, by Rev. E. C. Turner, Chalmers Somerville of Biggar, Ridge and Gertrude Mitchell of St. Croix.

In a hotly contested ball game at East Florenceville on Saturday the team of that place defeated the Woodstock team by a score of 5 to 4.

Great preparations are going forward for the annual picnic of the congregation of St. John the Evangelist (Johnville) which will be held at Bath on July 1.

Phil Saunders, a C. P. R. brakeman, fell between two cars of a moving train on Monday in Hartland yard and had a narrow escape from serious injury.

Panama, straw and wood fibre hats in all the latest styles and prices suited to the times at McLaughlan's. They will clean and reblock your old Panama and make it equal to new.

William McFarland, manager for Fraser & Sons, Plaster Rock, was drowned in the millpond at that place on May 30. The body was not recovered until a week later.

Lost—On the road from Rockland to Lewiston, a pocket-book containing between fourteen and fifteen dollars. The finder will be rewarded. Harry M. Sanborn, Bannock, June 7.

To accommodate parties living at a distance from the village we have been asked to have an auction in the afternoon as well as the evening. So on Saturday next we will commence to sell at 2.30 as well as 7.30. Don't forget the place, 1001 Main St.

There will be a picnic and Salmon Supper at Stickney hall on June 21 at which a good time may be expected. Supper will be served at 4 o'clock. Price 40 cents for adults and 25 cents for children. There will be an entertainment in the evening.

George F. Smith, a well-known jeweler of Woodstock, died at the hospital on Sunday after an operation for gall stones. He was 38 years of age and leaves a wife and child. Some years ago Mr. Smith conducted a jewelry store here for the late W. B. Jewett.

Vancouver News Advertiser, May 28: Mr. Bell left last evening for New Brunswick to spend the summer at his former home in Hartland. The Misses Jennie and Pearl Hamilton left by last night's train for the East, where they will spend the summer at their former home near Hartland. Miss Effie McIntosh left by last night's eastbound train to spend the summer at her former home near Woodstock.

### CHILDHOOD COLIC COMPLETELY CURED

No other medicine will so quickly cure colic as will Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and drive out every trace of this trouble. Concerning them Mrs. Wm. A. Smith, Rockhaven, Sask., writes: "I like Baby's Own Tablets and always keep them in the house. Whenever my baby has colic I give her a couple of Tablets and she is soon well again. I know of no other medicine for little ones to equal them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

There was quite severe frost during Monday night.

Mrs. A. F. Campbell is recovering from her serious illness.

F. B. Carvell returned to Woodstock from Ottawa on Saturday.

C. L. Olmstead of Perth was a visitor in town by auto on Monday.

Mrs. H. A. Sipprell of Chipman is visiting her former home at Lower Windsor.

The Hartland Concrete Block Co. are doing a tremendous business in tile drains.

Rev. P. A. Fitzpatrick attended the Methodist conference at Charlottetown this week.

The new bridge across the Becaguimac is being completed by the laying of the concrete flooring.

W. F. Gardiner, formerly of Hartland has accepted a position as head book keeper for W. H. Thorne & Co., St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. William Drake of Avondale were this week visiting their son, John, at Stickney, and their daughter, Mrs. A. G. Baker at Somerville.

Mrs. P. H. Bishop and daughter, Glenna, came down from Coronation yesterday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Rideout, Somerville.

There will be a children's service in the United Baptist church on Sunday evening. A large and varied program of an interesting character will be carried out.

**Pneumonia Stops Your Pain** or breaks up your cold in one hour. It's marvelous. Applied externally. All Druggists.

L. A. W. Taylor of Boston is visiting his daughter, Miss Genie Gray Taylor, and other relatives here. He is a native of Lower Brighton and has been for many years in Massachusetts.

The annual meeting of the second District of the United Baptist church will meet at Woodstock on June 20 to 22. All churches are requested to send delegates and to send their names in early.

A picnic will be held on the school grounds at Waterville on Tuesday, June 24. All are welcome. Come and bring your baskets. If the day should be unfavorable the picnic will take place the following fine day.

The People's Union Agricultural Society meets in Burr's hall next Saturday evening. It is proposed to hold a meeting of the Poultry Association after the regular work, for the election of officers and arrangements for a show early in the season.

Statute "labor" on the roads is a farce that should be abandoned for in most cases where road-work has been done real improvement is not apparent. Between Florenceville and Hartland driftwood from the shore has been used to fill up holes in the road.

On Sunday Mrs. Mary Spinney of South Knowlsville drove to church. When she was about to return a hen was discovered beneath the wagon seat, where she had made her nest and laid two eggs. It is only presumed that the plucky hen produced both eggs on her Sabbath day journey—it is not a proved fact.

The Observer is enjoying a splendid advertising patronage which alone makes it possible for it to prosper in a modest way. This week an unusual amount of space was sold after it was too late to enlarge the issue, hence the local columns have a somewhat crowded effect. Plans are laid for a change of form of the paper, which will give more space for both news and advertising.

The Lyric moving pictures, Stanley Keays, manager, gave its first exhibition on Tuesday evening to a good house. The equipment is thoroughly up-to-date and the films are the same as shown in one of the best theatres in St. John. The electricity used for light is generated from a small dynamo driven by a 6-h.p. gasoline motor. There will be a show four nights a week and a special matinee on Saturday afternoon. There are no objectionable features and the house affords a clean, healthful and educative means of amusement. General admission 10 cents. Children at matinee, 5 cents.

Wanted: A girl to assist at general house work. Apply to M. S., Box 345, Woodstock, N. B.

## A GREAT BELIEVER IN "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

Well Known Ontario Merchant Has Faith Because "Fruit-a-tives" Cured Him



MR. JAMES DOBSON

BRANT, ONT., MARCH 1ST 1922. "Fruit-a-tives has made a complete cure in my case of Rheumatism. I had at least five years standing before I commenced the treatment. The trouble was principally in my right hip and shoulder; the pain from it was almost insupportable. Not being able to sleep on that side, if I chanced to turn on my right side while asleep, the pain would immediately awaken me. This kept up until I started taking 'Fruit-a-tives'. I started by taking one or two tablets with a large glass of water, in the morning before breakfast and experienced a prompt relief very shortly. After a continued treatment for about six months, I was cured and am now in fine health. This I attribute to the persistent use of 'Fruit-a-tives' and I heartily recommend your remedy to any Rheumatic sufferer."

JAMES DOBSON.  
Box 2, Box 6 for \$2.50—trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

### Entertainment at Mount Pleasant

The Mount Pleasant Sunday school gave an entertainment and ice cream social on June 3. The affair gave an entire satisfaction to the large crowd present and the results were very satisfactory to the Sunday school workers, the net proceeds being more than \$40.

The superintendent and teachers wish to thank the people for their liberal patronage. The entertainment was given in the church and the supper was served in the hall.

The program consisted of The Doxology by Thos. Gillen and daughter, prayer by the pastor, several choruses by the Sunday school choir, speech by the chairman, trio by Lucy and Lena Tompkins and Albert Webster, duet by Alice and Ruth Tompkins, violin selection by Gladys Clark, solos by Mrs. Bailey and Millie Hanning, recitations by Eva Craig, Agnes Mack, Viola Greer and Lucy Tompkins and readings by Miss McQuarrie and Miss Price.

### How He Escaped An Operation

And Was Completely Cured of Piles of 14 Years' Standing by Dr. Chase's Ointment.



MR. CHAS. BEAUVAIS.

Doctors say that about one person in every four suffers more or less from piles, and who can imagine a more annoying, torturing, disagreeable ailment?

After trying a few treatments without success, and as the ailment grew worse, the medical doctor is consulted. An operation, he says, is necessary. You think of the suffering, expense and risk to life itself, and hesitate before taking such a step. In many thousands of such cases Dr. Chase's Ointment has made thorough and lasting cures. Read this letter for the proof.

Mr. Charles Beauvais, a well-known citizen of St. Jean, Que., writes:—"For 14 years I suffered from chronic piles, and considered my case very serious. I was treated by a celebrated doctor who could not help me and ordered a surgical operation as the only means of relief. However, I decided to try Dr. Chase's Ointment, and obtained great relief from the first box. By the use of three boxes I was entirely cured. This is why I give my great pleasure to recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment to all who suffer from piles as a treatment of the greatest value."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Victoria county is to establish a poor farm on the Tobique for the purpose of caring for its destitute.

## Spectacles!

They're Eye Helps if Right. Eye Hurters and Head-ache Makers if Wrong

Who but yourself can prevent your having headaches if you don't get your spectacles at the right place? Not the average spectacle seller. His mission seems to be to get your eyes harassed with a pair that will hurt your eyes and opens your purse.

It is by knowing the optical business thoroughly and tending to it properly that I hope to build up and keep a reputation.

Fred'k L. Britton, O.D.

Optometrist

Main Street, Woodstock, N. B.

## For Sale

One hundred twenty-five thousand (125,000) Shingles, graded, such as: Extras, Clears and Second Clears; also a quantity of Mixed.

H. C. CARTER, Avondale

L. O. L.

## PICNIC

July 12

At Connell Park, Woodstock

by Loyal Orange Lodge

Woodstock Lodge, No. 38, L. O. O., assisted by Wills Lodge, No. 17, P. A. B., will hold a Grand Picnic in Connell Park, Woodstock, on Saturday, July 12.

There will be a Monday Parade at 2 o'clock, headed by the 67th Band, which will be taken part in by about 40 Lodges. The brethren from District Lodges in the County will be out in force, supplemented by Lodges from adjoining districts, as well as from Fredericton, St. John, Plaster Rock and Houlton.

After the Parade all will meet at Connell Park where speeches will be made by prominent leading members of the Order. Dinner and Supper will be served on the grounds. Dinner 50c; Supper 35c. All the usual Sports.

PER ORDER COMMITTEE

## For Sale

100 Acre Farm on Rockland road, good buildings, etc.

200 Acre Farm on Rockland road, excellent buildings—a bargain.

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The Best is always Cheapest. Quality remains long after price is forgotten. I can sell you nearly anything you need in

## Farm Machinery

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Phosphate, Land Plaster

and many other useful articles.

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Agent for Frost & Wood Machinery.

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Splendidly equipped. Good table. Livery, Sample Room, back to all trains. Special attention to commercial men.

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Well equipped in every way. Livery Stable in connection.

Main St., Hartland, N. B.

# Auction!

On Saturday

June 14th

both afternoon and evening, commencing at 2.30 and 7.30

Mr. Frank Hagerman

will continue to sell at Public Auction

A Miscellaneous Assortment of

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New Lines Will be Offered at

YOUR OWN PRICES

Main St., Hartland

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## Get Ready for the Johnville Picnic

at Bath July 1

June Has 30 Days

So we have 30 days to clean out our entire stock of

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hats

Neckwear, Gloves, Hosiery, etc.

Cotton Dresses for old and young. Corsets, 19 to 36 inch; Skirts for large women

Ginghams of all descriptions. Boys' Suits, Shoes and Fancy Shirts, Neck

Ties, Dress and Driving Gloves.

A carload Shingles, Lime Cement and Brick.

Fancy Iron and Brass Bedsteads, Tables, Chairs and Mattresses.

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A crate Imported Croquet wares.

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## Swift Selling Prices

Are offered on Men's Shoes.

Call and see. The Low Shoe

season is at hand and men who

wish to really enjoy foot com-

fort during the warm days

should take advantage of our

exceptionally large line and low

prices. We have them in

Patent, Tan Calf and Gun Metal

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Your foot will look stylish in a

Buy a pair and be fashionable

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## NOTED LONDON PLAYGROUND

TALES OLD AND NEW OF  
HAMPSTEAD HEATH.

Great Resort For the Tired Work-  
ers of the World's Largest  
City.

London's great playground is not only of interest to Londoners, but to men and women in all parts of the world, the 'happy' earth being, as it were, symbolic of home and of the true holiday spirit, the toiler's paradise, a place proper for junketings and merry-making.

And rightly is this so. Pre-eminent among the suburbs of the great metropolis, the green spaces of Hampstead are, in the words of John Keats, Hampstead's own poet, "Full of sweet dreams, and health, and quiet breathing." No wonder, then, the jaded city worker turns to them instinctively for recreation, says London Answers.

But there are also other associations which belong to Hampstead.

**Hampstead Has a History.**  
It is essentially a place of great men; as well as of great hopes and great traditions. And it is of these men and their achievements—men whose names are writ large in the records of art and literature, science and politics, war and adventure—that one reads in Mr. Thomas Barratt's wonderful book, "The Annals of Hampstead."

Written with an inimitable charm, this book defies all criticism, for it is the fruit of something like thirty years of labor on the part of a man to whom every stone and every corner and every tuft of grass at Hampstead is a something sacred, and who has breathed into the work his own enthusiasm as the worker.

In his home at Bell-Moor, overlooking the heath, Mr. Barratt has gathered together a unique collection of pictures and records which enabled him to set about the writing of his "annals" with almost unlimited information at his disposal.

**The Furtive Fox.**

Of course it is impossible here to give even a summary of his discoveries, for Mr. Barratt begins his history at the very earliest times, first introducing his readers to the Hampstead of Anglo-Saxon days, when it was but a village standing in a clearing of the great forest of Middlesex; where roamed robbers and wolves.

And now Hampstead is a suburb of the Empire's metropolis. How times have changed. Still, although the forest has gone, although the wolves have gone, although the robbers have gone, a few of the original trees remain even to-day; whilst at Glen Ken, less than five miles from Charing Cross, the very hub of London, the furtive fox continues to conceal himself.

Nor is this all that the present has in common with the past. The holiday spirit on Hampstead Heath is no modern innovation. Right back in the long-past ages, the fairs and "wakes," held at Flax Walk and West End, were as liberally patronized by Londoners as are their lineal descendants, the modern Bank-holiday festivities.

**Disaster Was Predicted.**

Hampstead has proved itself a place of refuge for the denizens of London. In 1824, for example, a terrible disaster was predicted—London was to be overwhelmed by an inundation, and all the people who remained in the city were to perish. Soothsayers were unanimous. On February 1st, they said, the waters of the Thames would rise, and sweep away ten thousand houses, and all who dwelt therein.

So firmly was this prophecy believed that by the middle of January all the vacant spaces around Hampstead had become dotted with huts in which the afflicted populace were taking sanctuary, and still people continued flocking to the heights.

Then came the morning of February 1st. At daybreak an excited crowd swarmed out on to the heath, and with breathless eagerness, gazed across the wide expanse of country lying between London and Hampstead.

And what did they see? Acres and acres of rising water swirling



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## "SALADA"

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TEA Quality

Pure, Wholesome and  
Delicious, with a full-  
ness of flavour not  
found in ordinary TEAS.

IN LEAD PACKETS ONLY.  
Black, Mixed and Green.

with the wreckage and flotsam of a great disaster! Not a bit of it! Everything was just as usual, and in the far distance the tide of old Father Thames flowed peacefully in its ordinary course.

**First Plague, Then Fire.**

So much for the soothsayers. But just over a century later, Hampstead again became a place of refuge—and, on this occasion, with more reason.

The Great Plague, in fact, had broken out in London, and the terrified citizens fled in their thousands to the purer air upon the heath.

But, alas, not even there could they find sanctuary, for from their homes they brought with them beds and bedding infected with that fell disease, which soon fastened its evil clutches on Hampstead also, mercilessly slaying the luckless refugees.

And a year later, of course, the Great Fire followed the Great Plague. Again London fled to Hampstead, and there from the northern heights, 200,000 homeless citizens gazed down upon that angry sea of flames which was ruthlessly consuming not only their capital, but their household gods. What a spectacle to witness! What an opportunity for thieves to purloin such treasures as the fugitives brought with them!

For the wild heath of Hampstead, he is known, so near to wealthy London, has always been a favorite hunting-ground for robbers and for highwaymen. Most of the well-known "gentlemen of the road," in fact, have been in some way or other connected with Hampstead.

**By Tyburn Tree.**  
Claude Duval, so tradition has it, Nevison, Dick Turpin, Tom King, "Sixteen-String Jack," and other famous members of this brotherhood, all did much profitable business in the neighborhood.

The dauntless Duval, it is said, after stopping a coach, and robbing the passengers at the point of the pistol on the top of the hill, would proceed to bind the gentlemen hand and foot, and then invite the ladies of the party to a minute on the greensward in the moonlight. His career, however, was as brief as it was romantic. In 1698 he was captured, and, despite the intercession of a number of ladies wildly infatuated with him, was hanged at Tyburn four days later.

Dick Turpin did business in many places—Hackney, Mareham, Holloway, Hounslow Heath; but Hampstead was always one of his favorites, and when practising there, he invariably made the Spaniards his headquarters, for the proprietor of that inn was none too particular as to the character of his customers.

**On the Broad Highway.**  
And still to be seen is the stable which accommodated Black Bess, Turpin's famous horse, during her master's roystering in the parlor; also the key of the neighboring toll-bar, which he stole, so that he could let himself through at any time without attracting notice, and many other relics of this notorious rogue, whose very wickedness made him most lovable.

Highwaymen, however, actually continued to frequent the heath so recently as 1813, in which year a single "gentleman of the road" had the audacity to hold up the Hampstead coach unaided, and to relieve the passengers of some forty pounds in cash.

On the other hand, of men intimately associated with Hampstead who have deserved well of their country the roll is also a long one, far too long to enumerate; whilst, notably under the auspices of the Kit-Cat Club, Hampstead has always been a stronghold of art and letters.

To the Kit-Cat Club, which flourished during the Georgian era, is due the inauguration of the custom of toasting ladies after dinner. Every year the club solemnly elected one fair lady who, throughout the ensuing twelve months, remained the reigning "toast." When she had been chosen, her name, we are told, was written within a diamond on one of the drinking-glasses—the hieroglyphic of the diamond to show her that her value is imaginary; that of the glass to remind her that her condition is frail and can easily be shattered.

It's the worker who succeeds in life, not the fellow who is worked.

## THE OLDEST ALMANAC.

Found In One of the Buried Tombs  
of Egypt.

You have heard people say, "As useless as a last year's almanac"; but an old almanac may be both valuable and interesting if it is only old enough. There is in the British Museum an almanac 3,000 years old—probably the oldest almanac in the world. It was found in one of the buried tombs of Egypt; the owner must have valued it, since he had it buried with him.

It is written on papyrus, in columns, and there are twenty-five pages well preserved. Its chief purpose was to inform its owner whether each day was lucky or unlucky for any sort of enterprise. Certainly it was not so important to know that a certain day was the 5th of Tobi, with a new moon and a prospect of rain, as to know that it was a day when you must not start on a journey, look at a rat, wash yourself with water, or even go out-doors before daylight!

This almanac was no brief yearly affair, but was planned for four years, and gave for that period the dates of the fixed and movable feasts, of which the Egyptians had a great number. It was issued for the four years following the fifty-seventh year of Ramses the Great. The days are written in red ink, and each one is followed by three characters—morning, day, evening, each with its significant mark to denote prosperous, indifferent, adverse; the first sign is in black ink and the others in red.

For example, the 25th of Thoth is marked good, good, middling, with the caution, "Do not go out-doors in the evening"; the fortunate qualities of the day apparently declined with the sun. And in another month is a day of which it is declared, "A child born on this day will die a prince of the people"—a much simpler way to choose the rulers of the nation than a general election.

When you consider how little a person has to do with the choice of his birthday, it is discouraging to find so many dangers awaiting an unlucky selection; one day assured your death in the jaws of a crocodile, and another birthday meant that you would be eaten by a serpent.

The day of all days to be born was the 6th of Phenoth; the day of the great feast in honor of Neith, the mother-god of Egypt. Herodotus wrote about that feast more than two thousand years ago. He calls it the Feast of Lamps, when every house must be illuminated. The old almanac written a thousand years before Herodotus names the day on which the feast falls, and commends it as fortunate for all manner of undertakings, since all the gods and goddesses were rejoicing and well disposed toward mankind.

There were days when no one must go hunting or fishing, special days for eating beef or drinking wine, days when it was unlucky to travel, and one was marked, "Do nothing at all to-day."

Did the owner of the little book of wisdom think when he started on his long journey that he might still be able to consult it, or was it buried with him like gold or jewels, as his most precious possession? Who can tell?

**Lucky.**

Hobo—"I've eaten nothing but snow balls for three days."  
Lady—"You poor man! What would you have done had it been summer time?"

Some people want to do all their kicking with other people's feet.

It makes a man feel good when he is pretty certain he is going to miss a train and doesn't.

Caller—"Is your mistress in?"  
Parlormaid (whose mistress is a well-known suffragette)—Yes, she's in for two months again.

Mr. Baggy—"If a cullud man was to call ye 'a fish, sah, what would ye do?"  
Mr. Slack—"What size cullud man, sah!"



A bite of this and a taste of that, all day long, dulls the appetite and weakens the digestion.

Restore your stomach to healthy vigor by taking a Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal—and out of the "pleasing."

**Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets** are the best friends for sufferers from indigestion and dyspepsia. 50c a Box at your Druggist's. Made by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

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## SURPRISED LADY ABERDEEN.

A millionaire whose "mind-reading" once astonished Lady Aberdeen is Warren Y. Soper, vice-president of the Ottawa Electric Company and director of almost a score of others.

In his earlier days Mr. Soper was a telegraph operator, and a good one, so good, in fact, that his expert feats with the Morse code once led him to give an exhibition. Their excellencies Lord and Lady Aberdeen—for it was during their stay in Canada—were present.

On the stage, blind-folded, a gentleman, while Mr. Soper, passing through the audience, was handed a number of articles. Each he scrutinized, but he neither spoke nor made any sign. In every case the "subject" on the stage called out an accurate description of the article.

Then Lady Aberdeen supplied the supreme test. Writing upon her



Warren Y. Soper.

programme a sentence, she handed it to Mr. Soper, requesting that he transmit it mentally to the lady on the stage. "I see a sentence," he said, "I see a sentence," a few seconds later, and he repeated the exact words. The astonished lady was profound.

But when the excitement had died down Mr. Soper simply said, "Not telepathy, but telegraphy." And from his pocket he took a small coil of wire, the other end of which, enclosed under a carpet, was a telephone, the other end of which was the pocket of the "subject." The messages had simply been transmitted by his expert touch system.

**Shiloh**  
The family remedy for Coughs and Colds. Shiloh costs so little and does so much!

**On the Farm**

The Value of the Milk Shed.

Every farmer should build a small shed or compartment of some kind in which to stand the cows at milking time. The nearer the barn the better.

It should be well ventilated in the summer and made warm during the winter months by setting in fodder around it or lining it with building paper or roofing material.

The shed may be of any size desired, but ample room for one cow is all that is necessary. Have nails arranged on the wall for hanging milk pails in places of safety while the cows are being led to and from the shed.

If there are any sore teats, caked udders or other ailments to be treated, the milk shed offers a safe place in which to do it quick and any trouble with the animals in hand will cause no disturbance among the other members of the herd. Spraying solution is also easier applied in the shed than anywhere else.

Where one feeds the cows at milking time the milk shed removes the difficulty of feeding the cow that is being milked in sight of the other animals. Some cows will fret and worry away a large portion of their milk if another cow is being fed in sight or hearing of them. Then, feeding the cow in the milk shed makes it unnecessary to use so many feed troughs.

By keeping it well cleaned out and properly drained the milk shed is always ready to lead the cow into and milk under agreeable and sanitary conditions. If it be in the summer time the shed may be darkened and the pecky flies thus got rid of, which means a lot of solid comfort to both the cow and the milker, as well as a greater amount of milk. With proper ventilation such a shed is also much cooler than the sweltering dairy barn where the animals' breath combined with the heat of their bodies contribute liberally toward the most noxious of a high temperature.

**Danger from Rotten Apples.**

One of the first things to be done is to pick up and burn or bury all refuse fruit in the orchard which is decaying or entirely rotten. These form a veritable hotbed for the num-



Whenever you feel a headache coming on take  
**NA-DRU-CO Headache Waters**  
They stop headaches promptly and surely. Do not contain opium, morphine, phenacetin, acetanilid or other dangerous drugs. 25c. a box at your Druggist's.  
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BOOST YOUR TOWN BY ORGANIZING A  
**BRASS BAND**  
WILLIAMS & SONS CO. LTD. TORONTO  
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grous orchard pests to hibernate in during the winter months, being at so ideal places in which the same pests deposit their eggs for seasons! hatching, and by shaking off all the apples that are still clinging to the branches of the trees and picking up all that are under them, next year's crop of orchard pests will be considerably cut down.

**Do Not Feed Moldy Corn.**  
Moldy corn will produce blind staggers in horses, and it should never be fed to them. Every year there is considerable trouble with this disease in the West, and in almost every case the cause is moldy corn. If this corn does not produce blind staggers, it will tend to injure the physical condition of the animal. So don't feed it, and be careful about pasturing the horses in stalk fields where there is moldy corn.

**Good Poultry Rules.**  
It is urged that all farmers and poultrymen adhere strictly to the following rules in handling their poultry and eggs:  
First—Keep the nests clean; provide one nest for every four hens.  
Second—Gather the eggs twice daily.  
Third—Keep the eggs in a cool, dry room or cellar.  
Fourth—Market the eggs at least twice a week.  
Fifth—Sell, kill or confine all male birds as soon as the hatching season is over.

**"OBEY" LEFT OUT OF SERVICE**  
M.P.'s Daughter Who Married Athlete Is a Suffragette.  
The recent wedding of Miss Cicely Corbett, the daughter of C. J. Corbett, the late English Member of Parliament for one of the Sussex divisions, had a special interest, as the ceremony was arranged so as to avoid those parts of the Church service which include the wife's promise to "obey."  
The bridegroom was C. D. Fisher, who was a three-quarter back in the Oxford Rugby team of 1908.

It takes a girl with a vivid imagination to see the beauty of love in a cottage.

You can't always tell what your neighbors think of you by what they say.

Old folks who need something of the kind find  
**NA-DRU-CO LAXATIVES**  
most effective without any discomfort. Increased doses not needed. 25c. a box at your druggist's.  
National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

**BROODMARES**

In foal or foal at foot, having Distemper or Influenza, or any other form of Contagious Disease, may with absolute safety be treated with  
**SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE**  
It is also the very best Remedy to prevent mares slipping foals and should be given to all mares, Colts, Stallions and all others in foal or at foot, or to the foals. Then you will have very little trouble with sickness of any kind among your horses.  
SPOHN MEDICAL CO.,  
Chemists and Bacteriologists, Coshen, Ind., U. S. A.

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BRUCE'S GIANT FEEDING BEET—The most valuable Field Root on the market; combine the rich qualities of the Giant Beet with the long-keeping, large size and heavy croping qualities of the Mangel. After two colors, WHITE and ROSE. 1/2 lb. 15c, 1/4 lb. 8c, 1 lb. 30c, postpaid.  
BRUCE'S GIANT YELLOW INTERMEDIATE SMOOTH WHITE CARROT—The Best of all Field Carrots. 1/2 lb. 30c, 1/4 lb. 15c, 1 lb. 45c, postpaid.  
BRUCE'S GIANT YELLOW INTERMEDIATE MANGEL—A very close second to our Giant Feeding Beet, and equally easy to harvest. 1/2 lb. 15c, 1 lb. 30c, 1 lb. 50c, postpaid.  
BRUCE'S NEW CENTURY SWEET TURNIP—The best shipping variety; as well as the best for cooking; has dense shape, uniform growth, purple top. 1/2 lb. 15c, 1/4 lb. 8c, 1 lb. 40c, postpaid.  
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