



BANKING BY MAIL

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

BANK OF NEW BRUNSWICK

East Florenceville, N. B.



The best lighted and best equipped Tonsorial Parlors in Hartland

A full line of Cigars and Tobaccos.
W. E. Thornton, Prop.

BOHAN BROS.

BATH

Buyers of

Produce of all Kinds at Highest Cash Prices

International Harvester Co's Farm Machinery
BEST IN THE WORLD

FOR ANY

Eye Trouble CONSULT

H. M. Martell

the only reliable travelling optician in Carleton County. Eyes tested free. Glasses ground to suit. General office at

Day's Hotel, East Florenceville N.B.
Will be at the Exchange Hotel Hartland, every Monday.

D. Fitzgerald & Son

Double and Single

HARNESS

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

BREAD

like MOTHER used to make.

Fine Confectionery and Soft Drinks.

SIMMS

M. W. CALDWELL GENERAL MERCHANT

Special Values in clothing and Foot wear. Dry Goods, Groceries

and Hardware

Conducting a strictly pay-down business I am able to sell at close prices.

BRISTOL.

New Barber Shop.

H. B. BOYER

Everything new, neat and clean. Ladies' Massage and Shampooing a specialty. Over Gesien's Store, Main St. HARTLAND, N. B.

F. B. Carvell on the Potato Question.

[The following is the conclusion of an article on the supplement.]

United States during the last ten years and I think it is only fair that the house should be in possession of all the facts. These exports were as follows:

1901.....	\$67,151
1902.....	327,046
1903.....	56,969
1904.....	742,537
1905.....	18,301
1906.....	128,363
1907 (nine months only).....	4,250

1907 was the year to which I referred before dinner, during which I said potatoes were much higher on our side of the line, and that is the only time in my lifetime up to this year when that condition existed.

1908.....	\$15,459
1909.....	251,907
1910.....	345,903

This is a complete history from the Canadian standpoint, of the exportation of potatoes to the United States up to 1910.

BATH.

Scott Darkis left here for Summerland B.C. on Friday last, where he goes to take over the business, formerly carried on by his brother-in-law.

Miss Mary A. Bohan arrived home on Friday last from her visit with relatives and friends in Fredericton.

Considerable quantities of birch timber are now being hauled in here and loaded on the cars. G. E. Gallagher & Sons have this business.

Mrs. Amos F. Giberson left for Philadelphia on Friday last for medical treatment. Mrs. Frank Giberson also accompanied her.

The death of Mrs. Francis Sweeney took place at her home in the Parish of Perth on Thursday last. Mrs. Sweeney was 78 years of age.

Miles Sherwood

Dealer in

Fresh Meats of all kinds

Buyer and Shipper of Hides

FLORENCEVILLE, N. B.

Get the Habit!

Follow the Crowd!

to the

HARTLAND

ROLLER RINK

Fine music; healthy recreation; floor free from dust.

The only up-to-date Barber shop in Hartland.

2--Barbers--2

No waits in this shop. Razors for sale.

C. E. ALLEN, Prop.

P. R. SEMPLE

Dealer in

Hardware, Plumbing,

Tinware, Furnaces

and Stoves

The

New Empress Range

manufactured by the National Mfg. Co., of Ottawa and Brockville, is the best on the market today. Come and see it. Ask us to prove the assertion.

A GOOD POSITION

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
I attended the G. T. P. SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY four months and was well pleased with the instruction given. I highly recommend this school to any one intending to take up Telegraphy. As soon as anyone is qualified they have no difficulty in getting a position. I hold the position as assistant agent and operator at Norcross, Me. on the B. & A. Railroad at a good salary.

Yours truly,

(Signed) E. O. SHELLS, St. Marys N.B.

What we have done for others we can do for you

Enter any time. For free Catalogue and "Special Offer"

Address

W. T. LITTLE, Principal.
Corner York and King Sts.
Fredericton, N. B.

ney well known here where she resided for several years.

Rev. J. H. Puddington attended the Baptist Quarterly Meetings at Arthur-ette on Thursday.

F. O. Creighton of Woodstock, who has taken the management of J. Clark & Sons farm machinery business there, was a caller here recently.

Do you know that of all the winter ailments colds are by far the most dangerous? It is not the cold itself that you need to fear, but the serious diseases that it often leads to. Most of these are known as germ diseases. Pneumonia and consumption are among them. Why not take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and cure your cold while you can? For sale by all dealers.

LOWER WINDSOR

Died: On the 13 inst. Mrs. Rebecca Belyea passed peacefully away, she has been in poor health all winter. She leaves to mourn her loss, one son, at home. Henry Belyea, one daughter, Mrs. C. Albright, of Victoria, and four grand children.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Letson have moved from Victoria, and at present are living with T. H. Belyea.

Miss Ethel Belyea has gone to Woodstock.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Foster have been visiting Mrs. Geo. Bartlett of Temperance Vale.

Mrs. Sanford Hallett is visiting her mother in Centreville.

Our school is being taught by Miss E. E. Belyea.

If you have trouble in getting rid of your cold you may know that you are not treating it properly. There is no reason why a cold should hang on for weeks and it will not if you take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For sale by all dealers.

THE CONSERVATIVE PROGRAMME.

That the Conservative party in Canada is determined upon making a strenuous fight upon the reciprocal trade matter with the United States is now quite apparent. This is not unnatural. The Conservatives are protectionists, first, last and all the time. They are, therefore, on natural ground when they take a line of action against reduction of fiscal taxation. A great many of their prominent men are capitalists whose personal interest it is to prevent the introduction of foreign goods in this country, so that they may be able to make larger earnings than they now get out of the investments which they have in manufactures. Then, again, this is a good thing over which to make a party fight, so many issues can be brought into it. We have not had in Canadian politics for some years any real dividing question of great principle between the two political parties of this Dominion. This question supplies in that regard a great deficiency. As a general thing the Conservative party, now out of power for over fourteen years, is anxious to get back upon the treasury benches. There is nothing in sight which affords such a good opportunity for a determined battle as this matter. The ordinary disputes as between parties do not supply the ammunition of war in so many forms as does this question. It gives the Conservatives the opportunity they so dearly love to proclaim their loyalty, and to declare that the Liberals are disloyal. Of this last we have heard much in the last forty years, and it is still a potent weapon of attack. There is steadily going on in Canada a conflict between democracy and aristocracy, and the orators and authors who seek distinction and rewards as the promoters of aristocracy, as the friends and adherents of imperialism, find expansive ground for essays and reviews in the utterance of their anti-American animadversions. For these and other reasons, therefore, the fight is steadily enlarging. When the efforts at making a trade arrangement between the American authorities and the Canadian authorities was first announced there was a very general feeling of fear that no arrangement could be effected with the Americans. Now that an arrangement has been effected it is viewed with distrust and denounced with vigor. One of the statements made against it is the very foolish one that the American people have extravagantly run through their natural resources and they are now seeking for ours. They can only get what we have to sell, and we are not forced to sell anything we want to keep. Another foolish cry is that by making trade with them easy we will want to join in their political union. It will strike the ordinary person that if the United States is becoming impoverished there will be no object in uniting with them, and that it is at least highly inconsistent with common sense to make the assertion that we will want to politically unite with an impoverished country. The two states-

ments are not in harmony. Now it seems to be quite clear that every possible argument against reciprocal arrangements with the Americans is to be opposed by the Conservatives with all the force which they can command. There are rumors from Ottawa that where Local Legislatures can be moved to assist the Conservatives in the Ottawa Parliament they will be asked to do so, but wherever a block can, in Parliament itself, be applied to the progress of public business it will be applied in order to prevent the government making progress with its scheme, and that inasmuch as the United States Congress was compelled to close without completing the legislation to give the matter effect in that country, the effort will be to work out the same conditions at Ottawa. We shall see.—Globe.

No one disputes the splendid quality of Red Rose Tea. Here in the East as well as in the West it is used every day in thousands of homes where its unvarying fine quality has been proven by years of continuous use.



Prices: 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c. and 60c.

Triumphant Success!!

The Great Demonstration Sale of Clothing, Furnishings and Footwear at A. FINE & CO.'S has proved to be a success. The crowd of shrewd buyers from every section of Carleton county are swarming into the store daily taking advantage of the

Bargains Being Offered

A WARNING to every person who has NOT visited this store of wonderful bargains: If you need Clothing, Furnishings or Footwear and appreciate the value of a dollar you Cannot Afford to Miss this

Golden Opportunity

to buy brand new goods at a

Saving of 35 to 50 per cent on the dollar

Besides you enjoy the satisfaction of returning goods if for any reason whatever they do not suit, and we promptly refund your money without question. This is the Broad Principle upon which we are determined to operate our business.

Remember the place

A. FINE & CO'Y.

THE WATSON BUILDING

HARTLAND, N. B.

Also stores at Perth, Plaster Rock and St. Leonards.

THE OBSERVER

HARTLAND, N. B., March 29, 1911.

Vol. 2.

The DAYLIGHT

A. L. BAIRD - Hartland, N. B.



SHIRT WAISTS

From 50c. to \$4.50

Our best waists we buy direct from the makers. And they are noted for their Style Fit and Workmanship.

Rubbers

To fit all kinds of shoes
Ladies' Rubbers for high heeled shoes.
Men's Rubbers for high toed shoes.
Children's and Misses storm rubbers.
Men's Boy's and Youth's gum rubbers.

Corn Meal

CRACKED CORN. WHOLE CORN.

Prices low

Try our Blue Label Tea.

HARTLAND, N. B.

The Maple Honey Season

Is now at hand
and so am I with

SAP CANS and SPILES

and prices are low.

My full stock of

Grass and Clover Seeds

is IN; bought before the tremendous advance in prices. My customers will share the benefit. Come early and get yours as no more can be bought at near the price on this lot.

Very Large Stock of Wall Papers.

New Beds and Bedding.

ARTHUR S. ESTABROOKS

ROCKLAND.

The most complete stock of

TOBACCOS

in this part of the country to be found

AT CHASE'S

HARTLAND, N. B.

All brands to choose from. Pipes and smokers Sundries galore.

Special values in Fruit and Confectionery
Chase, Main St., Hartland.

NO VALLEY ROAD FOR FIVE YEARS.

Flemming Forced to Make Statement—Joint Debate with Carvell.

(Special to the Observer)
Meductic, N. B., Mar. 27—At a largely attended and loudly enthusiastic meeting here on Saturday evening F. B. Carvell, M. P., completely discomfited Hon. J. K. Flemming in a joint debate on the Valley Railway question. The Carleton county member, compelled Mr. Flemming to admit that if the Valley Railway is built at all under the Hazen scheme it will be under that part of the bill which provides for an electric road, and that the road will begin at Andover, on the C. P. R., and may end at Westfield or Welsford on the same C. P. R. According to Mr. Flemming the Valley Railway will not be constructed for at least five years, and the government of which he is a member is opposed to Intercolonial operation.

These important admissions were forced from Flemming as he was goaded by Carvell's merciless talk about the size of railway property and by scathing references to a certain memorable private car ride to Ottawa.

Mr. Flemming denounced the Reciprocity movement and denied that their was anything needing explanation as to private car rides. He announced that the Hazen government does not want a railroad built from Grand Falls to St. John, nor a road of the standard under which the Dominion government has offered to take over and operate. The provincial secretary also referred to the Malcolm letter read in the Assembly by J. E. Tweeddale, M. P. P. The "Malcolm bluff" he terms it. But he did not state why the provincial government did not go ahead and call the bluff.

In beginning his address Mr. Carvell said he was here working in the interests of the people wanting the St. John Valley railway, and no matter what happens the people are going to know the facts of the case. When the committee from upriver went to Fredericton to interview Hazen, Hazen had sent them to Ottawa with assurance that if the Federal government would take over the road on its completion and operate it as part of the I. C. R., the Hazen government would guarantee the bonds. This was a bald proposition. There was no question of standard or of grade, whether it was to be operated by steam or electricity. When Dr. Pugsley inquired of Hazen information regarding the projected road he was put off and the Legislature of 1909 prorogued without legislation regarding the road. Hazen expected the Dominion government to take over and operate a road which they had not the slightest information of and to pay the province 40 per cent of the earnings.

When the committee met at Ottawa Mr. Flemming told them plainly that his government would not guarantee the bonds of a road running north of Centreville as it would then be in opposition to the C. P. R. On Feb. 24 last the government at Ottawa brought down legislation accepting the Hazen scheme in full if plans are up to the standard of the G. T. P. in New Brunswick. This was passed in spite of O. S. Crockett who tried by every means in his power to block it. When Thomas Malcolm wrote that letter to Mr. Hazen he did not know that

there was going to be an election in York, the member whose death caused a vacancy had not died. Mr. Malcolm is ready to sign a contract to build the road and to put up money as a guarantee of faith. Why does not the Hazen administration accept his offer? They claim he has not the necessary financial backing, but that he is bluffing. Why do they not call the bluff? "They dare not because Mr. Hazen and Mr. Flemming, here, know that Malcolm is backed by a man who has lots of money and who is also a prominent Conservative. They know if they accept Mr. Malcolm's offer the road will be built, and this they do not want."

Mr. Malcolm is ready to build the road and has financial backing to do so.

What is Mr. Flemming going to do about it?

What are the electors going to do about it?

Said Mr. Carvell: "You have it in your power to have a government road, one of the best in America; or, a cheap trolley line, which shall it be? Force the Hazen government to guarantee the bonds and you will get the Valley railway."

LOCAL NEWS.

A driving mare for sale, 9 years old. A. L. Baird.

Special Easter music is being rehearsed by the Baptist choir.

Frank Day has returned after attending a school of barbering in Montreal.

The residence of Thomas Boyd at Peel was entirely destroyed by fire on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Caverhill and Blair Shaw returned from Fort Fairfield last week.

John Noddin who has been suffering from blood-poisoning is able to be around.

P. Graham has purchased from Mrs. Estey of Jacksonville the house occupied by George DeWitt.

George DeWitt returned last week from a very enjoyable trip to Cuba, where his sons Saunders and Ernest are located.

Preaching services Sunday next in the following churches: Biggar Ridge at 10:30; Knowlesville, 2:30; Windsor, 7:30.

Lost: Between Bristol station and the post office, a ring and chain of keys. Finder will please leave at the post office.

Arthur Estabrooks says that he never sold as much molasses and that he has this season and he attributes it to the fact that he sells only the BEST QUALITY OBTAINABLE.

Mrs. J. W. Sherwood and daughter Ethel of Everett, Wash., who have been spending the winter at Victoria Corner, were recently visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kelly at Caribou and other friends in Aroostook county.

W. B. Jones, postmaster at Brookville, was a caller at this office on Monday. He is of the opinion that no Valley railway will be built until there is a change of government at Fredericton.

Mrs. Josephine Ardelia, widow of Judson Cheney, died on March 12, at Fort Fairfield, where she had lived for 23 years. She was a daughter of the late William Hallett of Upper Brighton, and her husband was a native of Jacksonville. She was 54 years of age.

Baird reports that trade is constantly increasing at the "Daylight Store." The admirable situation of this place of business is capturing a large per centage of trade; and Baird pays as much attention to pleasing old customers as he does to seeking new ones.

Grass Seed has begun to sell and as I am selling it considerably less than at wholesale quotations it is a good time to buy. Owing to present wholesale high prices I don't think I will buy more when present stock is gone. Arthur S. Estabrooks.

Go to Arthur S. Estabrooks for SAP CANS & WALL PAPER.

On Friday night the Andover Basket ball team met defeat in Florenceville, the score being 12-8. The same evening the Perth girls played and were defeated 7-5.

H. N. Boyer has just received a car of Fertilizer and another car of those fine cedar shingles made by Marchie Bros. For sale at popular prices. Better get them hauled while the sledding lasts.

Miss Lena Grant of Charleston has joined the OBSERVER staff to learn type-setting. Tomorrow Ralph Turner of Wilmot will also tackle the art preservative with a determination to learn its mysteries.

A farmers' meeting for educational purposes will be held in the Assembly Hall of the Florenceville Consolidated School on Friday evening, March 31. Addresses will be given by W. W. Hubbard, local members and others.

A basket supper for the benefit of Rev. G. W. Tompkins will be held at True Blue hall, Wilmot, on Tuesday evening, April 4. Besides the supper there will be a musical program and an address, "What is Religion," by Mr. Tompkins. Everybody is invited.

FARMERS LISTEN: Keith & Plummer are unloading two cars Fertilizer and a large quantity of Timothy and Clover seeds. Wheat &c. Having bought the seeds before the advance in prices we are in a position to sell, for cash, less than at the present wholesale prices. Come early and get the low price.

The W. C. T. U. met at the home of Mrs. A. F. Campbell Thursday evening March 23. As Mrs. A. Plummer, the president, was absent, Mrs. Henry Bradley Vice-President took charge. The meeting was full of interest and should have been better attended. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. S. T. Sipprell Thursday, April 6th. A good programme is expected and a large attendance is requested.

SPRING FOOTWEAR



beauty, comfort and excellence.

We have the exclusive sale of many leading styles including Dress and Street Boots Lace and Button; high and medium heels, narrow, moderate and wide toes; swing or straight lasts; light, medium and heavy soles—all made from choicest leathers.

All kinds of Rubbers for the Sloppy weather.

H. R. NIXON

HIGH GRADE Pianos and Organs

We sell the BEST PIANOS such as

Heintzman & Co., New
Scale Williams and the
Sweet-Toned Ennis

Terms easy to suit all purchasers. Write us for further information, catalogues and prices.

W. H. Ross, Representative

The C. H. Townshend Piano Co.
53 Germain St. St. John, N. B.

The Easter exams are on this week in the school.

C. Gam. Galscombe of Fredericton was here on Monday.

Wm. Balmain of Woodstock was here yesterday.

Mrs. V. L. Stetson and Mrs. Eugene Grant returned to Patten on Monday.

F. E. Sayre is selling FIVE ROSE FLOUR for SIX-TWENTY-FIVE (\$6.25) per barrel.

C. H. Lawson of South Knowlesville, and H. D. Clark of Mainstream were recent callers here.

Rev. A. A. Rideout of Boston, spent a day or two last week with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Amos Rideout.

Miss Helen Bowser of Victoria, who has spent the past few months in the West, returned home on Friday.

Miss Lou Smith returned to Woodstock on Monday. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Percy Graham.

H. N. Boyer is still headquarters for stoves and ranges. If you intend making any change you had better see him.

Keith & Plummer are selling the best bread flour at \$6.40 cash, and best molasses for 34 cents. We meet all other prices on any other line of goods.

Service in the Methodist church next Sunday at 7 P. M. Preacher: Rev. Whitehouse. Subject: "The Reward of Goodness." Come! You are welcome.

Next Sunday there will be Church of England Sunday School in Burt's Hall at 2:45 and evening Song and sermon at 7 o'clock. There will be no morning service.

Rev. G. M. Campbell, secretary of the Canadian Bible Society, will address a meeting in the U. B. church on Tuesday evening, April 4. All are cordially invited.

The roller skaters who came down from Grand Falls found the Hartland boys a little easy. The time was only fairly fast being over 5 min. for the mile. The boys from the Falls simply gained the half lap from starting position and held it till the end. They returned to the Falls on Saturday's express.

WHY BATHURST FAILED

Inspector Bathurst was seated in his room at Scotland Yard with a bundle of official-looking documents before him. The great detective had been instructed to take up the Baker Street mystery, and he was going through the papers once more preparatory to beginning his investigations, when the door of his room was gently pushed open and a young officer entered.

"Can you spare me a few minutes, sir?"

"Certainly, Forrester. Come in." Then the detective pointed to a chair. "Sit down, my boy, and make yourself comfortable, while I get these papers in order."

Presently the great Bathurst drew his chair nearer the fire. "Now, Forrester, I am at your service. What can I do for you?"

"I want to speak to you with reference to the Bridgecroft murder case. You remember the circumstances, sir?"

"Quite well," said Bathurst, after a pause; "but you know the whole thing was shelved long ago. It was a miserable failure so far as I was concerned. Forrester, although I did my best to trace the whereabouts of Lord Dunmeed after his escape from Barkmoor."

"I know, sir, and that is why I am here to-night, for I think I have found out something that may interest you. As you are aware, I have been engaged for some considerable time at the Bank of England in connection with the recent frauds, and one day last week I saw a gentleman in the act of exchanging a bank-note. Somehow his features seemed familiar to me; and I watched him as he counted the sovereigns which he received from the cashier in exchange for the note. Then, with a hurried 'Good morning,' he turned to the door. All this time my mind was trying to fix him, for I felt confident he had been through my fingers at one time or another, but do what I would I could not recollect. However, as he reached the door a clumsy messenger-boy came rushing in and pitched into the gentleman. Both fell to the floor and the man's silk hat was knocked off. He quickly scrambled to his feet, but in his excitement to recover his hat a wig of false hair fell from his head and I saw his face again."

"Yes, yes!" broke in Bathurst, excitedly. "And did you recognize him?"

"Yes, sir—at least I thought I did. But listen! I wanted to make sure of my man, so I followed him. After leaving the Bank he visited several shops in the Strand, and then made his way to Paddington Station, where he took a first-class ticket for Sudbury. On reaching the platform I saw him enter the left-luggage office, and presently he emerged with a portmanteau in his hand. Simultaneously the South Coast express ran into the station, and I saw my man enter a first-class carriage which was marked 'Reserved.' Like a flash I hurried back to the booking-office. Third for Sudbury, please," I shouted to the clerk; and five minutes later I was being whirled towards the little fishing village, which was situated in a remote part of Cornwall. On reaching Liskeard, a porter informed me that I would have to change for Sudbury. I almost stumbled over him in my hurry to get out of the train and rushed up the platform until I reached the reserved carriage in which my man had travelled, but to my disappointment I found that he had already disappeared. I walked up and down the platform, looking into the waiting and refreshment rooms, but all to no purpose—my bird had flown. It was most provoking, and I cursed my stupidity for allowing the man to get away so quickly. Just then, however, a young fellow, who from his dress appeared to be a seafaring man, approached one of the porters and inquired when the next train would leave for Sudbury."

"There is one due in a few minutes," replied the porter. Then the man hastened to the other end of the platform, and presently I saw him coming back with a portmanteau. I thought it strange, for he didn't look the sort of man to carry a portmanteau about, and I watched him more out of curiosity than anything else. As he passed me, my eyes rested upon the bag, and I was struck by the similarity it bore to the one my man had in his possession at Paddington. Meanwhile the sailor had gone into the left-luggage office, and when he came out a few minutes later I noticed the bag was missing. Somehow I felt certain there was a mystery about that bag, but how to get at it puzzled me, and to make matters worse the Sudbury train was already entering the station. However, my curiosity was now fully aroused, and I rushed into the left-luggage office."

"Have you a portmanteau here for a man named Thompson? Please hurry up, for I want to catch this train."

"The clerk fussed about among the luggage. 'I don't see anything here,' he said, 'but come inside and look for yourself.'"

"I didn't need a second invitation, for I had already spotted the portmanteau. 'What's this?' I said, turning over the label."

"That isn't it," replied the clerk.

"Are you quite sure?" I said. "It looks like it."

"A sailor has only just left that with instructions to send it on to Sudbury by a later train. See," he added, turning the label over, "it is addressed to Luke Raymond, The Cottage, Sudbury."

"Take your seats for Sudbury!" rang out a voice on the platform, and I ran out just in time to get a seat in a third smoker. On arriving at my destination I hurried out of the train, and to my surprise the seafaring man was doing exactly the same thing. Of course, I had to exercise a little discretion, but eventually I tracked him to the cottage up the hill, and later I found out that his name was Luke Raymond."

"Then I went back to Sudbury station and inquired about the luggage, for I wanted to see that portmanteau again if possible."

"Where is it coming from?" inquired the clerk.

"Liskeard!" I replied.

"There's nothing here yet, but possibly it will come by the nine express."

"Thanks," I said; "I will look in again about that time."

"I then went to the Royal Hotel, where I ordered a bed, and returned to the station just as the nine o'clock train came in. It was quite dark, but I made my way to the luggage van, and presently I saw Raymond's portmanteau. The guard was too busy to notice me, so when it was placed on the platform I picked it up and examined it with the aid of a porter's lamp. I wanted to see if there was anything on it to show that it had been deposited in the left-luggage office at Paddington. I turned it over, but there was nothing to help me, and I was in the act of putting it back with the other luggage when the bag suddenly opened and some of the contents fell out."

"What are you doing with that bag?" cried an angry voice behind me. "I turned quickly and found myself confronted by the seafaring man, who was regarding me with a dangerous look in his eyes."

"I am awfully sorry," I said, "but the truth is, I am expecting a portmanteau to-night, and thinking this was the one I turned it over to look at the name. I am really very sorry for the mistake, and I bent down to pick up some of the things which had fallen out of the bag, one of which I noticed was a small parcel, and I could see it bore the name of a jeweller. My man had visited in the Strand after he had left the Bank of England. It is very strange, I thought, as I handed the parcel to the man, but he appeared to be somewhat put out, so I turned away. I had not proceeded many yards, however, before he caught me up."

"Look here, sir," he said. "I am afraid I was rather abrupt about the bag, but you will understand that when I saw you, as I thought, turning out the contents I was very much annoyed."

"I soon found the sailor wasn't a bad sort to get on with after all, and as we passed out of the station and reached the front the wind was blowing a perfect hurricane."

"It is a breezy little spot, sir," added the man as he made me good night, but just as the moment the wind caught his hat, and away it went towards the sea. The man dropped the bag and tried to recover it, but not before something else fell from his head, which I hastily picked up and pushed into my pocket. When he came back he was minus both hat and wig. Then I knew that my journey to Sudbury had not been made in vain, and I feel confident, from the further investigations I have been able to make, that your old friend Lord Dunmeed is masquerading as Luke Raymond in the picturesque little village of Sudbury."

Inspector Bathurst was strangely agitated as Forrester finished his recital, and when he spoke again his voice was quite husky.

"Have you told anyone else of your adventure, Forrester?"

"No, sir; for I knew how keenly you felt your failure at the time Lord Dunmeed so mysteriously disappeared, and I thought I would just come back and mention the matter to you privately. Nay, I even thought you would like to go down to Sudbury yourself and make sure of your man."

"No! Forrester, although I greatly appreciate your kindness, I cannot go down to Sudbury."

Forrester looked at his chief in amazement. "I am afraid I don't understand you, sir. I remember you once told me that you would gladly have given five years of your life to capture No. 51. I think that was Lord Dunmeed's number at Barkmoor."

"Yes, you are right," said Bathurst, dreamily, "but, you see, I hadn't seen her then."

"Seen her?" reiterated Forre-

ster. "Why, sir, I didn't know there was a lady in the case."

"But there was, Forrester. Listen, my boy, and I will tell you why I failed to capture No. 51. You are already acquainted with the circumstances. How Lord Dunmeed was found guilty of murdering his friend. His sentence to death at the Old Bailey, which was eventually commuted to one of penal servitude for life. Then followed his removal to Barkmoor, and, finally, his escape. You will remember, no doubt, how hurriedly I was dispatched to the convict establishment with instructions to run him down at any cost, and you know I failed. All the world knows I failed, but—but, Forrester, I didn't really fail. After weeks and weeks of hard work I tracked my man. It wasn't quite as exciting an adventure as yours seems to have been, but I did at last unearth him, and, strange as it may seem to you, it was in the little village of Sudbury, on the Devonshire coast. He had just set up in business as a boatman, and I got him to take me out fishing. For a whole week we had a splendid time together, and then one night the climax came. I had received an urgent message recalling me to town, and I determined that my friend was to travel with me. We had made the boat secure, and were sauntering quietly along the beach, when I told him that I was returning to London that night."

"You didn't expect to go back so soon, did you, sir?"

"No. It is rather unexpected, I said, and I am sorry to say I must ask you to accompany me."

"The man looked at me in a dazed sort of way. 'Surely there is some mistake,' he muttered. 'Why do you want me to go back with you?'"

"My name is Bathurst," I replied. "Now do you understand?"

"He laughed bitterly. 'I thought so,' he added, after a pause, 'for somehow I have had my suspicions all along. I knew it would come one of these days, but Heaven help me!'"

"Then I got the whole story of the crime out of him, but it would take me too long to go into that now, Forrester. Sufficient to say that I believed—nay, was positively convinced—that he was innocent of the murder, and I told him that I would do all I could to help him to clear his name, but that he must go back with me to London."

"What time are you going?" he inquired anxiously.

"By the nine-thirty," I replied. "He took out his watch. 'We have just an hour. I suppose you will allow me to see my wife?'"

"Yes, I have no objection to that," I said, and I accompanied him to the little cottage up the hill."

"The boatman gently mistreated the kitchen door. 'You'll come in, sir, won't you? I expect my wife is upstairs with the children. Then he pointed to a chair. 'Make yourself as comfortable as you can while I go and tell her, but simultaneously another door opened and I saw a beautiful young woman enter the kitchen. Her face was strangely familiar, and my mind was busily engaged trying to recall when and where I had last seen her; then quite suddenly it all came back, and I remembered it was during the trial at the Old Bailey. Every day she used to sit under the dock so as to be as near as possible to the prisoner. I was told at the time that she was a well-known society lady who was engaged to Lord Dunmeed. But what is she doing here, I wondered. Can it be possible that she is Luke Raymond's wife?—and my eyes once more rested upon the sweet, pathetic face, as I heard her mutter: 'Luke! Luke! Why, I thought I heard his voice.'"

"Then she seemed to be feeling her way about the kitchen, but the next moment she stumbled over a chair."

"Good heavens! Raymond, she's blind!"—and I went to her assistance, but the boatman was before me."

"Marjorie," he whispered, gathering her in his arms: 'Marjorie, I am here, darling.'"

"At the sound of his voice the woman's face lit up with a happy smile."

"Oh, Luke! What has kept you so late to-night! The children have been waiting ever so long. Why, what is the matter?" she added, placing her fingers over the boatman's eyes. "Why, Luke, you are crying! Tell me! Oh, do please tell me—I can bear it. For the children's sake I will be strong. Luke—my husband, tell me! Have they found out the truth?"

"Raymond looked across to where I stood near the fire."

"For mercy's sake, man, tell her. Tell her who you are."

"I tried to speak, but the words wouldn't come, for something had risen in my throat and almost choked me. I simply couldn't do it. Forrester, so I turned towards the fire and pulled out of my pocket the official document which I had carried about so long and put in on the blazing embers. The boatman watched me with a bewildered look."

"For Heaven's sake, speak! I can't stand the suspense any longer."

"It's all right, Raymond," I said, making my way to the door. "I find I've made a mistake."

"A mistake!" repeated the boatman, credulously.

"Yes, Raymond, a mistake. I may be a hard man, but I believe you to be innocent, and it shall never be said that I was your wife's executioner; and before the astonished boatman could quite grasp my meaning I disappeared into the night."

"Now, Forrester, you know why Bathurst failed, but with you it is different. You are a promising young officer in the service, and it would be a disgrace for you to fail. When do you propose to go down and arrest Raymond?"

"The young officer's voice trembled as he walked across to where his chief sat."

"I think I too have made a mistake, sir. There is no need for me to go down to Sudbury now, for where the great Bathurst failed Forrester will never succeed!"—London Tit-Bits.

SOLDIER CONFESSED CRIME.

German Captain Was Shot by an Unknown.

The confession of an employee on the railway near Hanover promises to clear up the mystery of a murder which for months was the principal pre-occupation of German public opinion. On Jan. 21, 1901, Captain Von Kruel of the 11th Dragoons, who was something of a martinet and consequently not popular with his men, was exercising his squadron in the hippodrome at Gumbinnen, when a shot was heard and he fell from his horse dead. The bullet had struck him in the heart. A still smoking carbine was found outside the piling at the hippodrome, opposite a hole through which it had evidently been fired. The murderer, however, who, it was assumed from the outset, must be a man from the regiment, managed to mingle with his comrades before anyone could notice him in suspicious circumstances."

Two non-commissioned officers, Martin and Hinkel, were arrested, but though in one of the four trials that ensued the former was sentenced to death, both were finally acquitted and the affair was relegated to the storehouse of insoluble mysteries. The man who has confessed, Fischer by name, was in the 11th Dragoons at the time of the crime, but it remains to be seen whether he actually did the deed. His admissions were made while he was under the influence of liquor, and on regaining sobriety he was very anxious to recall them. The motive he gave for the murder was that Kruel had ordered him three days' arrest, and so spoiled his chances of being promoted to a non-commissioned officer."

Client—So you think that if I take the matter I've stated to court I shall win. Lawyer (scenting a big fee)—Unquestionably. I am prepared to guarantee I will get a verdict in your favor. Client—H'm! Then I don't think I'll go to law this time. You see the odds of the case I gave you is my opponent's."

IN LONELY ICELAND.

The People There Know What's Going on in the World.

A traveller in Iceland says that he journeyed more than fifty miles from the capital, Reykjavik, and saw but two or three farms in all that distance."

"During all this time," he says in the *Youths' Companion*, "I had not seen a sapling as big as a stalk of cat-o'-nine-tails. Extinct volcanoes surrounded us on every side. Dust storm swept down from their scarred sides. Distant gleams of glittering ice from the glaciers dazzled us when the sun shone upon them."

"But here, in a land where there is almost no fuel, and where few crops besides hay and turnips can be raised, in the land of the midnight sun in summer and the midday moon in winter, I found books and cheerful conversation, an outlook on life, and a knowledge of current events which I have not always found in populous cities."

"There are no schools, to be sure, outside of Reykjavik and one or two other small towns, for children cannot walk ten miles each way to a schoolhouse, and even such a schoolhouse would accommodate but two or three families. But the itinerant pedagogue goes about from house to house, carrying his store of learning with him, and leaving behind much intellectual stimulus and a desire to know what is going on beyond the bounds of the island."

"They were great chess players in the lonely farmhouse where we stayed and they were keen to play with us. Although my companion considered himself a fair chess player he was ignominiously beaten by the angular lady of the household. They had a Bible, too, and an Icelandic hymn book. We went away on our short visit to the lonely farmhouse of the Sog with the impression that the home life in the typical farms of Iceland might well be envied by dwellers in more favored climes."

HOME

CHICKEN.

Deviled Chicken.—Melt two tablespoonsful of butter, add two tablespoonsful of breadcrumbs, two cupfuls of finely chopped cooked chicken, and one-half cupful of rich, sweet cream. Stir until heated. Press two hard boiled eggs through a sieve and add with two tablespoonsful of chopped parsley, three drops of onion extract, salt and pepper to taste. Mix well, take from fire, add curry powder, if liked, put into shells or individual soufflé dishes, cover with buttered breadcrumbs, and brown.

Chicken Soufflé.—Chicken with Mushroom Sauce.—Fine for a company luncheon or for a Sunday night company supper. Make a sauce with two cups of scalded milk, two tablespoons of butter rubbed smooth in two tablespoons of flour, one level teaspoon of salt, and one-fourth level teaspoon of pepper. Add one-half cup of stale breadcrumbs and cook ten minutes.

Remove from the range, stir in two cups of cooked chicken chopped fine, one tablespoon minced parsley, the yolks of three eggs beaten light, and last fold in the whites of three eggs beaten until stiff and dry. Put in well buttered muffin tins, filling about two-thirds full. Set the tins in a dripping pan, into which has been poured a little boiling water, and bake in a slow oven thirty-five minutes. Turn out on to the hot plates and serve with mushroom sauce. To make sauce melt butter, one-fourth cup, add one-fourth cup of flour, one and a half cups of chicken stock, one-half cup of cream, salt and pepper to taste. Cook five minutes, then add three-fourths cup of cooked and chopped mushrooms. When the mushrooms are hot the sauce is ready to serve.

DESSERT.

Suet Pudding.—A most delectable, inexpensive and easily made suet pudding. One cup of sugar, one of molasses, one of chopped suet, one of raisins, one of currants, two of milk or cold coffee, one teaspoon of cinnamon, one of soda, one-half of cloves, one-half of nutmeg, one-half of salt, and flour to make a batter about as stiff as ordinary cake, probably three cups. Add suet and fruit last. This batter can be prepared and set in a cake place, and only as much steamed as a time as may be needed. This is better than steaming all at once and reheating. This makes about two quarts, enough to make three good puddings. Steam in dish, set inside of steamer for from two to three hours. Serve with sauce made as follows: One tablespoon of butter, one of flour creamed together. Pour boiling water on this, stirring briskly until well cooked and smooth, two-thirds of a cup of sugar, and any desired flavoring may be added.

Hazel Nut Tart.—Nine eggs, three-fourths pound of sugar, one-half pound shelled hazelnuts ground, four ladyfingers. Flavor with lemon or vanilla. Bake slowly.

Date Custard.—Crumbs one-quarter pound macaroons; cut up one-half pound dates in rather fine pieces. Make custard of two eggs, two cups milk, three-quarters cup sugar, one teaspoon vanilla, and two level tablespoons cornstarch. Butter pudding dish put in layer of crumbs, then layer of dates, and so on till all has been used. Pour custard over all and bake in slow oven until custard is set. Serve portions with whipped cream.

Frost Pudding.—Sweeten and whip stiff one pint cream. Blanch and chop fine one teaspoon almonds, one dozen stale macaroons crumbled fine; pour over just enough sherry wine to moisten. For a mold use one of the fluted, round folding tins for baking bread. Fill each side about half full of the cream, sprinkle over part of the almonds. Fill in more cream, then the crumbled macaroons, and over them another layer of almonds, then the rest of the cream. Clamp the two halves together and wrap in oiled paper, so as to avoid melted ice from seeping in, as this pudding is to be packed in ice and salt and frozen solid. Remove from the mold by wrapping around the tin for an instant a cloth wrung out of hot water, and place on a long flat dish or platter.

Hasty Pudding.—One cup of flour, one teaspoon of baking powder, one tablespoon of melted shortening, three tablespoons of sugar; grate in a little nutmeg, one-half cup currants, one-half cup cold water or sweet milk, a pinch of salt. Steam half an hour. Serve with sauce as above.

CAKES.

Potato Caramel Cake.—Three-quarters cup of butter, two cups granulated sugar, two cups flour, one cup hot mashed potatoes, one-half cup sweet milk, four eggs, two teaspoons baking powder, one cup of grated chocolate or two squares melted, one cup chopped English walnuts, one teaspoon each of

cloves, cinnamon, and nutmeg, half as much if preferred. Cream butter and sugar, add yolks of the eggs, add the milk, potatoes, spices and chocolate, sift the baking powder in the flour and beat the egg whites to a stiff froth. Stir the sifted flour into the batter, and lastly, beat in the whites of eggs. The nuts are added just before the cake goes into tins. A nut cake is always of finer flavor if nuts are put in last. This makes a large loaf.

Cake Filling.—To one cup thick sour cream add one cup chopped hickorynut meats (the soft shelled kind), two even tablespoonsful of sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful of vanilla, and the whites of two eggs beaten stiff. Stir well and let set over night, when it is ready to fill layers of any good white cake.

Almond Cake.—Two cups flour, one cup sugar, one-half cup butter, one-half cup sweet milk, three eggs, two large teaspoons baking powder; bake in layers. Filling: One-half cup sugar, one-quarter pound chopped blanched almonds; do not cook.

SALAD.

Grapefruit Salad.—Remove the tops from six green peppers, take out the seeds, fill the peppers with grapefruit pulp, finely cut celery, and English walnut meats, mixed with mayonnaise dressing. Use half as much celery as grapefruit and three English walnuts to each pepper.

Sardine Salad.—One box best sardines, twelve small salt pickles, four square crackers, chop all together, moisten with juice of half a lemon. Delicious served on round pieces of toast as an appetizer at dinner or as a salad on lettuce leaves.

Cranberry Salad.—Cranberry salad serves with roast meat. Allow one package of gelatin to soak in one pint of cold water until dissolved. Pour over this two quarts of boiling cranberry juice, adding juice of one lemon, one-quarter teaspoon salt. Sugar to taste, and when cool one cup black walnut meats and one cup of celery chopped fine.

Japanese Oranges.—The little conquards, or Japanese oranges, make a delicious salad and they can be purchased for 20 cents per box at present. Place a lettuce leaf on an individual salad plate, then slice the conquards and lay them over it, garnishing with pecan meat. Serve with mayonnaise dressing.

USEFUL HINTS.

Put grated cheese in soup if the flavor is poor.

Iron chaffin with tissue paper over it, and with only a moderately hot iron.

Try dredging a little flour over the cake before icing to prevent the icing running.

When cake-making do not open the oven door often or shake the cake in any way till set.

In dry cake roses try mixing almond and rose together as a flavor for angel food cake.

When beating eggs for a pudding, add the sugar to them, and not to the other ingredients.

A nice garnish for braised beef consists of springs of boiled cauliflower and baked tomatoes.

A bowl of slaked lime in a cup board or closet will quickly absorb any moisture there may be.

Carbonate of soda, when used for cakes, should be added to the milk, which should be tepid.

If feather pillows have an unpleasant odor place before the fire and give them a thorough drying.

Loaf cakes or tarts, when returned to the oven after icing, require only sufficient heat to harden the sugar.

Vegetables cooked in a steamer are supposed to be more nourishing than those cooked in the ordinary way.

When washing red-bordered covers or quilts, dissolve a little borax in the water in order to preserve the color.

Salt for table use should be mixed with a small quantity of corn flour to prevent its forming into lumps.

It is not generally known that if a lemon is warmed before squeezing nearly double the quantity of juice will be obtained.

To prevent sausages from bursting let them get hot through very gradually, and fry them over a slow fire till they are browned all over.

All cake-tins should be lined with evenly buttered paper before baking, and all rich cakes should have a sheet of paper placed on the top.

If when cooking bacon one is careful not to let the fat burn it may be kept for frying, and for fish will answer as well as the bacon itself.

Greasy silk or ribbons may be cleaned by rubbing them with magnesia or French chalk, and afterwards holding them before the fire. This will absorb the grease, afterwards the chalk can be brushed off.

Plants will grow more quickly if a few drops of ammonia be added once a week to the water with which they are watered. The water should be lukewarm, not colder than the atmosphere and the leaves of the plants should be kept free from dust by being sponged or syringed.

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

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The best lighted and best equipped Tonsorial Parlors in Hartland

A full line of Cigars and Tobaccos.
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BATH
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the only reliable travelling optician in Carleton County. Eyes tested free. Glasses ground to suit. General office at

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Will be at the Exchange Hotel Hartland every Monday.

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Double and Single

HARNESS

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

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like MOTHER used to make.

Fine Confectionery

and Soft Drinks.

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GENERAL MERCHANT

Special Values in clothing and Foot

wear. Dry Goods, Groceries

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Conducting a strictly pay- lower business
I am able to sell at the prices.

BRISTOL, L.

New Barber Shop.

H. B. CRYER

Everything new, neat and clean. Ladies' Massage and Shampooing a specialty. Over Gates' Store, Main St. HARTLAND, N. B.

Miles Sherwood

Dealer in

Fresh Meats of all kinds
Buyer and Shipper of Hides
FLORENCEVILLE, N. B.

Get the Habit!

Follow the Crowd!

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HARTLAND ROLLER RINK

Fine music; healthy recreation; floor free from dust.

The only up-to-date Barber shop in Hartland.

2--Barbers--2

No waits in this shop. Razors for sale.

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"Palmer's Shoepacks"

short and long legs for Men, Boys and Children

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all kinds for every body
Gum Rubbers in a variety of styles.

Balance of

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for men and boys will be sold at a discount to clear. A nice assortment to choose from.

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Groceries as usual—clean and fresh.

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F. D. TWEEDIE, Manager.
Centreville

F. N. GRANT

PHOTOGRAPHER

Keith & Plummer's Block, Up-stairs

A GOOD POSITION

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
I attended the G. T. P. SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY four months and was well pleased with the instruction given. I highly recommend this school to any one intending to take up Telegraphy. As soon as anyone is qualified they have no difficulty in getting a position. I hold the position as assistant agent and operator at Norcross, Me. on the B. & A. Railroad at a good salary.

Yours truly,

(Signed) E. O. SHEILDS, St. Marys N.B.

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Electric Power Needed

There are a number of moves for the citizens of Hartland to make in order to start the town booming, but we will only deal with one at a time, and at present it seems that the establishment of a good plant that would furnish cheap electric power, is the measure to push. There are the usual "cold water" parties making themselves heard but if Hartland is to have a future, the enterprising citizens must turn a deaf ear to such, and avail themselves of every opportunity that will benefit the town as a whole, directly or otherwise. The biggest kick is that electricity is an expensive luxury, and the consumer, particularly in a small place, could not afford the price that would be necessary to pay a profit to the manufacturing end of the business, but the only ground for such an argument, is that when the late A. H. Sawyer was about to install a dynamo to light his sawmill, there was some effort made on his part, to get subscribers enough to justify him in installing a plant large enough to eventually light all Hartland, but the price for light asked by Mr. Sawyer being a flat rate of three cents per light for each night made it prohibitive. The figures below will be found correct, if anyone cares to investigate, and shows the wrong impression a number of people have.

In St. John city, electricity is sold for 15c. per 1000 watts, per hour, and the modern light burns 1.25 watts per hour to produce one candle power for the same time, or to make it plainer, 20 watts will supply a 16 candle power light for one hour, and 5 lights of 16 c.p. each will burn one hour at a cost to the consumer of one and one half cents. This, understand, is at the St. John rate, and which is a little cheaper than kerosene oil, and much more clean and convenient. The manufacturers of electricity in St. John have very expensive plants running by steam and coal to furnish power, but watch the daily papers and see their profits.

It is reported that the cost of the Woodstock electric plant was in the vicinity of \$100,000, yet the people of Woodstock get their electricity for 10c. per 1000 watts, or for two thirds the price charged in St. John. If Woodstock electric pays a profit, Hartland electric would pay on a less cost to the consumer, as the cost of the Hartland plant will be very much less per horse power than the cost of the Woodstock plant.

In pushing electricity it need not necessarily hurt the business of the gasoline lighting promoters of the town, for there is always room for everybody and their trade, and there would be a big use for electricity aside from lighting, and also with those who would have nothing to do with gasoline light or power. For instance most of the water for the use of the town, particularly as the town grows, will have to be pumped to the reservoir. Can the town get cheaper or more efficient power to pump with than electric power from the Becaguimac stream? The C. P. R. has an electric sump pump and crossing signal to supply, there are four hotels and stables, the OBSERVER would be no small user of the power to run the press, besides light. Then there is electric horse clipping for the stablemen or blacksmiths, a number of profitable uses that the barbers can put it to, electric cookers for the Quick Lunch, two telephone companies to use it, to give better service, and enable one to talk without a dozen people on the line for audience, and electric fans for everybody during the hot weather, and a good light at each of the five or more approaches to the town. This is only a small part of the electricity that would be used even at the start, and besides the town, the farmers of the thickly settled country all about here would have small electric motors, as well as lights in house, cellars and stables, and if it were possible to reckon the value the plant would be worth to the town as an advertisement alone, it is well worth considering. The fact that we are after an electric power plant will help along the water corporation bill for increased debentures.

The main opposition to the measure for electric power will come from one man only, who will stake his personal interest against the best interest of the town and surrounding country. Imaginary dollars in one man's pocket, or real dollars in the pockets and comfort and benefit to hundreds. Which is it to be? A. R. RIGBY.

The Freshening Cow.

It is not an uncommon occurrence to neglect the cow which is due to freshen, whereas if proper attention was given her up to this time she should produce exceptional results, says Dr. D. Roberts, Wisconsin state veterinarian. Give her sufficient and proper feed, as this will encourage the development of a large udder. A swollen udder after freshening would indicate that she is a good cow, because it is the large flow of milk which causes the distention of the udder. It is at this period that the average stock owner is apt to err in allowing the calf to nurse its mother owing to the fact that the calf has a tendency while nursing to butt the udder, thus causing increased irritation. Too much stress cannot be laid upon the importance of caring for the udder, it being advisable to apply soothing applications in case the same is unnaturally swollen or caked. A mild tonic is often advisable where there is an unnatural swelling of the udder, as it has a better effect than outward applications.

Humor and Philosophy

BY DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

A YOUNG man is disgusted when he finds his sister doesn't know the name of the governor of the state, but when the sweet young thing in the next block discloses the fact that she doesn't know the state has a governor he goes down on his knees to her sweet femininity.

The state of a man's credit can often be approximated by the clothes his wife wears.

Ability to pay the landlord is one of the first requisites of a handsome husband.

Men are not vain, but most of them resent being told that they are getting thick waisted and bald.

Learn to take a hint gracefully. If a fat woman steps on your pet corn in a crowded car smile and give her your seat.

Tell your troubles to the cold, cold wind. They will soon be dispersed.

If you made no New Year's resolutions you know not the comfort of breaking them.

The average man knows he can run the household better than his wife does, and he would do it, too—only it is too much trouble.

Not every man can be a hero, but any woman can achieve martyrdom.

Fully Designed.



"I hear you are going to be married."
"You bet."
"You ought to carry a little accident insurance."
"See here, old man, no insinuation! You wouldn't call this an accident if you knew what hard work it was to bring it to a head."

Limited Choice.
Perhaps no blame attaches to the girl who weds a duke. It may be no one came to woo. From Oshkosh or from Kalamazoo, From Stringtown or Dubuque.

His Preference.
"I have made a good start."
"Have you?"
"Yes; I always want to make a good start, no matter what happens."
"Well, there is one thing I prize over a good start."
"What is it?"
"A brilliant finish."

Cautious.
"Are you in favor of woman suffrage?"
"Don't you know I am a married man?"
"Well, what of it?"
"Sh! There may be spies in hearing."

Queer.
"Money talks."
"Does it?"
"Yes."
"Then it stammers an awful lot, for I am never able to catch on to what it is saying."

What Else.
"Some trouble at the tailor shop, I hear."
"Yes; his clothes didn't fit."
"What did he do?"
"He threw one."

Still Threw It Up to Him.
"He was in congress once."
"When was that?"
"About twenty years ago."
"Hasn't he lived it down yet?"

Threw It In Regardless.
"What is his strong point?"
"The comma."
"What?"
"You see, he is a printer."

Appreciated.
Oh, happy school days, gone for good, I wish I had you back. That I might saw a heap of wood And make up where I lack! When you were here I did not quite Appreciate your worth. I see you now in different light, The greatest thing on earth.

Could I your happy days recall I wouldn't waste my time In shooting up the paper ball And other forms of crime. I'd be the teacher's pride and pet At study or at play, The model little boy, you bet, Who wouldn't disobey.

I'd be the first her eye to gain And march out on the floor, Where I might properly explain That two and two are four, And were the lessons hard to learn I wouldn't scorn the toil. I'd sit up half the night and burn A keg of midnight oil.

Oh, me, it makes me sad to think That when I had a chance I didn't grab my pen and ink And every day advance! So, little boys, don't fly the track, But knowledge try to gain, And later on in looking back It will not give you pain.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made at the present session of the Legislature of New Brunswick for an Act Incorporating The Hartland Electric Power Co. for the purpose of damming the Becaguimac Stream at or near Hartland, erecting power houses, and plant, etc. etc. for generating electricity for power and other purposes and for power to expropriate lands as may be required for construction and operation of the company.

M. L. Hayward
Solicitor for Application.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby Given that application will be made by "The Hartland Village Water and Fire Commissioners" to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of New Brunswick at the present session thereof for the passing of an Act to amend the Act of Assembly 56 Victoria, Chapter 62 incorporating said Village for Water and Fire Purposes so that said Commissioners shall have power to borrow money or issue debentures for a sum not exceeding \$20,000.

Dated this second day of March A. D. 1911.
M. L. HAYWARD,
Solicitor for Applicants.

C. P. R.

St. John to Montreal

WEEK DAYS

AND

SUNDAYS

THE SHORT ROUTE FROM

HALIFAX

AND ALL POINTS IN THE

MARITIME PROVINCES

TO

MONTREAL & WEST

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QUEEN ST.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

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During these trying times when so many light Fire Companies are going out of business would it not be well to consider your own interests and place your Fire Insurance in a Reliable Office.

We have the oldest and strongest Fire Companies on the continent, companies that are generous in their settlements, prompt in their payments, and their policies are free from technicalities.

We will call and inspect your dwelling if you will drop us a card.

ASTLE & COSMAN

Queen Street
Woodstock, N. B.

Spring Has Come

Your walls need a coat of Alabastine. A full line of all the different shades at the

Hardware Store

Also the old reliable English Paints now in stock. Calf Meal the great milk substitute. Poultry Meat, Oyster Shells and Grit for Hens. Sugar and Flaxseed for Horses (the best and cheapest tonic for horses).

DUST BANE

for house cleaning. Do not try to clean house without Dust Bane. It saves labor, brightens carpets—NO DUST.

Sap Cans and Spiles for the Honey Makers

Peavies and Boot Calks for the stream drivers

Tools of all kinds for the Carpenters

Nails, Building materials of all kinds for the Builders.

Horse Nails, Shoes, Iron and Steel for the Blacksmiths.

X-cut saws and axes for the Lumbermen.

In fact everything you need in Hardware you will find at my store. Prices always reasonable and especially low for cash.

ZIBA ORSER

On hand one car load

High Grade Potato Fertilizer

(analysis guaranteed—Price right)

Half Car Pungs at Cost

McLaughlin Carriages

half car on hand and full car arriving

International Harvester Co., Machinery

and Gasoline Engines. N. B. Wire Fencing and Gates.

FRANK HAGERMAN

THE OBSERVER

Fred. H. Stevens, Editor and Magazine Director.

Advertising Rates made known on application.

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A BREEZY LETTER

The longest single article of correspondence this paper has ever printed is that communication from a former Ashland boy, who, breezily as a western cyclone, expresses his enthusiasm and optimism for New Brunswick's possibilities. "If they would only boost, advertise, and boost."

There is nothing to criticize in Mr. MacCallum's hopeful outlook. His letter should be reprinted by every paper in the province. The OBSERVER sacrificed the Legislature report that this might be given the people this week. In this one article the Carleton county farmers will get more inspiration than from all that Dr. Landry has ever done for them.

Don't fail to read Mose' MacCallum's letter.

THE VALLEY RAILWAY

Mr. Flemming has announced that the local government does not want any aid from the Dominion government, that if the the Hazen government builds a road it will be an electric road connecting one point on the C. P. R. with another point on the C. P. R.—and construction will NOT begin for FIVE YEARS. What will Hazen and Flemming have to do with the local government five years from now?

BOOST NEW BRUNSWICK: ADVERTISE!

A Cyclone of Optimism: One N. B. Boy's Belief in his Native Soil.

Porcupine, Ont., Mar. 20.

DEAR EDITOR:

Allow me to congratulate you and your paper and in the way you are trying to show the people what they should expect and do.

Few people realize that it is not always the very new paper that does the most good to the country. If the N. B. papers would do a little more boosting for N. B. it would be twice the country. No country can get ahead where most people sit and cross their hands and accept fate. Mr. Editor and Mr. Farmer or Lumberman or whatever you may be, let me tell you what makes a country or anything else in lots of boosting. When everybody gets boosting for a country there is something doing. People on the outside begin to sit up and take notice.

Let me tell you that the Northwest was nothing and would have been no better today had not the C. P. R. started the papers and magazines all over this country and every other country boosting for it, and they are doing it yet and always will as long as they have a railroad to haul people on.

Another thing. Every other province in the Dominion has advertisements in the papers and magazines telling the possibilities of the country. One thing I have yet to see is any article telling the possibilities of N. B.

Mr. Farmers and Mr. Politicians wake up and get to boosting. Let the outside world know you are on the map and that you have just as good a country as can be found anywhere out of doors. N. B. should hold one million people. It has the greatest possibilities of any piece of ground in the Dominion. It has water power enough in the St. John river to run billions of dollars worth of manufacturing plants. Then you are on the seaside where you have cheap water rates to all parts of the earth and you also have great mineral possibilities. You have vast iron deposits and local beds; you have

oil shales and gas wells; you will have copper and gold mines also silver if you ever get a Government that will make a mining law and that will take a little interest in what is going on.

You want more railroads and the people should be schooled to look into the ground for mineral and not look up for spruce logs. Do you realize the fact that your lumber is about gone? You are scouring the globe looking for a market for your potatoes and your oats and hay. Stop and look at that poor old cow and that wee little calf that is going to walk cross legged before Spring eating straw that every bit of substance is dried out of. There you will find a market for all the produce you can raise and you could raise half as much more. With pork and beef scoring at the prices of today any man can make money, for when you get the right kind of cattle there will always be plenty to buy them and as you are nearer the English market than all the rest of the Dominion you stand always at the head of your class. You are in the same position with the United States as you have the water route to Great Britain.

St. John City should have half a million people. Look at the power that has been going to waste over the Grand Falls every day then figure up how many times the river could be dammed and what power could be got and what a great manufacturing centre N. B. could be made. Instead of bringing your wagons and farm implements from Ont. to N. B. you would be making them in N. B. for half the U. S. and Canada.

Another thing, Mr. Farmer, if you want to grow wheat let me tell you you can grow just as good wheat in N. B. as you can in the Northwest. You can grow just as many hogs per acre or just as many cattle per acre or anything else you want to mention in N. B. as you can anywhere in Canada.

A few years ago, about 1900, the Ont. Government started to build the T. & N. O. north from North Bay to some place on the map they did not know where—nor did they care. A lot of the opposition (Conservatives) then made a great holler about what the Liberal government was doing, squandering the people's money. But the road went on. The Conservatives came into power but not before Cobalt was found. Of course they now take the credit of building the road, but when Cobalt got going and everybody got boosting there was something doing. Nor did it stop at that. The lure of silver it was then led the prospector farther. Elk Lake was discovered. Next Gow Ganda and one of the greatest booms that ever took place took place right there. People were falling down all over themselves to buy property away back seventy miles from any railroad. But a team road was out and supplies started in from the T. & N. O. Another road was out from Disco on the C. P. R. and it is quite safe to say that at one time that winter there were 1600 teams hauling in supplies. But don't let me forget that Maple Mountain and South Lorrain were also discovered and have several mines. But there was no thrilling boom, the prospector, still thirsty for silver, penetrates still farther north and low and behold that precious metal is discovered (gold). The place is called Porcupine (I don't know why as there are none in the country.) But let me tell you that Porcupine that 18 months ago was a barren wilderness, 35 miles from a railroad that runs through a barren wilderness for a hundred miles south to Cocharan on the C. P. R. on the north of which is all wilderness, is a booming place. There are three towns on Porcupine Lake. Golden City on the North End of the Lake, Pottsville on the West side and the South End. Each of these three towns is as large as Hartland. The people of Porcupine said we want a railroad. That was last Sept. They got right after the government. Today the right of way of that road is out clear through to the South end, six miles of the steel laid, and over one thousand men working on the balance of the road. It is to be completed by July 1st, 1911. What do you think of that Carleton county or New Brunswick politicians? A country that was utterly barren nine years ago has now a population of about 200,000 people and the railroad and the prospector did it all. Porcupine today is recorded the greatest gold camp on the map, there are two mines that this time last year had hardly anything done to them. Today they have millions of dollars worth of ore in sight and there are lots of others. A lot of people tried to knock Porcupine, but too many boosting it got into the papers, the papers got to England and Europe,

the money men took notice, they began to come, caught the spirit of the boost, bought their properties, are making good and are still coming to see and buy. You can find them here from all money centers and although they do a lot of kicking at the prices of the claims, still they buy and will keep on buying. It takes money and lots of it, but with lots of boosting something goes—something has got to move. If N. B. does not advertise her resources and let the people in Europe know there is such a place and let the man looking for a manufacturing site know about cheap power, in fact any body can see it all if they have it called to mind.

If you don't make the young man stay home you cannot expect to build up your country as they are the backbone of any country. What the government should do is build lots of railroads, boost their farming lands, get out a proper mining law, get a few geologists and get them going through the country giving lessons to the farmers and showing them what they should expect to find, then have an assay office somewhere in the province where one could get their samples tested without having to send them out of the province. Your rock formations are good out on the headwaters of the Miramichi. I saw large quartz veins that looked good, also diabase formation which we get our silver in here. The limestones occur along the St. John river north of Hartland which carry silver bearing ores, generally galena or sulphides of lead. The limestones occur out through Avondale, probably same belt. Down around Newburg the soft grey Kewatin schists occur that carry the gold, while still further down around the Gobbler Sexton near Woodstock the diorites and granite occur which are copper bearing rocks. Large parts of that country is iron bearing, but the iron is of low grade, still there are lots of chances for rich streaks to be found and at depth it may become richer as it looks very much as though the ore was capped with the slates. The Tobique country should contribute quite a lot towards the mineral production of the province. The government must not wait for the geologist to tell them what is in a country. It takes steel men and dynamite to find that out, first the prospector, then the miner. A mining engineer cannot see any farther in the rock than any one else, he can only go on similar conditions of what he has seen in other countries, so from the fact that he has a Dr. M. E. E. M. or any such like to his name does not make him know any more. He has got to have the experience in mining, the practical knowledge. Some of our best men have no degree as a mining engineer still they are men of wide experience and make few mistakes in recommending a property for sale.

Now, Mr. Editor, just keep on going after those fellows till they have to get an ad in the paper of some kind. Get after them on the Grand Falls power scheme. Make them get busy or give some one else a chance. This is where politics should be laid aside till election day and everyone should see how much boosting he can do for his country. But get after them, Fred, make it so hot for them that they will have night maras in their sleep. Let every paper in the province do the same till you get what you want, and don't stop waiting.

Mr. Turner you ask what you can do for a boost. I'll tell you. Get in some good stock, quit raising those little rants, you can just as well raise a steer weighing 1200 to 1400, as you can one that weighs 600. Do not try to bring the calf up on skim milk and sunshine, feed him some oats or mashed feed and a little of that \$4 a ton hay. Raise 40 or 50 hogs, good bacon kind, cure the meat yourself if you want to put your stamp on it. Every good article going out of a country is a boost, keep the poor home. Get into the habit of warm stables, it saves you feed. Don't let the poor old cow tie herself in a knot trying to keep warm. She likes a warm feed of mashed grain in the morning, probably as well as you do. Just try her next winter, and I'll wager she will wear a smile equal to a coon in a melon patch. Another thing, trim up that old orchard, cut down a lot of those old trees, graft some new kind of fruit on them, you can raise half a dozen different kinds off one tree. Get some fruit you can ship. Apples are worth \$7 a barrel here, those seedlings are no good, get out of the habit of that. Old New Brunswick is only good for home use. Get a few good broad mares. Don't you know that N. B. can grow the best horses in the world, they can't

be beat, but you must have the stock. You can't grow a peach from a pumpkin, nor a mule from a jack rabbit.

Mr. Farmer did you ever try raising alfalfa for feed instead of so much hay? I should think that large tracts of the St. John river valley would produce a fine crop of this as it needs loose sandy soil. I have seen it grown in British Columbia and the North West also in Ontario and the soil seems to me that with a little study and patience it could be grown in a large part of N. B., as it is far ahead of any feed for any kind of stock. Let me tell you people if you get your heads together and work together you can soon get back what you are losing, but to live in this age without advertising is like winking in the dark, nobody knows what you are doing. A few dollars spent each year in printers ink works wonders in your pocket. Help your home paper and the Editor won't forget you when there is a dollar in sight. Neither will the buyer forget (continued on last page)

100 Acre Farm for Sale.

about 3½ miles from Hartland on the Coldstream road. Sixty acres under cultivation, ploughing nearly all done, good hay and pasture. Enough finest hard wood to pay for the place and to supply family forever, if taken at once a rare bargain on easy terms will be secured. Have another farm.

ALLEN WATTERS
UPPER BRIGHTON, N. B.

campbell's clothing

DONT ENVY

that Fellow with the swell suit on. You can have one just as good. The process is very simple. Come to us, pick out the sample you like best—we'll do the rest.

Campbell Samples for Spring, 1911

are in and ready for inspection. Don't fail to see them before buying your Spring Suit.

JOHN McLAUCHLAN Co., Ltd.

HARTLAND AND WOODSTOCK

Boys' and Men's Outfitters.

WAIT FOR THIS! Begins April 3rd.

Biggest Bargain Event Bristol Has Ever Seen.

\$20,000 worth of Goods Sacrificed

This will be the most important reduction sale the people within miles of Bristol have ever had the opportunity to buy from. Twenty thousand dollars worth of all kinds of merchandise will be sold at your own prices. This long established business is to be

Closed Out Fast as Low Prices Will Move the Goods.

Complete lines of Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, Hardware Furniture, etc. Sale opens April 3rd. Terms: Cash or produce.

Mrs. C. A. Phillips,

Bristol, N. B.

For the Land's
: : Sake Buy

PURE SEED

York Timothy
Kent
III Long Late
Clover

Commercial Hotel "A Home Away from Home."

George G. McCollom, Proprietor. The best table in Carleton county. Fine bath. Large sample rooms. First class livery in connection. Meals ready on arrival of trains.
25 HARTLAND, N. B.

A WHALE OF A SALE!

The undersigned who has been doing a **successful General Merchandise Business** in Hartland for the last **Thirtysix** years is intending to abandon certain lines and to devote himself more exclusively to **Special Lines** on a larger scale.

In order to close out the goods he intends to drop he has decided to put on a

Mammoth Clearance Sale

About **EVERYTHING** in the store will be sold at **REDUCED PRICES**. Some Goods going at **COST**, others at just what we can get for them.

Sale to Commence

WED. APRIL 5th AND LASTING ONLY UNTIL 13th

Don't miss this Money-Saving Opportunity

LIST WILL INCLUDE

Groceries : Sugar, Molasses, Tea, Soap, Soda, Canned Goods, Spices, Rice, Salt, &c.	Fur Goods : from \$1.00 Boas to \$85. Furs or Fur-lined coats, Muffs, Capes, Collars, &c.	also Trunks, Valises, Hand Bags and Grips.
Dry Goods: Dress Goods and Trimming, Skirts, Wrappers, Waists, Coats, all kinds of Cotton Goods Muslins, Gingham, Silks, Satins, Ribbons, etc. etc. Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Slippers, Shoe Packs, etc.	House Furniture : Chairs, Tables, Beds, Springs, Mattresses, Carpets, Linoleum, Mats, Curtains, etc.	Gents Furnishings : including Underwear, Top Shirts, Socks, Mitts, Collars, Cuffs, and Ties.
Hardware : including Nails, Oils, Paints, Putty, Brushes, Glass, Stove Pipe, etc.	Tinware : including Pails, Boilers, Milk pans, Tea Pots, Dippers, Oil Cans, Bake Pans, etc.	A number of LADIES READY TRIMMED HATS at JUST HALF PRICE and many other articles too numerous to mention.

A Big Stock of Clothing For Men and Boys

Pants, Vests, Coats, Suits, Over Coats, Jumpers, Sweaters, Cardigans, Overalls, etc. etc.

COME EARLY and get the **BEST BARGAINS**
No Goods charged and no Coupons given during this Cheap Sale.

JOHN T. G. CARR

FLEET STREET TALES

THOMAS CATLING TELLS OF LONDON'S NEWSPAPER ROW.

Veteran English Journalist, Who Started at the Case and Retired Four Years Ago, After Holding an Editorial Chair, Can Remember the Days When Steam Printing Was New—Use to Put Ads. on Coins.

"It is men that make newspapers. The most perfect machinery, the finest organization, the most elaborate of information, and the best of all, the expenditure of half of their effort without the slightest mind to think and the hand to write."

Thus Lord Burnham, the principal proprietor of the London Daily Telegraph, in his introduction to "My Life's Pilgrimage" (Murray), an absorbing volume of newspaper history, which comprises the reminiscences of Mr. Thomas Catling, who, after working for twenty years in the composing room of the London Daily Telegraph, became in turn reporter, sub-editor, and editor, ultimately retiring full of journalistic honors in 1907.

"It is men that make newspapers," Mr. Catling made Lloyd's, and had the satisfaction of sending the average circulation up in 1908 to over one million copies per week. He was a strenuous worker, and never missed an opportunity. "Can you sub-edit?" he was asked when the sub-editor died suddenly. He was able to answer "Yes," and he said "Yes" with hesitation. Later, when a dramatic critic was wanted in a hurry, he quickly stepped into the breach and proved himself entirely competent.

What a contrast now, however, to the days when Mr. Catling first entered newspaperdom as a boy on The Cambridge Chronicle (he was born in the "Varsity town"). Those were the early days of steam printing, but a large amount of newspaper printing was done by hand, the motive power, in the case of The Cambridge Chronicle, for instance, being supplied by a couple of sturdy navvies turning a wheel. Those were the days, too, of "taxes on knowledge"—the stamp duty of a penny a sheet, a tax of 1s. 6d. on every advertisement, and duty on paper.

And such were the primitive methods of collecting news that when on May 9th, 1894, a naval battle took place, almost at our own doors, between the fleet of Denmark and the combined fleets of Russia and Austria, only half a column of data appeared in the London press the following morning. "The fleet of Denmark," the founder of Lloyd's Newspaper, displayed the greatest enterprise. "A common order in the office," says Mr. Catling, "was for 'more ships for railways and gates, and six-sheet bills for the rocks in Wales.' Mr. Lloyd was shaved very frequently, and had his hair cut and trimmed several times a day, in order to chat with barbers concerning their neighborhoods and the possibilities of musing the paper.

A free copy was sent each week to every toll-gate keeper who could be persuaded to put a bill by the roadside. Another feature consisted in stamping copper coins with his own advertisements and paying half the wages of the men with this money, so that it should be well distributed. It was a plan that answered admirably, until the Government took action and passed a bill making it a punishable offence to deface the coin of the realm.

Mr. Catling had not been long at Lloyd's when the Crimean war broke out, and he recalls how the frightful errors of that campaign led gradually to much-needed reform. His mentions, too, an amusing anecdote issued from the War Office regarding soldiers' whiskers. They were permitted, but, said the order, "A clear space of two inches must be left between the corner of the mouth and the whiskers. When the whiskers are grown, the chin, upper lip, and at least two inches of the upper part of the throat must be clean-shaven, so that no hair can be seen above the stock in that place."

Although Mr. Catling was not an athlete himself, he followed sport as he followed most things, to gain knowledge and "copy." And I learned a lesson at Lillie Bridge, he says. During a running match a young Jew was well ahead up to within half-a-dozen feet of the winning post, when he suddenly eased up and allowed another runner to pass him on the post. After the few had been duly declared second, I heard a friend say to him, indignantly, "Why on earth did you lose the race like that?" "Didn't you see the first prize was a medal and the second a quid?" was the response. I wanted the coin.

In order to add to the attractiveness of Lloyd's, Mr. Catling was always endeavoring to get distinguished contributors. He persuaded Mr. Gladstone to write him an article of 2,500 words for which he paid the statesman £500. He offered Sir H. M. Stanley a blank cheque after his expedition in Africa, which the famous explorer was, however, unable to accept. And in a chapter on famous authors Mr. Catling gives some interesting particulars regarding famous novelists whom he asked to contribute to Lloyd's.

"When I asked Mr. Rudyard Kipling for a story," he says, "he answered by saying that he found it 'impossible to guarantee work in advance without damaging the quality.' 'Q.' failed to send a short story for the required date. In apologizing he said, 'Please believe that in writing up to time I am incorrigible. Any attempt to do it makes other people mad and me miserable.'"

On the other hand, Dickens, Thackeray, Ainsworth, and a host of novelists of that time, not only wrote to order, but turned out copy with the printer's devil waiting at their elbow.

Rice has a finer flavor if washed in hot water before cooking.

Stomach Needs Help

The Liver, Kidneys and Bowels Must Be Kept Active to Ensure Health.

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

Not one person in a hundred can get along at this time of year without using something to enliven the action of the liver, kidneys and bowels. Too much eating of heavy artificial foods, too little outdoor exercise, this is the explanation.

The liver and kidneys are overworked in their efforts to remove the poisonous waste matter from the system. They fail and become torpid and clogged. The bowels become constipated and stomach derangements follow.

There is one medicine more certain to overcome this condition more certainly and more quickly than any other, and this is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

This medicine gets the bowels in action at once and by awakening the liver and kidneys ensures the thorough cleansing of the filtering and excretory systems.

With the poisonous obstructions removed, the digestive system resumes its healthy condition, appetite improves, pains and aches disappear as well as irritability and depression.

You cannot imagine a more satisfactory treatment for biliousness, constipation, backache and kidney diseases than Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

ENTERTAINER'S TRIALS.

R. A. Roberts, the Protean, and His First London Performance.

In a review of the career of R. A. Roberts, the entertainer, whom he describes as the protean artist, The Sketch tells the following story:

While performing at Berwick he received an offer to go to London to give his entertainment for what seemed the magnificent fee of three guineas. He left on a Saturday night, and, after paying his fare, he had sixpence in his pocket.

When he arrived at King's Cross, he paid two pence to leave his bag in the cloak-room, and breakfasted lightly and unsatisfactorily off three pence, thus leaving himself a single penny with which to face the gastronomic needs of that day and the next. A terrible snowstorm was raging, and the whole of Sunday he tramped the streets with nothing to eat until night, when a newsboy gave him a piece of bread, and he bought a cup of coffee with his last coin, preparatory to stepping on the Embankment.

The next morning he tramped to King's Cross, got his bag, and walked breakfastless to the hall where he was to appear. There he made some sort of a toilet, and, wondering what he would do for a meal until he got paid after the performance, he went into the Strand. There he met an old actor whom he had previously known. The actor took him into Shore's, gave him a big bun and a glass of port, wished him good luck, and went off.

Mr. Roberts made a great success that night, but he did not get his three guineas. Instead, he got an engagement for the next night, when he went for his six guineas, however, the manager promised to send it to him; but on his returning to go with out some of his money, they eventually managed to scrape up ten shillings which he took on account.

After the performance on the Monday, he did get a meal, for he was asked to dinner by the husband of the lady who, with their son, attended the entertainment. That young son was Mr. Granville Barker.

Mentholated Vaseline

Alleviates Neuralgic Pains, Nervous Headache, Cold in Head.

12 Vaseline Remedies in Tubes. Camphor Ice, Borated, Carbolic, Camphorated, White Oxide of Zinc, etc. Each for special purposes. Write for Free Vaseline Book to Chemist or Druggist.

Champagne Corks. Champagne corks cost 10 cents apiece because, for one reason, they are handmade. Cork bark, before entering the cork machines, must be steamed. Steaming softens it. Were it not softened it would dull and ruin the machines' circular knives. But steamed cork has no elasticity, no life. Inserted in a bottle, it tends to shrink and permit leakage. A leaky cork would ruin champagne, and therefore this costly wine is always stoppered with a cork of the best quality that has been cut by hand, an unsteamed cork of the highest elasticity.

It's Enemy. Impatience is the worst foe of improvement.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY For Red, Weak, Watery Eyes AND GRANULATED LIDS Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c. \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve, in Aspic Tube, 25c. \$1.00. EYE BOOKS AND VIDEOS FREE BY MAIL. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

IF YOU WANT TO SELL OR BUY A FARM DIRECT, WITHOUT PAYING ANY COMMISSIONS, WHATEVER, ADDRESS ADVERTISERS.

Q. N. T. R. O. F. A. R. M. S. BOOMING—BUY your farms from farmers' agent. Send for a circular now. Comfort, peace and plenty for farmers in Ontario. James Clarke, Box 118, Cobourg, Ont.

SASKATOON, SASK.—DO YOU want to make money? If so invest in Saskatoon property and Central Saskatchewan farm lands. For full particulars as to good safe investments write and if you are coming West, call on G. H. Clark, 100 York Block, 3rd Avenue, Box 109, Saskatoon, Sask. Reference, Royal Bank.

REAL ESTATE SASKATOON AND DISTRICT.—FOR a few valuable pointers on real estate situation in Saskatoon, together with current list of investments available and particulars of our cooperative system, write Box 22, Saskatoon, Sask. If W. P. BRANS' land warrants—spot cash paid; write or wire immediately. W. P. Rodgers, 608 McIntyre Block, Winnipeg.

FRUIT LANDS FOR SALE. LAKE FRONTAGE LANDS FOR sale on Okanagan Lake, where first prize fruit grows without irrigation. For particulars apply to J. B. Bruce, P. O. Box 10, Kelowna, B. C.

100 ACRES—GRIMSBY DISTRICT. Fruit, in full bearing, fourteen thousand. Chas. H. Page, Winona.

AGENTS WANTED. IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR THE best Premium proposition in Canada—one that appeals to everyone—apply to Scherer, Advertising Dept. 2.8 Albert street, Ottawa.

WANTED—LADY OR GENTLEMAN as representative to handle selling staff in Winnipeg Free Press. Must be hustler, have business ability and furnish references. Jackson, Clegg & Co., 73 Barton St. E., Hamilton, Ont.

POULTRY. TEST EGGS BEFORE INCUBATION with the Magic Egg Tester and hatch every egg set. Twenty-five thousand tests used by breeders in the United States. Write for particulars or send two dollars for the tester free by mail; your money back if not as represented. Plans for building the National Egg Incubator and O.K. Brooder free with each tester. West Poultry Yards, Milestone, Sask.

NEW TESTAMENT IN BRAIDSOOTS—complete with glossary, by the Rev. W. W. Smith. Well printed on good paper, nicely bound in cloth. Price \$1.50; postage, 10c extra. A. P. Nicholson, 27 Laurier Ave. West, Montreal, Que.

Crossfield. Situated in the beautiful Province of Alberta, within 60 miles of Calgary. I have a quarter section, fenced, 70 acres in cultivation; all can be broken up; 2 1/2 miles west of Crossfield.

\$4,500; \$3,500 cash; balance arranged. This is a snap. Address Box 1974, Central Press Agency, Toronto.

THE SUPREME TEST.

"You agree to become our professor at 'Exoteric' languages?" asked the president of the board of trustees of the Middleville college. "Yes, sir," was the respectful answer of the applicant. "Koumen Sie Deutsch sprechen?" asked the president sharply. "Ja wohl," came the answer of the applicant, not to be taken off his guard thus easily. "Parlez vous Francais?" demanded the interrogator, giving the applicant no time for recovery. "Oui," said the applicant. The president beamed with pleasure upon his fellow members of the board.

"It seems," he said, addressing no one in particular, "that the gentleman is eminently qualified for the post. But," turning again to the applicant, "there is one more question that I must ask you. What is the idiom equivalent of 'fox' as expressed in the monkey language as transcribed by Prof. Garner?"

Realizing that he had failed in the supreme test, the applicant turned sadly away.

Matter of Propositions.

"What sort of work did you do when you were prosperous, my good man?" "Magazine work, mum."

"Oh, you were employed by a magazine?" "No, in one, mum."

Angling. Angling was indulged in by the Egyptians, the Greeks and the Romans.

TAKE A DOSE OF PISO'S THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

CANADIAN PACIFIC HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS TO Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta

Special Train leave Toronto 2.00 p.m. on APRIL 18, MAY 2, 16, 30 JUNE 13, 27 JULY 11, 25 AUG. 8, 22 SEPT. 5, 19 Second class tickets from Ontario stations to principal Northwest points at

LOW ROUND TRIP RATES Vancouver and return \$35.00, Edmonton and return \$41.00, and to other points in proportion. Tickets good to return within 60 days after departure.

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS on all excursions. Comfortable berths, fully equipped with bedding, can be secured at moderate rates through local agents.

Early application must be made. ASK FOR HOMESEEKERS' PAMPHLET containing rates and full information. Apply to nearest C.P.R. Agent or to R. L. Thompson, District Agent, Toronto.

CHLY DIRECT LINE NO CHANGE OF CARS

OFFICIAL RED TAPE.

Making a Live Man Prove He Was Also Alive Last Month.

It would be very generally admitted in ordinary business circles that if a man is living at the age of fifty years he has been alive in any one of the fifty years preceding. This, however, would not be the case in the auditing department of certain government bureaus. There must be evidence of the man having been alive, for example, on his fortieth birthday. The point is made plain by Sir John A. Macdonald in his "Recollections of a Military Life."

"It is sometimes supposed that red tape is regular to official departments at home, but that is an error. There are large consignments of it sent to India, and I will give an instance. On day at Simla an old artillery officer called on me and requested me to give him a certificate of his being alive, as the auditor refused to give him his pay without it."

He seemed to be well and lively, and I therefore complied at once. As his visit was in August, I dated the certificate accordingly. On looking at it I remarked: 'Ah, you have dated it August! That is of no use. I have already given them one of that kind, but what they require is a certificate that I was alive in July.'

"Tis opened out a new aspect of the case, but after consideration I certified that to him by means of my belief as to his having received the month. Whether he ever received his pay I am not sure."

A Taxi Service. One thousand taxicab drivers and conductors and taxicab drivers attend a special service at St. Mark's Parish Church, Kensington, recently, when the lessons were read by a taxicab conductor and a taxicab driver.

C.P.A.—13, 1911.

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PTON'S TEA

IRELAND

nt Happenings Told By Mail From the Land of the Shamrock.

naiming has recently been in County Tyrone

th occurred very sudden-ly of Mr Samuel Langtry, merchant.

osal was made in Belfast to standardize the weight apple packages.

ns of Tyroneghney, Car-ruaining 115 acres, were auction recently for \$10.

o of Strabane are asking for of \$30,000 from the Board of in order to increase the wa-ply.

e farms situated in Bally-Straide and Bohola respect-were cleared of their cattle ent drives.

ew steel-screw steamer "Sach-for the Hamburg-America Hamburg, was launched re-at Belfast.

ny inmates of workhouses who been offered the old age pen-of \$1.20 a week refuse to leave present refuge.

o death is announced of Rev. Henderson Chapman, chap-to the British forces, which place at Cork recently.

is tenants on Mrs. Newton's in the Ballinree district, e set a movement on foot with

the object of purchasing their hold-ings.

A young man, insane, who was afterwards committed to the asy-lum, nearly wrecked the Annagh-more parish church with axe and spade.

An old-age pensioner named Ann Jane Hanna, aged 76, dropped dead by the roadside while on the way to receive her pension at Coleraine.

It was stated at a recent meeting of the Mohill Guardians that only seven out of the 35 inmates in the workhouse, qualified by age for the old-age pensions, had left the work-house.

Out of eighty inmates of Athy Workhouse who were entitled to draw the old-age pension, owing to the removal of the poor law dis-qualification, only eight have ac-tually left the union.

At a public meeting at Kiltewan, Roscommon, resolutions were passed asking the landlords to sell their estates to the Congested Dis-tricts Board and protesting against the grazier system.

It is reported that King George and Queen Mary will make a brief visit to Ireland, probably in July or August.

They will reside in the Vice-Royal Lodge, and will hold a series of entertainments.

and true enough, there the tiger was. The long, spotted body was crouched on a flat rock just below the baboons; he was broadside to us, with his fore quarters slightly raised, and his face turned toward the baboons; with wide-opened mouth he snarled savagely at the advancing line, and with right paw raised made threatening dabs in their direction. His left paw pinned down the body of a baboon.

The voices from the mountain boomed louder and nearer us; clat-tering and scrambling down the face came more and more baboons. There must have been hundreds of them; the semi-circle grew thicker and blacker, more and more threat-ening, foot by foot closer. The tiger raised himself a little more, and took swift looks from side to side across the advancing front, and then his nerve went, and with one spring he shot from the rock into the bush.

There was an instant forward rush of the half-moon, and the rock was covered by roaring baboons, swarming over their rescued com-rade; and a moment later the crowd scrambled up the slope again, taking the tiger's victim with them. In that seething rabble I could pick out nothing; but all the Kaffirs maintained that they could see the mangled one dragged along by its arms by two others, much as a child might be helped up-hill.

P.O. COMPLAINT BOOK.

How Citizens Complain of Postal System in Germany.

In Germany every post-office has a complaint book, and should a citizen think he has not been properly treated, or has received a short change, he asks for the book and in the presence of the postmaster or clerk enters his complaint and signs it. Should there be any person in the post-office at the time of the alleged offence, who considers the caller to be wrong, they also enter and sign a statement to that effect. The book is examined periodically by an inspector who takes the en-try for the truth, and for the first few complaints is not severe, gen-erally warning the clerk or post-master, but if the co-plaints con-tinue, the official is not promoted, but must remain in his old position until his record is better. Need- less to say, very few complaints are registered.

The worst foe you have is the man who would kill all your enemies.

Modern life pushes a man into the mud and then chides him for ma-terialism.

KING TO VISIT SANDY AND PAT

WILL SEE DUBLIN AND EDIN-BURGH IN JULY.

Details of the Tour They Will Take in Ireland and Scotland.

"The King and Queen hope to visit Dublin and Edinburgh during the month of July next."

This is the simple official an-nouncement of the King's Secre-tary, Sir Arthur Bigge.

It is expected that their Majes-ties will include Glasgow in their Scottish itinerary, and that the King will there formally open Glas-gow's new Royal Infirmary.

The announcement that the King and Queen are to pay a State visit to Ireland has been received with genuine satisfaction in Dublin.

Their Majesties are assured of a genuinely hearty reception. The Irish people had a not unnatural feeling of regret that Queen Vic-toria did not visit Ireland except at long intervals, while Scotland was favored with a Royal residence at Balmoral.

Queen Victoria, however, nobly atoned for what Irishmen regarded as neglect by coming in the evening of her days and when a cross-Chan-nel journey was

A SERIOUS UNDERTAKING,

on a special mission to Ireland to show her appreciation of the ser-vices rendered during the Boer War by what she almost affectionately called, "my brave Irish soldiers."

King Edward increased the feeling of gratification by his State visit.

It was in the spring of 1903 that King Edward and Queen Alexandra went to Edinburgh and held a court at Holyrood. They arrived in the city on May 11, and, according to ancient custom, the Lord Provost offered his Majesty the keys of the capital as he stepped from the train.

On this occasion, after a triumphal progress through the streets of Edinburgh, King Edward and Queen Alexandra were the guests of the Duke of Buccleuch at Dal-keith Palace, six miles from the city. The following day they held a court at Holyrood, the first since the reign of George IV.

The levee proper was preceded by a presentation to the King of three arrows and three addresses. The arrows, three in number, but known in archery as a "pair," con-stituted the so-called "reddendo," which the Royal Archers are bound by their charter to offer to the Sov-ereign when he visits

THE NORTHERN CAPITAL.

The third day was occupied by various ceremonies, including the opening of a new hospital.

The last official visit of King Edward to Edinburgh was in 1905, when nearly 40,000 Scottish Volun-teers paraded in the King's Park.

King George and Queen Mary were in the city two years later for the Highland and Agricultural Show.

The first Royal visit to Ireland, after King Edward ascended the throne, took place in 1903.

July 21, 1903, and were enthusiasti-cally greeted by large crowds. A levee was held, and numerous ad-dresses were received, and the dra-gesies visited Belfast, Conna-mara and Cork.

The late King, accompanied by Queen Alexandra, went to Ireland in April, 1904. Their last visit was paid in July, 1905, when they at-tended the Leopardstown Races, and the Kingstown Exhibition.

ENGLISH DON'T SPEAK PLAIN.

Public School Singing a Cure for Mumbling.

Advocating the cause of Public School singing, the musical contri-butor of the London Times advanc-es a practical reason for its contin-uance and increased cultivation.

He says:—

"It is universally admitted that no nation in Europe speaks its own language with such unpardonable slovenliness as the English. We cut our consonants, murder our vowel sounds, telescope our little words, and drop our voices at the end. Such a national convention has indistinctness become that ev-en our public singers take it for granted the words are not worth communicating. Sometimes they are, and we have our nine-day grumble, and then the indistinct-ness, like all other national institu-tions, continues in the old way. An early training in singing is one of the few hopeful ways of securing any improvement."

HIS REASON.

She—Why does Mr. Johnson al-ways smoke such long cigars?

He—I don't know, but I suppose he wants to get as far away from the smell of them as possible.

NO SECRET.

"Mrs. Chucksley, is your hus-band a member of any secret soci-ety?"

"He thinks he is—but he talks in his sleep."

ARE THE ENGLISH COWARDS?

SOME LONDON SURGEONS ARE ASKING.

Make More Fuss Now Over Pulling Tooth Than Grand Parents Over Amputation.

Are English people more chicken-hearted than they used to?

According to several well-known London (England) hospital surgeons interviewed on the subject recent-ly, there can be no two opinions on the subject.

"The average twentieth century man and woman in this country," said one of the house surgeons, "are frightened at the mere suggestion of pain, and make more fuss about having a single front tooth extracted than their grandparents have made over the amputation of a limb."

They are frightened to undergo an op-eration, and even to take the anes-thetic very often. I don't know what's come over English people in recent times."

SCARE STORIES RESPONSIBLE.

C. S. Mills, one of the senior house surgeons at Guy's hospital, London, was of opinion that the scare stories which had been spread about lately in respect of deaths under anesthetics were in a large measure responsible of the fear which certain members of the pub-lic seemed to have for them.

"People who are as ready to criticize hospitals," he added, "seem to forget that for the one death under an anesthetic they hear about, there are hundreds of cases in which patients' lives are saved by its use. The rate of deaths is only about one in 4,000, and even then many of the poor people we try to save are at their last gasp. The operation is their only chance, in fact."

PUBLIC CRY NOT FAIR.

"There is not one of us paid for our work here, and it's not very encouraging to us to do our best to save a patient's life when we know that if the attempt should prove a failure there will be a pub-lic outcry," made about another death under an anesthetic.

"Patients refuse to run the risk; they often haven't the courage to let us anesthetize them, even when it is their only chance of life. A little time back I recommended a patient to undergo a certain treat-ment as his last hope, but he was afraid to do so. He signed my book to show that he had refused to do what I suggested was best for him, and the poor fellow was dead in 30 hours."

"The public haven't any idea what we hospital men have to put up with when they start to criti-cize us. Only a day or so back there were 30 serious operative cases for us to attend to in the surgery, and that was by no means a record. There is a tremendous lot of ingrat-itude in the composition of some folks to-day."

FIVE CENTENARIANS.

Wonderful Old Lady Who Had 170 Living Descendants.

At Leicester (England) Work-house Infirmary the death has oc-curred of Mrs. Elizabeth Jarrom, in her 101st year. When the old lady celebrated her 100th birthday, on March 13th last, there were great rejoicings in the workhouse— birthday party—and a big birthday cake, which Mrs. Jarrom took great interest in cutting. She had a fam-ily of eleven children, of whom six survive, the eldest being a son of 79 years and the youngest 62. Her descendants include 45 grandchild- ren, 108 great-grandchildren, and 8 great-great-grandchildren, making a total of 170. Mrs. Jarrom smoked a clay pipe regularly, and was the proud possessor of a handsome sil-ver tobacco box, presented to her by Dr. Ellis on the occasion of her 100th birthday.

Mrs. Kate Sykes Waters, who lived at Milton, Sittingbourne, with a son aged 82, and his wife aged 80, is dead at the age of 101. She could see to read and thread a needle without the aid of glasses.

Mrs. Clementine Edwards, Queensborough, passed away in her 101st year. She was the mother of

eleven children, of whom only a daughter, who is in receipt of an old-age pension survives. Except for being rather deaf, Mrs. Ed-wards retained the full possession of her faculties.

Few would dread the approach of old age if it came to all as gently and as lightly as it has done to Mrs. Bacon, of Burghclere, Hampshire, whose hundredth birthday was marked by a letter of congratula-tion from the King. This wonder-ful old lady leads a life that many a man or woman thirty years her junior might envy. Each morning she comes down to breakfast at 8.30 and fills her day reading the news-papers and writing to and receiving her many friends and relations. When it is fine she goes driving in a donkey chaise. "I am not a very good walker now," she said, as she stepped out of the low carriage, and went briskly to the house. At lun-cheon and dinner she sits at the head of her table and carves or helps the various dishes, and in the evening, when tired of reading—she wears no spectacles—she plays he-nique or some other game till ten o'clock, when she goes to bed.

Mrs. Ann Speed, who celebrated her 101st birthday at the village of Haightington, near Lincoln, re-ceived letters of congratulation from all quarters of the globe. Almost every Friday morning Mrs. Speed carries her basket of eggs to Lin-coln. She attends to her poultry herself, and still bakes her own bread.

A TIGHT CORNER.

A Traveller's Experience in a Chinese Village.

An exciting incident of a day's holiday crowd in China is told in "Tramps in Dark Mongolia," by Mr. John Hedley. A fair was going on in a Chinese village, and Mr. Hedley decided to take a photo-graph of the crowd. He contrived to get the tripod set up on the old wall, well above the people; but a crowd surged up round him until he feared that both he and his cam-era would be overturned and trod-den upon.

I whispered to Yuan Min to get back home with the camera as quickly and as quietly as possible. He, wise man, at once left me, and made tracks slowly along, the centre of such a rushing and pushing crowd as I had never been in dur-ing my life. The crowd, however, although curious, was in no way rough or insolent.

In China, perhaps more than in the Western lands, a crowd needs to be wisely and judiciously hand-led. A hasty word, an angry push might easily precipitate a riot, but a good-natured joke and a cheery smile will turn the people from pos-sible foes into real friends, and send them away singing loudly the praises of the wonderful man of the West. I therefore walked along as well as I could, chatting with the men nearest to me, telling them I thought they should each pay me for affording them such good enter-tainment, and so keeping them in good humor and myself in good health.

But the old wall now stood before us, and over that I had to climb. It was literally black and blue and purple with men and women, and that I knew would be the place most difficult to cross safely. At the bot-tom of the wall I looked up at the gazing crowd above me, made a re-mark which set them all into a roar of laughter, and before they had well got over their guffaw, I had got over the wall, and was heading in a bee-line for Mr. Ting's front door.

Arrived there, I turned round and faced the crowd that had raced after me. I gave them the formal Chinese salutation by placing my hands together, raising them to my head, and making them an elabo-ate bow. In the best Chinese I could command, I thanked them with mock gravity for their so great attentions to so insignificant a stranger, expressed my regret that I could not invite them all in-side to a cup of tea, but that, as I was myself but a passing guest, and unwilling to cause my host any annoyance, I hoped they would now quietly disperse to their recreations at the fair. And with that I went back to my room, thankful that I had so safely got past the tightest corner I had ever been in.

COOKING SCHOOLS ON WHEELS

THEY GO FROM VILLAGE TO VILLAGE IN GERMANY.

New Plan for Teaching Girls in Country Places the Art of Cooking.

The government of the Duchy of Saxe-Meiningen has been for some time past experimenting with a plan for teaching girls in small country villages the art of cooking. At the present time there are three female teachers in the employ of the gov-ernment, each one of whom has pre-scribed district. The course in cooking in a village lasts six weeks and each teacher visits seven vil-lages, thus keeping her employed forty-two weeks in the year, the remaining ten weeks being her vacation.

A teacher receives 159 marks (\$27.84) for each course, or 1,100 marks (\$201.80) per year. Each pupil pays 12 marks (\$2.26) for the six weeks' course, being equal to 48 cents per week, and is allowed to eat what is cooked at the school. No school is opened in a village un-less at least 12 pupils are guaran-teed in advance, because less than that number would not warrant the expense of starting it.

EASILY TRANSPORTED.

One of these schools at Vellsdorf was held in a large room in a wing of the local inn, the school hours being from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. Every article in the room was portable, capable of being easily transported to the next village with very little trouble or expense. In one corner of the room was a cooking stove, in which coal was burned, and at one side of the room was a large, wide bench, on which the vegetables, etc., were prepared, and above this bench hung the necessary cooking utensils.

At one end of the room was a large cupboard filled with china and necessities for the table, and at the other end of the room there was a long table at which the pupils were sitting. The teacher had just given them the list of dishes they were to cook that day for dinner, and was questioning them as to the market price of the articles needed for them. The cost of each ingredient was reckoned, assuming that enough was to be made for a family of four. The din-ner was to consist of soup, meat, rice and dessert, the cost of which was to be reckoned at 24 cents for each person.

Everything was taken into ac-count when reckoning the cost, in-cluding salt, spices, etc., as well as the cost of the fuel used. The Saxe-Meiningen government sup-plies everything except the cups and plates, which the pupils like to bring themselves, because each pu-pil usually has her favorite china cup, saucer and plate at home. In most of the villages in Thuringia the only kind of vegetable known is cabbage, or, in another form sauer-kraut.

It is said that the German farmer will eat only what he has from childhood, and great difficulty is, therefore, experienced by the teachers of the school in inducing their pupils to partake of any dish that is cooked for the first time.

The cooking of the average house-wife in a small village in Germany is so rudimentary that the latest attempt of the government of the Duchy of Saxe-Meiningen to teach at least the rudiments of cooking to young country girls is consider-ed worthy of commendation and support.

A number of the principal citi-zens in the duchy donate sums of money toward defraying the inci-dental expenses of the school as a sort of upkeep, but any and every deficit is met by the government. At the end of the six weeks' course a large dinner is given, to which the mayor, parents of the scholars and principal people of the village are invited. A small charge is made for this. Moreover, small sums of money are also usually given by well-wishers of the school who may be present.

Progress in the human race de-pends less on getting ahead than on helping along.



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Our Neighbours

LOWER BRIGHTON

Walter Billings has finished his lumbering business at East Brighton, and gone back to Cloverdale.

Mrs. D. E. Morgan was the guest of Mrs. James McLeary one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Day of Hartland spent a few days of last week at A. C. Hovey's.

Joe Willett and Arthur Hovey are busily engaged getting up wood.

Farmers in this place are busy getting ice and having families.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Saunders were in Hartland on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Cleveland Stewart Linnens, who has been spending the winter with relatives in this place, has returned home.

R. E. Robinson has returned home. Miss Mabel Richardson of Lowell, Mass., has been spending a few weeks with friends in this place.

Gordon Biggar of Hartland has moved into the D. H. Nixon house.

The Scott family who occupied the D. H. Nixon house for the winter have moved to Bull Lake.

O. D. Noble lost a valuable cow one day last week.

Teacher Dow of Caribou, was the guest of Wm. Daw on Saturday last.

Alfred Powell has gone to Portland to attend automobile school.

J. B. Nixon was the loser of a fine cow last week.

Alfred Moores was calling on friends in this place on Sunday.

George Tedlie lost a fine horse last week.

Robert Nixon, C. P. R. brakeman, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Nixon.

Fraser Richardson spent a few days of last week in Windsor. He was accompanied by his sister Cora, and Miss Mabel Richardson.

Frank Nixon has arrived home from the woods.

Mrs. Mattie Everett is spending a few days with friends in Houlton.

DeLong & Palmer have finished their lumber operations at Acker Creek.

Mrs. Arthur Hovey was in Hartland on Saturday.

CARLISLE

The Primitive Baptist quarterly meetings were held in the church here on Saturday and Sunday, March 11 and 12. A large number attended, consisting of eight ministers. One of these, Rev. C. H. Orser, is still holding special meetings. We hope much good will be done.

La grippe has been an unwelcome visitor to many of the homes of this place.

Miss Rachel Shaw is confined to her bed with a severe attack of pneumonia. Dr. Curtis is in attendance.

They have commenced hauling rock for the bridge which W. R. Pawcett will build across the Becaguine below Stockford mill.

Herbert Sewell has sold his farm to Clark Bros., formerly of Mainstream, and has moved to Rosedale.

Mrs. S. G. Fowler, sr., and daughter Vesta, who have spent the winter in this place, have returned to Ashland, Maine.

Miss Jessie Tedlie is teaching our school this term.

John W. Shaw of this place left recently for New Westminster, B. C.

All were pleased to have Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cogswell of Fort Fairfield with us during the meetings.

Glad to see Mrs. Jos. Melvin able to attend many of the meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Orser of Bath are the guests of Mrs. Orser's mother, Mrs. W. Shaw.

Our music teacher, Miss Alice Noble of Rockland is giving good satisfaction to her pupils in this vicinity.

FLORENCEVILLE

Mrs. William Boyer has been seriously ill. We are pleased to report she is improving.

Miss Viola McCain, who has been spending a few weeks with her parents, left on Saturday to attend millinery openings at St. John.

The ladies of the Presbyterian congregation met Wednesday at the Manse, for the purpose of organizing a missionary society. A good attendance and a society was formed, with Mrs. Mannel as president.

Mr. and Mrs. McNally of Beechwood were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. McCain, and Mrs. Wells on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Ferguson McCain entertained a number of the ladies a few days ago at a quilting bee. All reported a very pleasant time.

The W. B. M. Society met Thursday.

day at the home of Mrs. W. L. McCain. The society, this year have taken up the study of "Western Women in Eastern Lands." The meetings are interesting and helpful. At the close of the meeting Mrs. McCain served the ladies with a dainty luncheon.

Harvey Lynott of Bridgewater, Me. spent Sunday with friends in the village.

The boys Basket Ball team went to Andover to play with the Andover team. "If at first you don't succeed try try again."

NEWBURG JUNCTION

The weather for the past week has been very unsettled and we feel thankful for the little snow that came just in time so our people could finish up their hauling.

Howard DeWitt of Foreston is visiting his aunt Mrs. Gordon Dickinson.

La grippe has visited every home in the place and has taken a severe hold on some of the old people.

Mrs. M. B. McCallum has returned home from Cohasset where she has been spending the winter.

Mrs. John W. Foley of Eastport, Me., is visiting her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dickinson.

Quite a number from this place attended the P. B. Quarterly meeting at Carleton last Sunday.

John W. Parker has been very ill since the death of his wife two weeks ago.

Miss Grace Richardson has been visiting Mrs. David Dickinson.

Harvey Shaw, who has been so poorly at his daughters Mrs. Darius Downey, is considered seriously ill.

UPPER BRIGHTON

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Waters of Coldstream have moved into the house formerly occupied by Alpheus Gray and family.

Mrs. Henry Nevers and Miss Edith Day were the guests of Mrs. Dalbeck on Friday.

Miss Mildred Carpenter spent Saturday with Mrs. Allan Waters.

Mrs. Charles Bubar and Mrs. Gordon Luskey who have been quite ill are slowly recovering.

Rev. J. A. Cahill was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Route on Friday.

Miss Alva Estabrook of Florenceville spent a few days last week with friends here.

Frank Pearson is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pearson.

Rev. J. M. Mallory held service in the Primitive Baptist church on Sunday morning.

SOMERVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Baker called on Mr. and Mrs. H. Baker at Victoria last Tuesday.

Joseph Kerrigan returned home on Tuesday from Plymouth.

Mrs. G. McCollom and Miss Susie Downey of Hartland and Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Margison of Jacksonville were the guests of Mrs. Stewart on Sunday.

Miss Pearl Crandemire has engaged as clerk with A. F. Fine & Co.

Gurston Day has moved to Hartland, having rented his house to Lee Dyer.

Miss Beulah Rourke of Upper Brighton was calling on friends here on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Crandemire have returned from Littleton.

Miss Edna Pearson spent Sunday with her parents at Upper Brighton.

Avondale Rifle Club.

Every Rifle holder is requested to present his rifle to me by the 10th of April 1911 if it does not shoot straight or if anything is wrong with it in any way and write a letter telling what the defect is. The Department will fix or replace the Rifle for us. Anyone who does not comply with this notice will have no kick if his Rifle does not suit him this year.

CAPT. S. G. BARTER.

Crandemire-Tompkins

A very pretty wedding took place in Bannan, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Tompkins on the fifteenth, when their only daughter Estella Bell was united in marriage to Harry Crandemire of that place. The bride was dressed in white silk with bridal veil and orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of white carnations. Miss Lillian Clarke was bridesmaid and Wm. Crandemire, groomsmen. The wedding march was beautifully rendered by Miss Gladys Clarke. The bride received many useful and ornamental presents, including several from relatives in the west. After partaking of a sumptuous repast, the company departed at an early hour, wishing the happy couple many years of wedded life.

Gourlay Pianos, Dominion and Karn Organs, New Williams Sewing Machines,

The Best Qualities available in Carleton County. Easy terms, and old instruments allowed in part payment. Write or telephone and I'll call on you.

J. RICE WATSON

MOUNT PLEASANT, N. B.

FOR SALE

Five year old mare
Three " " colt
Two " " colt
One mare.

Apply to OBSERVER.
Hartland.

W. P. Jones, K. C.

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor, etc.

WOODSTOCK N. B.

Exchange Hotel

W. F. Thornton, Proprietor
Well equipped in every way. Livery stable in connection.
Main St., Hartland, N. B.

Watches, Clocks, Wedding and Engagement Rings.

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

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

Quick Lunch Room

Fruits, Nuts, Confectionery
Full line of Cigars & Tobaccos

G. A. DAY, Gillin Blk.

TEACHER WANTED

WANTED: first or second class female teacher for Foreston, Parish of Aberdeen District No. 10, to begin at once. Apply stating salary to

FRANK J. STATEN,
Sec. to trustees
Foreston, N. B.

NEW MILK SERVICE

I am prepared to cater to the milk trade in this town and would like to get a few more customers. If this interests you let's talk it over. Good milk. Good service and satisfaction.

CHAS. A. BRADLEY.

Cheap Cash Sale

For the next 30 DAYS.

—AT—
Albert Perkins'

Cloverdale, N. B.

White Rose Oil from 19 to 20c. per gal.

Barbadoes Molasses at 35c. per gal.

Red Rose Tea, 30c. pkg. for 28c. " " 35c. " " 30c.

Soda, 3c. per lb. etc. etc.
Gran. Sugar, 20 lbs for \$1.00

Prints: Excellent quality, yard wide only 10c. per yard.
Fine Shirts at 90c. Braces cheap.

Towelling: at 8c. per yard.
Apronette, checked, 12c. per yd.
Gingham, 12 cents.

Overalls, 80c.
Give us a call during the next 30 days.

ALBERT PERKINS

Boost New Brunswick

(continued from page 4)

you. If you don't look after your own interest you can't expect other people to look after it for you and your editor may not be like the cross legged calf as he can't run a paper on skim milk and sunshine, and I'll bet there are times in his life when he has not enough to buy a feed of oats for a nightmare, and then you expect a newsy paper every week!

Too bad we couldn't read the old cows thoughts when she is rolling over stones trying to get a grip of that last spear of grass!

Now, Mr. Editor, thanking you for space if satisfactory to print, as a seed might fall, on good ground and the fat calf may still rejoice and the old cow wear a smile for small favors, I'll ring off.

Respectfully,
M. B. McCallum

You never take a chance when you buy Red Rose Tea. You know the tea will be just as you expect—that fine, rich flavor and refined even strength which never varies and always pleases.



Prices: 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c. and 60c.

Triumphant Success!!

The Great Demonstration Sale of Clothing, Furnishings and Footwear at A. FINE & CO.'S has proved to be a success. The crowd of shrewd buyers from every section of Carleton county are swarming into the store daily taking advantage of the

Bargains Being Offered

A WARNING to every person who has NOT visited this store of wonderful bargains: If you need Clothing, Furnishings or Footwear and appreciate the value of a dollar you Cannot Afford to Miss this

Golden Opportunity

to buy brand new goods at a

saving of 35 to 50 per cent on the dollar

Besides you enjoy the satisfaction of returning goods if for any reason whatever they do not suit, and we promptly refund your money without question. This is the Broad Principle upon which we are determined to operate our business.

Remember the place

A. FINE & CO.'Y.

THE WATSON BUILDING

HARTLAND, N. B.

Also stores at Perth, Plaster Rock and St. Leonards.