

THE OBSERVER

Vol. 2.

HARTLAND, N. B., Sept. 23, 1910.

No. 16.

New Fall Goods

Just Arrived

DRESS GOODS in Diagonal and Plaid...

Outing Flannel, Kimona Cloth,

Shaker Flannel Blankets

extra heavy and at a special price.

Shoes for Men, Women and Children...

And some of the latest designs in

Gents' Ties & Handkerchiefs

To arrive

The latest Styles in Ladies Neckwear

We sell the best Brands of flour
Robin Hood, Purity and Radium.

Baird & Craig

HARTLAND, N. B.

Voile, Panama, White Duck and Cloth

SKIRTS

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

Hartland Farmers' Exchange

C. HUMPHREY TAYLOR

Insurance

Fire We represent a number of the leading British and American Fire Insurance Companies.

Accident and Sickness Our Policies cover you against Loss of Time

Life Canada's Oldest, Largest and Leading Life Company: "The Canada Life 63 years old, assets \$39,696,000. Write for particulars or call on

ASTLE & COSMAN

Queen Street
Woodstock, N. B.

Avondale Shooting.

On Aug. 13, the members of Little Presque Isle Rifle Club met and shot over the Avondale Range. This was a shot for members who had not been able to attend the regular shoots. The shooting was good. Leaders as follows:

Lemuel Brown	71
Chas. A. Grey	70
Arthur DeGrass	70
Newman Black	66
Robt. Carpenter	65
Wm. Crandlemire	62
Wood Rockwell	62
Henry Gallivan	61

The last shoot for 1910 Silver Salver over our range was shot Sept 10; score as follows for members who made over 60 pts. Many thanks are due Lieuts. Rockwell and Lieut. Henry Gallivan for their assistance and kindly interest in the club work this year. I will send a list of points made by the winner and those near the winning mark in another issue. Leaders on Sept. 10:

Russel Boyer	87
Henry Gallivan	77
Willie Crandlemire	77
Benj. Crandlemire	76
Bert Rockwell	70
Frank Albright	68
J. R. Jones	67
Lemuel A. W. Brown	63

CAPT. S. G. BARTER.

East Coldstream.

Frank Hatfield has purchased a new piano from J. R. Watson. Mr. and Mrs. Jed Cook spent a few days at the exhibition at St. John, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Crandlemire.

The school is under the management of Nettie Manuel of Knowlesville.

Fannie Nevers, who has been at Mrs. Jed Cooks for the past summer, will return to her home at Rockland and will be employed in the millinery trade.

Dr. Curtis of Hartland passed through this place Friday by auto.

Omer Shaw, who got his arm cut very badly in the saw mill at Esdraelon, is improving under the care of Dr. Macintosh.

Miss Viola Green is now attending Normal at Fredericton.

Miss Stella Tompkins is employed at Mrs. Aaron Greer's.

A number from this place attended the Salvation Army service at Mt. Pleasant on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Henry Sewell spent a few days at Connell.

Lower Windsor.

Mrs. F. N. Belyea is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Albert Smith of Woodstock.

Mary Craig has been visiting friends in Mount Pleasant.

Hedley Frazier is spending a few days with his uncle, Arthur Avery of Knowlesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Craig also Frank and Harry Belyea have gone to Mrs. Hill to attend the funeral of Wendell Belyea, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Belyea.

Sadie Craig spent Saturday and Sunday with Laura Melvin of Carlisle.

Complaint Concerning Sewer.

EDITOR OF THE OBSERVER:
Dear Sir, I wish to call the attention of the Board of Health officers through your valuable paper to the condition of the sewer that is emptied along the shore in front of the village. If there is no law to govern and protect the health of the people the sooner we know it the better.

CITIZEN.

Close of the Base Ball Season.

At a meeting of the base ball club one evening last week the affairs of the year were wound up. Harry Gillin was elected treasurer and there is a balance of \$51.60 on hand to begin next seasons operations.

The boys did well financially, having taken in \$300.00 in gate receipts, from outside games, subscriptions and other sources. This included one-half the cost of the suits which was paid in by the members themselves. There was, however, a sufficient amount in the treasury for each man to get back the money he paid in, and after the payment of all other expenses the amount mentioned above is left. The rent of ground, cost of fixing it up, cost of bats, balls and various paraphernalia, etc., ate up the most of the money. One thing sure there were no paid men.

The team wishes to thank the public for their generous support and it may be said the boys have conducted themselves with much credit.

In all 15 games were played of which Hartland won 12.

Prohibition in Maine.

The prohibitory law has been in operation in the State of Maine for over half a century, and there has always been much difference of opinion as to whether it is a success or a failure. The republicans have upheld it, while the democrats, generally, have condemned it. For many years, the democrats have been claiming it should be rescinded, and they have held that public opinion favors that view. Prohibition is part of the constitution, however, and it cannot be repealed except by the popular vote. The republicans have a majority in the legislature, have hitherto refused to re-submit the question to the people. Now, however, the democrats have control of the legislature, and they will be expected to take prompt action in the matter. The Bangor Commercial editorially says the democrats will probably have the support of many republican legislators for a bill to submit prohibition to the popular vote again.

Young Girl Astray.

On Monday forenoon G. T. P. Police A. R. Foster arrested a young girl passenger on the train from Plaster Rock. The girl aged 14, was a rather good looking girl, and had left her home at Van Buren to see a little of the world. She was unaccompanied by a chaperone but seemed to make many male friends. Mr. Foster took the child back to her mother, but not without strong objection on the part of the young lady.

Searching for Gold.

Luther Smith, Beverly Smith and John Adams of Lincoln, who have been on a two weeks trip to the Tobique prospecting for gold have returned home. They are not giving out much information in regard to their expedition but it is known that they did not find it necessary to charter a special train to haul home their clean up of the yellow metal.—Mail.

Houses Sold.

A. R. Foster has sold the two houses which he recently bought from the C. P. R. Isaac Morehouse bought the one he occupies and I. A. J. Ward has purchased the one occupied by G. W. Green.

Hartland Department Store

JOHN T. G. CARR, Proprietor

GRAND Millinery Opening

—on—

Sept. 29 and 30

Miss Vivian Corbett

of St. John

who has had four years experience at the business will be in charge of this Department.

We cordially invite all our friends to call and inspect the latest creations in

Art Millinery

NO CARDS

John T. G. Carr

Pears, Peaches, Plums,

FOR PRESERVING.

Get your orders in early.

Mrs. T. G. Simms

Letterheads Envleopes

Fine Quality
Artistic Display
Reasonable Prices

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Hartland, N. B.



ROYAL YEAST CAKES

MOST PERFECT MADE

We know and users of Royal Yeast Cakes know that these are the best goods of the kind in the World. Bread made with Royal Yeast will keep moist and fresh longer than that made with any other. Do not experiment—there is no other "just as good."

E. W. GILLET CO., LTD. Toronto, Ont.
Awarded highest honors at all Expositions.

MADE IN CANADA

Capture of a Stage Robber

Old George Cavanagh was drunk and the village loafers were having their usual time "loafing" him. George had a small pre-emption not far from "2X" ranch, and managed to pick out a living and a little over through it, for he had no hired assistance on the farm, and his daughter, a pretty little thing, ministered to his domestic wants, while the boys around the big ranches branded his few cattle at the round-ups.

The stage passed through Quilchena from Spence's bridge every Friday, and George came for his mail every trip. This was the other trip. Quilchena consisted of an hotel, a store, a town-hall, a few corrals, and stables and a blacksmith shop. The stage had passed through some hours before. Most of the ranchers had left, but others having received their mail, and wondering if the grasshoppers would leave a blade of grass in the valley. A large number of passengers had arrived that day and George had consequently enjoyed himself. Every arrival meant a drink, every departure two or three, so, as I have said, George Cavanagh was drunk, and as was customary with him when in that condition, very talkative. Some time in the dim past he had been a special policeman on election day and the party employing him had won. Since then George thoroughly believed himself a heaven-sent politician, and every time he got tipsy he would explain how by his influence the victory was achieved.

George's name, put there by somebody else, was on every petition that went through that part of the country. He had often begged the members by petition to introduce a free trade measure, and as frequently prayed the governor general to veto it, should it go through. For "Sabbath Observance," he was an old stand-by, on temperance and prohibition petitions for closing country saloons on Sundays and for closing them always. "George Cavanagh" might have been stereotyped, while as for doing away with the brand in marketing cattle, his was the only name obtained in the valley. His mail, too, was a large one. When things were slow in Quilchena as they usually were at the time, it was a customary thing on the part of the more facetiously inclined residents to answer in George's name, patent medicine advertisements for the cure of afflicted humanity—bald-headed men, fat people who wished to get thin, and thin ones who wished to get fat, and the like. Hence his mail was a large one. He had samples of nearly every cure-all on earth and his house was filled with self-measurement blanks.

He had luncheon at the hotel and was sitting outside in a very bed-fuddled condition. There was a card game going on inside and George, of course, was "in on the drinks," whence the necessity of keeping at least partly awake. Somebody had just got stuck, and the noise of the moving chairs and the crowd filing from the back room into the bar awakened him fully. He had his own and during a discussion after the game dined his neighbor's drink; then bidding them all good-bye, staggered over to the store, where he had left his mail. Now, George was an old man; though it was only 50 for George, but persevering, he got there, and, lurching into the store, looked about for his mail. The proprietor and postmaster was out, so George walked over to the counter where the mail was lying, and grabbed the largest bunch. Carefully closing one eye he tried hard to make out the address. He saw, or thought he saw, "George Cavanagh, Esq., Quilchena, B. C." He was sure about the "Esq." and sure about the "Quilchena," and he said to himself, he was the only "Esq." in Quilchena, the letters must be for him. Out of the store he went around the corner and up the road homeward bound. His ranch was only a few miles away, half of the distance lay through

some brush over an old Hudson's Bay trail. The wind was blowing down the valley half a gale and head against George. He was taking a zig-zag course, and from a distance, with his white coat distended, he looked like a fishing boat beating to windward. Though the sun was low, and most of the road in the shelter of the mountains, the dry alkaline ground was hot and dusty. The sun was sinking lower and lower, the shadows crept across the field, beyond the ripples of the lake grew bright and dark again, and the mountains on the far side shone in the last rays of the setting sun.

George trudged up the road muttering to himself as he went. His "load" was a bigger one than usual and was getting heavy. He wished with all his heart that he was safely at home. As he turned on the road and up the trail he was tired and sleepy. Used to going to bed at sundown he could hardly keep his eyes open, while his standing powers were sadly weakened before leaving the small creek about a half mile from the road, and to cross it without getting wet was a feat for an old man at any time, and to-day George was handicapped. He sat down and looked at the small narrow log across the water and wondered how on earth he was going to walk it. Oh, if somebody would only lift the log, or end of the hill up and spill the creek out, or if the valley were but turned around so that he might be on the other side or—or—if . . . his thoughts grew more and more muddled, the rippling of the creek, fainter, the bottle he carried from the hotel, slipped from his hand, and, leaning back against a stump, George slept.

The stage had been held up again by the same lone-handed rustler. This day, luckily for the company, they had despatched two stages, one with the mail and passengers, the other with the supplies and wages for the Stump Mines. About two miles from Quilchena, as the stage came over the hill, just where the trail branches off to Douglas Lake, the horses shied. The driver, Old Murphy, knew what was up in a minute, and almost before he was hailed, pulled up. Sure enough, there was the highwayman. A short cut-off shotgun pointed, so it seemed to the startled passengers, at each one of them.

"Out with the stuff, Murphy," came from under the flour-sack mask. "Dump it quick so you can make Morton's on time."

"They didn't ship to-day," said Murphy. "No stuff here. Only mail." He thought it best to say nothing about the other stage.

"I guess I'll see for myself," and making the passengers get off, the desperado lined them up, and, pointing a gun at one young fellow's head, made him search the other passengers. Jewelry was returned, but all money was quickly transferred to the highwayman's pockets.

"Now, Murphy, out with the mine money and registered mail." "No more money here, I tell you," growled Murphy, "look for yourself."

"No," said the highwayman, who seemed quite at ease and well acquainted with the business. "I'll send my agent," and he made the young man climb into the stage and throw out the mail. The registered mail he knew at a glance, for he grabbed it at once and let the other sacks lie on the ground. "Now, gee-up, and, gents, don't look back."

Upon the arrival of the stage at Kamloops the story of this latest robbery created a profound sensation. Though very little money had been taken, the appalling frequency of these robberies rendered extraordinary measures necessary. The large rewards already offered for the bandit's capture were doubted. Poses were organized and doubled to scour the country, almost before the horses had been taken from the stage.

Now, there were two young Englishmen in the town at the time, just out from home, good-natured, strapping young fellows, but woefully green as to the ways of the country. They had been working up-country, but receiving a small remittance, had promptly proceeded to enjoy themselves as far as the limited capacity of the town permitted. But here was a chance of a more exciting experience. Why

not capture the robber and earn the reward? The conception was a grand one, and they speedily proceeded to carry it into effect.

They came upon George just as he was awakening from his slumbers, and he rose up with two rifles leveled at his head. George wondered what it was that his mind before he could make up his mind he was bound and thrown over a horse, with his ankles tied to the cinch. The young fellows were jubilant. There was the robber with the stolen mail in his possession addressed to the most prominent rancher in the valley. His captors promptly gathered up the letters as evidence, finding also just off the trail the registered bag, cut open. The evidence was complete; they had the robber and theirs would be the reward. Hooray!! and they took a drink out of George's bottle.

The Kamloops posse reached Quilchena, and were coming back up the road with several of the cowboys of that place. Ned, the hotel-keeper, at the head, when the Englishmen with their captive caught sight of them.

"For heaven's sake, Sheldon," exclaimed one, "take this fellow away and hide him or these men will claim the reward. Wait till I go and explain to the sheriff that we have made the capture."

The explanation evidently took some time, and meanwhile George resumed his slumbers. This was Sheldon's opportunity to satisfy his curiosity as to what was going forward. So tying the horse on which the unfortunate, though unconscious prisoner, peacefully reposed, secured to a tree, he made his own way cautiously to the road. Sheldon, however, was hardly out of sight before a man sprung out of the bush. It was the genuine highwayman! The man ran up towards Sheldon's horse and intent upon escape, began hastily to cut loose George's bonds. Poor old George, being thus rudely aroused, and for the second time, gave a wild whoop and lurching suddenly forward, fell heavily on the top of his rescuer. The posse hearing the yell, rushed up to find the two men on the ground locked in each other's arms.

"Where's your robber?" asked Ned, the hotel man.

"There," pointing to George, who occupied the uppermost position in the picturesque group of combined rascality and alcoholism.

"Quick, get him, he's trying to escape."

George was raised with more energy and less respect than should be properly accorded to the venerable gray hairs of the father of a promising family. But, so fast was the grip of the inebriated one upon his prostrate foe, that the latter was lifted too, and being "up-ended" in the process, there gushed from his greasy pockets a torrent of Her Britannic Majesty's registered mail; mingled with which was a mask of dirty sackcloth. In the limp hand (for George was no featherweight and the man was half-stunned) was a murderous-looking bowie knife.

"Bandit! you chuckle-headed tenderfoot!" Ned bawled, this here's old George Cavanagh, who never robbed anyone but himself and family. But by the holy poker, he's caught our man, this cove down here, George! caught him, by thunder, George gets the reward."

And George got it.

ART OF LETTER OPENING.

In Russia one letter in every ten passing through the post is opened by the authorities as a matter of course. Indeed the postal authorities of every country have experts who have raised letter opening to a fine art. Some kinds of paper can be steamed open without leaving any traces, and this simple operation is finished by reburnishing the flap with a bone instrument. In the case of a seal a matrix is taken by means of new bread before breaking the wax. When other methods fail the envelope is placed between pieces of wood with edge projecting one-twentieth of an inch. The edge of the envelope is first flattened, then roughened and finally slit open. Later a hair line of strong white gum is applied and the edges united under pressure.

ENGLISH WEDDING CAKES

BIG STRUCTURES WITH MUCH DECORATION IN ICING.

Jubilee Cake Ten Feet High and Weighing a Quarter Ton for Queen Victoria.

Not only at marriages does the decorated cake make its appearance in England, but also at silver and golden anniversaries, when attempts are made to reproduce the cake which graced the bridal day.

England's royalties have always been partial to the fashion of having a wedding cake, and very generously do they send portions to relatives and connections. For those in the immediate family whole cakes, small duplicates of the bride's cake, are made, while to more distant connections slices weighing from a pound to a pound and a half are sent in boxes embellished with the royal insignia.

The general style of the English wedding cake has not changed much since the time of the cake made for the marriage of Queen Victoria to the Prince Consort on February 10, 1840. It was a simple affair in three tiers rising to a centre ornament that resembled a vase. This was garlanded with flowers. It was placed on exhibition at the confectors, where it was made, and about 31,000 persons gazed at it before it was sent to St. James's Palace to be put in the place of honor.

AT THE STATE BANQUET.

For the jubilee Queen Victoria had a more elaborate cake. It was presented to her by the same confectory, who made her bridal cake. It weighed more than a quarter of a ton and its height was 10 feet 6 inches. The design bore the crown within an Indian temple guarded by the British lion. Around the base were figures representing the colonies, with small medallions showing the Queen and the Prince Consort, the medal which was struck for Canada in 1867 and the medal of 1887. Of course this cake had the place of honor in the banquetting hall at Buckingham Palace, and the Queen cut the first few pieces of it herself.

A special cake was prepared for the silver wedding of King Edward and Queen Alexandra, and when the Duke of Connaught was married Queen Victoria had six large cakes sent to Bagshot as a special gift.

When the Princess Royal married the Duke of Fife a cake weighing 180 pounds and standing 7 feet high was made. It was one of the first to have real flowers used in the decoration instead of blossoms made of icing.

At the wedding of the Prince and Princess of Wales, the chief cake used was the work of the confecturer at Buckingham Palace, while the presentation cakes for the royal relatives and specially honored friends were made by a famous confecturer in London who also

SENT OUT 500 SLICES

varying in weight from half a pound to twelve pounds.

At the marriage of Sir Charles Beresford a symbolical cake made its appearance. It was decorated with boats and anchors and various other signs of the sea.

The average weight of the ordinary English wedding cake is sixty pounds, but it frequently runs to a great deal more. Often before the cake is made eight months before the ceremony takes place, as it is supposed to be necessary to let them ripen before they are really fit for use, otherwise they would be heavy and unpalatable. Pure sugar is used for ornamentation of most of these structures.

Now-a-days many brides simplify the serious problem of dividing up the cake. They have the first portion: almost cut through so that all they have to do is to run the knife gently down the rest of the way. Without this aid cutting the cake is not an easy matter. It requires strength, and special knives are used.

The mere handling of these constructions requires great care, and expert carriers convey them from one place to another, guarding the decorations from any sudden jolt or shaking.

HER SUPERIORITY.

"Do you think," she asked, "that man has any right to regard himself as woman's superior?" "I should say he hadn't." Why man would never succeed in getting anywhere if he had to wear shoes consisting of straps over the narrow toes and heels in the middle of the soles."

THE DIFFERENCE.

Teacher—Now do you see the difference between animal instinct and human reason?

Bright Boy—Yes'm. If we had instinct we'd know everything we needed to without learning it, but we've got reason and have to study ourselves most blind or be a fool.

THE REIGN OF TERROR.

Career of Robespierre, Head of the Revolutionary Tribunal.

One of the most striking figures in the French revolution was Maximilien Robespierre, who was born on May 6, 1758. He was the head and shoulders of the French revolution, frequently remaining in the background, however, leaving the work of carrying out his plans with Danton and Marat. There had been turbulent political times in France for several years. The king had made repeated concessions to the Republicans, while he cherished schemes for escaping their control, but each month added to his humiliations and to the boldness of his enemies. Finally in September, 1792, the national convention was organized, the monarchy abolished, and France was declared a republic.

The convention was divided into two parties, bitterly hostile to each other, one called the "Mountain party" and the other the "Girondists." Of the former the leaders were Robespierre, Danton and Marat, noted for their wickedness and cruelty. One of the most eminent of the Girondists was Vergniaud, distinguished for his eloquence.

The Mountain party having triumphed in the convention, the Girondists were sent to the guillotine. The reign of terror was then inaugurated, during which the revolutionary tribunal, controlled by Robespierre, caused thousands to be seized and hurried to the guillotine. Among these victims was the unfortunate Marie Antoinette (October, 1793).

Allison in his "History of Europe" says: "Night and day the cars incessantly discharged victims into the prison. Weeping mothers and trembling orphans were thrust in without mercy with the brave and the powerful. The young, the beautiful, the unfortunate, seemed in a peculiar manner the prey of the assassins. Fifteen only were at first placed on the chariot, but their number was soon augmented to thirty and gradually rose to eighty persons who daily went forth to the place of execution."

When the fall of Robespierre put a stop to the murders arrangements had been made for increasing it to 150. An immense aqueduct to remove the gore had been dug as far as the Place St. Antoine, and four men were daily employed in emptying the blood of the victims into that reservoir. The cruel and wicked men concerned in these atrocities almost invariably met with a violent death. Marat was assassinated by Charlotte Corday. The faction of Robespierre, triumphing over that of Danton, caused him and his adherents to be guillotined, and a few months afterward this dreadful period closed by the execution of Robespierre himself in 1794.

When Robespierre ascended the fatal car to go to his death his head was enveloped in a bloody cloth, his color was livid and his eyes sunk. When the procession came opposite his house it stopped, and a group of women danced around the tier of his woe, while the wheels of the car dragged the day before over a thousand victims. Robespierre mounted the scaffold last, and the moment his head fell the applause was tremendous. In some cases the event was announced to the prisoners by the waving of handkerchiefs from the tops of houses.

Guarding an Actress' Jewels.

Each night Miss Fanny Ward, the famous English actress, makes her appearance on the stage at the Palace Theatre, Shaftesbury avenue, in that clever sketch, "An Unlucky Star," she wears jewels worth \$2,500,000. Miss Ward employs an armed detective, who takes her jewelry to her dressing-room every night, and after the show carries it back to the depository at the bank. Once, when Miss Ward returned from a tour, she left her bag containing all her jewels and \$10,000 under a seat in the public dining-hall of an American hotel. Luckily it was found by a waiter and put in the safe. "But," says Miss Ward, "you can figure for yourself just how scared I was."

The Horse's Ears.

Whether you drive a single horse or a team the principles are the same, but in driving a pair see to it that each horse does his share of the work and no more. A pair of horses, more or less well driven are sure to get in the habit of wandering over the road. To drive well you must keep your eye and your mind on the horse. Watch his ears. They will be pricked forward when he is about to shy, before he "breaks" (into a gallop) and before he kicks. Before kicking, too, a horse usually tucks in his tail and hunches his back a little. When you observe any of these indications speak to him sharply and pull up his head.

King George's Stamps.

The story is going around that when George V. named his private secretary, to take the place occupied by Lord Knollys under Edward VII., the King asked him, familiarly: "What should be the opening of my reign?"

"Your Majesty," was the response, "all reigns begin in the same way."

"And how is that?"

"With the creation of a new postage stamp."

Whereupon the King smiled sweetly. The secretary had struck a responsive chord, for George V. is, in fact, the first philatelist of the century. His unrivalled collection is valued at many thousands of pounds. It contains practically every stamp since 1846, the date of Rowland Hill's innovation, not only of England and the British colonies, but of every country that ever issued a postage stamp.

The new British stamp will, it is said, soon appear, and, of course, it will bear the effigy of George V. in profile, but turned in the opposite direction to that of Edward VII. The postoffice has its established customs. One of these is that two kings, one following another, must not face in the same direction.

SMUGGLING IN ANDORRA.

It is an Honorable Profession in the Little Republic.

Sant Julia de Loria, the rival of Andorra la Vella, is the great trade and smuggling centre. It has about 600 inhabitants only, but can boast several large shops and warehouses full of contraband commodities openly displayed. As a matter of fact, the whole nation is, more or less, smugglers on principle. They have neither import nor export duties themselves, and they are fully persuaded of the benefits of free trade for everybody. France makes commodities wanted in Spain, Spain grows articles required in France, and Andorra lies between these two nations. What more natural, therefore, than that she should give aid to both her neighbors—for a consideration, of course? But smuggling in Andorra is not looked upon as a fraudulent business. On the contrary, it is considered an honorable and legitimate profession—almost an art—and one that in its higher branches requires many aptitudes—business capacity, astuteness, diplomacy, a thorough knowledge of the art of bribery and a military method for directing one's forces and commanding one's subordinates. For instance, a wealthy Andorran goes over the border into Spain and buys up cheaply thousands of sheep, which he pays for in Spanish money. They are driven home to his mountain pastures, where they are marked with his opher. Then, in company with his henchman, he strolls casually across to the French frontier—every inch of which he and his underlings know by heart—and drops into the hut of the commandant of the douaniers for a chat. Before leaving the commandant naturally offers him a petit verre, and banknotes of greater or less value are left lying on the table. Nothing definite is said; nobody's conscience or dignity is compromised. A few days later thousands of Andorran sheep are sold in the market of France and paid for in French money. How did they get across the frontier? Ah, that's just the point. The mere fact of buying with Spanish money and selling for French means from 20 to 30 per cent. profit without counting the difference in the prices of the animals. In addition to sheep, hides, tobacco, matches, olive oil, superior qualities of wines, salt, sugar and ultra-marine are the principal commodities smuggled into France. The articles that go into Spain are mostly glass, china, fancy articles, bric-a-brac, paper and cutlery; also a large number of mules. The latter are bought in a wretched state for almost a song in France, turned out to grass on the splendid Andorran pastures for a few months and sold in Spain at the end of the season for a high figure.—Wide World Magazine.

"Poor Glick."

Col. Count Gleichen, whose marriage with the Hon. Sylvia Edwards was celebrated the other day, was, prior to taking up staff work, one of the most popular officers in the British Guards ever possessed. He has seen active service in five different lands. It was in South Africa that he counted his fiercest fighting, and those who saw him bowled over a Modder River never imagined that he would get up again. "Poor Glick is dead!" cried an officer to another as he saw the count kick convulsively and then lie still. "No, I am not," was the emphatic rejoinder from the supposed corpse, as he rolled over, disclosing a ghastly wound on the neck that exposed, but happily did not sever, the jugular vein.

Differences in Woods.

Timber is classed as hard or soft, and the main point of difference between the trees that produce these classes is that the soft wooded trees have "needle leaves," slim, narrow and almost uniform in breadth, while the hard wood trees have broad leaves of various shapes. Again, some soft wood trees carry cones, such trees being termed conifers. Resin, too, is more characteristic of soft than of hard wood. To the class of soft woods belong the pines, spruces and the most common examples of these are yellow pine, white fir, pitch pine and spruce or red fir. In the commoner hard woods are oak, beech, mahogany, ash, walnut, plane, elm, birch and ebony.

A Trademark.

A young man walked into the photographer's studio and said, "I want my photo taken."

"Certainly," said the knight of the camera as he posed his victim. "Would you like a carte or a cabinet?"

The young man gazed on the picture of a child playing in a cornfield, wriggled uneasily and at last said:

"Well, I don't know about a cart or a cab in it, but if you could manage to put a railway truck in I should be very pleased. I am a railway porter."

Some Growing.

A wager was made between two Niagara County farmers as to how much a stalk of corn will grow in a single day. One of them said that a healthy stalk of corn, about waist high, would grow one inch, while the other wagered that it would grow two inches. Accordingly a stake was driven in the ground so that its top came even with the highest blade of the stalk. At the same hour the following day an examination was made, and it was discovered that the stalk of corn had grown four inches.—Newmarket Express-Herald.

India's Native Armies.

The native states of India altogether have armies aggregating more than 100,000 men. The more important ones maintain imperial service troops to the number of 15,000. These troops are under the regular inspection of British officers, and belong absolutely to the states, although they are available for the Government service when needed. They have the same armament as the regular soldiers of the Indian Government, and are well trained. Some of them have served in China and Soma Island.

LACK OF PURE BLOOD

The Cause of Most Illness—The Cure, Enrich the Blood Supply.

An illness caused by lack of blood will be benefited and cured by a course of treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills increase the red matter in the blood and enable it to carry to every organ and tissue an increased supply of oxygen, the great supporter of all organic life. This has been proved by cures in thousands of cases not only in Canada but in all parts of the world. More people every day owe health and happiness to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills than to any other medicine. One of these is Mr. James Starr, of Galahad, Alta., who says: "A few years ago I became ill and very weak. Some days I would have a hot dry fever and on others would be bathed in a cold sweat. I grew weaker and weaker until I could do no kind of work and was finally confined to my bed. I tried several doctors, who cost me considerable money, but did me no good, as I was still getting weaker and weaker. I asked the last doctor who attended me to tell me frankly if he could cure me, and he told me my case was so complicated that he did not think he could help me. I told him I had heard a great deal about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and asked if he thought they would help me. His reply was: 'Well, they won't do you any harm and they may help you.' I sent for a half dozen boxes at once and began taking them. After taking three boxes there was no doubt they were helping me, and I continued using them for some time longer. With the result that I am now as strong and hearty and can do as good a day's work as any man in my neighborhood."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Arthur E. McFarlane is a Canadian, just as much as that other Arthur, crony of his yclept Stringer, with whom he fried pancakes in New York many a month; yes, with Canadian Harvey O'Higgins, too. They were a jolly, brainy but impetuous three, said of them that once in these bachelors' years one of them at last sold a story. The three adjourned to a glitzy restaurant, took a table at the rear end and looked critically over the bill of fare, as if any one of them could have bought out the entire menu. "What are you going to have?" said each to each. "Impossible to decide," "Oh, guess we'll take fried eggs," said one of the Arthurs. That was long before either Arthur E. McFarlane or Arthur Stringer became a top-liner in the United States periodicals. A census of the really big stories and articles in the leading United States magazines would show a large percentage due to the Canadian colony in New York of whom McFarlane is one of the brightest. He was born near Stratford, Ont., has traveled a good bit; written a great variety of good things; is an omnivorous worker; lives most of his time at Birch Cliff, near Toronto. Just at present he is on a shakedown at the Peace River, incidentally picking up some good things and at bunk-times when the rest of the gang is asleep pegging away at a novel he must deliver in the early fall—Canadian Courier.

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

James Drummond, keeper of Tillicoultry Town Hall and town's bell-ringer, was found dead by his son suspended by the rope of the bell in the tower of the clock.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Dundee's income next year is estimated at \$53,851.

There is nothing equal to Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satisfaction.

For many years the passenger traffic from the Broomfield to the popular water places has been in a languishing condition. A great change, however, has taken place, and there are indications that the sail down the river is fast regaining its lost popularity.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Mr. A. Bell, who died at Peebles recently, in his 74th year, was prominent amongst Scottish gas managers for many years. As manager at Dalkeith he did much to popularize the use of oil in gas-making.

Revive the Jaded Condition. — When energy flags and the cares of business become irksome; when the whole system is out of sorts and there is general depression, try Paramelee's Vegetable Pills. They will regulate the action of a deranged stomach and a disordered liver, and make you feel like a new man. No one need suffer a day from debilitated digestion when so simple and effective a pill can be got at any drug store.

DIFFICULT TO SHOOT.

Birds That Test the Skill of the Best Marksmen.

We often hear the question as to which is the most difficult bird in the world to shoot. The answer is usually given in favor of the pheasant descending with closed wings from a higher level of flight, though a few give the preference to the second barrel shot at a teal scared by the discharge of a first barrel and darting upward and in any direction but that which is expected.

A bird which we have never seen mentioned and which yet might take a high place in the category is the sand grouse. It is not to be rated as an English bird of sport, but is familiar to shooters in the east, where it is shot as it comes fighting to water holes to drink. Its flight is something like that of a pigeon, with very swift curves and undulations, and in its case again, as in that of the Virginia quail, it is said that those who have acquired the knack can kill it with a comparative certainty which is the despair of the novice.

After all perhaps our pheasant aeroplaning downward must still be given the highest marks for difficulty, for we hear of no one who presumes to say he has discovered any infallible knack by which this most perplexing and yet apparently simple shot can be brought off with any great assurance.—Country Life.

LORDLY FORMALITIES.

Preparing a New Peer For His Seat in House of Lords.

Numerous formalities have to be gone through before any new peer is entitled to take his seat in the house of lords.

One of the most important matters is the preparation of the patent, a long strip of parchment, to the end of which is affixed the wax seal, the color of which varies, according to the rank of the new member. Another item is the robe, made of scarlet cloth with three doublings of ermine, the number of bars varying according to rank. Thus a duke has four bars in front and the same number behind, a marquess one less, and so on.

Then there are preparations in regard to making or changing coats of arms, in connection with which fees to the extent of about 50 guineas are paid by the recipient of a summons to the house of lords.

Altogether the financial disbursements amount in the case of a new earl to between £800 and £700, some of which finds its way to the chancellor of the exchequer and some to the crown as represented by the college of arms. A considerable portion of this expenditure is, of course, incurred in the purchase of the coronet.—London News.

A Left Handed Man.

"I never realized how unpopular a left handed man can be until I joined a fishing club," said the man who cannot do much with his right hand. "So, I was all right, but when we began to fish the rest of the fellows couldn't get far enough away from me. There was another left handed man in the party, and we were shunted upstream, away beyond the best fishing holes. I am a good fisherman. When alone I can manage rod and line as skillfully as the next man, but when I go fishing with a lot of right handed fishermen our lines tangle and we get into a regular muddle. I have tried to learn to manage my pole with my right hand, but I haven't made much headway at it; also I have noticed that right handed persons who tried to become ambidextrous could learn to do everything with their left hand better than with their right."—New York Times.

The Antiquity of the Ballet.

Strictly defined, the ballet is properly a theatrical exhibition of the art of dancing in its highest perfection, complying generally with the rules of the drama as to its composition and form. It was in existence in Italy as far back as A. D. 1500, the court of Turin in that day making especial use of it and the royal family and nobles taking part in it. The ballet was first introduced in France in the reign of Louis XIII, and both that monarch and Louis XIV, occasionally took part in its dances. About the year 1700 women made their first appearance in the ballet, which up to that time had been performed exclusively by men, as was the case also with plays and operas, but no woman ballet dancer of any note appeared until 1780.

How She Caught Them.

"How did you happen to get four times as many letters as I did?" said one washerwoman who had advertised for work by the day to another who had advertised for the same thing. "Wound up my advertisement by saying I was on a diet," said the lucky one. "That 'on a diet' notice goes right to the heart of stingy souls who are trying to cut down expenses. They hate to figure on a washerwoman's meals and jump at the chance of getting one who doesn't eat."—New York Sun.

Often the Case.

"You can pretty safely bet," began the man who thought he knew, "that any woman who doesn't gush over a pretty baby is a confirmed old maid." "Not always," replied the real wiseacre. "She may be a mother who has a baby she thinks is prettier."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Truthful.

Angry Father (to son)—You never saw me getting into a scrape like that when I was a boy. Filippant Son—No, dad, I never did.—Exchange.

Stop That Limp

Change that limping, useless horse into a sound, healthy horse, willing and eager to do a good day's work. Don't let a Spavin, Curb, Splint, Sprain, Ringbone or any other Lameness keep your horse in the stable. Cure it with

Kendall's Spavin Cure

It cures—without leaving a scar, blemish or white hair—because it does not blister. Port Kells, B.C., June 14th 1900. "Have been using your Liniment for years and find it all that you represent. Have not been without it for 10 years." GEORGE GORDON. \$1. a bottle—6 for \$5. Excellent for household use. Sold by all dealers. Ask for free book "A Treatise On The Horse" or write us for copy. 55 DR. R. J. KENDALL CO. Sarnia, Ont., Can.

THEIR VOTES ARE PRIZED.

In New Zealand Women Are More Than Welcome to the Franchise.

The statute extending the franchise to New Zealand women was passed in 1893. Since then there have been six Parliaments elected by the joint votes of the men and women of New Zealand. In all of these elections, says the North American Review, the women of the country have taken their full share.

The proportion of women who voted at each election compared with those whose names were on the rolls have been almost exactly the same as that of the male voters. There are not at present in New Zealand as many women as men, and the actual voting power of the women is nearly 10 per cent. less than that of the men. Practically, however, all who can do so vote at each election.

The fears expressed at the time the franchise was given them that the result would be either that the women would vote just as their husbands and fathers told them to vote or that the new privilege would mean dissension in families and the practical degradation of the women have not been justified by the experience.

The women of New Zealand vote as elections as a matter of course just as they partake of their meals or do any other ordinary duty of everyday life. The principal change produced by the new order of things, as far as the family life of the people is concerned, would seem to be that what may be called political questions have become matters of general interest instead of being as formerly matters which were tacitly presumed to be outside the sphere of one-half the family.

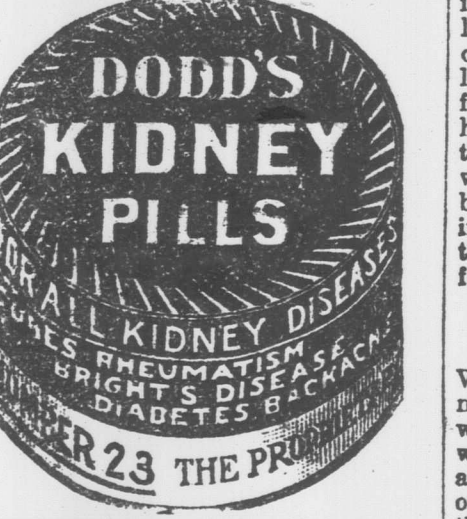
In the matter of the extended franchise, therefore, it was not theory but practical experience that won the day. It was not because women were human beings as much as men; it was not even because they were intelligent human beings to whom men were ready to entrust the care of their homes and families; it was because they believed on the evidence of experience that women if they could vote would take an intelligent interest in public questions and would by their votes forward the best interests of the country and its people.

Another Notion Swatted.

Sir Frederick Treves, one of the eminent physicians in England, has attacked what he calls the "old wives' theory" that persons catch colds in draughts. He recommends draughts as excellent things for the health and as preventive of colds. "The idea is absurd," said he. "No cold ever had such an origin. Colds are the result not of draughts but of stuffy rooms. Don't mind sitting in a draught. It will do you good. In this age when women are clamoring for something to do, surely it would not be amiss for them to take up an educational crusade against the scourge of consumption." Another physician, commenting on this opinion, said: "By rebreathing the air of a stuffy room the germs of a cold are likely to be taken into the system, especially if there is another person in the room who has a cold. But introduce a draught in the room and how many persons with colds are in the room, if you breathe the pure air in the draught you will not inhale the cold germ, and you will be all right. I, for my part, know of no disease that is due to a draught."

Natural Gas Near Cookeville.

While drilling for water on the farm of Harrison Hise, two miles north of Cookeville, recently, natural gas was struck at a depth of 248 feet. That night the well was lighted and burned from 10 to 15 feet above the pipe. The light was visible for miles around. It is the intention to drill further, with the intention of supplying the whole countryside with fuel.



ISSUE NO. 35-10.

A Glasgow naturalist has an Australian love-bird, which, in addition to whistling, can "speak" distinctly over fifty words.

The rate of wages and the working agreement in the building trade in Paisley will be the same next year as in past 12 months.

Hope for the Chronic Dyspeptic.—Through lack of consideration of the body's needs many persons allow disorders of the digestive apparatus to endure until they become chronic, filling days and nights with suffering. To these a course of Paramelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended as a sure and speedy way to regain health. These pills are specially compounded to combat dyspepsia and the many ills that follow in its train, and they are successful always.

Bowling is growing in popularity among ladies in Glasgow. The other day ten of them took part in games on the Corporation greens at Alexandra Park.

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

A whale, 25 feet long, was captured in the Tay, near Newport.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

There is a proposal on foot to institute a festival week at Edinburgh University to commemorate the founding of the institution.

Your Druggist Will Tell You. Murine Eye Remedy Relieves Sore Eyes, Strained Eyes, Redness, Smarting, Itching, and Sore Eyes. Don't Squint, Don't Rub, Don't Scratch. Try Murine in Your Eyes, and in Baby's Eyes for Sore Eyes and Gravel.

The members of the Stirling Typographical Association are petitioning for an increase in wages and a reduction in working hours.

Trading on a good name and deceiving the public is what the imitators of the well-known "D. & L." Band-Aid Plaster are doing. Don't be fooled; insist on the genuine. The "D. & L."

Last year 92 boys left the Mars training ship at Dundee for service.

A Time for Everything.—The time for Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is when croupy symptoms appear in the children; when rheumatic pains beset the old; when lumbago, asthma, coughs, colds, catarrh or earache attack either young or old; when burns, scalds, abrasions, contusions or sprains come to any member of the family. In any of these ailments it will give relief and work a cure.

Edinburgh is thinking of going in for a perfect network of new tram routes on the overhead wire system.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Dalmellington Iron Co. are erecting 40 workmen's houses near the Old Hospital.

Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of twenty-five cents.

Cured of Resigning.

D. McNicholl, vice-president of the C.P.R., once had an irascible, though very capable G.P.A. at an important point on the system. Whenever the G.P.A. was a bit with the vice-president, which was not infrequently the case, he would write his resignation to the vice-president. Mr. McNicholl, with true Scotch imperturbability, stowed the resignation away in his desk and in course of time had quite a collection of them.

By and bye the G.P.A. got cross with some other official and fired in a resignation to that gentleman. It took considerable diplomacy on Mr. McNicholl's part to get the matter into his hands for adjustment, but he finally succeeded. Then he wrote the G.P.A. and asked him in future to send his resignations direct to the vice-president where they would be properly dealt with. It is said that broke the G.P.A. of the resignation habit. Anyway he is still in the company's service.

England's Army of Unemployed.

Despite the \$80,000,000 annually spent by Great Britain to relieve distress, there are to-day 7,000,000 people in that country in actual want from lack of work. It is this vast army of unemployed that constitute England's emigrants, and in the last four years the Salvation Army alone has started over 50,000 of them on their way to Canada. The general worthiness of this class is testified to by the fact that of all those emigrating under the auspices of the Salvation Army, less than one per cent. failed to make good.

Belt Cut His Throat.

A peculiar fatality occurred at Warrenheip, Victoria, lately, a farmer named Patterson being the victim. He was feeding a maize cutting mill when he was caught in the machinery and drawn against the sharp edge of the driving belt, which cut his throat, severing the windpipe and causing instant death.

A New Head In 30 Minutes
Exchange that aching, throbbing, suffering, maddened head for a clear, cool, comfortable one by taking a
NA-DRU-CO Headache Water
25c. a box at your druggist's or by mail from
National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal, P.Q.

CARPET DYEING
and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the
British American Dyeing Co.
First principles by post and we are sure to satisfy.
Address Box 199, Montreal.

The Soul of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the "OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action

FISH WILL BITE
Like hungry walrus or all reasons if you use **FISH LURE**. Keep you busy and get a box to help introduce. Agents Wanted. Michigan Salt Co., Dept. 20, Port Huron, Mich.

Ontario Veterinary College
Affiliated with the University of Toronto and under the Control of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario.
Infirmary for Sick Animals at the College
COLLEGE RE-OPENS SEPT. 30th, 1910
N.B.—Calendar on application.
S. A. A. GRANGE, V.M., M.A., Principal

The largest salmon of the season, which weighed 33 pounds, was taken from the Tweed at Berwick, recently.

The change of dietary that comes with spring and summer has the effect of weak stomachs of setting up inflammation, resulting in dysentery and cholera morbus. The abnormal condition will continue if not attended to and will cause an exhaustive drain on the system. The best available medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It clears the stomach and bowels of irritants, counteracts the inflammation and restores the organs to healthy action.

Leith Dock Commissioners are proposing to build a breakwater between Newhaven and Leith West Pier.

This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S Liniment in my family for years, and consider it the best liniment on the market. I have found it excellent for horse flesh.
(Signed) W. S. PINCO, "Woodlands," Middleton, N.B.

At Broughty Ferry the price of gas has been reduced a penny. Montrose Suspension Bridge is said to be in an unsafe condition.

SUCCESS FOR SIXTY YEARS. This is the record of Perry Davis' Painkiller. A sure cure for diarrhoea, dysentery, and all bowel complaints. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis—25c. and 50c.

By the death of Mr. Robert Hardie, 63 years of age, clothier, Selkirk has lost one of its most respected and most prominent inhabitants.

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

The War Office has supplied the history of each of the cannon in the various parks of Glasgow. The history will be printed and affixed to each gun.

ZAM-BUK SAVED THIS BABY
Mrs. M. Barnes, 400 Montreal St., Montreal, says: "A boy's rash came out all over my baby's face and spread until it had totally covered his scalp. It was irritating and painful, and caused the little one hours of suffering. We tried soap and powders and salves, but he got no better. He refused his food, got quite thin and worn, and was reduced to a very serious condition. I was advised to try Zam-Buk, and did so. It was wonderful how it seemed to cool and ease the child's burning, painful skin. Zam-Buk from the very commencement seemed to go right to the spot, and the pimples and sores and the irritation grew less and less. Within a few weeks my baby's skin was healed completely. He has now not a trace of rash, or eruption, or eczema, or burning sore. Not only so, but cured of the tormenting skin trouble, he has improved in general health."
Zam-Buk is sold at all stores and medicine vendors, 50c. a box, or sent free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 50c. for \$5.00. A certain cure for all skin diseases, cuts, burns, etc., and for poison.

"STANDARD" WELCOME To Our Exhibit TORONTO, LONDON, OTTAWA Fairs Look for This Name "STANDARD" EVERYBODY INVITED
If you can't come, write for Free Catalogue to
The Renfrew Machinery Co., Ltd., Renfrew, Ont.

Is Your Hearing Good?
The HEAR-O-PHONE will give you the benefits of good hearing. Send for free booklet, giving particulars and names of satisfied users. Also Special Offer for a Month's Home Trial. THE GRAND ELECTROPHONE LIMITED, 235 Spadina Avenue, Toronto.

AUTUMN TERM
Opens August 26th to all Departments of the Central Business College, Toronto. We invite requests for our new catalogue. Write W. H. Shaw, Principal, Young and Gerrard Sts., Toronto.

RRR
"RRR" Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, etc. When a child is "chilled" or "croupy" or "coughy" from cold, RRR is the best remedy. It is a powerful expectorant, and loosens the phlegm in the throat, and soothes the inflamed membrane. It is a sure cure for croup, whooping cough, sore throat, hoarseness, etc. It is sold in all drug stores, and by mail from RRR Co., Toronto.

Flies on Your Stock
DECREASE THE MILK YIELD.
COOPER'S FLY KNOCKER
Will keep cows free from flies at a cost of less than one cent a day.
\$1.75 GALLON 50c. QUART
Ask your Hardware Dealer, or
WM. COOPER & NEPHEWS TORONTO.

An Old Saw Says—
"Procrastination is the thief of time." In the case of life insurance it is the thief of family protection. How about YOUR family?
If you have not yet provided for them after you have gone DO IT NOW.
Get particulars of the NATIONAL LIFE plans.
Perhaps you could sell insurance. If you think you could, write us. We want good men at all unrepresented points.
The NATIONAL LIFE Assurance Company
Head Office of Canada, Toronto

WORLD'S GREATEST SEPARATOR

"STANDARD" WELCOME To Our Exhibit TORONTO, LONDON, OTTAWA Fairs Look for This Name "STANDARD" EVERYBODY INVITED
If you can't come, write for Free Catalogue to
The Renfrew Machinery Co., Ltd., Renfrew, Ont.

Local News and Personal Items

Roy Cameron returned from St. John on Friday.

Fred Pond of Houlton is employed in C. E. Allen's barber shop.

O. F. Baker of the Bank of Montreal has gone on his vacation.

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

James Page, who lives near Centerville lost 25 sheep by dogs one morning lately.

The Nellie Gill Stock Co. played to full houses here on Monday and Tuesday evenings.

Miss Mildred Hay of Woodstock was the guest of Mrs. H. H. Hatfield on Tuesday.

The editor thanks Mrs. Matilda Day for a very beautiful bouquet from her garden.

New subscribers may have the OBSERVER until the end of 1910 for only 10 cents, silver.

Miss Minnie Owens went to St. Mary's on Saturday to visit her sister, Mrs. Charles Boland.

Miss Ethel Thompson of Florenceville was the guest of Miss Marion Steeves last week.

C. Humphrey Taylor has for sale a No. 5 Sharples Cream Separator, second hand, good as new.

Mrs. Wm. Hayward of Woodstock, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. I. B. Curtis on Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. J. M. Wiggins of Boston arrived on Monday to visit her brother, A. W. Kyle, who is enjoying a short vacation.

On Saturday Lyndon F., Eliza T., and David Shaw, George Raymond and George Caldwell went to the Nashwaak on a hunting trip.

FOR SALE: Ten heavy work horses—not one of them less than 1500 pounds weight. Enquire of A. R. Foster, Middle Simonds.

If the haying season was improvable, farmers cannot complain of the harvest weather, which for two weeks has been ideal.

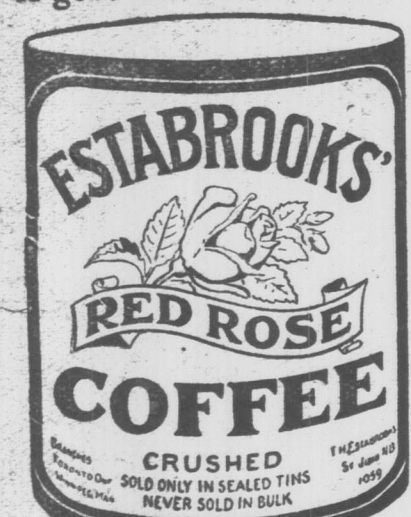
H. A. Sipprell, B. & A. operator at Island Falls has been spending a few days here with his brother, Scott, and with his parents at Victoria.

The marriage of Miss Lizzie Stewart of Rockland and Benj. Buckingham of North Lake took place at the residence of Gamaliel Stewart on Wednesday. Rev. E. L. Steeves officiating.

The death occurred on Tuesday of Dr. A. D. Hatfield at his home at Limestone, Me. He had been ill of nervous prostration. He was born and spent a portion of his life at Middle Simonds and was a brother of the late Geo. W. Hatfield.

Our millinery department is again open for business. Having bought our goods from a different firm the stock is well assorted. Miss Schwartz, our new milliner, is just from the opening and we cordially invite all interested in Millinery to call and make her acquaintance and look over the goods.—KEITH & PLUMMER.

Good coffee means a good breakfast. Nothing takes its place. Nothing tastes so good. Estabrooks' Coffee has the vigorous strength and delicate richness which brightens and satisfies the appetite. Clears the brain. A good starter for the day.



Sold only in 1 and 1/2 lb. tins. Try it for breakfast to-morrow.

Go to Carr's for the best Flours at the lowest prices.

Take your butter and eggs to Carr's and get highest market price.

Mrs. Josiah Barnett of Boston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Barnett.

B. W. Morgan returned yesterday to the International Water Ways survey at Connors.

Miss Helen Fuller, who has been visiting the Misses MacCollom, has returned home.

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

Mrs. George S. MacLaughlan and two children of Fort Fairfield were visiting friends here this week.

FOR SALE: Two purebred Spaniel pups, two months old. Color seal brown. C. E. BARNETT, Highgate.

The Woodstock exhibition has so far been a grand success with perfect weather. Many went from here.

An interesting budget of matter from the pen of our old friend "Nicomachus" is in hand for publication.

The district meeting of the U. B. church for this county will be held at Avondale on Monday evening and Tuesday, next.

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

Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hayward of Ottawa, with their little child came to visit Mr. Hayward's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis Hayward of Ashland.

The United Baptist Sunday school will observe Rally Day next Sunday. There will be a program by the children and special music. Visitors are cordially invited.

On Sunday night Frank Allbright of Victoria lost his entire flock of twelve fine sheep by blood-thirsty dogs. Joseph York and Scott Cook have also lost an equal number.

Miss Ethel Johnston, a crack-erjack compositor who has been assisting the OBSERVER force for two weeks, left on Wednesday for Caribou to resume her position on the Republican.

Send to the OBSERVER for wedding invitations or announcements. The latest styles in both paper and lettering. Work done with promptness and secrecy and the charges moderate.

On Wednesday Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Hatfield, Russell Hatfield and Mrs. Geo. Raymond went to Limestone to attend the funeral of their uncle, Dr. Hatfield. Dr. MacIntosh took the party in his auto.

The Editor thanks J. D. MacCollom of Cobalt for a copy of the mining industries edition of the Daily Nugget of that city. It is full of interesting matter depicting the great mining centre in fine style.

WANTED: An able-bodied, bright lad of 15 or 16 to learn the art of printing. Good terms offered—a chance for an ambitious boy to do well. Apply at once to the OBSERVER LTD., Hartland, N. B.

Sunday Sept 25, is rally day at the Methodist Sunday school, and a special program has been prepared. A. Plummer will give a black board exercise and Hon. J. K. Flemming an address. Parents and friends are cordially invited.

W. E. Thornton and Mrs. Thornton are spending a week with friends at Hawshaw. B. G. Rideout of East Florenceville is assisting in running his barber shop during his absence. Mrs. Rideout is also spending a few days here.

On Wednesday at Lower Greenfield the marriage of Arthur W. Kyle of Hartland and Miss Clara Shannon was solemnized in the presence of a number of friends. The groom is a valued book keeper for F. E. Sayre and has many friends here. The bride taught several terms in the Hartland school and is a very popular young lady. The couple took the afternoon express for a short wedding trip after which they will reside in Hartland. The OBSERVER joins with a host of friends in congratulations.

Real Estate for Sale.

1 FOR SALE—7 room house with ell and stable, in good condition; 3 acres of land; water in yard; 29 rods from C. P. R. station. Good payment down, balance on easy terms.

2 FOR SALE—8 room house with ell and stable; good sized lot 20 rods from C. P. R. Station. At a bargain if taken at once.

3 Real Mining—pays better than anything else; chance to get in on the ground floor. Rich ore mine all paid for; money needed for machinery. For full particulars of any of the above address.

Charles E. McLaughlan
Real Estate - Bath, N. B.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Wharf at New Mills, N. B." will be received at this office until 4:00 p.m., on Monday, October 3, 1910, for the construction of a Wharf at New Mills, Restigouche County, N. B.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen at forms of tender office at this Department and at the office of E. P. Shewen, Esq., District Engineer, St. John, N. B.; Geoffrey Stead, Esq., District Engineer, Chatham, N. B., and on application to the Postmaster at New Mills, N. B.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Hon. the Minister of Public Works, for thirteen hundred dollars (\$1,300.00), which will be forfeited if the person tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender is not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, August 30, 1910

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

Notice of Sale

TO THE heirs at law and next-of-kin of Isaac L. Tompkins, late of the Parish of Peel in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, deceased, and Mary E. his wife, and all others whom it may in any wise concern:

TAKE NOTICE that there will be sold at Public Auction in front of the office of Marvin L. Hayward, Barrister-at-Law, in the village of Hartland in the Parish of Brighton in said County and Province, on Tuesday, the first day of November, A. D. 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon the following lands and premises:

ALL THAT certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Peel (formerly known as the Parish of Brighton) being a part of lots number sixty-two and sixty-three granted to Hannah Lloyd in a joint grant to John Tompkins, Hannah Lloyd, Jeremiah Lloyd and Charles Lloyd, and designated by said grant as Southern Division, Letter B, and bounded and described as follows:

BEGINNING at the St. John River at the line between Division B. aforesaid and lands formerly in the possession of James J. Lloyd (now in the possession of Alice Bradford) thence Easterly along the line aforesaid to the rear of the front or river lots, thence southerly along the rear line of the lots aforesaid to lands belonging to the Estate of the late John A. Campbell, thence Westerly along the Northern line of the said Campbell lands to where the said Northern line of the said Campbell lands strikes the Western fence of the Canadian Pacific Railway, thence Northerly along the fence aforesaid six rods, thence Westerly and parallel to the said Northern line of the said Campbell lands to the St. John river, thence Northerly along the River aforesaid to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres more or less.

TOGETHER with all the buildings, improvements, erections thereon and the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging.

The above sale will be held under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the fifth day of September, A. D. 1905 and made between the said Isaac L. Tompkins and Mary E. Tompkins, his wife, of the One Part, and William N. Raymond of the Parish of Simonds in said County and Province, Farmer, of the Other Part, and registered in said office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills in and for said County as number 47404 in Book K No. 4 of Records, and by said William N. Raymond assigned to the undersigned Scott F. Tompkins of said Parish of Peel by an Indenture of Assignment bearing date the twenty-sixth day of April, A. D. 1910, and registered in said office as Number 52630 in Book U No. 4 of Records on pages 644 and 645; and also by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the thirty-first day of March, A. D. 1905, and made between the said Isaac L. Tompkins and Mary E. Tompkins of the one part, and the said Scott F. Tompkins of the other part, and registered in said office as number 52684 in Book U No. 4 of Records on pages 734, 735 and 736, default having been made in payment of the moneys secured by said two Indentures of Mortgage.

DATED this twenty-seventh day of July, A. D. 1910.

(Sgd) SCOTT F. TOMPKINS
Mortgagee and Assignee
of Mortgage

M. L. HAYWARD
Solicitor

Greatest Snap of the Year !!!



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

Now is the time to get your pictures taken. We can get them for you cheap. Give you seven large cabinets for only \$1.09. Come in and make arrangements for yours.

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

H. R. NIXON

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QUEEN ST. WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Harvesting Tools

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We are stocked in

Men's Heavy Fall Shoes

in different varieties, and GUM RUBBERS

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

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For SCHOOL we have Slates, Scribblers, Ink, Pens and Holders, Rulers Examination Tablets and Stationery.

Nails and Hinges always on hand.

Rifles, Ammunition,

Vaseline, Three-in-One Oil
3 Screen Doors at a Sacrifice to get rid of them

ARTHUR S. ESTABROOKS
ROCKLAND, N. B.

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

Fresh Clean Groceries as usual

Everyone feels at home in this store

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

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

HARVEY E. JONES
Sewey School Trustees
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Homecookers' Excursions

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June 1, 15, 29
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Second Class Round Trip Tickets Issued From
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New Empress Range

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

For Sale

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

A. R. Foster

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BATH, N. B.

Buyers of

Produce of all Kinds

at Highest Cash Prices

International Harvester Co's Farm Machinery

BEST IN THE WORLD

MOTHER'S WAYS

Martha was frying doughnuts. She bent her slender form back to escape the sizzling, sputtering heat, while with her long fork she rescued the crisp brown circles from the bubbling fat, and deposited them in a large yellow dish. Dan, up from the field, stopped a moment to look at the picture before he said:

"Well, Matty, doughnuts? That's good."

"It's a scorcher out," he continued, perching on the white-scoured table and helping himself liberally from the heaping pan. "These are right nice, Matty. Most as good as mother's. You'll catch up if you keep on trying."

A deeper flush than that born of the cook-stove and the hot day mounted to Martha's cheeks. Then a little gurgling sound held her attention, and the color died away. It was a soft little sound at first, but it grew in volume until, losing all dove notes, it burst into an undeniable roar. Martha hurried out, returning with her small son held in her proud arms, the baby tears already changed into smiles.

Dan bolted the last crumb and held out his arms. "Come here, buster! Hello! Going to punch your daddy?"

"Isn't he a darling! Did mammy's baby have a nice nap on the cool porch?"

"You didn't let him sleep outdoors?" said Dan.

"It's the best place for him this weather."

"There's sure to be drafts. Mother never let us breathe outdoor air when we were asleep."

It was on the tip of Martha's tongue to say, "That's why you take cold so easily," but she held her peace. She stood at the window, hugging baby, as her husband walked down the pasture slope. Then she went to her room, put baby on the bed, and gave him a darning-egg to play with.

"I suppose she'd face him north and give him a rubber ring," she thought. "O baby, dear, I wish I could do something right!"

"Soda biscuit!" said Dan, the next morning, as he sat down to the breakfast-table. "Mother's recipe!"

"Yes."

"That's right. She made the best I ever ate. I'm going over to Houlton to-day, Matty. You won't be lonesome if I leave you alone, shall you?"

"Not with baby."

"He's only lost two, if they weren't like his mother's," she said to herself, as she cleared off the table. "I wish I didn't mind. Good old Dan!"

Suddenly an idea struck her.

"I'll give him a treat, though he'll be worse than ever. It's only a four-mile drive. Baby want to take a ride with mammy?"

Nothing would have hurt Mother Wilde's warm heart more than to know that she, with her two hundred pounds of flesh and her brimming store of kindly intentions, was the skeleton in the closet of her daughter-in-law's domestic happiness. She had seen little of her son's wife. The wooing and winning had taken place in a distant town, and there they had boarded until Dan had bought a small farm a few miles from his old home. It changed, from one cause and another, that Mrs. Wilde had not yet been in the new house.

"Mother!" cried Dan that night, springing up the steps in surprise. "Well, this is all right!"

"Matty wouldn't take no for an answer. She drove over in all the heat. Why, hasn't the baby grown! He's the moral of you, son, only he's got his mother's eyes."

"He couldn't have prettier ones," asserted Dan.

After supper Dan lingered in the kitchen. "I'm glad you brought mother over," he said to Martha. "You can learn a lot of things. Just ask her about corn-cake tomorrow. That was a bit soggy to-night."

The smile that played about Martha's lips spoke more of amusement than annoyance. Then she said:

"Don't say anything about it to her, Dan. Please!"

"Why, of course not, Matty, if you don't want me to. But you'll never learn if you're proud."

"I wonder what he'd say if he knew that she made that corn-cake?" thought Martha, when Dan had joined his mother on the porch. "I'd rather he'd find fault with me than to tell him. She wasn't used to the oven; it wasn't a fair sample."

"You've got as nice a little wife as ever was," said Mrs. Wilde, as her son sat down beside her.

"That's so!" responded Dan, heartily. "You'll be a lot of company for her, and you can teach her your ways."

"Hasn't she got ways of her own?" returned his mother.

The next day Martha felt sick. "A bit run down," said the doctor.

"Put her to bed for three or four

days, and keep that staver out of her way," pointing to Master Baby. "It's a real stroke of luck that mother's here," said Dan. "You can just take it easy and get well. Mother'll look after me."

"He won't miss me a mite," thought Martha, and she choked. Then the choke turned into a smile as she remembered the corn-cake.

"Does Matty set her bread over-night?" inquired Mrs. Wilde that night of her son. But Dan's masculine memory was not equal to the occasion.

"You do just as you always do, mother, and we shall get along all right. It will be a good chance to get things into shipshape order."

"Order!" exclaimed Mrs. Wilde. "There isn't a house in better order far nor near!"

"I guess there ain't much lacking," responded Dan. "But she does lots of things different from what you brought me up to. I tell her she ain't got your ways."

"You tell her that?"

"Why yes, but she's a bit touchy about it sometimes."

"Dan Wilde! You are a gump if you are my son!"

This was all the comment she made aloud, but when he left the room she continued the conversation with herself:

"So that's the way the wind blows! Dan's a regular old maid. I guess I didn't spank him enough when he was little, but he was always so good. 'My ways,' indeed! Poor Matty! I guess that is my chance to work for real or woe."

Many a household's broken up for less than a mother-in-law."

Martha stayed in bed a week, growing rested and strong under tender ministrations.

"You make Dan so comfortable he won't miss me," she said, wistfully, one day.

"Don't you fret, Matty. Dan's awful fond of you. You ought to hear him talk about you."

A few days later Mrs. Wilde drove off in the afternoon stage. As the vehicle creaked its asthmatic way along the dusty road, the good woman's face took on a half-amused half-pathetic expression.

"I don't know as I've done any good," she mused. "I know I haven't done harm, and that's saying something, for it lay to my hand if I'd been so inclined. I must own I was scared about the baby's sleeping outdoors. A draft's a draft, little fellow, and I guess he'll stand it in spite of them. As for cooking—well, I never could have beat Matty, and Dan would have found it out; but men have to have things pounded into them! I hope it won't be laid up to my charge for deceit in wilful underbaking and a heavy hand with the salt, and letting things get burned on purpose. It goes against the grain to do discredit to your own cooking, with your eyes open, but I guess it paid."

"It seems real good to see baby fixed up once more," remarked Dan, as he sat down to the supper-table that night. "Mother said she didn't have time to wash and iron his white frocks. She said you must be real smart to keep him so fresh. I told her I guessed you were."

"Seems like old times," he added. "Mother didn't use the good dishes."

The next morning Dan added the last drop of content to Martha's cup.

"I declare," he said, "I don't know when I've had such an appetite! Seems as if mother'd fallen off a bit in her cooking. Things didn't taste as they used. I've always thought her ways were all right."

But neither Dan nor Martha suspected that "mother's ways" included the broad and beneficent principle of giving up her own way.

Mary E. Mitchell, in Youth's Companion.

LAYING THE CABLE.

Scene in Electrical Room When Conducting-Wire Broke.

In a recent life of Lord Kelvin, Prof. Silvanus P. Thompson recounts an incident which took place during the laying of the Atlantic cable, and which goes to show that the life of the man of science, quiet although it may appear to an outsider, may contain moments of as great an intensity of excitement as any experienced by the adventurer in unknown lands. On board the Agamemnon was Lord Kelvin, then William Thomson, with part of the great cable. On board the Niagara was the rest. The two ships had spliced the ends of the cable and were paying out as they steamed away from each other.

We had signaled to the Niagara—a junior member of the electrical staff—"Forty miles submerged," and she was just beginning her acknowledgment when suddenly, at ten o'clock at night, communication ceased.

According to orders, those on duty sat at once for Doctor Thomson. He came in a fearful state of excitement. His hand shook so much that he could scarcely adjust his eye-glass. The veins on his forehead were swollen and his face was deadly pale.

After consulting his marine gal-

vanometer, he said the conducting wire was broken, but still insulated from the water. He supposed the fault might lie in a suspicious portion which had been observed in the main coil. The cable was tested on both sides of this place, but it was all right there. The fault was not on board, but between the ships.

There did not seem to be any room to hope but still it was determined to keep the cable slowly going out, that all opportunity might be given for a resuscitation.

The scene in and about the electrical room was such as I shall never forget. The two clerks on duty, watching, with the common anxiety depicted on their faces; Doctor Thomson, in a fever of nervous excitement, yet in mind clear and collected, testing and waiting, with a half-despairing look for the result; Mr. Bright, standing like a boy caught in a fault, his lips and cheeks smeared with tar, biting his nails as if in a puzzle, and looking to the professor for advice.

Behind, in the darker part of the room, stood several officers of the ship. Round the door crowded the sailors of the watch, peeping over each other's shoulders at the mysteries, and shouting, "Gangway!" when any one of importance wished to enter. Such a scene was never witnessed save by the bedside of the dying.

Still the cable went slowly out, while in the hold they were resplicing the suspected section. All at once the galvanometer indicated a complete breaking in the water. We all made the dread interpretation, and looked at each other in silence. Suddenly some sang out, "Hello! The spot has gone up to forty degrees!" The clerk at the ordinary instrument bolted right out of the room, scarcely knowing where he went for joy, ran to the poop, and cried out, "Mr. Thomson, the cable's all right! We got a signal from the Niagara!"

Never was more anxiety compressed into such a space. It lasted exactly one hour and a half, but it did not seem to us a third of that time.

HUMORS OF SCOTCH LAWYERS

The Late Lord Young Was Very Fond of a Joke.

A case was being tried before the late Lord Young—"Crabbe v. Crabbe."

"I may explain, my lord," said the advocate, "that my client Crabbe is a nephew of our opponent Crabbe, but a few years ago he dropped the 'i' in his name for the sake of euphony."

"Ah," replied Lord Young, "he has Biblical authority for that. 'If thy' offend thee, pluck it out.'"

The present Lord Justice General (Lord Dunedin), was, as Mr. Graham Murray, pleading before Lord Young. At the time Mr. Graham Murray had the largest practice at the Scottish Bar, but was also able to mix freely and late in Edinburgh society. In the course of an argument Mr. Murray, to find a metaphor, made some reference to a ball he had been at the previous night, or, rather, the same morning.

"I cannot understand, Solicitor-General," said Lord Young, "how you can burn the candle at both ends."

"Ah," replied Mr. Graham Murray, "I do that to make both ends meet."

Lord Ardwall, one of the Judges of the Court of Session, is a man of large proportions. One day, as Mr. Andrew Jamieson, he was pleading before Lord Young, and the opposing counsel interposed with the remark that he was not disposed "to disagree with his friend."

"But, my lord," said Mr. Jamieson, "the Lord Advocate and I are not by any means in the same boat."

"No," said Lord Young, "you will require one entirely to yourself."

The late Mr. Lancaster had against him as a witness an Irish woman who was particularly categorical as to her dates, and how "this happened at 4.27 on Tuesday, this at 6.33 on Friday," and so on. At last the patience of the advocate was exhausted.

"My dear woman," said Mr. Lancaster, "do you keep a diary?"

"No, sir," replied the woman; "a dram shop."

A young advocate had pleaded his first case, and when the judgment was given against his client he exclaimed, "I am surprised at your lordship's judgment."

There was consternation in the court, and something had to be done to save the young counsel from his unlearned rashness. The matter was submitted to the Dean of the Faculty of Advocates, who, when the Court assembled next day, rose and addressed their lordships.

"My young friend," he said, "yesterday committed what may seem an unforgivable indiscretion, but one for which he asks the clemency of the Court. Had he pleaded as long as I have I am sure he would never be surprised at any of your lordships' judgments."

HOME.

CHICKEN WITH DRESSING.

Soak one-fourth box of gelatin in one-fourth cupful of cold chicken stock, then dissolve in three-fourths cupful of hot chicken stock, highly seasoned, and strain. When the mixture begins to thicken beat, using an egg beater, until frothy, then add one cup of heavy cream beaten until stiff and one cupful of cold cooked chicken, cut in dice. Season with salt and pepper. Turn into quarter pound baking powder tins, first dipped in cold water, and chill.

Dressing—Soak one and one-half teaspoonfuls of gelatin in two tablespoonfuls of cold water until soft, dissolve by standing in hot water, then strain. Beat the yolks of two eggs, and add one teaspoonful of salt, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper, a few grains of cayenne, one teaspoonful of mustard, one-fourth cupful of lemon juice, and one-half cupful of hot cream. Cook over hot water until mixture thickens, stirring constantly, then add one and one-half tablespoonfuls of butter and the gelatin. Add mixture gradually to the whites of the two eggs beaten until stiff and when cold fold in one-half cupful of cream beaten until stiff. Mold and chill.

Turn chicken cream from molds, cut in one inch slices and arrange on lettuce leaves. Put a spoonful of salad dressing on each slice and garnish with one-half English walnut meat. Cut enough celery leaves to make three cupfuls. Break into pieces one cupful of pecan or walnut meats, and brown in a moderate oven. Mix celery and nut meats, sprinkling with one-half teaspoonful of salt, and add to one-half the salad dressing. Surround each slice of chicken cream with celery and nut mixture. This is an extremely choice and delicious recipe.

VEGETABLES.

Stuffed Tomatoes.—Use firm, ripe tomatoes. Wash and wipe them dry, cut a small hole in the blossom end and remove the inside, being careful not to break the sides. Mince finely some boiled or roasted chicken or veal, add the tomato pulp, chopped nuts, a little celery and onion, and season with salt, cayenne, lemon juice, and parsley; add sufficient bread crumbs to make a rather stiff mixture. Stuff the tomatoes with the mixture, place in well buttered pan, and bake until tender, basting with melted butter. Dish carefully and garnish with parsley.

Escalloped Cucumbers.—Pare and slice thin two large cucumbers. Put in baking dish alternate layers of cucumbers and cracker crumbs; add salt, pepper, and dots of butter to each layer. Moisten well with water. Bake three-quarters of an hour in moderately hot oven. This will serve six people.

Stuffed Beets.—One can French peas, six medium sized beets. Boil the beets and skin them; heat the peas after the juice has been turned off, and season them with salt and pepper. Cut off the stem end of each beet so that it will stand steadily and scoop a round place in the other end. Sprinkle each beet with salt and pepper and put a tiny bit of butter down in this little well and then fill it high with the peas it will hold.

BREADS.

Salt Rising Bread.—Bring to the boiling point one-half pint of new milk and one and one-half pints of water; pour this boiling hot over three tablespoonfuls of cornmeal, add a pinch of salt, and let stand overnight in a covered vessel. In the morning stir in flour enough to make a stiff batter and beat hard; place vessel in warm water and let rise; in making up the bread put in a little lard, salt, and sugar to taste, mold into loaves, and let rise again, and bake forty-five minutes. I have tried many recipes for salt-rising bread and find this one the only sure one. This recipe makes four white loaves, soft, delicious, and healthy.

Light Buns.—Set sponge for bread at noon. Before going to bed take out about one quart of the sponge, add one egg, one-half cupful of sugar, a lump of shortening the size of an egg, and knead. In the morning mold into biscuit, let raise until light, and bake. When done touch over lightly with butter. These buns are delicious and enjoyed by ever one.

PINEAPPLE.

Pineapple Pie.—Line a pieplate with a good crust, grate one pineapple, take one cupful of sugar, half a cupful of butter, one cupful of cream, five eggs, the whites beaten to a stiff froth; cream the butter and sugar and yolks of the eggs until light; add the pineapple, cream, and the whites of the eggs. Pour this mixture in the crust and

bake in a slow oven. To be eaten when cold.

Pineapple Shortcake.—Put the pineapple to be used through a food chopper. To the juice and pulp add the juice of half a lemon and half a cupful of sugar. Let it stand for an hour or longer before using. Around individual shortcakes of rich biscuit dough, unsweetened, range circular pieces of thinly sliced oranges, taking care to remove every shred from the outside and center of the oranges. Over all pour the pineapple mixture. The flavor of the pineapple is much improved and enriched by the addition of lemon and sugar to taste.

FAVORITE DISHES.

Green Peppers.—Cut tops from six green peppers, scrape out the insides, and let stand in cold water one-half hour, then wipe dry and fill with the following mixture: One cup of cold boiled rice, one-half cup of grated cheese, one-half cup of chopped nuts, one-fourth teaspoonful salt, a dash of cayenne pepper. Bake in a moderate oven thirty minutes. Serve with boiled lamb chops, garnished with diced cold meats.

Fruit Filling.—Stir one tablespoonful of flour, one-third cup of butter, a scant cup of sugar into the beaten yolks of four eggs. Set this in a pan of hot water, heat thoroughly, but do not boil, then add one small can of grated pineapple, five cents' worth of shredded coconut. Put this in stove and cook until thick. Set off and let get cold before spreading on the layers of the cake. This is a most delicious filling.

A SERIOUS PLAY.

The Author Was Willing, Though, to Turn It Into a Comedy.

The gallery god, no less than the patron of the padded chair, aspires to write for the stage. I have a vivid remembrance of the first of all the plays submitted for production at the New Theater in New York. It was from an employee in a local railroad station, probably a baggage smasher, and I shall betray no confidence in recording that the author's name was Murphy.

Though Mr. Murphy called his work a play, it was in reality only a scenario. It was entitled "Jim's Wife." The plot was as follows: In the first act Jim had no wife, but he took his girl to a dance. Action—They danced. In act second came the "great scene." The scene was caused by the fact that Jim's girl danced with another man. Jim felt impelled to kill him, but he refrained, reflecting that such things did not occur in the best circles and would thus be socially displeasing to his lady. The curtain fell on his act of self sacrifice in not killing the other dancer. In act third there was still more action. Jim's girl rewarded him for his delicacy by marrying him. Final curtain.

Mr. Murphy seemed weighed down by a fear that his play was too serious for the New Theater. In his letter he said: "If you would rather have it a comedy I will send you the jokes. I have a few jokes too."—John Corbin in World's Work.

Lady Minto's Successor.

To follow Lady Minto in India will not be the easiest of tasks, but Lady Hardinge is one of the few women who can be depended upon to perform it adequately. A graceful, pretty, and very charming personality is hers, she has enjoyed since her girlhood the intimate friendship of Queen Alexandra, of whose household she was for years a member. Lady Minto's care for the children of India will be continued by her successor, who takes a very special interest in the poor children of London. Her own children are two sons well advanced in their teens, and a ten-year-old daughter who owns the uncommon Christian name of Diamond.

An Earl in Musical Comedy.

The Earl of Yarmouth, who recently appeared under his stage name of "Eric Hope," in "The Pigeon House," a musical comedy of which he is the author, has had a good deal of stage experience. Some years ago he created a sensation by not only singing and acting in public, but also by appearing in the role of a skirt-dancer. He is said to have twirled his skirts with a skill and dexterity worthy of Loie Fuller herself. The earl is the eldest son of the Marquess of Hertford, and married, in 1909, a sister of Harry Thaw. It may be remembered that this marriage was dissolved two years ago.

Brothers' Strange Meeting.

The long arm of coincidence was never more in evidence than in the case of a Leicester man, who has just returned to England from Australia, after twenty years' residence there. On the same vessel was a man of the same surname, but as the two traveled in different classes, it was not till confusion in the delivery of letters at a port of call brought them face to face that they found they were brothers. The second brother had been in Australia thirty-one years, and they had not met nor communicated with each other for that period.

Irish Now Compulsory.

When the news reached Roscommon that Irish had been made compulsory for matriculation in the Irish University for 1913, bonfires were lighted in and round the town. The tower of the old castle was lighted up, and a large number of Gaelic Leaguers present cheered and sang Irish songs. Bonfires were also lighted on the hill of Carraun and on Rathbrennan and Mullaghbrick.

ISLAMIAN IN AFRICA

WHOLE TRIBES HAVE BEEN LOST TO CHRISTIANITY.

Native Loses His Respect for Whites and Becomes Imbued With Mistrust.

"After 1,900 years of Christianity," said the Archbishop of Canterbury in a sermon the other day, "we look out on a world very largely non-Christian still."

In the same week that the German delivered this sermon, Berlin correspondent wrote: "The circumstance that Mohammedanism is gaining more proselytes than is Christianity among the natives in the African colonies has been frequently referred to of late both in the newspapers and the Reichstag." Particulars are given of German Christian activity, but the Berlin Missionary Society admits in its report for 1909 that unless

SERIOUS EFFORTS

are made by the Christian missions to counteract its influence the native population of German East Africa will undoubtedly become Mohammedan within the next few decades.

The Government, says the report, may be right in declining to interfere with the religious belief of the natives, "but the fact remains that when once the negro has been won over to Islam he loses his natural respect for and the native tractability of his race to the whites and becomes imbued with mistrust, not only toward the Christian missions, but also toward the white race and European dominion."

A similar state of things elsewhere is referred to in the new quarterly review, Der Islam. In one of the articles Dr. Enno Littmann, professor of Semitic languages at Strausberg University, draws attention to the spread of Islamism in Northern Abyssinia during

THE LAST CENTURY.

Whole tribes, he says, which were once Christian and still bear Christian names have become Mohammedan. He mentions in particular the two Mensa tribes, which travelers reported fifty years ago to be Christian. When he was in the country in the year 1906 he received the following account of them: "Their religion was formerly Christian and each branch had its churches and priests. Later on, however, their priests did not know how to read; then the Moslems came among them and converted them to Islamism. Very few at the present day are still Christians."

BANANAS.

Banana Salad.—Pare the bananas, cut into halves, and dip each half into a rich mayonnaise dressing. While the fruit is still moist with the dressing lay it into a dish of finely chopped nut meat and lay each banana on a clean lettuce leaf, adding a border of nut meats or salted almonds.

Baked Bananas.—Peel six bananas and place in an agate baking pan. Mix one-third of a cupful of sugar with two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and two tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Pour this over the bananas and bake twenty minutes in a slow oven, take out, turn into a dish and set away to cool. Serve with whipped cream.

CHEESE DAINTIES.

Make a pie crust of two cupfuls of flour to two heaping tablespoonfuls of lard and one-third teaspoonful of salt and water. Roll half of pie crust. Sprinkle with flour, spread neatly with soft butter. Place little dots of cheese no larger than a half pea about an inch apart all over crust. Take a pinch of salt between thumb and finger, and sprinkle a little on each cheese dot. Roll the rest of the pie crust. Place it over the prepared crust, pressing slightly. Cut in two inch squares, prick with a fork and bake.

Cheese Meat.—Make a batter quite thick of one pint of flour, one and one-half teaspoonful of baking powder, salt and pepper, and milk. Cut cheese one-fourth inch thick in inch squares. Dip the cheese in the batter, covering thickly. Have ready hot butter and lard, half and half. With a tablespoon drop the dipped cheese squares in the hot fat, leaving room to spread. Fry quickly, turning to brown each side.

Slipped His Mind.

An automobile came whizzing through a small town and bowled over a prominent resident. Among those who saw the accident and were excited by it was a young physician just beginning to practice.

"A doctor! A doctor!" he cried. "Somebody run for a physician!" "How about yourself?" suggested an acquaintance who happened to be at the scene.

"Sure enough!" said the young practitioner. "I never thought of that."

On the Farm

DISADVANTAGES OF WEEDS.

1. They rob cultivated plants of nutriment.
2. They injure crops by crowding and shading.
3. They retard the work of harvesting grain by increasing the draft and by extra wear of machinery. (Bindweed, thistles, red root.)
4. They retard the drying of grain and hay.
5. They increase the labor of threshing, and make cleaning of seed difficult.
6. They damage the quality of flour, sometimes making it nearly worthless. (Allium vineale L.)
7. Most of them are of little value as food for domestic animals.
8. Some weeds injure stock by means of barbed awns. (Squirrel tail grass, wild oats, porcupine grass.)
9. Some of them injure wool and disfigure the tails of cattle, the manes and tails of horses. (Burdock, cocklebur, houndstongue.)
10. A few make "hair balls" in the stomachs of horses. (Rabbit-foot clover, crimson clover.)
11. Some injure the quality of dairy products. (Leeks, wild onions.)
12. Penny cress, and probably others, when eaten by animals, injure the taste of meat.
13. Poison hemlock, spotted cowbane and Jamestown weed are very poisonous.
14. Many weeds interfere with a rotation of crops.
15. All weeds damage the appearance of a farm and render it less valuable. (Quack-grass, Canada thistle, plantains.)

SOME SMALL BENEFITS.

1. They are of some use in the world to induce more frequent and more thorough cultivation, which benefits crops.
2. The new arrival of a weed of first rank stimulates watchfulness. (Russian thistle.)
3. In occupying the soil after a crop has been removed they prevent the loss of fertility by shading the ground.
4. Weeds plowed under add some humus and fertility to the soil, though in a very much less degree than clover or cow peas.
5. Some of them furnish food for birds in winter.—W. J. Beal, Lansing, Mich.

PLANTING THE ORCHARD.

In preparing to set out an orchard we would select a field affording natural drainage and, if possible, natural shelter; that is, if one has a grove or hedge on the farm to take advantage of, as a shelter for the orchard, for there is not much use growing fruit and having it blown off by the heavy autumn winds. A row of cherry trees planted thickly around the outside of the orchard would make quite a good windbreak and prove a source of profit as well. We would also plant an evergreen hedge outside of all, and if fruit trees and evergreens were set out at the same time, the shelter would be sufficient by the time the trees had fruited.

A good preparation of the ground would be to plow and harrow, then sow with peas or buckwheat, and when it had grown up sufficiently, to plow it down. This would make the ground mellow and provide an abundant supply of the best kind of food for the roots.

After pulverizing the soil and smoothing it, lay off the orchard in rows each way, at whatever distance the trees are to be planted. Set up stakes in line and plant where the lines intersect. This will leave the trees in line every way and will facilitate working among them. When planting the trees dip the roots in a pail of water, as the clay will adhere quickly to the wet rootlets and facilitate speedy growth. For years hoed crops may be grown between the rows of trees, if plenty of manure is used, the tree can thus be cultivated for profit. Late in the fall the young trees should be wrapped about the trunk with building paper to the height of about eighteen inches to protect them from being girdled by mice. This is about the way we set out our trees and we have never yet had an apple tree fail to grow. If every farmer in Prince Edward Island could be induced to plant five acres of orchard the exodus would stop and we would double our population in fifteen years.—A. B. E. Islander in Canadian Horticulturist.

"Mamma, the angels have to work awfully hard, don't they?" queried little Viola. "I don't know dear," replied her mother. "Why do you think they do?" "Well," answered Viola, "if they have to light up the stars every night and blow them out every morning, I guess it must keep 'em pretty busy."

PAIN ALMOST DROVE HIM WILD

DISEASE DEFIED TREATMENT WAS CURED AT ONCE BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES."

Mr. H. Marchessault, High Constable of the Province of Quebec, who lives at St. Hyacinthe, thought he was going to be disabled for life.

A terrible pain in the back kept him in the house and under the doctor's care for months. Nothing seemed to give relief.

Then he tried "Fruit-a-tives," the famous fruit medicine. Note the results.

"Fruit-a-tives" cured me of chronic pain in the back that was so severe that I could not drive my horse," writes Mr. Marchessault.

If you have Weak Kidneys and that Blinding Pain in the Back, by all means try "Fruit-a-tives," which is made of fruit juices.

50c a box, \$ for \$2.50, or trial box, 25c. At all dealers, or from Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

CURIOUS ENGLISH NAMES

EDITOR OF LONDON PAPER HAD HARD TASK.

Offered to Supply Pedigrees for the Readers of His Paper.

When, some few weeks back, the editor of a London daily offered to enlighten readers as to the origin of their surnames, he imagined that possibly a few score of people, or at the outside, a few hundreds, might possibly send in letters of inquiry. Instead, there were many thousands, and very strange reading some of the epistles made.

One young lady, who signed herself Edith Ivory Malet, wanted to know if her curious patronymic "had anything to do with croquet."

As surnames were invented centuries before that game was even thought of, this suggestion was of course quite untenable. He found out, however, that in the very village where she is now living, there dwelt, some five hundred years ago, a certain Ivory Malet, and the genesis of the name became at once apparent.

SOUNDED JEWISH.

Another fair inquirer was much troubled because people called her "a miserable Jew" on account of her surname, which was Isaac. She wrote from a street in South London, but informed me that she came originally from South Devon, where her family had lived for at least two hundred years.

Of course! She need not have told me that, for Devonshire is the home of the Isaacs. There is nothing of the Jewish strain about them, the Hebraic looking surname being derived from the personal name Isaac, at a time when it was popular as such, and when there were no Jews in Devon, nor, for the matter of that, anywhere else in England.

"MY NAME IS HEAVENS."

Yet a third fair correspondent wrote, "My unfortunate name is Heavens." He answered explaining to her that this was merely what genealogists term an "initiative corruption," and that it meant nothing more than "son of Evan."

But he was able to give but scant comfort to a man, and a fishmonger at that, who rejoiced (or otherwise) in the name of Rotenheria. However, he was able to point out to the suggestive patronymic was worse off even than he was, for it was once spelt in full, Rotenheria, being so found in the archives of Hull in the fourteenth century.

STARTLING PEDIGREE.

A gentleman who claimed descent from the Plantagenets begged of me to look up his pedigree. I did so, with the result that I discovered he was the great grandson of a travelling tinker, who, in 1732, was hanged for sheep-stealing. We did not pursue that pedigree any further.

Another curious case in point was that of a lady named Heberden, who, in writing, mentioned incidentally that she had heard her great grandfather was an exceedingly famous London physician. Following up this clue, he came across the following extract in an eighteenth century leaflet:—

"You should send, if aught should ail ye, For Willis, Heberden, or Baillie; All exceedingly skilful men, Baillie, Willis, Heberden; Uncertain which most sure to kill is Baillie, Heberden, or Willis."

He has yet to learn whether the lady was pleased or not at this evidence of the "fame" achieved by her ancestor.

A CLOSE CALL.

Experience With a Blizzard in the Antarctic.

Mount Erebus bears a name that has loomed large in the history of polar explorations in the region of the antarctic. When Lieutenant Shackleton's winter quarters were established at the base of this great volcano, a number of his companions resolved to make the ascent. The story of their successful climb is given in "The Heart of the Antarctic," as well as some of their adventures. On the third evening from the home camp they had reached a height of about nine thousand feet above sea-level, the temperature at that time being twenty degrees below zero, Fahrenheit.

Between nine and ten o'clock that night a strong wind sprang up, and when the men awoke the following morning they found a fierce blizzard blowing from the southwest. It increased in fury as the day wore on, and swept with terrific force down the rocky ravine where they were camped. The whirling snow was so dense and the roaring wind so loud that, although the two sections were only about ten yards apart, they could neither see nor hear each other.

In the afternoon Brocklehurst emerged from the three-man sleeping-bag, and instantly a fierce gust whirled away one of his wolfskin mitts; he dashed after it, and the force of the wind swept him some way down the ravine.

Adams, who had left the bag at the same time as Brocklehurst, saw his companion vanish suddenly, and in endeavoring to return to the bag to fetch Marshall to assist in finding Brocklehurst, he also was blown down by the wind.

Meanwhile, Marshall, the only occupant of the bag, had much ado to keep himself from being blown, sleeping-bag and all, down the ravine.

Adams had just succeeded in reaching the sleeping-bag on his hands and knees when Brocklehurst appeared, also on his hands and knees, having, by desperate efforts, pulled himself back over the rocks. It was a close call, for he was all but completely gone, so biting was the cold, before he reached the haven of the sleeping-bag.

The men could do nothing now but lie low while the blizzard lasted. At times they munched a plasmon biscuit or some chocolate. They had nothing to drink all that day and during the following night, as it would have been impossible to have kept a lamp alight to thaw out the snow.

They got some sleep in spite of the storm, and on awakening the following day found that the blizzard was over, and started on again and reached the summit on the morning of the next day, the first men to conquer perhaps the most remarkable summit in the world.

CLEANING.

Curtain Help.—Try pinning lace curtains on the mattress of a spare bed instead of on the floor, which is a back-breaking task. The pins go into the mattress much more easily, one's fingers are spared painful bruises, besides doing away with the tiresome stooping. Have made inexpensive net curtains do several seasons' more service by pinning them down than they would have stood if put on curtain stretchers.

Feather Pillows.—Take a couple of pieces of boards across four tin coffee cans and set in the bottom of the boiler; put three or four inches of water in the boiler, place the pillows on the boards, cover the boiler, and let the pillows steam for an hour. Hang them out in the wind until they are nearly dry and finish drying in the sun. They will come out light and downy, clean and fresh smelling.

Bamboo Furniture.—Bamboo furniture should be rubbed occasionally with a mixture of linseed oil and turpentine, followed by a brisk polish with a soft cloth. This furniture should be exposed to the air frequently and kept away from the fire.

Bottle Cleaner.—Cut up a piece of brown heavy wrapping paper into five or six pieces; take two or three small pieces of common soap, a piece of washing soda, and put in bottle, then pour hot water, not too hot, on same, and shake bottle well. Let stand for two or three hours. You will find this an excellent recipe for cleaning water bottles.

A NEW ONE.

On board of an ocean liner were a lady and gentleman accompanied by their young hopeful, aged six, and as is usually the case the parents were very sick while little Willie was the welllest thing on board. One day the parents were lying in their steamer chairs hoping that they'd die, and little Willie was playing about the deck. Willie did something of which his mother did not approve, so she said to her husband, "John, please speak to Willie," and the husband with the little strength left in his wasted form looked at his son and heir and feebly muttered, "How d'ye do, Willie?"

HUMAN SACRIFICE.

It Appears to Be an Ordinary Occurrence in Liberia.

Of certain aspects of Liberia Captain Brathwaite Wallis writes in the Geographical Journal: "The population of Jane is large, almost untouched by the so called civilization on the coast. It is typical of western Africa. The men have big physiques and very black skins and most of them plait their hair, which is worn about six inches to eight inches long. They appeared to be well armed with rifles, guns, spears and swords. While in this town I saw even slaves, who were held by the leg in wooden stocks. They had been in that position for some months. One of them told me through the interpreter that he had been kept thus for two years. He was a man of poor physique, and a purchaser could not therefore be easily found for him."

"That night, while asleep in my little hut in the town, I was awakened by hearing a gentle chorus of women's voices singing some yards away. After a few minutes the chorus ceased and a single voice began, in Bando, an African song. The voice was soft and melodious, and the tune was fascinating and weird and harmonized with the wild environment to which it belonged. After a few lines the other singers joined, and the result was most attractive, and beautiful, containing as it did such delicate harmony with excellent taste. During the years I have been in Africa I do not remember having heard anything quite like this singing before, and I shall never forget it. The interpreter told me the next morning that the song was to the good spirits, asking them to guard and protect the white man and his followers on their journey."

Another incident: "A few yards outside the first stockade I noticed an empty grave, the newly turned earth of which showed it had been recently dug. This grave, it appeared, had been used for the purpose of burying a man alive as a sacrifice, and I was informed in a most matter-of-fact way and as if the occurrence was quite an ordinary one that the unfortunate victim's body had lately been exhumed to obtain certain portions for the purpose of manufacturing fetish medicines."

THE LION'S HEAD.

Origin of Its Use as a Decoration For Fountains.

"The sun glows in the Lion," says Seneca, meaning that when the sun enters the sign of Leo at the summer solstice the highest temperature of the year is experienced. We may say, on the other hand, that the Babylonian astrologers thousands of years ago placed the king of beasts, the fiery and ferocious lion, in that part of the zodiac which the sun enters at the summer solstice.

The constellation which is called Leo bears very little resemblance to the outline of a lion. Probably the name was originally applied only to its principal star, Regulus. It is to this constellation in the zodiac that we owe the countless water spouting lions' heads which are found in ancient and modern fountains, because in the latter part of July, while the sun is still in the sign of Leo, the Nile is at its highest level.

Furthermore, the lion's head with widely open jaws is in itself very suitable for the mouth of a fountain or waterspout. This decorative motif was employed universally throughout the Greco-Roman world. Lions' heads are found used in this way at Athens, Ephesus, Olympia, Agrigento and countless other places. It is not quite certain that this employment of the lion's head originated in Egypt. Curtius describes an Assyrian bas-relief from Balatun showing water streaming from a ring shaped vessel. A lion stands as if on guard on either side of the fountain.

The water clock, which was used in judicial proceedings, had the form of a lion and a name which means the guardian of the stream. Hence the idea of protection may have been the origin of the association of lions with fountains, and this custom may have originated in Asia.—Scientific American.

The Gegenscheln.

The Gegenscheln is the name given to one of the most inexplicable objects known to astronomers. It is visible in the night sky under favorable conditions, is rounded in outline and is situated always exactly opposite the place of the sun. It has been termed by one eminent astronomer "a sort of comet or meteoric satellite" attending the earth. He supposes it to be composed of a cloud of meteors situated about a million miles from the earth and revolving around it in a period of just one year, so that the sun and the meteors are always on opposite sides of the earth. It is estimated that the size of this ghostly satellite may be nearly the same as that of the planet Jupiter—i. e., about 98,000 miles in diameter.

Caught Too Quick.

"I pleaded guilty to stealing" dem' delous, fudge," said the prisoner, "but I want de mercy er de court."

"On what grounds?" asked the judge.

"On dese grounds," replied the prisoner. "I stole de melons, but de sheriff didn't give me a chance ter eat 'em!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Embargo Removed.

She—My chaperon can't see a thing without her glasses, and now she's mistaid them. He (chuckling)—Nah! I don't say anything! I've got them in my pocket.—Boston Transcript.

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ADVICE TO YOUNG PEOPLE

ANDREW CARNEGIE'S RULES FOR SUCCESS.

Says They Should Learn to Concentrate Their Mind on One Pursuit.

Every lad standing upon the threshold of manhood is possessed by an ambition. That is to say, this should be the fact with every right-minded lad. His ambition is to achieve success.

The paths are open to him. Not always paths of roses, but that matters nothing. The harder the way, the steeper the hill, the better it may be. That which is achieved without effort may not be worth achieving. That which is won by struggles with difficulties and hardships must be worthy of ambition, and when it is won will be worth the cost.

There are several rules I would lay down as necessary to success. They are based upon personal experience. Determination to succeed might, perhaps, be set down as the first rule but it must be premeditated that it is the gateway through which a young man enters upon the pathway of his active life.

CONCENTRATION.

So the first rule to be stated is this. Concentrate your mind and efforts upon one pursuit. Never mind what that pursuit may be, so that it is useful and honorable, make it the centre of your thought.

I don't believe in a too broad application of that old saw, "Don't put all your eggs into one basket." There is a time when it is unwise advice.

Such a time is when you are preparing to enter upon some pursuit, a trade, a business, or a profession. Then put all your eggs into one basket; and watch the basket. Put all your thought and your energies into that one thing. More men fail to win competence and wealth from disregard of this rule than from any other cause.

Master your vocation, when you have chosen it. Don't try to be a Jack-of-all-trades. The result may be that you will be master of none.

For a second rule, be advised not to be content with simply performing the part assigned you. Do not measure your day's work by the hands of the clock, nor grade its quality by the amount of compensation you may have been promised.

The successful worker is the one who takes pride in doing his work well and who regards the few extra minutes devoted to it as well spent. If you succeed in doing more and better work than your employer expected of you, it will be as much to your own interest as to his, for if he does not perceive that you are more valuable to him than he anticipated, he will lose you eventually to some other employer who will see what there is in you.

VALUE OF WORK.

Then, for a third rule, do not be eager to make too good a bargain for yourself. A good market may be lost through over-estimating the value of goods offered.

This is true of labor, mental or physical, as it is of merchandise. Be fair in your business. Modify your estimate of your value by the

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estimate of those for whom you seek to work, and then let the problem work itself out.

This will follow. Men who become great millionaires, co-operating as they must with others, must secure and hold the implicit confidence of all people with whom their business brings them into relations. They must be reputed to be fair, liberal and considerate in all things. Their word must be better than their bond, and their desire to do the fair and liberal thing better than either word or bond.

My next rule is never speculate. To gamble in stocks is not more culpable than to gamble at Monte Carlo, but it is less sensible. The chances between winning and losing are not so evenly divided.

None of the rules for success is more important than the fifth. Begin early the habit of saving a portion of your earnings, no matter how small your earnings may be. If you aim to be a millionaire, or even to have a competence upon which to retire from routine activities, the habit of saving is indispensable.

But you cannot save unless you observe the sixth and final rule of this series. It is, you must live a sober and discreet life. That does not mean that you must live a dull life by any means. Life is full of possibilities for enjoyment, and there are few of them that you need to ignore.

NO INTemperance.

Avoid intemperance, however. That is the stumbling block that has thrown many a young man from the path of success. I do not like to preach to young men, but because I have practised from my youth what I now recommend to you upon the liquor question, it is not out of place to say let liquor alone.

A young man may perhaps wisely take a glass of wine at dinner, but it is not wise to go beyond that. As to drinking between meals, it may mean the opening of the sluice that will carry you into the slough of despond.

There is a quite general impression among the medical profession, I believe that after a man is forty the occasional glass is not harmful, but beneficial. Just postpone testing the benefits of intoxicants until then.

Or, it might be a good rule for young men to resolve that they will not make this test until they become millionaires. This would probably give a majority of them, to say the least, time to think the matter over and render a final decision, shaped by not only deliberate but by quite natural judgment.

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MOTOR CARRIAGES

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 farm to be sold for small cash payment,
 balance on terms.
 12. A fine 100 acre farm within 1 1/2
 miles of station, village and all conven-
 iences of same. 20 acres of finest wood-
 land, balance in good state of cultivation.
 Plenty of excellent buildings. House
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 13. A house and lot in small village
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 14. A house and lot St. John River.
 House new and pleasantly situated. Con-
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 15. A farm of 270 acres, 100 cleared.
 Balance has plenty of wood and growing
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 stone, in good condition, within 3 miles of
 Hartland. An easy haul. Buildings are
 good. A fine house with good cellar,
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 orchard. A fine farm, will be sold with
 or without stock on easy terms.
 16. A farm of 75 acres within 1/2 mile
 of Hartland. 65 acres cleared, balance
 wood and lumber. A large house, almost
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 ily worked farm. Convenient to market,
 school, church and post office. On easy
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 with water in same. 4 barns hog house,
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TEMPERANCE DRINKS
CONFECTIONERY
FRUITS, CIGARS
ICE CREAM
Tuesdays and Saturdays
James Caldwell
Coldstream, N. B.

HORSE FOR SALE.
 Bay, 13 years old, weighs 1000
 pounds, fair driver, dandy work
 horse. For sale cheap. Not a-
 fraid of autos.
A. L. CUMMINGS.

Horse
For Sale !
 Bright bay, seven years old, 14
 00 pounds. Good work horse.
F. N. GRANT.

International Railway.

The completion of the International
 Railway from Campbellton to St.
 Leonard's is an event of no ordinary
 importance. Starting at the head of
 navigation on the Bay Chaleurs, it
 traverses a country covered with a
 splendid growth of timber consisting
 of spruce, birch and cedar, a distance
 of one hundred and twelve miles to
 the thriving village of St. Leonard's
 on the St. John river. Much of the
 land along the line and for many
 miles to the north and south is well
 adapted for agriculture.

To northern New Brunswick this
 railway opens up great prospects for
 development in the manufacture of
 sawn lumber, shingles, furniture, and
 other wood products, while the traffic
 in pulp wood, more especially when
 the contemplated pulp and paper
 mills are erected at Grand Falls, as
 seems now to be a certainty, will be
 very large.

During the present season a large
 number of tourists from New York
 and other United States cities, when
 going to their fishing camps on the
 upper waters of the Restigouche and
 tributary streams, have been carried
 on the contractors' construction train,
 and thus have been able to save much
 time and expense in reaching their
 destination. When a regular passen-
 ger service is established, this is
 bound to be a favorite route for
 American tourists, who will come to
 St. Leonard's by the Canadian Pacific,
 or to Van Buren on the opposite side
 of the St. John river, and thence by
 the International to the Restigouche,
 the Kedgwick, the Upsalquitch, the
 Nictaux lakes and other delightful
 resting places, and points of departure
 for the fishing and hunting grounds
 for which that section of New Brun-
 swick section has already become fam-
 ous.

The lumber mills on the Bay Cha-
 leurs, both on the New Brunswick
 and the Quebec sides, as well as the
 farmers and fishermen, will find by
 the international and connecting rail-
 ways a much shorter route to the
 American markets than they have
 hitherto enjoyed, and, with the natu-
 ral reduction in the cost of transporta-
 tion thereby resulting, the business
 along these lines will rapidly increase.
 St. John merchants sending goods to
 Campbellton are already shipping by
 the C. P. R. to St. Leonard's and
 thence by the International.

Everyone who has recently travel-
 ed over the new line speaks of it in
 the highest terms. The roadbed is
 first class, well ballasted, and with
 easy grades. The ties are of cedar,
 and unusually large, giving evidence
 of the splendid growth of cedar ad-
 jacent to the railway. All the cul-
 verts are of concrete, the bridges of
 steel, on concrete foundations, while
 the rails are heavy, weighing seventy
 pounds to the yard.

The Telegraph offers hearty con-
 gratulations to the contractor, Mr.
 Thomas Malcolm, who, after many
 years of earnest effort and struggling
 with difficulties which would have dis-
 couraged any but men of the greatest
 courage and perseverance, has brought
 to a successful completion this great
 undertaking, which links by bands of
 steel the magnificent and fertile valley
 of the St. John river with the equally
 magnificent Restigouche and the far-
 famed Bay Chaleurs. With the com-
 pletion of the International there
 comes to northern New Brunswick
 the dawn of a day of great develop-
 ment and prosperity.

"I have a world of confidence in
 Chamberlin's Cough Remedy for
 have used it with perfect success,"
 writes Mrs. M. I. Basford, Poolesville
 Md. For sale by all druggists.

Knowlesville

Irma Corey, who is sick at the
 home of her grandfather, is slowly im-
 proving.

Mr. and Mrs. James McLean and
 friends of Woodstock were visiting at
 G. W. Whitehouse's on Sunday.

A. K. Avery purchased the fine
 driving mare, also the carriage, from
 Rev. G. A. Somers, formerly of Hart-
 land.

Edgar Odell visited his sister at
 Argyle Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. McBrine was visiting
 her daughter, Mrs. Percy White-
 house, on Wednesday.

Hedley and Charlotte Somerville
 and Maud Crawford were visiting at
 G. H. Lawson's on Sunday.

Hester Avery has gone to Sack-
 ville to take a course in music and
 typewriting.

J. B. Cliff passed through this
 place last week, taking orders for
 shade trees and shrubs.

We are glad to see the surveyor
 around looking out a site for the new
 railroad. He was accompanied by J.
 N. W. Winslow of Woodstock.

Mrs. Nellie Kenney is staying with
 Mrs. George Whitehouse at present.

Rev. J. Corey preached an im-
 pressive sermon in the church here on
 Sunday evening. Mr. McFee of Ar-

mond will occupy the pulpit in two
 weeks from that evening in the ab-
 sence of Mr. Corey.

Rev. H. M. and Mrs. Manuel were
 calling on relatives here on Monday.

Grand Falls Power Company.

Grand Falls is now in the midst of
 confusion and disorder out of which
 will come the most important
 improvement the town has yet
 seen, viz. that of a first-class water
 supply. Under the management of
 Powers & Brewer with Joseph. Fewer
 superintending the laying of the pipes,
 the concrete work at the pumping
 station is completed and also the
 reservoir. The pipes are laid almost
 the whole distance from the pump to
 the reservoir through the most of
 Broadway along the greater part of
 Front St. and some on one or two of
 the cross streets, and it is expected
 that water for fire protection may be
 on one or two of the streets by the
 last of September or first of October
 and practically finish sometime in No-
 vember.

Both the pumping station and the
 reservoir are fine specimens of con-
 crete work, the latter is 53 feet by 52
 feet and 18 feet deep with a capacity
 of 300,000 gallons. The walls are 4
 feet on the bottom tapering to 18
 inches on the top with outside braces
 about every 20 feet, 10 feet on the
 bottom tapering to 12 inches on top.
 It is 125 feet above the Curless Hotel
 so that a good pressure will be ob-
 tained all over the town.

The pumping station 40x60 feet
 which is situated just back of J. W.
 West's house on the Upper Basin on
 land bought from Sen. Proctor of
 Power fame, will be of concrete with
 upper story of brick. Just outside of
 this is situated a well 40 feet deep, 7
 or 8 feet square to which the water
 flows by a ten inch pipe with the in-
 take well out in the basin and with a
 large sand bed as a filter from the
 well it is pumped through the town
 pipes and reservoir.

The town has purchased 1500 feet
 of the best hose obtainable with 2
 reels and 4 nozzles. It is also prob-
 able that the C. P. R. will take water
 from the town. They have been of-
 fered a rate of 18c. per 1000 gal.

It is expected the cost of the sys-
 tem will come well within the esti-
 mated cost of \$5 to \$40,000.—Perth
 News.

Diarrhoea is always more or less
 prevalent during September. Be pre-
 pared for it. Chamberlin's Colic,
 Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is
 prompt and effectual. It can always
 be depended upon and is pleasant to
 take. For sale by all druggists.

A Greater Canadian Home Journal.

Newspapers of the Dominion long
 ago received the confidence and sup-
 port of Canadians; but the maga-
 zines have had a harder lot. We are
 therefore especially pleased at the
 success of our native publications.
 The growth of Canadian Home Jour-
 nal has been an example, not only of
 material progress but of steadily in-
 creasing quality until it compares
 favorably with any woman's magazine
 in America. Certainly at the price
 of \$1.00 it offers by far the best
 value.

With September number the size
 has been greatly increased and the
 magazine starts the sixth year of its
 existence much larger than ever be-
 fore, excellently printed and illustrat-
 ed and with attractive covers. Septem-
 ber being Autumn Fashion Num-
 ber, naturally there is a wide range
 of choice in women's girl's and child-
 ren's clothes. The housekeepers' de-
 partments are excellent with recipes,
 suggestions for different departments
 of the household and for the dressing
 table.

"Jeanne of The Marshes," the se-
 rial, is one of Oppenheim's best novels.
 The opening chapters picture vividly
 some very interesting characters, and
 lay the foundation of a story that
 promises to have no lack of excite-
 ment from beginning to end. There
 are four short stories of different
 styles, but all of the kind that you
 must read at once when you're once
 started, and they make any resting
 time pass very pleasantly.

What stamps the Journal as par-
 ticularly Canadian are the interesting
 and instructive sketch of the harvest
 in Western Canada, recreation days
 at the Couchiching Camp of the Y.
 W. C. A., notes of the Canadian
 Woman's Press Club, and of the Wo-
 man's Institutes that are such a pleas-
 ant and profitable part of the social
 life in many parts of Ontario, British
 Columbia and Manitoba.

A page of music, literary sketches,
 the children's page, Garden Chat, and
 Household Decoration complete a
 number which Canadians, who are
 anxious to see Canadian magazines
 occupy the place they should, will
 read with a great deal of pleasure.

This paper until the end of
 the year for only Ten Cents,

Red Rose Tea is so popular because
 "it's good tea" and because when you buy a package
 you have the comfortable feeling you're getting an
 article fully worth every cent you pay for it.



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

Woodstock Exhibition!

Agricultural and Industrial

SEPT. 21, 22 and 23

Prize Lists may be had from the Secretary

JAMES GOOD, President

C. M. AUGHERTON, Secretary

Apples!

WE WANT
2000 Bbls.

We will pay a higher price for New
 Brunswicks than they have brought for
 years. We have the best market for
 your fruit. Call, write, or telephone.

ESTEY & CURTIS CO., Ltd.

Get Ready to Shoot

Don't wait until the
 Rifles are all gone.
 Get YOURS now !!

RIFLES of all kinds; Ammunition of every description

Hardware Store

A Splendid
 Line of.... **Drag & Crosscut Saws**
 of different makes.

See my 49c. AXE!

We have an ex-
 tensive line.....
 of Axes.....

Builders' Supplies of all kinds at Lowest Prices.
A beautiful Front Door Bell set for \$2.50.
Scotch and American Hard Coal.

You always find satisfaction at the Hardware Store.

WIBA ORSER