

THE OBSERVER

Vol. 4.

HARTLAND, N. B., Oct. 4, 1912.

No. 16.

Fall Goods have commenced to arrive Our Dress Goods are the newest in the Market

Sweater for **Men**
Coats for **Women**
Boys
Girls

Ladies' and Misses' Fall and Winter Coats

SHOES

For Ladies we have the High Tan in Button and Lace; also Box Calf in Black.
For Men we have working Shoes that we can Recommend.

Also a large stock of Fine Shoes in Patent, Tan and Box Calf.

Try our 35c. TEA. You can't beat it.

THE DAYLIGHT

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

Opposite the Bridge

Massey-Harris and McCormick Repairs for Sale

Every Day a Bargain Day At Our Store

Few Men's and boys' suits—will be sold 20 per cent discount.
We continue carrying National Light Kerosene—best grade of kerosene sold on the market.

Mens' and Boys' Gum Rubbers.

Jack Frost is urging heavier weight in Underwear, and sweaters, call and see our stock.

Try our special. 35 cent tea.

Full line of School Books.

BELYEA BROS.

Successors to A. S. Estabrook's, Coldstream, N. B.

Do You Intend to Build

or repair your house this year?

Call and see us. We can quote you on anything you require.

Plans and MATERIALS at lowest Prices

Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, Stair Finish, Hardwood, Spruce and Pine Flooring, Verandah Posts, solid or Built, Rail, Flooring and Ballusters, Clapboards and Siding

Ask to see Sketches of Verandahs and Porch Fronts

We handle the very best grade of Roofing.

Hartland Woodworking Co., Ltd.

YOUNG MEN

YOUNG WOMEN

We prepare young men for positions with the Railways, and young women for positions with the Commercial Telegraph Companies. We guarantee to secure positions for all our graduates. The C.P.R. pays from \$55. to \$150. a month for its operators. We are turning out young men and women who are getting these salaries. Let us tell you about it. Only \$30. for a course. Fall term begins September 3rd. Call or write, C.P.R. SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, 13 Mill Street, St. John, N. B. M. B. Jones, Manager.

JUDSON CURRIE.

The people of the village were shocked on Thursday morning to learn of the sudden death of Judson Currie, one of the oldest and most respected men of the community.

Mr. Currie had been in failing health for a number of years, but had not lately been confined to his bed. Thursday morning Mrs. Currie went to his bedside at about 9 o'clock and was shocked to find he had passed away.

Besides his sorrowing wife he is survived by two sons, Harry of Boston and Arthur of Hartland, and four daughters, Mrs. P. H. Boyer and Miss Sadie of Hartland, Miss Lillian of Boston, and Mrs. Warran Eatey, who with her children, left only the day before her father's death for Vancouver.

The funeral was held from the house on Saturday afternoon, his pastor, Rev. S. Walter Schurman, preaching the sermon. Undertaker Adams was in charge of the burial.

Mr. Currie was born at Macnaquac, York county, nearly 81 years ago. For 42 years he had been a resident of Hartland and there was none more generally respected than he. He had very many friends and probably as few enemies as it is often for man to encounter. From the time of its organization he was a deacon of the Baptist church and in politics he was a liberal.

The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community.

Stuck The Constable With A Shovel.

J. N. Tompkins, a provincial constable, accompanied by Constable Horace Bull, went to Avondale to arrest Gordon W. Green, a wellknown Scott Act detective and informer on an execution for debt. This did not appeal favorably to Green who grabbed a shovel and hit Tompkins twice, once on the head and once on the arm, injuring him quite badly. Upon returning to town the officers got out a warrant from C. M. Aughterton, acting magistrate, placed it in the hands of Constable Woolverton, who left to arrest Green. If successful the case will come before the police magistrate on Saturday. St. John Globe.

Look "Buck-Fever"

Elisha T. and Lyndon F. Shaw spent a week on the Wapkehegan recently in search of big game. They returned unrewarded for the time spent. The latter gentleman tells The Observer that his brother had a dandy shot at a magnificent bull-moose but his bullet went far astray. Elisha having at the crucial moment being suddenly seized with nervous prostration.

This is a surprise to his Hartland friends for he has been one of the best shots on the local range and took considerable pride in his proficiency.

Dominion Demonstration Farm at Victoria.

Last week John Fixture and another gentleman representing the Agricultural branch of the Conservation Commission visited Highland Farm at Victoria, which next season is to be operated as a Dominion Demonstration Farm. They took away plans of the place and data regarding the soil and its adaptability and will formulate a crop-scheme. They expect during the winter to come again and hold one or more public meetings.

Rideout-Pearson.

Arlington A. Rideout, one of the country's successful produce merchants, was married Wednesday to Christina Pearson, daughter of Jas. S. Pearson, of Upper Brighton. Rev. M. H. Mammel, pastor of the Presbyterian church assisted by Rev. S. Walter Schurman, pastor of the United Baptist church, was the officiating clergyman. Jos. Pearson supported the bride and Pauline Rideout, sister of the groom, played the wedding march. The bride wore a white silk mull dress trimmed with bullion fringe, bridal veil and orange blossoms, carrying a bouquet of carnations and sweet peas.

The groom's gift to the bride was a beautiful set of Alaskan furs. Among the many guests present were the Hon. J. K. Flemming and wife, who had been neighbors of the Rideouts for some years, and Andrew Mc Cain, with whom Mr. Rideout is associated in business. Mr. and Mrs. Rideout will make their home in Hartland, after spending a few days in St. John.

The Best Publicity Medium.

This is an age of fashion. The one who breaks ranks is the exception. Everyone tries the "fads" and the "fads" pay. The newspaper as an advertising medium is well established and advertisers find it the best paying medium. The old custom of tramping around in search of new goods, cheap wares and bargains has long since been abandoned. The people now on earth depend on the newspaper for this information. If you do not advertise you cannot expect a customer to wear out a pair of shoes to hunt you up. He doesn't. They all read the newspapers, especially this paper, and if you are not there you are not in it.

Why Don't They Come to Carleton Co?

The Fort Fairfield Review says: "There are lots of strangers in town nowadays, a good many of them coming from Boston, Providence, New York and New Jersey looking after potatoes. It seems as if the interest in potatoes is considerable for a year in which they are presumed not to bring much."

Had not the manufacturers and monopolists contributed so liberally to the Conservative campaign fund last year these "strangers" would extend their quest into Carleton county.

Andover Preventive Officer Dismissed.

Thos. R. Cameron, preventive officer at Andover, has been dismissed from office, and Joseph B. Porter appointed in his place.

Charges of partisanship in the last election were brought against Mr. Cameron, and the charges investigated but not proven.

The patronage committee were in favor of retaining Mr. Cameron, but nevertheless he has been discharged.

The C.P.R. yard in Hartland has recently been extended and greatly improved. A big crew of Italians made a remarkable change in a few days. The tracks have been raised so that the slight grade going south is almost entirely overcome. The crew is now at work reducing grades between Florenceville and Bristol.

The Florenceville base-ball team played the Woodstock locals on Park Island, on Friday afternoon. The score was 4-5 in favor of Woodstock. Fred Thornton, Theo. Levine and A. W. Kyle of Hartland played with the Florencevilles.

WATCH THIS SPACE FOR AD NEXT WEEK

IF YOU DO NOT BUY FROM US WE ARE BOTH LOSING MONEY; AND IT IS OUR INTENTION TO PUT YOU IN THE WAY OF SAVING MONEY IN FALL AND WINTER

CLOTHING

MEN'S WOMEN'S, BOY'S GIRLS, AND CHILDREN'S

OUTSIDE OR UNDERWEAR

Mrs. C. A. PHILLIPS BRISTOL

Ladies' Misses' Children's

COATS

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

Fall and Winter Goods for Every Member of the Family.

Game Licenses and all Hunters' Supplies. Marriage licenses and Wedding Rings. Seasonable Fall Goods including Men's Heavy Shoes, Pants, Overalls, Gloves, Gum Rubbers, etc. Come Here for Pure, Fresh Groceries, of which we keep a full line.

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

S. W. SMITH

General Merchant--Two Stores

Mount Pleasant

East Florenceville.

Watches, Clocks, Wedding and Engagement Rings.

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

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

Exchange Hotel

W. F. Thornton, Proprietor

Well equipped in every way. Lively stable in connection.

Main St., Hartland, N. B.

MILLIONS OF LEMON TREES

SICILY LEADS WHOLE WORLD
IN PRODUCTION.

But Cheap Labor, Needed by
Growers, Is Becoming a Thing
of the Past.

More than half a billion pounds of lemons are exported by Italy, and we take about a third of them. The southern provinces and Sicily produce most of the fruit. It is estimated that there are 8,000,000 lemon trees in Italy, and that at least 6,000,000 of these are in Sicily.

At Sorrento and other points along the Bay of Naples familiar to tourists there are about 180,000 trees. Capri, too, produces lemons, but it is more famous for its oranges. At Sorrento, or Ravello, one looks out of his hotel window upon the "gardens" of lemon and orange trees hanging full of fruit. A single tree sometimes produces 1,000 lemons, and in Sicily the product of one tree is often 8,000.

At the places named and all along the Amalfi coast the trees are planted in narrow plots along the seaward side of the mountain. These plots are terraces, supported by stone walls, built laboriously during

THE LAST 2,000 YEARS.

The soil which these walls hold against the mountain side is mostly a rich volcanic earth. The mountain is limestone, and rises in bold precipitous out of the sea, but it has been covered at some remote period with pumice, dust and lava, which decomposes into an excellent soil.

The lemon and orange trees are covered with straw mats fastened to trellises to protect them from frost during the winter months. These mats often cover a whole mountain side, the terraces rising one above another from the sea to the summit. The mats are removed when the danger of frost is past.

The position of the proprietors of the gardens along much of the coast from Naples southward to Salerno is now unsound in view of the large migration of laborers from this coast to America and the consequent rise of wages. The landowner no longer finds active competition from tenants for their "gardens." Ravello, a town on the mountain back of Amalfi had in the thirteenth century 30,000 inhabitants. At present it has but 1,165, and the number is declining.

The present war with Turkey intensely interests the laboring element of Italy for the reason that the soil of Tripoli is thought to be very rich and will be distributed in farms to Italians at the end of the war. An Italian officer assured the writer that it would produce three crops of wheat a year and two of grapes. It needs only irrigation, and the water for that is found a few feet under the surface.

If these hopes are realized the migration of Italians to America will greatly diminish, the tide being diverted with increased volume to Tripoli. Labor will become scarcer and wages higher not only along the Amalfi coast but in Sicily also, where cheap labor is the secret of the present immense production of lemons and of the low price at which they can be sold.

GARDENS ARE SMALL.

The Italian lemon garden varies in area, being commonly extremely small. About Palermo, however, there are gardens having as many as 2,000 acres. Fertilizers are used, but there is little or no system. Nor is there agreement as to the proper interval between trees. Irrigation is employed. In the Sorrentine region, where the water supply is short, a tree averages not over 400 lemons, but well handled Sicilian groves may produce 1,200 or more per tree. The more northern gardens produce less than those of Sorrento.

The lemon buds are grafted on a small bitter orange tree on account of its better resistance to the gum disease which devastated the groves of Sicily thirty years ago. Tillage is by hand labor, and not very intelligent. Frost is provided against, especially when the trees are in bloom, in April or May, by building trellises over the trees and covering these with straw mats. The partial shade thus produced is supposed to give the fruit a fine, smooth texture.

Fruit not suitable for exportation is converted into by-products—citrate of lime, essential oil, etc. Various circumstances decide whether a crop is to be exported or transformed into citrate and oil. It takes less capital to export, but it is cheaper to transport citrate and oil to market. The centre of the by-product industry is in the north-eastern corner of Sicily. The industry is profitable, but is still in a rather crude condition, machinery being primitive or lacking.

In making citrate lime water is mixed with lemon juice and the citrate of lime falls to the bottom of the containing vessel in the form of a fine powder. The juice is filtered before the lime is added, and then the citrate is separated from the water by filtration. It takes 100,000 lemons to produce 875 pounds of citrate of lime, contain-

ing 430 pounds of citric acid, worth from \$75 to \$95. The same number of lemons produces 100 pounds of oil, worth from \$80 to \$100, the oil being obtained by compressing the grated rind, or "peel."

OTHER BY-PRODUCTS.

There are other by-products, namely, concentrated juice and lemon peel packed with brine. Not much concentrated juice is produced, and the method of evaporation is crude. It is an acid bitter syrup used by manufacturers of liquors. The salted lemon peel is used in the bakers' and confectioners' trades. The oil of lemon is used for flavoring purposes, and in the manufacture of perfumes, and in pharmaceutical preparations. Citrate of lime is exported to the United States, England and Germany, where the citric acid is freed from the lime by the use of sulphuric acid and is then filtered through bone black and crystallized.

In 1906 the cost of labor in the lemon areas varied from 40 to 70 cents a day, averaging 50 cents; women got from 30 to 40 cents a day; boys from 20 to 30 cents. But emigration following from the attractiveness of rich farms in Tripoli may be expected to further advance wages.

NAVAL OFFICERS OF TO-DAY

NOTHING WRONG WITH THE
MEN OF THE FLEET.

Engineering Branch of the British
Navy Is the Weakest That
It Has.

In the last decade the Royal Navy has undergone a veritable transformation, writes W. H. Wilson, of the London Daily Mail. Since the day when, sixteen years ago, I first accompanied one of her late Majesty's ships to sea a new navy has come into existence. The system of training has been recast. The science of gunnery has been revolutionized. The ships themselves have been profoundly modified in every detail. New weapons have appeared in the submarine and the waterplane and the dirigible.

Under the quickening force of foreign competition the new navy has gained immeasurably in efficiency. The splendid traditions of the past have been adapted to the novel conditions of the present with admirable skill, so far as concerns the executive officers who are the combatant branch proper. There is nothing wrong with the men who officer this department of our fleet to-day. Now, as in the past, they are the very salt of the nation—keen, alert, high-spirited and light-hearted. Their professional competence is certainly greater than in the past; their interest in their work more absorbing. It is no longer bad form to "talk shop." Fine though the old naval officer was, the modern naval officer is still better. He has moved with the times and is the most efficient organization that our country produces.

"WIN OR SINK."

From admiral to midshipman one spirit animates the Service—the determination to "win or sink" and to spare no effort to win. Naval officers have always been a race apart. From the hour when they go on board as "snotties," which is the naval slang for midshipmen, they are inured to responsibility and the control of men. They learn to remain calm in danger and to take swift and fearless decisions. The sea sets upon their wind-tanned faces a peculiar stamp of its own, an indelible imprint of command. None can come into contact with the service without realizing that its discipline has an ennobling effect, that by some subtle process it imparts courage and loyalty and patience, and the qualities which inspire and move men.

Nor on the social side are the virtues of its training less marked. The geniality of the naval officer is a commonplace. His hospitality is unbounded. The stranger is welcomed with open arms to the heart of the great family, which the ship really is—a family ruled in patriarchal fashion by two kindly despots, the captain of the ship and its commander, whose ordinances none must disobey.

THE WEAKEST POINT.

There are spots on the sun and there are defects in the Navy. The new scheme of training cadets has been quietly discarded in the case of marine officers, and it will probably have to be discarded in the case of engineers, as it gives no promise of producing the specialists required below the armor deck. The engineer branch is the weakest point of the modern navy, but already the danger is being recognized. A second point as to which there has been severe criticism is the quality of the gunnery. Here it must be said that if our ships are being outdistanced by the American and German navies, which many naval officers deny, the blame rests with the authorities for the practice of inadequate allowance of practice ammunition. It is a defect that can and should be instantly remedied. But the country may rest assured that among all naval officers, from

WATCH YOUR CHILDREN'S HEALTH

If any of your children seem to be pale and cross, growing too fast or too slowly, don't start doctoring them. Food is the keynote of a child's growth and health. Some children, owing to constitutional weakness, or as a result of children's diseases, will not thrive on food from which stronger ones benefit. In such cases the addition of Bovril to the diet will produce marked results. Bovril is concentrated beef in its best and most palatable form. Stringent scientific tests have shown that it is a great body-builder. It is in itself a highly condensed food, but it possesses the remarkable power of enabling the system to draw the full store of nutriment from ordinary food. Give your child a spoonful of Bovril, and try a dash of Bovril in your gravies, sauces and soups. It will be not only the delicate ones who will appreciate the added zest, all will benefit from the increased nutrition.

the commander-in-chief downwards to the humblest midshipman, live a passionate desire to improve the shooting and a complete recognition of the commanding importance of accurate gunnery in war.

THE GUNNERY LIEUTENANT.

The difficulties to be overcome, now that shooting has been carried to such a fine point of science, are infinitely great. A very small period of time is allowed, whether in the gunlayers' test or in the stern trial of battle practice. The gunnery lieutenant who is responsible for the shooting to obtain the best results must be a Nelson, an Archimedes, and a Pestalozzi combined in one. He must be a capable organizer and a fine leader, a scientist of no mean calibre, and able to teach and explain. The number of such admirable Orichons in any navy will be limited, and the larger our fleet grows the harder it is to find enough of them. A certain number of these lieutenants who specialize in the gunnery branch discover sooner or later that they have mistaken their vocation. It takes time to eliminate the failures, and some consideration must be shown to men who have made great sacrifices in the service.

MAKE SACRIFICES.

For the sacrifices are great, and they grow greater with advancing years. It was Collingwood who said of the naval officer: "What a life of privation is ours; what an abandonment of everything to our professional duty, and how little do the people of England know the sacrifices we make for them." And though in peace the strain is less than in war, though the discomforts of life afloat have been mitigated by modern invention, the existence of a naval officer is monotonous and exacting. He has unquestioningly to obey; he has to forego home life; he has to live on meagre pay— which has not been raised in the case of lieutenants for nearly a generation. He cannot marry without private means. And as a recent article in the Army and Navy Gazette has shown, only one in every three lieutenants can ever hope for promotion. For the rest there is stagnation.

If he supports his situation without murmuring it is because of his patriotism and intense devotion to the service. Judged by the officers it turns out, the Navy is an incomparable school.

NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH.

On little Arthur's birthday, he received a present of a very large furry toy monkey.

Two days later, his father found it lying in a corner with both eyes missing.

"My boy," asked father, more in sorrow than in anger, "why have you spoiled that beautiful monkey by pulling its eyes out?"

"Didn't," replied Arthur briefly. "Don't tell any untruths," snorted father, more in anger than in sorrow, "or I'll punish you! Why did you pull the monkey's eyes out?"

"Didn't," repeated little Arthur defiantly. Then he hurried on, as father took off his slipper. "I pushed them in!"

Not every fortune hunter is a good shot.

A free thinker is a man who isn't married.

Some men's idea of luck is to owe more than they can pay.

Old folks who need something
of the kind, find

**NA-DRU-CO
LAXATIVES**

most effective without any discomfort. Increased doses not needed. 25c. a box at your druggist's.

Refined Drug and Chemical Co., of Canada, Limited.

TRAVELLING LIGHT.

Yet De Latocnaye Was Able to Ap-
pear at Dinner in Full Dress.

Sir Charles Napier was once delightfully pictured in Punch as setting out for Soinde with "his soap" and very little besides. De Latocnaye, a Breton emigre of 1796, who travelled in Ireland, chiefly on foot, and invariably turned up at the houses of his friends with almost no visible baggage, carried nearly as simple an outfit. Yet in some mysterious way he was always able to appear at dinner in full dress. In his book, "Promenade on Ireland," De Latocnaye tells how he accomplished this feat.

"I had my hair-powder in a bag made of a lady's glove; my razor, needles, thread, scissors and a comb all went into a pair of dancing-pumps. In addition, I carried two pairs of silk stockings, breeches of such fine stuff that they would fold up as small as my fist, three cravats, two very fine shirts, three pocket-handkerchiefs, and a dress coat with six pockets.

"Three of these pockets I kept for letters, portfolio, and so forth; in the others, whenever I was going to call at a decent house, I stowed away my belongings, which were packed, some in the pumps, the rest in one of the pairs of stockings.

"At other times," he concludes, with more than French vivacity, "I tied the three parcels in a handkerchief and carried them at the end of my walking-stick, on which I had managed to fix an umbrella." Thus equipped, he stayed at Lord Kenmare's for a week, at Hazelwood and at Florence Court for the same length of time, at Lord Alton's and Ballynabinech for longer still, no doubt to the astonishment of housemaids as well as of hosts. But he was never disturbed by his lack of luggage, and steadily refused all proffered loans of clothing.

By the time De Latocnaye got to Sligo the weather had broken, and he was obliged to add a Spencer to his wardrobe.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Talk isn't always cheap; it often costs a man a black eye.

A bigamist is a man who has more wives than brains.

A bent pin on a chair makes an excellent starting point.

It's easy to earn a living, but getting it is another proposition.

No, Alonzo, you can't make both ends meet by stretching the imagination.

Our idea of an optimist is a man who saves a little sunshine for a rainy day.

An occasional failure encourages the hustler to make a more strenuous effort.

Experience is a great teacher, but graduates are handed their diplomas by the undertaker.

Love may not make the world go round, but it has that effect on the wheels in the lover's head.

A piece of colored glass looks beautiful in a church window, but it does not show up well in a ring.

A man never knows how foot-footed he really is until he has occasion to make a getaway from a leap-year girl.

And many a man's self-control is due to the fact that his wife is big enough and strong enough to sit on him occasionally.

CORRECT.



"Here's a little problem for you. Jones bought a dog for \$10, and sold it for 15 per cent. profit, to Smith. Smith sold it to Robinson for 23 1/2 per cent. profit, and Robinson unloaded it on Perkins for 5 per cent. more gain. Then Perkins sold the brute at a 10 per cent. loss. Now, the question is, what did Perkins sell it for?"

"Gosh! Too complicated for me. What did Perkins sell it for?"

"Because it bit one of his children on the leg!"

Violet is the color of the clothes of those who are in mourning in Turkey.

Great Britain spends more money on the upkeep of its roads than on its Navy.

During the last fifteen years the price of living has advanced by twenty-five per cent.

Canada's finest sugar at its best



Your love of
cleanliness and
purity will be
gratified by this 5-
Pound Sealed Package of

**Redpath
Extra Granulated Sugar**

It's Canada's finest sugar, fresh from the Refinery,
untouched by human hands. Each Package
contains 5 full pounds of sugar Your Grocer
can supply you.

**Canada Sugar Refining
Company, Limited,
Montreal.**

On the Farm

ANIMAL HAPPINESS.

The dairyman who is looking for results will not allow the dog or the small boy to worry his cows. He knows that if he wants a well-filled pail they must not be frightened, but kept quiet and content.

The grower of beef cattle is sure to weed out the one that is continually bawling, when it should be grazing, for the simple reason that there is more waste than gain of adipose tissue at such a time. The stock content to feed upon the good pasture at hand, rather than busy themselves trying to break into forbidden fields, possibly not nearly as good, are the ones that make the most gain in weight.

The hen that is dogged every time she finds a nice soft place to scratch is not the one that makes the best egg record. She may be hard on the garden, but a good hen would easily fix that. Do not discourage her natural efforts and then expect her to do her best for you.

The horse that is compelled to fight flies continually cannot get in a full day's work, or at least if it does there is less in stamina which eventually tells on the life work of the animal. Neither can it do its best with an ill-fitting harness. The horse that is comfortable and in good spirits is the one which makes the record.

A flock of sheep harassed by dogs soon show the trouble in their general condition as surely as in their manner. Fleetness of foot is not one of the characteristics of the animal and when this is enforced as a means of preservation it is to the detriment of the flock.

The farmer and his family, as well as his stock, accomplish more when carefree and in a happy turn of mind. All Nature is fresh and cheerful. It is profitable for us to be likewise!

CROWDING OUT THE HENS.

Where not many years ago nine out of ten farms had never heard of an incubator, to-day the word is passing from farm to farm that the profits are larger, the work less onerous, the hatches more sure, and the hens are taking fewer holidays, laying more eggs. Not all on account of the incubators, but primarily on account of the incubator, and, secondly, on account of the large amount of book knowledge distributed with it.

The farmer's wife is doing her share in the profit-making. She always has done it, but now she is

getting recognition as a partner in the business.

This is having—it has had—its effect, and the result is, farmers are now posted on poultry profits. They will continue to be posted, and those who have been operating incubators will go back to hen incubation only when they return to the old custom of treading out the grain with oxen—only when they are prepared to put the cream separator on the shelf.

Poultrymen who are in the business commercially—whose living depends upon the profits—would, as soon think of threshing grain with the old-time flail as they would of hatching chicks or ducklings with hens or ducks. The thought would be absurd. Without the incubator they would have to go out of business.

NOTES OF THE HOG LOT.

If a thin sow has more pigs than she can suckle to advantage, take part of them away and raise them on a bottle.

They should be taken away when only two or three days old, and they will then quickly learn to take milk through the ordinary nursing bottle with a rubber nipple and in a short time will learn to drink from the trough.

Bad practice to sell good brood sows and replace with young gilts, as continued breeding from immature sows will produce a weak strain.

In selecting a brood sow watch the herd at feeding time. The thriftiest always get to the trough first, and these are the ones to buy.

Never buy a brood sow with short legs and short, chunky body. She must have big feeding capacity in order to produce plenty of milk.

LEARN TO GRAFT.

Why not urge the boys to experiment in grafting different kinds of fruit trees? Dig up some small fruit trees, such as plum, cherry, apple or peach, some of which can be raised by planting the seed. The plum and cherry trees can be found almost any time where the sprouts come from the old trees. Then get some limbs from a tree of the same kind and of a choice variety and bury them all in a box of dry dirt in the cellar. At any time during the winter or spring graft them and put them back in the dirt till time to plant out.

Including natives and Europeans, the population of India is 315,000,000.

Eighteen thousand bricks can be manufactured by steam in ten hours.

Remember the
**St. Lawrence
Sugar**

Try it—test it—see for yourself—that "St. Lawrence Granulated" is as choice a sugar as money can buy. Get a 100 pound bag—or even a 50 pound bag—and compare "St. Lawrence" with any other high-grade granulated sugar.

Note the pure white color of "St. Lawrence"—its uniform grain—its diamond-like sparkle—its matchless sweetness. These are the signs of quality.

And Prof. Harvey's analysis is the proof of purity—"99 99/100 to 100% of pure cane sugar with no impurities whatever." Insist on having "ST. LAWRENCE GRANULATED" at your grocer's.

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERS LIMITED, MONTREAL.

AFTER

OCT. 20

the subscription
price of
THE OBSERVER
will be
75c. YEAR

payable strickly in advance.

The Observer prints each week more news and general reading than any other county paper and can no longer be sold for 50 cents a year.

There are just 17 days in which to get the paper at 50c. a year. Remit NOW and save 25c. After Oct. 20 the price will be 75c. cash in advance, \$1.00 if not paid when the paper is ordered. A few months later the price will be advanced to \$1.00. NOW is the time to subscribe for one or more years.

WHO STRUCK ASQUITH WITH A HATCHET?

This Writer Eulogizes the Gentle Suffragette Who, as Described by Him, is Obsolete.

I noticed in the daily papers lately that a number of ladies from England are to visit Canada to consult the women about having a voice in our political life. As they are sisters of course their interest is Empire-wide on all questions pertaining to the Empire's well-being. They are well aware that they are help-mates to the lords of creation on all questions, social, religious, political. Now, as men, we are more than satisfied to have them stand up by our side and to consult them on all of life's great questions. How well did our kind Creator see His creative work was not complete until he brought her, that lovely creature, Woman, and gave her to him, with whom they were to have dominion over all creation. They became one. The man strong and aggressive. The woman loving and full of sympathy and having the larger part of life's work to accomplish, is lifted on the plane so that her judgment is called to action every hour of her busy life. These facts bring us to the point that there are laws made by men that have a sad bearing on our women—our sisters, our daughters. Who is that lies a wake night after night, hour after hour, with sickness in the home while the man—the son, the boy is at the school. Who is it that visits our courts of law and is compelled to listen to those verdicts justly merited by these men and these sons? Who are those that carry about daily sad hearts and remain at home rather than face the public opinion? Their influence for the higher principals of life is cut off and instead of smiles—sadness! Let us ask, why all of this? Who is to blame? The man enacts laws not only for peace but for the dollar. Look at the liquor traffic. There is revenue; there is a fortune for those that deal in it. The woman says there is Death, there is Disease, there is Poverty, there is Crime, there are the Gallows, there is Eternal Death! The woman is the centre of the home. There would be no home without her. She is the principle architect in character-building, she by precept and example imprints indelibly on his or her soul the higher principles of life and breathes in the heart the love of all that is high and holy. The nation rises no higher than the home.

Now the question comes why so many homes broken up? Is it the mother in most cases? Would she practice those ways, such as taking a bribe in our political work? Would she manufacture alcoholic liquors for beverages and revenue? Would she approve of capital punishment? She would reform. Instead of punishment it is her mission to elevate, not to debase; to be kind, to be patient and to win back to the better way by her Love and Sympathy. Why so many women in the business world today? Let us read the papers and the question is answered.

I would say let us men invite our noble women whose name stands higher than any other on this beautiful earth for moral worth and for intelligence, to have equal rights on all these vital questions, and will soon be able to say that woman, the most potent factor in the moral world, is bringing that glad day when peace shall reign to the ends of the earth.

J. W. Doucette.

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

Flooded Potatoes.

In respect to flooded potatoes, experience has shown that if the water is got away quickly, provided the tubers are not under water for more than thirty hours, they rarely suffer directly by flooding, also that when water stands for more than ten days there is little chance of potatoes keeping sound. Drowned potatoes do not decay from potato disease, but through the eyes being blinded for want of air, causing them to decay, the tubers assuming the appearance of a sleepy pear. If they do not go to a pulp in a few days there is no good reason to assume that they will remain sound for decomposition is very rapid. In very wet years, especially on stiff land, which becomes waterlogged though not actually flooded, there is often a great loss, though it is more commonly attributed to the ordinary disease. This accounts for many instances in which early observation showed a large number of tubers, but at digging time few are found, and there is no trace of them.

Fear Answered Call of Moose Horn.

A hunting story with unusual details comes from Hanwell, the tale being that two resident hunters call-

ing moose attracted a huge bear and killed the animal.

The hunters were Charles and Alex. Myhrall of King Settlement, in the Parish of Kingsclear. They were after moose a few days ago and were calling within a comparatively short distance of their home. After calling some time they heard the noise made by some heavy animal's approach. It was quite late in the evening and about dusk and the bear, for such it turned out to be, came out of the woods and came close to the men before they could recognize it. Their surprise upon finding that it was a full grown bear and not a bull moose which had answered their call can easily be imagined. The chance was too good to lose and they shot the bear.

An incident similar to that mentioned occurred some years ago near Bald Mountain in the Miramichi country. Guide David Pringle of Stanley, killing a bear which responded to a moose call.

These two incidents would seem to indicate that the call of the cow moose in the mating season attracts bears as it is the call which hunters imitate.—Mail.

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

Anderson-McKay.

On Wednesday, Sept. 25, at Florenceville, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew McKay was the scene of a very pretty wedding when their daughter, Sadie Pearl was united in marriage to William David Anderson of Good Settlement. Mrs. Edwin McKay was matron of honor while the groom was ably supported by Edwin McKay, brother of the bride. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. H. Maudslayi in the presence of over one hundred guests. The wedding took place at 5.30 p.m. under a beautiful arch of evergreens and autumn leaves. The bride was very charmingly gowned in white tulle, and carried a shower bouquet of white roses, sweet peas and maiden hair ferns. Her going away dress was of tan broadcloth with hat to match. She was the recipient of many beautiful and costly presents including \$68.00 in money. The groom's present to the bride was a set of furs. The wedding march was effectively played by Miss Katie McGaffigan of Florenceville.

After a very pleasant evening enjoyed by all the bride and groom drove to their home at Good Settlement. The happy couple have the best wishes of a host of friends for a long and prosperous life.

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

A Japanese Wedding.

In spite of all the books on Japan, how many people could accurately describe a Japanese wedding ceremony? From beginning to end, curiously enough, religion does not play even a small part in it. No priest appears at any stage. This is the ceremonial.

On the evening of the great day, the bride, with a white silk covering on her head and face, and entirely dressed in pure white—not the color of joy, but of deep mourning, for the girl is now parting for ever from her own parents, more so, indeed, than if it was death that had taken her away, for after death her spirit would continue to be present in the home of her childhood, whereas now both body and spirit are gone—is carried away to her new home. There she changes her mourning for a festal garb. A feast is celebrated. . . . The young couple withdraw and . . . in the presence of only the middleman and his wife, they pledge each other in very solemn form, three times from each of three cups. This ceremony, . . . is the essential part of the marriage celebration.

After receiving congratulations, the pledging ceremony is repeated and all is over. There is no honeymoon, no public display. Even the bridal progress from the old home to the new takes place at night. The legal formalities do not precede, but follow the social ceremony. All that the law demands is the removal of the bride's name from the family register of her parents to that of her husband. This is done at the local registry office, but if attendance is not convenient, the transfer may be notified by letter. Divorce is accomplished merely by reversing that process with the consent of both parties.

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

The Liberal Policy.

Sir Wilfred Laurier, in demanding larger markets, has given the Liberal party a battle cry for the next political campaign. This question was not settled last September. No question is settled until it is settled right, and Canada needs and must have larger markets. Hon. Mr. Lemieux was quite right when he said that "the vote of September 21 was not a vote against the fiscal policy of the Laurier government, but a vote of prejudice and passion."

The present government has the support of the trusts, and they demand their price, which must be paid by the consumers of the country, while many of the latter, who are also producers, are denied access on favorable terms of their natural market.

It is most unfortunate that the progress of Canada should be retarded by political partisanship. The wave of artfully aroused prejudice, deliberately encouraged for political purposes by demagogues, has had two bad effects. It has delayed the increase of prosperity which will come with larger free markets, and the curbing of the greed of the trusts, and it has delayed the construction of a Canadian navy. Both of these results are to the discredit of the party in power, and upon calm reflection the people perceive that a costly mistake was made when the government which had done and was doing so much to promote the welfare of the country was set aside to give place to the champions of privilege and national discord. The demand for larger markets has not been overcome, nor is the triumph of the trusts complete. Here are some pertinent remarks from the Grain Growers' Guide:

"The railway magnates, protected manufacturers and bankers always meet demands for changes in our fiscal policy by declaring that Canada is 'exceedingly prosperous.' They arrive at this conclusion by keeping their eyes on their own bank accounts. These gentlemen certainly are prosperous, but they absolutely refuse to pay a prosperity around. It is a popular dish, and they should remember that no gentleman gobbles all the good things at the banquet table."

The Tories are strong on banquets, but the people are beginning to ask who pays the bills and why the banquet table should not be enlarged. Sir Wilfred Laurier gives voice to their sentiments. —St. John Times.

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

To Clean a Sweater.

A sweater is one of the necessities of the holiday wardrobe. No other clothing can take its place. The dainty woman always prefers the creamy white ones, but often hesitates to buy because of the seeming difficulty of cleaning them.

The following method simplifies that process, so that no one need hesitate to buy one on that account. Woolen blankets may be cleaned in the same manner. A quarter of a bar of a good white soap is melted over the fire. To this is added about half a cup of ammonia. Enough hot water is run into the pan or tub to cover the sweater.

The soap and ammonia are stirred in, and then the sweater is placed in. With a stick or the top of a washboard this is stirred and turned until the dirt is out. Rinse in several waters, then lay on a slanting board to drain, but do not squeeze dry. There are several methods of drying. One is to fasten a sheet flat over several clothes lines and spread the sweater on that in the sun.

Afraid He Would.

"You never go to banquets with your husband?"
"No, I'm always afraid that they'll ask him to make a speech."
"And he can't make one?"
"That's it, exactly. But if he were asked I just know he'd get up and try."

Making Conditions.

She (coolly): You may call me by my first name.
He: "That's awfully sweet of you, but I'll only do it on one condition."
She: What is that?
He: That you promise to allow the whole world to call you by my last name.

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

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, ask for other, but ask stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. **WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont.** General Agents for Canada.

THE OBSERVER

Pres. H. Stevens, Editor and Managing Director.

Advertising Rates made known on application.

Published by The Observer Limited
Hartland, New Brunswick.

Terms of Subscription: The OBSERVER is \$1.00 per year, payable in advance. The paper will be sent to subscribers until it is ordered stopped, but each subscriber will be notified when the time to which he has paid is ended.

VOL. 4 OCT. 26 No. 4

THE CANADA WEST INDIA CO.

Last Friday evening Dr. E. S. Kirkpatrick and Conn. Flemming addressed a slimly attended meeting in the Forester's Hall with a view to inducing farmers to invest in the "Canada West India Co." of which Dr. Kirkpatrick is chief promoter.

Cuba was pictured as a better market for potatoes and other New Brunswick products than United States, but those who voted against reciprocity with the Yankees on the ground that they were foreigners, must have felt horrified at the suggestion of dealing with Spaniards, Creoles and niggers.

Shipping New Brunswick potatoes to the West Indies and Cuba has not yet been proven a success. Carleton county farmers know that to their sorrow. There seems to be something about the business that affects the brain, for we have witnessed, in some instances, the dealers shipping themselves to Cuba and leaving the potatoes here. Then, also, the unsatisfactory steamship service, the expensive warehousing of potatoes in St. John, the danger of freezing in the process of loading on the ships, the hazard of the long ocean voyage, and the likelihood of spoilage in the heat unloading, are hindrances not yet overcome.

We do not know the details of Dr. Kirkpatrick's scheme. Therefore we would be unfair to condemn it. We would likewise be unfair to the farmer if we did not advise caution. No doubt the doctor has made his scheme plain to the farmers. Granting he has, the farmers, then, should urge the Government to back the bonds of the Canada West India Co. for all the money Dr. Kirkpatrick needs to exploit it. If it is a safe scheme for the farmers it is eminently more safe for the Government, for in the event of failure the farmers would be only indirectly affected. And does not the Government owe the farmers something? Who keeps them deprived of United States markets?

The Observer is informed that only Conservatives are sought to become shareholders in the Company; that as a reward for their loyalty they are offered a chance to invest \$100 apiece. This sounds nonsensical—foolish. Nevertheless, those, to date, who have become members in this vicinity are all of that faithful band—and some of them are feeling very uneasy. Others who recently joined the "grange" are hesitating before they invest a second time.

For years Dr. Kirkpatrick enjoyed a good dental practice in Woodstock, but an appointment as a trade agent in Cuba under the Liberal government was attractive and he accepted it. After a year or two he resigned, imbued with his present idea. He turned a political coat to fight Reciprocity—for IF RECIPROCITY HAD BECOME LAW HIS SCHEME WOULD BE DEAD! But he now draws a fat salary from the Company. He works hard and earns his money. Who pays it?

If Dr. Kirkpatrick's scheme is sound the Government owes it to the farmers to finance it!

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Again this week notices are being sent to all readers whose subscriptions have expired or are about to expire. All whose sub-

scriptions have expired previous to July last have been repeatedly notified, but notwithstanding this the offer is again made to each and all: that arrearages and another year's subscription can be paid for at the rate of 50 cents a year—\$1.00 to the United States—if payment is made before Oct. 20. After that date no one, anywhere, can secure the Observer for less than 75 cents a year, paid strictly in advance; to the United States, \$1.00.

This notice is final. Some subscribers may receive notices who have already paid as mistakes in correcting the mailing list sometimes occur. This, of course, will be annoying, but if such subscribers will kindly inform us how the money was sent, and on what date, we will very gladly correct the error.

AROOSTOOK PRICES.

Last week potatoes brought as high as \$1.50 per eleven-peck barrel in Aroostook county, if the Fort Fairfield Review is taken as authority, and we believe it stated the truth. Had Carleton county farmers not been cheated out of free access to the American markets they would be on equal footing with their neighbours across the line in respect to selling their products, and on much better footing as regards the cost of labor. Aroostook farmers are contending with a scarcity of help in the potato fields. The farmers are paying \$2.50 and \$3.00 per day now, but the laborers are usually asking \$3.50 to \$4.00. It is freely predicted that \$3.50 may be paid before long," says the Review.

Our Neighbours

Middle Simonds.

Rev. J. M. Mallory is erecting a new shed, which will add very much to the appearance of his new and up to date dwelling house.

Rev. J. A. Cahill preached his farewell sermon here on September 22nd, with the intention of taking up a new field at Bridgewater.

Mrs. William Proctor and little son, Kenneth, of Presque Isle, who have been visiting her brother, Horace Shaw, has gone to Summerfield to spend the week end with her sister, Mrs. Dudley Smith before returning home.

Miss Della Clark has been visiting friends at Wakefield and other points near by.

We are very sorry to learn that Mrs. Addie Ousillard who underwent an operation in the Fisher Memorial Hospital at Woodstock has not yet been able to return to her home.

Baby Raymond took tea with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Shaw last Sunday as did also Mabel and Harley Ebbett.

Mrs. Gould, formerly Jennie Eatey of this place, but now located in Uncle Sam's domains, this side of Bangor, is here visiting her old home and friends of childhood. Although the home dwelling is occupied by strangers she is warmly welcomed by her very many friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. James Christian took tea with Mr. and Mrs. Carleton Tarnier at Connell on September 22.

Cecil Craig, grandson of Allen Shaw, met with a serious accident. While in the act of getting over a picket fence he fell on a picket and cut his throat so badly that the wind pipe was visible. He is improving under the skilful treatment of Dr. McIntosh.

Now that the hunting season is open it would be wisdom for those using fire arms to be very careful.

Our day schools are taught by Misses Emy Craig and Ella Ebbett, both highly esteemed.

Mr. and Mrs. Tracey have been visiting at Whitfield Ebbett's, Mrs. Tracey being a sister of Mrs. Ebbett's.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Gallupe have been down to see John Guerrier, he being the only son of Mrs. Gallupe.

The Ladies Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. W. Ebbett on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Tracy of Tracy's Mills were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Ebbett over Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Raymond and Mrs. H. Darrah drove to Royalton on Thursday and spent a very pleasant day with their friend, Mrs. Charles Gallupe.

Mrs. Robert Eaters of Houlton, who spent a few days with her cousin, Mrs. J. W. Attwaters, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. E. Nicholson

and Mrs. Eaters spent Friday at Edmund Ebbett's.

Mrs. Archie Hatfield continues about the same. She is in very poor health, which her many friends regret. Mr. and Mrs. Lyn Shaw and Mrs. Carney were calling at Chas. Ebbett's on Tuesday.

Miss Helen Raymond and Mrs. Lizzie Holmes drove to Florenceville on Tuesday.

Burrell Hatfield is putting a cellar under his house.

Mrs. Aaron Shaw is recovering after her severe illness.

Will Albright and Mrs. Dickinson of Victoria spent Sunday at Tyson Nicholson's.

The Misses Ethel and Mabel Ebbett and Harley Ebbett attended church at Connell Sunday afternoon.

Byron Raymond of Fort Kent spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Raymond.

East Glassville.

David Malcolm, who has been the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Jas. Brown for the last two weeks, has returned to his home in Cambridge, Mass.

Mrs. Coombes of Portland, Maine, is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. H. Fisher.

Harry Dingo and William Guthrie have gone to Fort Fairfield for potato digging.

Marry Carr entertained a few of her young friends at a party last Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. J. Milbury and son of Easton, Maine, called on Mrs. J. Anderson one day last week.

Robt. Haynes of North Carolina, who was a resident of this place twenty-one years ago has now returned on a short visit to his brother, Peter Haynes.

The Consolidated line of Telephone which has been recently extended up this road is doing good work and those who have boxes are perfectly satisfied with them.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Whitehouse of Knowlesville were the guests of Mrs. R. E. McBride Sunday last.

John McDougall spent a few days of last week with John Bricknell of Mars Hill, who is very ill.

Miss Alma McBride left last Monday for Providence, Rhode Island, where she intends taking a three year's course in nursing. Miss McBride is one of our most prosperous young ladies and we all wish her every success in her new duties.

Mrs. James Robinson has returned home after spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Edward Spence.

Florenceville.

A few days before her departure for her mother's home in Ilko, Nevada, a few of the friends of Mrs. Scott McCain gathered at her home to bid her farewell. After a very pleasant evening spent by music and dancing, Miss Hazel McCain arose and in behalf of Mrs. McCain's friends presented her with a handsome leather suitcase. Mrs. McCain was very much surprised but in her usual pleasant manner thanked the company for their kindness and good wishes. A very dainty lunch was provided by the ladies. Mrs. McCain, accompanied by her three children left on Wednesday. After a few months spent with her mother she will go on to California to visit her sister.

Mrs. Chas. Long and Mrs. John McLean of Centreville were guests of Mrs. Samuel McCain on Thursday.

Miss Hughina McCain of Aroostook Jct., visited her home here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Stevenson and children and Mrs. John Seely and Harry McKay of Presque Isle were in Florenceville by auto on Wednesday to attend the wedding of Mr. Stevenson's niece, Miss Sadie McKay.

Miss Katie McGaffigan returned to Boston on Thursday to resume her studies in the Boston School of Expression, where she has been studying for the last year.

Florenceville.

Mrs. H. H. McCain has gone to Montreal, to spend a few weeks with friends.

Mrs. Lottie Harris of Bath spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. W. L. McCain.

Miss Inez Estabrooks of Coldstream is spending a few days with friends, in the village.

Miss Annie Upton formerly a resident of this place, has recently been a guest of Mrs. James Johnston.

A. W. Estabrooks of Coldstream was in the village on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Stephenson and Mrs. John Seely of Presque Isle were guests at the McKay-Anderson wedding.

Miss Viva Stephenson, who was operated on for appendicitis, on Thursday is doing as well as can be expected.

Oyster Supper Fall and Winter Knowlesville October 10th

at the residence of James M. Hobbs
There will be a first class Supper, and Ice Cream will be on sale during the evening. Everybody Come and help along a good cause.

For Sale or Rent.

I desire either to sell or rent the house at Somerville I recently bought from Gustaf Day. Seven rooms, pleasant location.
HENRY J. SEELY.
Waterville, N. B.

P. R. SE PLE East Florenceville, N. B.

Dealer in
Hardware, Plumbing,
Tinware, Furnaces
and Stoves

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.



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Representing the
OLDEST AND STRONGEST COMPANIES.

Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.

Samples of Campbell Clothing

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

JOHN McLAUCHLAN Co., Ltd.

HARTLAND AND WOODSTOCK

Taking Pictures in Autumn

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

See Our Stationery Window

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

ESTEY & CURTIS CO., LTD.,

Wholesale and Retail Druggists

Hartland, N. B.

AUCTION! Saturday, October 5

Beginning at 2 p.m. and continuing until the goods are disposed of.

I will sell at Public Auction the balance of my stock, consisting of Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Gum Rubbers, Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Stationery, also Shelf Groceries, Tobaccos, Cigars, etc.

DON'T MISS IT. Charlie Joseph



Local News and Personal Items

First snow of the season on Sept. 30.

Fort George is booming—don't get left.

Manfred Crabb was in Hartland on Monday.

William Drake of Ayondale was a caller at the Observer on Saturday.

Miss Ena McAdam entertained at a birthday party on Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Kearney of Butte City, Mont., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Shaw.

Miss Marion Stevens, R. N., leaves to-day for Limestone on professional work.

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

Julia McCollum will have her millinery opening on Friday and Saturday, Oct. 4 and 5.

Look for Taylor's announcement of millinery opening elsewhere in this paper.

The roller rink is to open tomorrow (Friday) night. See the advertisement on the last page of this issue.

R. B. Owens, H. H. Hatfield and George R. Burt went to Temiscouata on a fishing trip on Saturday.

The next United Baptist quarterly meeting will be held at Waterville along the first of December.

Rev. J. A. Corey will preach in Rockland United Baptist church on Sunday morning, Oct. 6.

A. S. Estabrooks, Rockland, has for sale the mare formerly owned by Rev. A. F. Baker; also waggon, sleigh and harness.

Mrs. George Nicholson and three children and Miss Bertha Nicholson of Rockland left on Monday for a visit in Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Keith & Plummer are head quarters for fleece lined underwear, Hawsen Woolen Mill goods, in both sweaters and underwear.

At the manse Florenceville on Wednesday Sept. 25th Roy Austin in Milbury of Stuckney and Ada Elizabeth McDonald of Argyle were married by Rev. M. H. Daniel.

The breach-of-promise case of Mrs. Murphy of Woodstock against Fred Lovely of Fort Fairfield was tried at Carleton Place last week and resulted in a verdict for the defendant.

A special service will be held in the U. B. church at Pembroke on Sunday at 3 o'clock, when an address will be delivered to the children especially. Everybody welcome.

The meeting on Friday evening in the United Baptist church vestry will be the regular monthly conference. The members are especially requested to be present. Everybody welcome as usual.

Pursuant to a note in these columns two weeks ago the sidewalk south of Bradley street has been repaired. The walk at Estey & Curtis' corner is also to be put in good shape immediately.

While John E. Sayre was slowly returning from the golf links with half a dozen friends on Friday afternoon a countryman turned his wagon directly in front of him at the corner of Sydney and Leinster streets, and a collision resulted. Both the wagon and the motor car were damaged, but nobody was hurt. —St. John Globe.

London, Ont., Sept. 25—One of the largest individual land sales ever effected in this country has just been completed here. The purchaser is Lord Joicey, a famous coal mine owner, and one of the wealthiest of the liberal peers of Great Britain. His Lordship has purchased nearly 24,000 acres of mixed farm and dairy farming land in the vicinity of Fort George, for which he paid \$450,000. —Fort George Tribune.

M. L. Hayward drove to Woodstock on Saturday.

Taylor has a fine line of sweaters; prices are down to date.

Rev. J. B. Daggott of Centreville was in Hartland on Saturday.

Call at Taylor's for wedding presents. Good goods at moderate prices.

Arthur Shaw of Victoria left on Monday to resume his course at Tufts Dental College, Boston.

W. D. Keith offers at a bargain a second-hand cook stove in good serviceable condition.

Mrs. Howard Kennedy will receive her friends on Oct. 10 and 11, afternoons and evenings.

Estey & Curtis will buy all the apples you have to sell and pay high prices for them.

Mrs. H. H. Hatfield has been seriously ill of quinsy. Miss Marion Stevens has been nursing her.

Mrs. Currie and family wish to express their heart felt thanks for flowers sent and the many kindnesses received during their recent bereavement.

Keith & Plummer have in stock one carload, each, salt, shingles, lime and cement; also have a carload of "Kings Quality" floor due to arrive today.

Last week James Barter, senior, and his son, Allen, were hunting on the Miramichi. The latter got one of the biggest moose shot in the vicinity for years. It had a spread of antlers 49 inches.

On Sunday the Methodist church held a Rally Day service. The address by Premier Flemming was good. The music was special for the occasion and was well rendered. The attendance at the service was fine.

Remember that after October 20 the cash-in-advance price of The Observer will be 75 cents for a year's subscription instead of 50 cents. You can renew for a year or more cheaper before that date than afterward.

The Baracca and Philine classes, connected with the United Baptist Sunday school will hold a special class service on Sunday evening, Oct. 20. Special sermon, singing and addresses. The public will be cordially welcomed.

A party of young people from Coldstream, pleasantly surprised Miss Gertrude Campbell at her home in Mt. Pleasant on last Monday evening. After several hours spent in various amusements a light supper was served. Then they returned to their respective homes. All reported a good time.

A few more escapes from jail and the citizens will commence to have their doubts as to the sincerity of a desire to hold prisoners. Those who engage in guarding characters of the type of prisoner Jones should be made to realize that they may have no misunderstanding as to the responsibility they take. —Sentinel.

Keith & Plummer will hold their millinery opening Friday and Saturday, Oct. 4 and 5. A cordial invitation is extended to all interested in millinery. Miss Cambridge, who has visited the city openings, has brought quite extensively of the novelties and stable goods. She and her assistants will be pleased indeed to show these goods.

GIRLS WANTED in Ganong Bros. Candy Factory (St. Stephen, N.B.). Good salaries and steady work. Board will be furnished for a reasonable amount at our own boarding-house, which is presided over by a very competent matron. In addition to salaries to those who apply immediately, we shall give for regular attendance a bonus which terminates Dec. 31st. Write for particulars.

Twenty-two hundred dollars cash was the price F. J. Claxton secured this week for two Central avenue lots immediately north of Bailie street. The new owner is Alfred Bergfeldt, of Tacoma, Wash., and he considers that he made a good buy. As a matter of fact Central avenue lots for sale are as scarce as hens' teeth, most of the owners preferring to hold their property in the belief that if they did sell they could not make a better investment. —Fort George Tribune, Sept. 14th 1912. These lots sold for \$400 each two years ago.

All kinds of pickling spices of purest grade at Estey & Curtis'. Service in the United Baptist church at Upper Brighton on Sunday, Oct. 6, at 3 o'clock.

By calling on Keith & Plummer when you need a cooking stove you can save \$5.00 on each purchase.

Miss Inez Bradley gave a thimble party on Wednesday evening in honor of her guest, Miss Blanche Estabrooks of Presque Isle.

Mr. and Mrs. Estabrooks and Frank Dudgey of Presque Isle spent Sunday in the village, guests of Henry Bradley. Miss Blanche, who has been visiting here, accompanied them home.

Deeds, mortgages and bills-of-sale may be purchased at The Observer office for 5 cents each or 50 cents a dozen. Executions, summonses, capias, tax notices, 40 cents a hundred. School assessment blanks 5 cents each.

The former Millinery Opening of C. M. Sherwood Limited, is announced for Saturday, September 28 which will continue during the Agricultural Exhibition—October 2nd and 3rd. Meantime wants will have careful attention.

RICH AND MELLOW

You'll Like The Flavor

Money back if you don't.

35c., 40c., 50c. per lb.

KING COLE TEA

Last week a party of girls had a corn-roast on the shore across the river. The event was in honor of Miss Georgia Reid, who a few days later went to Boston to resume the case of a patient she has nursed for more than a year.

The Editor of the Observer is ill this week, having been threatened with pneumonia. His appetite, which has been poor, is coming again and he wants roast partridge. He never has partaken of partridge in his life and will pay anyone 50 cents for a brace.

The members of the Methodist Sunday School met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. G. Carr on Tuesday evening and a very enjoyable time was spent by all. During the evening refreshments were served, and Mrs. J. K. Flemming, who is a teacher in the school and is about to move to Woodstock, was presented with a Bible.

River Bank.

It will be news to our Western friends to know we had quite a heavy snow storm this morning. The snow staying on in places until nearly noon.

Our Sunday School closed on Sunday for the winter.

Gideon Holmes horse, Harry, died on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Long were visiting in Connell on Sunday.

Mrs. Herbert McDonald went to Foreston for a week's visit.

Mrs. Edwin Melville returned to her home in Lansdowne Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Rideout of Oakland were visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rideout, of this place, on Sunday. Mrs. B. E. Tompkins was also there and called on Mrs. Samuel Rideout.

Mrs. H. C. Hunter was calling on friends in East Florenceville last week.

Mrs. F. D. Lovely was calling in St. John Saturday.

Mrs. Edwin Melville and Mrs. Katherine Elbott were visiting Mrs. C. J. Smalley Tuesday, and Mrs. Samuel Rideout on Wednesday.

Mrs. Melville and Mrs. Daniel Lovely were visiting Mrs. B. E. Tompkins on Monday.

Mrs. Austin Belyea and Mrs. Moody Brookler had a rather exciting experience in St. John last week while waiting for a train. H. A. Robinson's house caught fire inside. As the siding is just on the opposite side of the street they soon got there and helped get the blaze out.

Mauda Dow plans on spending the winter in St. John going to business colleges.

Helen Estabrooks of Chester has a music class in this place. Arthur Estabrooks was calling on Herbert Smalley Sunday.

Mrs. James Bell was calling on Mrs. James Brooks one evening last week.

Bristol.

The farmers have taken advantage of the fine weather during the past week, by digging their potatoes. They report a beautiful crop with very little rot.

Lockhart and Gallagher are rushing their new warehouse to completion. They will when completed, handle all kinds of farm produce.

"Bristol Hotel" now adorns the walls of the recently reconstructed building now occupied by C. W. Woodland. The proprietor has had considerable experience in the hotel business, and is prepared to furnish his guests with first class accommodation.

Our local hunters are meeting with great success. Isaac Dyer brought down a large bull moose with a spread of fifty-two inches. John Mead also succeeded in getting a fine moose.

Howard Jacques has moved with his family into the McIntosh house recently occupied by Mrs. Foss.

David S. Jones who has been quite sick is now gradually recovering.

Whooping cough is quite prevalent in the village. Many of the young children and some of the older ones are affected by it.

Mrs. Daniel Jones and daughter, Della, spent last week visiting friends in Carleton, Me.

Mrs. John Rogers who has been visiting friends on the Nashua has returned home.

Mrs. Graham who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. George H. Boyer, returned to her home in St. John last week.

The Literary Meeting held in the Hall on Monday, the 23, was a grand success. Mrs. George Caldwell, president of the Bristol Book and Literary Club, occupied the chair. The program consisted of music, both vocal and instrumental, addresses, by Rev. E. C. Turner and Rev. J. A. Cahill, and reading. One item of interest during the evening was the receiving of a mitten by a young man in the presence of the whole audience.

Connell.

George, Percy, and Perry Smith started recently for the west.

Miss Viva Stephenson was operated on for appendicitis yesterday. The operation was a success and Miss Stephenson is doing nicely.

Charles Flanagan is in very poor health which his many friends regret.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Sloan and Mr. and Mrs. James Nichols from Limestone came down in their auto on Sunday and spent the day at Watt Stuckney's.

Rev. J. A. Cahill preached his farewell sermon here Sunday. He is going to Bridgewater.

Mrs. John Perry is spending a few weeks in St. John.

Mrs. C. Turner is still confined to her bed the most of the time.

Miss Isador McKenzie left here Saturday for Lowell.

We have free delivery now and it is much better for all.

Miss Ida Birmingham has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Clark of Lower Wakefield.

Charles Flanagan is visiting his cousin, Orny Sloan of Limestone, going by auto.

Knowlesville.

Mrs. W. Lawson entertained a large number of her lady friends at a knitting party on Saturday.

Miss Ruby MacNevin of Kirkland is visiting friends in this place.

A number from here attended the picnic at Armond on Friday evening.

Geo. Lawson and wife spent Sunday at Biggar Ridge.

The event of the season will be the Oyster Supper on the night Oct. 10th at the home of James Hobbs; a large crowd is expected to partake of the good things which the Knowlesville ladies know so well how to provide.

Heater Avery and Ruby MacNevin were guests of Nettie Mamel on Monday.

New Timetable.

The winter time-table of the C.P.R. will go into effect on Sunday. The northbound express will continue to stop at Hartland for dinner and will arrive at 12:40 leaving at 1:05 p.m. The down express will depart at 4:50, the same as last year.

The mixed train for Woodstock will leave at 11:35, a little later than at present, and returning from Woodstock will get here at 7:18.

The fast freight for the north will leave Woodstock at 9:45 a.m., but will not carry passengers.

Late News RE Fort George

Two Railways are rushing grades to Pacific Coast.
Five Thousand men at work for another East and West link.
Engineers confident of driving the Golden Spikes at Fort George within twelve months.

From Montreal Daily Star.

Fort George Yard Contracts Let. Fifty acres on Necheco River, adjoining townsite, for terminal trackage. Station likely to be close to Fraser avenue.

From Vancouver Province, Sept. 3.

Two Landscape Artists from Boston arrived to look at Indian Reserve. Will lay out G.T.P. townsite.

J. H. Grisdale, Director of the Experimental Farm, will be here to open Exhibition, Sept. 17.

In many moons there has been no occurrence more significant of the development of Fort George than the arrival on Monday last of the head office staff of the Natural Resources Co. and that of the Fort George Trust Co. The advent of the head offices of the Companies is a welcome event to all interested in Fort George.

Railway Contractor W. F. Burnett picked Fort George as a town "worth living in." Looks for big boom here next Spring.

Since the first property here was disposed of values have gone up, steadily increasing.

From Fort George Tribune, Sept. 7 1912

Mr. H. H. Smalley who has just returned from Saskatoon says: "There is great talk of Fort George there and hundreds will leave Saskatoon district in the Spring for Fort George. They claim it will be another Winnipeg."

We can still sell lots at Fort George as low as \$150.00 each; \$350.00 for full Double Corners. Terms: \$10.00 per lot down and \$10 per month till paid for. Ten per cent discount for cash.

British Columbia is the richest province in Canada in mineral wealth and Fort George is in the centre of this rich country.

Prices will jump when the Railways get there. Now is the time to buy.

Write me for further information.

JOHN T. G. CARR

Sales Agent for New Brunswick.

Hartland, N. B.

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will compel a young man to save money. He will be glad of it when he is older. It trains him also to the habit of saving, and is the only sure way to guarantee adequate estate to this family—when he has one.

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Communicate with or consult.

T. A. Lindsay, Inspector, Woodstock, N. B.

or The E. R. Machum Co., St. John, N. B.

Managers for Maritime Provinces.

The Standard

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ASK YOUR NEWSDEALER



RALLY DAY.

Sunday, Oct. 13, 2:30 and 7:30
welcome. Come and bring as
other with you.

U. BAPTIST S. S.

AN OCEAN MYSTERY

A Young Girl Suddenly Disappears From a Ship

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

On one of my voyages across the Atlantic I became quite chummy with one of the officers, who told me the following incident that had happened at sea under his observation:

"One sailing day I was leaning over the rail on the upper deck watching some baggage being lifted aboard when a carriage drove up and two ladies got out and came up the gangway. They were evidently mother and daughter, the younger being about twenty years of age. There was nothing especially noticeable about them except that the young lady struck me as being very beautiful. I mean that there was something winning in her appearance.

"During the trip from New York to Liverpool I never saw the young lady on deck except with her mother. The old lady got quite thick with one of



TALKING WITH A WOMAN ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CANVAS.

the other lady passengers and told her that she was taking her daughter abroad to break up a love affair between her and a young man at home. The confident told some one else, and it finally got around to me.

"It didn't appear that the girl was much pained at the separation from her lover. At any rate, she didn't look so. But seemed very well satisfied with the attentions she made on the voyage. They played sunbath and the other deck games together and before we were half across had got very chummy. I confess, notwithstanding the girl had left a lover behind, she would make a match or at least start one during the trip. I've seen so many matches made on the ocean that when I see a man and a woman fitting along together on a ship, no matter what their antecedents, I expect a love affair.

"Well, as I was saying, these two were together all the way over most of the time, the girl's mother sitting on deck where she could easily keep them in sight. One day she left them alone together there. I was on the bridge and saw her go down the companionway. Some ten minutes later I saw her daughter put with the young man who was attentive to her and go below also.

"That was the last seen of the girl on that ship.

"A bird flying from the top of the mast could not more completely vanish than the girl I am telling you about.

"Half an hour later the mother came up and looked about for her chick. She went from stern to stern on the upper deck, then down to the next one. Later I saw her talking excitedly to the man the girl had been with, and he seemed as excited as she. She called up to me and asked me if I had seen anything of the young lady, to which I replied that I had seen her leave the young man and go below. The fellow seemed relieved at my statement, telling me that the young lady could not be found and it was feared something might have happened to her. It was said that I had seen the parting between them and could bear witness to the fact. The mother left him and hurried below.

"When I came out to watch I found the ship in a state of excitement. Every one had a theory as to what had become of the girl. The sea was rough, and the prevailing opinion was that during a lurch she had been thrown overboard. Every part of the ship was searched. What I mean by that is that that all the staterooms were looked into. There was no need to do that, for they were all occupied, and no one in them could have any motive for concealing the girl. To satisfy the mother, the captain took her all over the ship, permitting her to look wherever she pleased.

"If it hadn't been for my testimony that I had seen her part with the young man she was with when her mother left her she would have been held to be turned over to the authorities on land. He not only proved the parting

ue, but that when the girl left him he had gone to the smoking room and was talking with a man there for some time. Then he went down into the saloon for luncheon, where he was served by the waiter who usually attended him. Indeed he was able to prove that he had not been in the girls' company after I had seen her leave him.

"Within twenty-four hours after her disappearance every one aboard except her mother had arrived at the opinion that she had fallen overboard. Whether it was because a mother is more hopeful than others concerning her offspring, the lady did not share in this theory. True, she was very much worried, but either she could not or would not believe that her daughter had been lost. But when asked for another explanation of the vanishment she could give none.

"There was no end of persons who had heard splashes. A number remembered a wave of unusual dimension striking the ship about the time the girl went below. Several persons claimed to have heard shrieks, and one woman's porthole was supposed to have been a second, as though a body was falling before it. So far as I was concerned, I placed no faith in any of these bits of testimony. The girl had simply made one of those mysterious disappearances that when they occur on the land concentrate the attention of the community in which they occur and are seldom explained unless the body of the missing person is found. When such cases occur at sea they are attributed either to the person falling overboard, walking overboard while asleep or suicide by drowning, the matter occurring when no one is near to see. The most reasonable supposition in the case in question was that the young lady had been pitched over the rail during a lurch of the ship.

"When we reached Liverpool we were detained by a fog in the river Mersey between 4 o'clock in the afternoon and 10 o'clock at night, during which time we had no communication with the shore. Then the fog lifted, but no passengers went ashore till morning, when a tender came for them. At the request of the mother of the missing girl every person on board the ship as he or she passed over the gangplank was scrutinized.

"And here a singular thing developed. The number of passengers going ashore was counted and differed not by one passenger, but two. The other missing person was finally traced to a woman who had taken passage in the steamer under the name of Mary Monahan. Few of her fellow passengers remembered much about her. Indeed, as every one was going ashore, there was no opportunity to learn who or what she was. The want of tally added to the mystery, but since the passengers were now intent on other matters the affair did not excite any attention among them. As for the officers and crew, we could talk all we liked among ourselves, but as employees of the company we were not expected to add anything to mysterious disappearances that occurred on any of its ships. Indeed, the only thing I ever learned about this mystery was seeing an item in a newspaper consisting of about twenty lines and headed 'A Case of Suicide.'

The narrator paused while he hesitated a clear I gave him and then continued:

"And now I'm going to give you a clue to the mystery that I thought nothing of at the time, but which loomed up as important afterward. The after lower deck, first class, was separated from the steerage by canvas only. Passengers would walk aft and occasionally peep between two screens at their junction at the steerage passengers. One morning I had seen the girl who disappeared talking with a woman on the other side of the canvas. Seeing me, she shut the canvas. I put this down to her being turned away. I put this down to her not liking to be seen talking to a steerage passenger and thought no more about it.

"Before we sailed on the return trip one of the room stewardesses showed signs of having got a windfall. One of the deck hands in the steerage went ashore got drunk and spent a hundred dollars before coming aboard again. It struck me that there had been bribery and corruption on the way out, and in thinking the matter over, I remembered having seen the young lady who disappeared talking with the steerage passenger. This suggested a connection with the money spent by the deck hand. I reported to the captain that I suspected some underhand business had taken place in the matter of the mystery. He then called for the stewardess and questioned her. It didn't require much time to bring the matter out. She confessed that she had been well paid to secure for the young lady the dress of a steerage passenger, had taken her to a vacant stateroom aft, where she had put it on and slipped through the canvas screens into the steerage. That's all she knew about her. The captain then called for the deck hand who said that he had received \$100 to secure a boat and row two women steerage passengers ashore when we lay fog bound in the Mersey. He suspected one of these persons to be a man.

"The rest was plain enough. The girl's lover had taken passage in the steerage dressed as a woman, and the lovers had outwitted the mother, who had taken her aboard to get her away from him. The daughter's flirtation with the young man she met on the voyage was a blind for the old lady. Months after the episode the witness woman and her husband sailed with us from Liverpool to New York. She told me all about her escapade, ending it with, 'When you caught me talking through the canvas screens I thought our plan would be discovered.'

No Trespassing

His Welcome Home After Landing in the Trap.

By ISOLA FORRESTER.

Sue Varian pulled up the bay mare short in the middle of the road and stared at the objects in the shade of the maples. There were two—that is, two as main points of interest. One was a large red automobile. The other was a young man lying comfortably on the front seat of the red automobile, fast asleep. Incidentally, even to the lay eye of experience, there was unmistakably something the matter with the red automobile. It was top-sliced, and the front part—Sue didn't know the technical term—but the main front part appeared to be dislocated. It looked like a boy tin auto that had been stepped on.

But there was nothing the matter with the young man. He was sleeping peacefully, calmly, his knees elevated tentatively, his arms folded like a slumbering brave in effigy on his breast, and Sue laughed softly to herself and looked up and down the road.

It was deserted. Between 6 and 7 hardly any one ever passed along the shore road. It was the dinner hour up at the inn. And people who knew what they were about never took the shore road, anyway, not with red automobiles. It was a short cut, of course, to the inn, but primarily—and legally—it was a private road leading to the Varian estate, and to Harley Varian's mind the only blot on the fair face of nature in the summer time were summer boarders and red automobiles.

Suddenly the young man moved restlessly. Mosquitoes were plentiful in the shade of the maples. He sighed, opened his eyes, caught sight of the bay mare and neat black road cart and sat up.

"Has he got back?"

The question was one of dazed concern. "You returned his stare with grave interest.

"I don't know what you mean. You have had some accident?"

"Some accident?" The young man became troubled and explosive. "We came mighty near killing ourselves, and smashing the machine to splinters over that—that rope. Didn't you see the rope?"

"A rope?" Miss Varian's tone was mild and sympathetic.

"Stretched across the road on purpose, and we rode bang into it. Willson, that's the chauffeur, has gone somewhere to get help. We missed the road a few miles back."

"Where you hurt?"

"Just a little jolted. I presume the owner of the rope hoped for funerals."

"There was a funeral here a few days ago," interposed Miss Varian gently. "That is why the rope was put up. I believe, to turn back any stray autos and prevent any more funerals. A red one ran over a calf."

"It was a pet calf," resumed Miss Varian firmly, "and it was with its mother. It had a perfect right to ramble along this road, and automobiles haven't. It's a private road. Didn't you read the sign on the stone gateposts as you came in?"

"The sign said simply: 'No Trespassing. Tramps and Dogs Keep Out.' I'm neither a tramp nor a dog, so I came in."

"Well, the rope wasn't stretched for a tramp or a dog."

The trespasser was silent for the first time. Climbing out of his machine, he strode over to the cart and looked up at the girl in it. She was roding about seventeen, he thought.

Her waist was a white linen boyish affair that a very young person might be expected to wear, with plain tulle down collar and short sleeves. The white linen skirt was short, too—ankle length. He could see the low neckline, and her hair was like a misplaced aureole that had slipped down. Worse than all, she was laughing at him. He knew it when he saw her eyes.

When he spoke again it was with a less obvious reference to his own wrongs.

"Can you tell me where I am?"

"Seven and a half miles from Glenmore. You missed the main road about two miles back. This leads to the Varian house."

"But that's where I want to go!" exclaimed the young man. "I thought Willson was making for the inn. I am bound for Varian's place."

"Then why did you come in an automobile? Don't you know Mr. Varian personally?"

"Haven't seen him for years. He must be a jolly old beggar to judge from the rope—real sweet, neighborly disposition, hasn't he?"

"I think he was perfectly right and justified," said Miss Varian, with sudden haughty defiance. "It was the dearest little calf, and it belonged to me."

The young man began to smile, smile in a gradual dominance of the situation. It was a smile to resent, because it showed premeditated triumph and foreknowledge. But it improved him. "If I bet forty-seven dollars and two cents that you're Sue," he said happily.

Miss Varian tucked in her side looks deftly, loftily. They were daring side looks, curly, tantalizing wisps of loose sunshine that knew their business and

escaped from the side comb whenever there was a propitious moment.

"My first name is Suzanne," she said. "No, sir, it isn't; it's Sue, and your hair used to be red. Remember the day you climbed our wall and tried to get up in the big apple tree after a blackbird's nest I told you was there? And your foot caught, and you tumbled down, and I had to climb up and take your shoe off before you could get your foot out of the cleft in the trunk. Do you remember, Miss Sue's Freshie?"

He was laughing now, laughing wickedly, joyously. Miss Varian blushed, hesitated, caught the merry gaze of the brown eyes of the trespasser and laughed too.

"I remember. You did use to call me that, didn't you?"

"And it fits you yet," he retorted calmly. "Any one who'd sit and gloat over a poor stranded, wrecked devil for the sake of an idiotic calf is nothing but a fresh kid. I'm going to ride home with you, Sue. Sit over on the other side and give me those reins."

"I shall drive," began Sue resolutely, but the reins were taken from her. Down the road a figure was coming, and they waited. It was Willson, the chauffeur.

"It's all right, Bob," he called. "I saw the old man and fixed it up with him. He says to come on up to the house, and he'll phone to Glenmore for some one to fix the machine."

"Well, you'd better stay and watch it until you hear from Glenmore. Willson," said Bob Morrison kindly, "hurry ahead with Miss Varian."

Willson climbed wearily into the automobile and watched the road cart out of sight. Miss Varian was silent. It was eight years since Bob Morrison had left Gregory's school, just eight years since his mother had died and the great old house up on the bluff had been closed up. She had missed her neighbors. So had her father, Gregory, and the Maples were the last of the old estates along the shore to hold out against the encroachment of summer hotels. She stole a side glance at the figure beside her, knowing how warm his welcome would be at the house in spite of the red automobile.

"Caught you peeping," laughed Bob, looking down at her and swinging the bay mare easily around the last curve. "Why don't you say you're glad I'm home?"

"We heard you were going to Europe after you left college," she said.

"Well, I'm not," he retorted deliberately. "Dad's had about enough of this white, and I'm going to take this place and settle down here at Gregory's—that is, if my neighbors treat me right."

"The rope wasn't for neighbors," said Sue slowly, "just for trespassers. And anyway a neighbor would know the way, past the big apple tree. That's the way neighbors pass from Gregory's to the Maples."

"We'll tear down the wall and travel across lots every day, won't we, Suzanne Sue?"

He was laughing, but there was an undercurrent of serious intent that brought the quick warm color to Sue's face. She wondered if he was thinking of the last time they had traveled across lots, the day he had left for school, and at the old stone wall he had kissed her goodby and slipped on a lock of her hair with his pocket-knife.

Bob shifted the reins to his left hand and reached for his inside pocket. From a small Russia leather bill book he took a bit of curly red hair with a piece of black thread, boy fashion.

"It was red those days," he said thoughtfully, and Sue said never a word.

"I hope there isn't any trespassing sign on the apple tree," he told the bay mare's ears.

"Neighbors aren't trespassers," said Sue softly, and he slipped the red curl lock in the bill book as they drew up before the Maples. It was his welcome home.

A Spelling Lesson.

Miss Thompson, whose form nature has endowed with all too ample curves, was giving her little nephew a lesson in spelling the other day. He had spelt b-e, he, and a-s, he, and now she was trying to get him to tell her what me spelt.

"Listen, Bobby," she said earnestly. Then closing her lips she pronounced the sound of a long m, and opening them she said the sound of a long e. "What does that spell?"

Bobby looked at her and shook his head. Again she tried, and this time, while pronouncing the sounds, she vigorously tapped her own round chest with her plump forefinger.

"Mmm, ee. What letters am I saying and what do they spell?" she asked, still vigorously tapping her chest.

"I don't know what the letters are," replied Bobby, watching the plump forefinger, "but I guess they spell fat."

—New York Press.

A Legend of the Seven Stars.

To the naked eye six of the Pleiades, or "Seven Stars," seem to be of about the same magnitude, while the seventh is very dim. The dim star, the legend says, is Merope, one of the seven daughters of Atlas and Pelione, and her paleness is a punishment visited upon her for having married a mortal. The other sisters all married gods. Alcyone and Celaeno married Neptune. Electra, Maia and Targeta were wedded to Jupiter and Sterope to Mars. Poor Merope united herself to Sisyphus, a common mortal, and was doomed to eternal dimness for her rash act. Besides this, her husband must throughout all eternity roll a huge stone up a hill.

As soon as it gets to the summit it rolls back, and his never ending task is again resumed.

VACANCIES AT WEST POINT. A PLEA FOR BIG FAMILIES.

There Are Not Enough Cadets at the Military Academy.

The difficulty in filling vacancies in the corps of cadets in the Military Academy continues, despite every effort made by the war department to maintain a complete complement. There are more than fifty unfilled positions in the corps, and, while this proportion of vacancies is less than for many years, it is realized by the military authorities that provision should be made at once to keep the places filled for the best and most economical interests of the service.

A measure to that end was considered and favorably reported by the senate committee on military affairs at the last session of congress and was incorporated in the Military Academy bill, but was lost in the closing days of the session.

This bill provided that whenever all vacancies at the Military Academy shall not have been filled as the result of the regular entrance examinations, not to exceed thirty of the remaining unfilled vacancies shall be filled from the whole list of alternates selected in the order of merit, establishing at such entrance examinations, preferably from the same state in which the vacancies occurred; these appointments to be credited to the United States at large and to be without prejudice to any other appointment authorized by law.

The secretary of war again strongly urged that this legislation be enacted during the present session of congress. Every year there are hundreds of applications made to the war department by ambitious young men, qualified physically, morally and mentally for entrance to West Point, who would be more than glad to avail themselves of the opportunity to win the honor and advantages of an appointment, but who must be denied because there is no vacancy in the particular congressional district where the applicant happens to reside, while many vacancies exist in other districts not available to them.—Army and Navy Register.

MISS KITTS HAS A RECORD.

She is Only Twelve, but Has Traveled More Than 46,000 Miles.

The United States army can now probably claim the world's juvenile traveling record by virtue of the globe trotting of Miss Julia D. Kitts, daughter of Lieutenant William P. Kitts, Twenty-first United States Infantry.

Incidentally, her record sheds a strong light upon the mutations of the army officer and the frequent recurrence of "moving day," says the Army and Navy Journal.

The child was born at Fort Lincoln, N. D., April 22, 1901, and was the first baby born at that post. Within three weeks she had traveled 422 miles; within two months 1,250 miles; within six months 3,740 miles; and within one year, 13,300 miles. In this short time the baby had traveled from North Dakota to Minnesota, to the Atlantic coast, to San Francisco, and thence across the Pacific to the Philippines.

It took her only two years more to add 17,000 miles to her record, making the total distance covered in three years 32,300 miles, or an average of more than 10,000 miles a year. She has kept on going, and at present has more than 44,000 miles to her credit. This youthful tourist, who could put to shame Plutarch, Jules Verne's traveling hero, has nearly completed her second tour of foreign service with the regiment.

Testing Potatoes.

Dr. Pierre Berthaut of Paris has discovered that a surprising variation exists in the cellular density of potatoes. Microscopic examination shows that edible varieties have small and numerous cells, while industrial varieties possess larger and coarser cells. Dr. Berthaut says that potatoes of the finest flavor have the smallest cells. Those that have the largest cells should be used only in such industries as the manufacture of starch. If the structure is a sure indicator of the quality of the potato, as the French investigator declares, a choice of the best varieties for planting should depend largely upon simple microscopic tests.

His Impression.

Judge Ben B. Lindsey, defending woman's suffrage, said of an opponent: "He objects because he misunderstands. His description of woman's stands. His description of woman's suffrage is about as wise and accurate as the little boy's description of the circus elephant."

"This little boy, seeing an elephant for the first time on Easter Monday, shouted:

"Oh, pop, look at the big cow with her horns in her mouth eating hay with her tail!"—Washington Star.

Want to Open Shakespeare's Grave.

An Englishman makes the suggestion that the Bacon-Shakespeare controversy may be settled by the opening of Shakespeare's grave. In order to escape the consequences of the Bard's curse, "Cursed be he that moves my bones," etc., the Englishman proposes to have the grave opened by women. It seems to us that this would be about as far as people could go in their efforts to take advantage of a technicality.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Bullets in Battle.

Instanting the fact that in the Boer war "it took 5,000 shots to hit a man," the celebrated rifle shot, Ommundsen says, "In spite of improvements in the modern weapons, the percentage of hits was immeasurably greater a hundred years ago than it is today."

First Two Children Not So Able as Those That Come Later.

The first two children in a family in a majority of cases are not as able mentally and as strong physically as those that come later. This is an astonishing, authenticated fact just demonstrated in London in a great laboratory which has been examining and tabulating thousands and thousands of cases.

It is clear that this discovery is of enormous significance to the people of the United States, where economic pressure has been reducing the size of families. Translated into plain language it means for the United States that unless the cost of living decreases and families begin to increase in size we shall have a weaker race, both mentally and physically, for this new statistical science puts before us the effect of a strange natural law of primogeniture. It shows that the physical and mental condition of early members of the family—first-born and second-born—is sharply differentiated from that of later members. Where, for example, tuberculosis, insanity, criminality and albinism are found in a family they are found in predominate (tremendously in the first and second-born.

In England the size of families has decreased. The cause was the passage of stringent child labor laws a generation ago. These laws made it impossible for children to work in the factories. This at once resulted in a decreased birth rate, inasmuch as working people could not afford to have children unless the children could work and become an economic asset. This decrease in the size of families was followed by an increase in tuberculosis, crime, insanity and albinism. The Galton laboratory took hold of the matter and has produced in documentary form the results briefly summarized here.

BRIDGE WHIST.

Has It Supplanted Poker as the Great American Game?

Gamblers say bridge whist has supplanted draw poker, stud poker, faro bank, roulette and the races as the great national game of chance, and it is predicted that eventually there will be a crusade against this form of gambling one from his money just as it has been done against other forms of gambling. It is not an uncommon thing for the regulars to lose \$100 in a night's sitting at the bridge whist table where the stakes are 3 cents a point, says the Chicago News. Many of the clubs at present play stakes as high as 5 cents and 10 cents a point, and the losses at this higher price can easily be imagined.

"When I used to be a regular customer of the poker rooms where the limit was \$3 I never met as much in an all night play as I have at bridge whist," said one of the local regulars who makes his living, or tries to, at the game. "One night of bad luck at bridge with a no trumper doubled a couple of times will relieve one of more money than a beaten ace full at poker. Bridge is a fast game and far more exciting than any of the other games of chance I can think of."

Bluejackets Will Boast Matrimony.

Some of the bluejackets in the navy are credited with a scheme to make the matrimonial pathway easy for themselves and others aboard United States warships. The plan is for the enlisted men to form into a large matrimonial organization and all agree to pay \$1 toward the wedding present for any fellow member who takes a bride. Counting on a basis of 9,000 members, each sailor would receive \$6,000 to start housekeeping. Of course, if 5,000 members decided to marry, the one remaining bachelor would feel the burden of supplying so many dollar wedding presents, but this, it is argued, would prompt him to get in ahead of the others.

Ravages of Cancer.

"Cancer has at last, by a steady and uniform increase year after year, reached a mortality of 8,000," a recent bulletin of the New York state department of health reports. "Cancer as a disease has increased more rapidly than tuberculosis. The comparison with tuberculosis shows that in the preceding twenty years there have been 270,000 deaths from that cause and 100,000 from cancer." The bulletin adds:

"Comparing cancer with the almost stationary mortality of consumption, it would appear that within another twenty years there will be more deaths from cancer than from consumption."

The Stars in the Flag.

An official order for changing the stars of the national ensign and the union jack in use by the navy to show the addition of two new states to the Union has been issued by the navy department. The change, which takes effect on July 4, provides for forty-eight stars to be arranged in six rows of eight each, with the corresponding stars of each row in a vertical line. This arrangement is the one recommended by the joint board of the army and navy and approved by President Taft.

To Make Venusius Work.

Artificial warming of the world is one of the greatest of modern problems, and yet the earth is itself a vast furnace, whose flames are sometimes aggressively active and destructive. Italians are planning to use some of this heat. A boiler is to be installed at some point where the internal fires of Venusius are accessible, and hot water is to be piped to the neighboring towns.

SELLING A HOUSE IN A DULL SEASON

How I Sold "Hughie" Jennings, Manager of the
Detroit "Tigers"

(By S. Roland Hall.)

It had always seemed to me that houses of even the middle grade were things of considerable individuality, and that real estate men and other advertisers of house property often lost opportunities in treating their offerings in a commonplace way or in inserting merely a brief notice and leaving so much to be guessed at. I had often thought that if I had a house to sell I would enjoy the job of advertising it in a distinctive way.

At the time I decided to leave Scranton and sell a house that I had built there, the real estate market was about as dull as it possibly could be. The people of some sections of Scranton were worried about mining operations that were causing surface settlements and drops. The suspension of the mine-workers was on. Business was flat, and the real estate men were wearing long faces. I got it on every hand that it was a bad time to put a property on the market. But it seemed to me if an advertising man couldn't sell his own property he had little cause for offering to help other people sell their commodities. And so I had a newspaper half-tone made up of the house and prepared copy for a two-column advertisement.

The newspaper men smiled when they saw this advertisement, said it was the real thing, and shoved it up into good position as a live lesson on real estate advertising. I had had a suspicion that they would do this.

The advertisement was inserted three times, but it turned out that the first insertion really made the sale. Some ten or a dozen inquiries came immediately, and calls over the telephone kept up for several days. As usual, most of the people drawn by the advertisement were those who for one reason or another did not get down to serious bargaining; but after all, only one inquirer of the right kind was needed to make a sale, and there were three or four of this class.

People all over the town seemed to have read the advertisement, and the respected head of my household was asked by several new acquaintances if she were the wife of the International Correspondence Schools man who was selling his house and moving to New York. At least one newspaper reader is known to have cut the advertise-

ment out as a model to use later in advertising his own property.

The wife of Hughie Jennings, of baseball fame, mailed the advertisement to the manager of the Detroit Tigers as the best way of describing the property that she thought they would do well to buy. Mr. Jennings, it may be remarked, is a capable attorney of the city of Scranton during the months when baseball is in winter quarters.

At a total expense of less than thirty dollars, arrangements were entered into for the sale of the property to Mr. Jennings just one month from the day it was advertised, and this time would have undoubtedly been considerably shortened had not the writer started on a long Western trip shortly after inserting the advertisement.

It has been interesting to see the number of large illustrated advertisements that have appeared in Scranton newspapers since this advertisement was inserted, and the writer is modest enough to imagine he had a little something to do with this style of advertising in the Scranton real estate market. In fact, a few weeks ago another man, planning to leave Scranton and to sell a house there, called on me and asked if I wouldn't look over an illustrated advertisement that he had prepared after the style of mine.

Allen D. Albert, Jr., now the general manager of the Minneapolis Tribune, tells interestingly of how he resolved when he took charge of the Tribune to throw out certain untrustworthy advertisements of distant real estate properties. He was asked how he would make up for the loss of the business, which amounted to considerable, and he replied by making an onset on local real estate men to get first-class views, interior and exterior, of their properties and put in advertisements that pulled strongly on the attention and desires of people who ought to own homes. Mr. Albert is authority for the statement that in a short time the deficit caused by throwing out shady business was almost entirely made up with advertisements of the most interesting sort.

There are several other Western newspapers that carry a good variety of these human-interest real estate advertisements. And my own little personal experience merely deepens my previous impression—that a house is a distinctive advertising subject that can be treated in a most interesting way.

CUMULATIVE EFFECTS.

As a rule, the mills of advertising grind slowly, but they grind thoroughly, and dollars are the grist.

Some advertising mediums refuse certain kinds of "one-time" business.

"Once and out" isn't fair to the newspaper, to the advertiser or to advertising as an institution.

Through advertising the purchaser is brought little by little to the buying point.

One cent invested at compound interest at the dawn of the Christian era would to-day amount to a sum so vast that to state it would stagger the imagination.

So the effect of judicious advertising compounds, accumulates, pyramids—and it doesn't take 1900 years to make good, either.

As one of America's best known merchants says:

The first appearance of an ad may merely cause a ripple.

The second trip it is seen.

The third time we note the illustration.

The fourth time we read the catch-line.

The fifth time the first paragraph is perused.

The sixth time we complete the reading.

The seventh time it sets us to thinking seriously.

The eighth time we are convinced.

The ninth time we desire.

The tenth time, having perhaps in the meantime felt a need for the article, we buy.

ADVERTISING.

"Yes, it does pay. The most successful merchants in any place are those who believe in and practice advertising. But, in order to pay, it must be intelligently done. The day of the hackneyed 'best goods,' 'lowest prices,' 'greatest bargains,' and so on, has passed.

"People now distinguish between the truthful advertiser and the blatant booster."—Little Talks by the Want Ad-Man.

In every thousand of the wage-earning population in the United Kingdom forty-two earn less than \$1.00 a week.

FROM MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN
BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in The Land That
Reigns Supreme in the Com-
mercial World.

The Lord Mayor's Titanic fund now totals \$308,300.

In Birmingham "Jew's harps" are still made in thousands.

Army statistics show that there are only four foreigners in the British Army.

There are 42 parishes in Anglesey, none of which possesses a public-house.

Income-tax for the past financial year yielded the Exchequer 44 millions sterling.

More matches are used in Great Britain than in any other country in the world.

About 6,000,000 men are employed in regular occupations in the United Kingdom.

During the last fifteen years the price of living has advanced by twenty-five per cent.

A Peer of the realm can act as a justice of the peace in any part of the United Kingdom.

Prisons are now made so comfortable that prisoners prefer going there to going to the workhouse.

The heat in London has been extraordinary. London is consuming between 1,500 and 2,000 tons of ice daily.

Great Britain requires about \$12,000,000 worth of leather every year for boots and shoes for its people.

The Lord Chief Justice advocates flogging as the only possible cure for aggravated assaults upon young persons and children.

Speaking at Northampton the Rev. Basil Roberts declared that there is a close connection between bad cooking and intemperance.

Sir O. H. Wakefield has contributed \$250 towards the expenses of sending a contingent of London Cadets to Canada next month.

Mr. Grange, the veteran Town Clerk of Grimsby, has attained the age of 91. He is the oldest Town Clerk in England, and is still in active work.

Lord Devonport has had policemen put on guard at his house since the leaders of the striking London dockmen began praying for his sudden death.

It was Dickens who said, over and over, that the reform of people's habits must precede all other reforms, and that without it all other reforms will fail.

According to statistics just published it appears that last year there were in the United Kingdom no fewer than 873 persons killed and 20,228 injured through motor accidents.

At Lambeth Police Court on the 15th inst. Charles Gray, of Croydon, charged with assaulting Mr. Lloyd-George at Kensington Theatre, was sentenced to two months' hard labor.

The Cunarder Aquitania, which is approaching completion, though it will not be launched until the early part of next year, is shaping to the largest and most interesting vessel afloat.

Queen Victoria's reigning record has been broken. She occupied the British Throne for 63 years, 7 months and 2 days. The Emperor Francis Joseph has governed for one day more.

The record in speed, hurry and rush seems to have been achieved on one of the London tube railways, which has worked up to the point of running 40 trains in the hour over one line of metals.

The death occurred at Cheltenham on the 13th inst., at the age of 75, of Colonel George Forbes, formerly of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. He took part in the Indian Mutiny, and served in the North-West Frontier and other campaigns in India.

The Manchester City Mission has received a legacy of over £300 from a totally unexpected source. It is under the will of an old lady who died a few days ago, and who lived in a cottage rented at 4s. in one of the poorest districts of the city.

She was thought to be so poor that for years she had been given a ticket for the old folks' Christmas treat at the Free Trade Hall. It is now transpires that she made her will about seven years ago in favor of the City Mission as a mark of appreciation of its work in her own locality.

IMMODEST.
Walter Kelly, who does the "Virginia Judge," in vaudeville, was walking up the Strand with an English friend, and he remarked on the darkness that enveloped that famous street after 9 p.m.

"Why," he said, "Broadway until after midnight is as bright as noonday. There is one sign alone that contains more than fifty thousand winking, blazing electric lights."

"But tell me, old chap," said the Englishman, "doesn't that make it frightfully conspicuous?"—Saturday Evening Post.

The victory of success is half won when one gains the habit of work.

—Sarah K. Bolton.

THE TALK OF MONKEYS.

Interpreting Expression of Emotion
and Speech.

Dr. William Furness, who is acknowledged to be a trained psychologist, skilled in modern critical technique, has, after two years of work in the experimental department of the University of Pennsylvania, succeeded in teaching two big African chimpanzees to converse with a limited number of words over and above their native and philogenetic (racial) sounds. In other words, the instinctive calls of the howler and families, tribes and individuals, have been definitely and positively excluded, and these two chimpanzees have been successfully educated to the point where they exhibit all of the earmarks of imagery, memory and elemental conceptions.

Further than this, Dr. Furness has imported two other Borneo monkeys of the same species, which he intends to breed to the educated monkeys, and to teach the offspring, thus seeking to discover the relative facilities of the younger and older in acquiring a vocabulary independent of instinctive noises and jargons.

In his work Dr. Furness has used many of the newer psychological methods, many of them discovered by Dr. John Watson, of Johns Hopkins University, of definitely associating a given image or object with a corresponding simple sound, different from, yet as simple as the native instinctive calls and speeches of the monkey family. Although the two chimpanzees have no large vocabulary, they have so far been successfully taught about twenty indubitable sounds that are objectively and exclusively associated with certain things.

Thus, "gob" means food, "eech" means water, "rrb" means jump or run or walk, "rrrrrr" means mirror, "arrrr" means box, and so on. Dr. Furness was careful to approach as close to the instinctive racial calls as possible, though never quite doing so. It is possible, according to Leonard Hirschberg, for even a child to note the difference in quality, pitch and timbre of the two sounds, speech and instinct calls.

Dr. Furness, like other psychologists, says that no one can ever take Professor Garner and others who live with the animals and interpret merely the animal means of notifying each other of fear, love, danger, food, drink, etc., as serious or scientific attempts at developing animal speech. The method must be the human pedagogical one. The animal must show curiosity toward an object, and then must always be given a strictly and exclusively associational vocal noise upon seeing or wanting the same object.—Popular Mechanics.

BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE.

How a Police Officer Sized the Matter Up.

In the police court of a city in the middle West three young men were convicted of an attempt to defraud a railway company of their fares. A special officer of the company, finding them tucked away in a freight-car, had arrested them. His testimony had been clear and to the point.

But no sooner had the three been fined than the officer, telling the judge that they had no money, asked him to remit the fines and set them at liberty. When the court did not quite see its way to comply, the officer took some bills from his pocket and paid the small fines himself. The action roused the judge's curiosity.

"It's your own testimony that convicted these men," he said. "Do you mind telling me why you are now so anxious to have them freed?"

"Sure, your honor," said the officer, good-naturedly. "I'm paid by the road to keep people from doing this sort of thing, and when I catch 'em, it's my duty to get 'em convicted. I made out a good case, didn't I?"

"You certainly did," said the judge, smiling.

"But you see," continued the officer, "they're young, and they say that all they want is a job. And if they've got a job, they can't take it when they're working off those fines, can they?"

"But they haven't any job," said the judge.

"That's where you're wrong, judge," said the officer. "I have a cousin who knows a contractor who's tearing down some buildings. As soon as I got those chaps into their cells this morning I went out and got jobs for 'em. It's a dollar seventy-five a day as long as it lasts, so I guess I'm safe to get my money back."

"But why didn't you tell me all this before I'd fined them?"

The guardian of the road shook his head.

"Couldn't do it. My job as an officer was to have 'em convicted. That's what I'm paid for. Business first, you know, and pleasure afterward."

Flin—"Hallo, dear boy, you look very sad this morning. What's the trouble?" Flam—"I've just under-

gone a most annoying operation."

Flin—"What was it?" Flam—"I had my allowance cut off."

GAMBLERS DEFEY THE POLICE

LONDON, ENGLAND, SOCIETY
ARE HEAVY LOSERS.

Aristocratic Patrons Put Them Out
of Reach of Raids by "Vulgar
Bobbies."

Despite the recent police raids and the imposing of heavy penalties, the number of private gambling houses in London, England, is rapidly increasing.

The total sum being won and lost nightly in a few streets in the heart of Mayfair at baccarat and Chemin de Fer amounts to the hundreds of thousands of dollars. Old stagers declare that there has been more high play in London this season than at any period since George IV. was Prince Regent. That was 100 years ago. Every night there can be found at one or another of these gaming houses well-known peers, their sons, prominent financiers, stock brokers and professional gamblers, not to speak of a number of society women and actresses.

The losses sustained by a few young men in the last few months have been enormous. There are many stories of eldest sons who have incurred debts which will be burdens on several family estates for years.

The police know all about these establishments, which in many cases do not come within the scope of the law because many are private flats. An owner can always prove that he is merely giving a party to a few personal friends.

POLICE DARE NOT RAID.
Some places the police dare not raid on account of the social standing of the regular frequenters.

Not long ago the authorities planned a dramatic raid on one of the best known of these establishments. A dozen detectives, disguised as crossing sweeps, cab boys and newspaper vendors, were posted around to note who entered the gaming house and to make telephone reports to headquarters. When the police chiefs found that at the time they had set for the raid there were in the house a junior member of the Government, at least half a dozen peers and members of Parliament, as well as a number of celebrities in other walks of life, they decided to leave the place alone.

They remembered that twenty years ago, when the Field Club was raided and the present Earl of Dudley and a number of other notables were arraigned in a police court the next morning the zealous officers who planned the raid were sharply frowned on from high places and got little credit for their zeal.

LONDON'S LARGEST.

The biggest of the gaming house keepers in London less than a decade ago wore a white cap and apron as the manager of the meat department in a big London store. After a little experience as a book-maker he became the manager of a hotel, and a couple of years ago, having arrived at the conclusion that Englishmen are the greatest gamblers in the world if they only have the opportunity, he took a flat where young men could resort to play whenever they chose. Now he owns half a dozen such places as well as a big social club on Piccadilly, which until recently was the home of a millionaire. His places are all conducted on the most straightforward lines.

The worst evil in this connection is the loutish system for the gambling houses here. It is impossible to go into a restaurant or a bar vaudeville show without meeting an agreeable stranger who knows the address of one, and magnanimously offers to take you there just to see what it is like.

DISCUSS THE ORIGIN OF LIFE.

Big Feature of the British Association's Meeting.

The origin of life, which may be termed the biggest subject with which science is concerned, will be the main topic for discussion at the meeting of the British Association opening at Dundee Sept. 4. Professor Shafer, of Edinburgh, the eminent psychologist, will devote his presidential address to this vital subject.

At the association's annual congress important additions to the sum of knowledge are likely to be made, and vigorous discussion among many notable scientists is expected on the question: "Is it possible that life can be manufactured chemically?"

Discoveries made by students of plants have, in some cases, corroborated results of animal life study. It has, therefore, been arranged for the sections of botany and zoology to meet jointly to discuss the mystery of life.

Dr. Chalmers Mitchell, of the London Zoo, who will join the discussion, has an interesting theory of the origin of life. Many scientists believe they have touched at least one important secret in making rudimentary life which may lead to practical results in the laboratory.

Keep your worries well pruned if you would prolong your life.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER
RANKS AND BRAES.

What is Going on in The Highlands
and Lowlands of Auld
Scotia.

David Brown met with a serious accident while cycling down Bilsland Drive.

Two men were injured severely by a runaway horse at Queen Street, Govan.

William Provan died in the Glasgow Infirmary as the result of a cycle accident.

Edward Doyle, bookmaker, was fined \$10 at Airdrie for betting on the public road.

Robert Chalmers died through falling down stairs at 127 Naburn Street, Glasgow.

William McDermid, residing at Anderson, fell off the quay wall and was drowned.

Agnes McNicol was found dead in her house at Bridgeton with her throat cut.

Edinburgh Parish Council fixed the poor rate to be levied for the year at 7½d per £1.

A serious outbreak of swine fever occurred in the Morningside district of Edinburgh.

During the month of June 47,930 gallons of whiskey were exported from Campbelltown.

While hay cutting on Milton Farm, Bonhill, a farm servant had his foot badly mangled.

Archibald McEachern, of Nelson Street, Tradeston, died through falling from a window.

A fire broke out in the ironmongery store of Messrs. Laurie Bros., of Fox Street, Glasgow.

The death occurred of Mr. James McLelland, Kirkland, Colvena, Dalbeattie, aged 53.

This year assessments for the parish of Girvan show a reduction of 4 1-6d in the £.

A man was found in the Lee Woods, midway between Canuke and Lanark, with his throat cut.

John Stewart died in Greenock Infirmary as the result of injuries received in an accident.

Paisley Corporation have agreed to the establishment of a phthisis dispensary in Bridge Street.

A young man named Johnston, of Parkhead, was thrown from his bicycle and severely hurt.

A laborer named J. Smith was severely injured at Greenock when a large stone fell upon him.

Thomas Feeley sustained a fracture of the left arm when he fell while getting off a car at Portobello.

Henry Haggarty was killed at St. Enoch station when the horse he was driving got beyond control.

The death is announced of Captain William Macmillan, aged 70, for 40 years harbormaster at Troon.

Mr. L. S. Booth has been appointed headmaster of Maxton Public School, in place of Mr. Thomas Boyd.

A fire broke out in the oastale bakery of Mr. Thomas Gray at Carluke. The building was gutted.

"BETTER ROADS" MOVEMENT.

Several Concrete Highways Have Recently Been Built.

Canada is awakening to the needs of a systematic effort for better roadways. All the Provincial Governments are providing aid, and with the assistance of specially engaged engineers, are showing the various municipalities the way to build for permanence and avoid the heavy and constantly recurring upkeep charges that are the inevitable result of cheap and inferior road-building.

The road building laws of various European countries and the United States are discussed, attention being called to the fact that the United States Government maintains a Bureau of Public Roads at Washington, and although the maintenance of roads there is primarily a charge upon the municipalities, thirty-three states have laws providing for varying degrees of assistance and control.

Until the advent of the automobile the principal types of road were dirt, gravel, macadam and telford, but it soon became apparent that none of these would stand the wear and tear of automobile traffic for any length of time. It thus became necessary to try some new form of construction. This led to experimentation with various different materials, among them being concrete.

Quite a number of concrete highways have been built in the last few years. Like all new materials, the early experiments were not a complete success. This was due, principally, to the lack of experience in handling the material for this purpose, and at first there were as many different ways of building the roads as there were roads themselves. But in the light of the experience gained by these pioneers, several forms of construction have survived.

Many a good woman prays for her husband, but she keeps an eye on him just the same.

Sir Richard Cartwright and Reciprocity.

Sir Richard Cartwright was for nearly half a century one of the outstanding figures in Canadian public life. He was a sturdy representative of the best Canadian type and as a parliamentarian he had scarcely a rival in the public life of this country. He was a master of chaste English, his speeches had foundation, proportion, dome, and he marshalled his facts as skillfully as a great general would marshal his forces on the field of battle.

Sir Richard was frequently heard from in parliament but owing to physical infirmities he has during late years not very often appeared on the stump. He was always a staunch advocate of closer commercial relations with the United States and the reciprocity campaign of a year ago again brought him out into the firing line and he delivered several notable public addresses in Ontario.

Discussing the reciprocity agreement in a speech in Toronto he said:

"One thing I may say to you, never in all my experience was a reciprocity agreement laid before the people of Canada so modest in its terms, never one which showed such careful regard for individual interests, never one which was likely to benefit so many or so swiftly, never one likely to disturb trade so lightly and most assuredly never one so fair to all parties concerned."

Referring to the attitude of the big interests in regard to the question Sir Richard thought there must be some hidden motive behind their frantic opposition to the trade agreement.

Dealing with the loyalty cry, which appeared to Sir Richard to have been started by certain hysterical old women of the male sex resident in Toronto, the veteran statesman said: "Allow me to assure these timorous souls that all we propose to do, all that if this agreement is carried into effect Canada will be doing, is to do on a small scale what the British people and the British government have been doing on a very much larger scale for sixty years or more. If this be treason, then assuredly Great Britain and the British people is the chosen home of treason."

"I have no doubt myself that if this reciprocity agreement passes, within the space of a couple of years or thereabouts we will have the Duke of Connaught writing to his royal nephew to inform him that the people of Canada have benefitted enormously by the reciprocity government, that they are one and all contented and prosperous, and that His Majesty has no more loyal subjects from one end of his Dominion to the other."

Getting after the representatives of the big interests who pretended to be opposing reciprocity on patriotic grounds, Sir Richard made this prediction: "Sir it appears to me that these men are blind fools, if they knew their own interests they

would accept our proposal of reciprocity with gladness and thank me, sir, if by any chance they are successful in defeating it, if they should block the present movement, all the result will be that sooner or later and possibly sooner than later, the tide would rise higher and higher until it swept away all their prerogatives and themselves along with it. These men, as it appears to me are acting most foolishly and stupidly in needlessly making this matter a fight between the classes and the masses."

Laurier Back to Power.

That Sir Wilfrid Laurier is coming back to power is the general opinion. The Montreal Shareholder, which is a non political trade journal, says editorially:—"The speech of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, delivered at Mariaville on Saturday, Sept. 7th, was one of the greatest efforts of the ex-premier's life, and stamps him as the foremost Canadian of the day. There is not the slightest doubt that Sir Wilfrid Laurier still has a tremendous hold, not only on the people of this province, but throughout the Dominion. The courageous way in which he took defeat last fall and the splendidly fair way in which he has been fighting since that time has won him large numbers of new friends. On the other hand, the internal dissensions and weaknesses of some of his cabinet ministers would indicate that the Borden government will not have a very long lease of life. We would not be surprised to see an early appeal made to the country and to find that Sir Wilfrid Laurier was returned to power."

Centreville.

People woke up Monday morning to find it snowing. While it did not amount to much here a few miles north there was a fall of 3 inches. This will lodge the grain which is not yet cut. Some few farmers are done harvesting but there is a great quantity of grain yet to be cut and some of it still green. Potatoes are only turning out a fair crop. Farmers are storing all possible as price is too low to sell at present.

Our big Fair comes off Oct. 2 and 3 and we expect a large crowd. The prizes are very generous.

Cyril Brown who was operated on for appendicitis in New York is improving nicely and he and his mother are expected home shortly.

Every available man and boy are working picking up potatoes in Aroostook; wages \$2.00 to \$2.50 per day with board. This cold snap will hustle the farmers as they will be afraid of the tubers freezing in the ground.

Miss Daney Burrill is home from a pleasant visit in St. John.

Mr. Small, a singer of some note, is visiting friends in the village. Sunday evening he sang two solos in the Baptist church.

Mrs. Jeffries is visiting Mrs. F. D. Tweedie.

The Methodist Sunday school had a rally day on Sunday and the children provided a pleasant entertainment.

West Side.

Mrs. A. S. Boyer of St. John spent a few days visiting her brother, B. N. Shaw.

The Missionary Aid Society met at the home of Mrs. H. Oliver last Wednesday. Mrs. S. H. Shaw has returned home from Simonds, where she has been visiting friends.

Arthur J. Shaw has resumed his studies at Tuft's Dental College, Boston.

Frank Albright is away hunting the monarch of the forest.

Rev. Mr. McCord spent a few days of last week visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Boyer.

A large quantity of grain is still unharvested on account of wet weather.

Mrs. Robert Harper of Fredericton is spending a few days with her niece Mrs. Joseph York.

Miss Helen Harper spent the week end with her parents at Jacksonville.

On Thursday last our young people were invited to spend the evening at Mr. Odour Tracey's, Rosedale. A very enjoyable evening was spent.

Miss May Eisher is visiting her uncle Rev. E. C. Jenkins.

Knowlesville.

In spite of the wet season we have gathered in a large crop of hay. Not much No. 1 but the most of it will be

fit for the market. The oat and wheat crop is heavy and is being gathered in good order. Potatoes are proving good. About every farmer has his team attached to the plow and many fields are being prepared for next year, proving to the passer-by that there is a purpose and a reason for everything on the earth.

We hear that those who left our rich county and are now in the north-west are not as well located, everything considered as when living here. We think if we could hear them singing after their hard days work is done and wishing for a good drink of New Brunswick water, it would be home sweet home.

Our Sunday school is doing its good work in pointing to the higher life and impressing upon them that Wisdom is the principle thing. We are well supplied with preaching by the Baptist and Methodist who have good congregations and we believe that they will reap what they are now sowing. Our prayer meetings are well attended by the young many of whom assist in the services in song and worship and they are being taught that the highest art of their life is to worship their Creator.

There is whisperings of having a grange store in our midst. The question asked by all is, why not save that large profit and give it to those that may need it?

Royalton.

Mr. and Mrs. Maynard White and family accompanied by Burpee White started on the 23rd for Douglas, Arizona. All join in wishing them bon voyage.

Charlie Bartt is very busy with his digger, digging potatoes for his neighbors.

Wm. Ellingwood of Caribou who has been assisting in the meetings here returned to his home on the 23rd.

What might have been a serious accident happened on Sunday evening when Herbert Buchanan's team in some manner broke away from their hitching post and started for home. The harness was pretty well broken up but the carriage was not injured.

Miss Eva Pierce of Blaine, Me. who was visiting friends in Royalton and Knoxford returned home on Sunday.

The public schools are preparing exhibits for the Centreville Fair.

Zeph Mills is busy setting and setting up Hoover diggers. Zeph does intend to be out done by any of the agents.

Leland Clark of Centreville is doing some carpenter work for Wm. Weade.

Perry Crawford has gone to Carleton and from there he intends going to the lumber woods for the winter.

Miss Mollie Bartt is spending a few days with friends in Knoxford.

Mrs. Albert Bartt is in poor health. She has been an invalid for several years. Her many friends hope for her speedy recovery.

Men to hire are very scarce in this place and good wages are offered to any available help.

BANKING BY MAIL

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

BANK OF NEW BRUNSWICK

East Florenceville, N. B.



Teacher Wanted.

A second-class female teacher is wanted for School District No. 15, Howard Brook. Apply, stating salary to

B. B. SHAW, Sec. to Trustees, Carleton, Carleton Co., N. B.

MOLES AND WARTS

Removed with MOLESOFF, without pain or danger, no matter how large, or now far raised above the surface of the skin. And they will never return, and no trace or scar will be left. MOLESOFF is applied directly to the MOLE or WART, which entirely disappears in about six days, Killing the germ and leaving the skin smooth and natural.

MOLESOFF is put-up only in One Dollar bottles.

Each bottle is neatly packed in a plain case, accompanied by full directions, and contains enough remedy to remove eight or ten ordinary MOLES or WARTS. We sell MOLESOFF under a positive GUARANTEE if it fails to remove your MOLE or WART, we will promptly refund the Dollar.

Florida Distributing Company
Pensacola, Fla.

MONEY WANTED

Every man who does a credit business, meets sometimes great difficulties in meeting his own bills. That is my difficulty right now. People owing me must pay all or part right away. Just now we are offering special bargains in Rifles, Ammunition, and heater stoves. These are all being offered for little more than half price.

ZIBA ORSER

A FEW MINUTES

of your time spent in looking over the

Oliver "23" Sulky Plow

will convince you that this is the plow you have been looking for.

The plow of safety and comfort—
A horse lift operated by foot trip and a tilting seat device makes it possible to keep an even keel in hillside work and maintain the equilibrium of the plow.

This Sulky has many excellent features which we would be glad to demonstrate to you soon.

For sale on exhibit by the following McCormick agents: Little & Cluff, Woodstock, C. E. Hayward, Coldstream, Norris L. DeLong, Charleston, Theo C. Cain, Knoxford, A. D. McCain, Florenceville, D. W. Rogers, Bristol, Bohan Bros, Bath, A. E. McIntosh, Glassville, S. P. Waite, Andover, G. H. Brooks, Gladwyn and Perth, James & Brooks, Arthurville, Fred B. Wilson, Grand Falls, David Dyckman, Kirkland, Geo. B. Laverty, Debec. For further information apply to J. A. McIsaac, Blockman for the International Harvester Co. of America, Woodstock, N. B.

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Money to Loan

on Real Estate

Large or Small Amounts

M. L. HAYWARD,
Hartland, N. B.

WANTED—Old Coin, old church communion token, old postage stamps used 50 years ago, which are worth most if on original envelopes; also all kinds of old antiques.

W. A. KAIN, 116 Germain st., St. John.



H. M. Martell
Graduate Optician

Resident in Carleton Co. six years. Always here to back up the guarantee of perfect satisfaction in glasses for any defect of vision. Office at Day's Hotel, East Florenceville. Write or call if you want glasses. Can arrange to examine your eyes either at office or at home.

BUY A FARM

In the West Florida Country, this is not the Florida that you have been reading so much about, but some five hundred miles from the much advertised country. The West Florida country is elevated and healthy, no extreme heat in the summer, nor cold in the winters. Fruit, vegetables, figs, and watermelons, satsuma oranges, fish and oysters are in abundance. Eggs and chickens are extremely high and this is a good climate to raise them in. This part of the world has never been advertised for sale before, and no extravagant literature is gotten out to show the enormous growth of the products, but the growths are here just the same, with a climate seldom equalled and never excelled. Rheumatism, catarrh and tuberculosis are always relieved, and cured in numbers of instances. This land is extremely productive if properly handled. We are offering lands in tracts of ten acres up to five hundred acres at twenty dollars per acre; three dollars per acre per month. Also we have some small and large farms fully improved bearing pecans, oranges, figs, all kinds of berries etc. close to the fast growing town of Pensacola. Particulars may be obtained free of charge from Charter Land Co., Pensacola, Fla. U.S.A.

HARTLAND ROLLER RINK OPENING Friday Ev'g. Oct. 4

The patrons of this popular place of amusement will be pleased to know that it will be re-opened for the season on above date.

The floor is dustless and put in fine condition. Skates are in excellent order. Perfect order will be maintained. Excellent music by the finest Orchestra in the Maritime Provinces.

This season the Rink will be open Tuesday, Friday and Saturday evenings and Saturday afternoon. Admission: Gents, 10c., Ladies free. Skates 15c.

Everybody Come on the Opening Night!

C. Raymond Rideout, Prop.

Observer Print