

The Carleton Observer

Vol. 10. No. 24.

HARTLAND, N. B., NOVEMBER 21, 1918.

Whole No. 489.

IF YOU PATRONIZE

The Everyday Bargain Store

YOU LEARN TO SAVE MONEY

Men's, Ladies' and Children's Underwear

Special values in Men's Wool Underwear, white and grey. All sizes at present, but early choice is advised.

DRESS GOODS DENT'S GLOVES

A most pleasing showing of Velveteens in Plain and Corduroy and the fortunate thing about these is that we are selling them at the old prices. Come quick before they are all gone.

SPECIAL INVITATION TO ALL

The next time you are in the village come in and see us—not to buy goods, unless you need them, but to talk things over with us regarding prices, styles, etc. Undoubtedly you can help us and probably we can help you. Come and see us!

A. W. PHILLIPS
BRISTOL N. B.

PULP WOOD WANTED

Peeled Spruce, Fir, Hemlock and Poplar, also Green Rough Spruce and Fir. I can handle all I can get and am paying more than any others, so do not fail to get my prices before selling. Call meon either phone at my expense, or write. Loaded anywhere from Edmundston, Plaster Rock to Woodstock and also Valley Railway Points.

Firewood For Sale!

150 cords 16 inch and 2-foot dry wood which can be delivered within five miles of Florenceville or Centreville

New Winter Goods:

are arriving in large quantities, being orders placed many months ago and therefore below today's market values. These include Overcoats, Stanfield's All-wool Underwear, Sweaters, Mackinaws, Gum Rubbers, Hosiery, All-wool pants, Caps, and all other winter lines at low prices. Many of these lines were carried over a season or two and these you can buy today at less than wholesale prices. If you are in need of any of these for the coming winter. It will pay you to call in and look the stock over

Today's Prices—Eggs 48c; Butter 44c.; Buckwheat Meal \$6. Highest prices for Poultry.

S. W. SMITH

N. B. Phone 3-2 EAST FLORENCEVILLE, N. B. Farmer Phones' 18-2

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

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

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

"CASCARETS" WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

For Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Sluggish Liver and Bowels—Take Cascarets tonight.

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

SOUR, ACID STOMACHS, GASES OR INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" neutralizes excessive acid in stomach, relieving dyspepsia, heartburn and distress at once.

Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress, due to acidity, will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas or eructations of undigested food, no distension, bloating, foul breath or headache. Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest stomach sweetener in the whole world, and besides it is harmless. Put an end to stomach distress at once by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder caused by fermentation due to excessive acids in stomach.

VICTORY LOAN OVER THE TOP

But Carleton Fell Down on its Allotment

The immense sum of \$676,000,000 was raised during the three weeks of Canada's 1918 Victory Loan Campaign. The objective sought was exceeded by \$176,000,000. Every province exceeded its allotment as did all of the cities. In New Brunswick all the cities and most of the towns went away over the top as did more than half of the counties.

Carleton county lost the proud position it had last year when it led the province. This county failed for big spuds and bad politics, was apportioned \$1,125,000 as its objective, and the figures available today show that the people loaned about \$875,000.

So many Victory Loan workers have been ill that headquarters has not received all reports even yet. Brighton raised \$145,000, over-running its allotment by \$20,000, and exceeding the amount subscribed last year by \$5,000.

Woodstock town and parish raised about \$313,000, over-running its allotment by \$13,000 and beating last year by about \$25,000.

Northampton raised \$46,300, exceeding its allotment and doubling the amount raised last year. Aberdeen exceeded its allotment of 40,000 by \$1,300 and Simonds also exceeded its allotment of 45,000.

Woodstock, Brighton, Northampton, Aberdeen and Simonds won flags. The other parishes have raised loans approximately as follows:

Richmond	\$7,400
Wakefield	59,500
Wicklow	82,900
Wicklow	34,150
Peel	37,650
Kent	31,100

S. S. Miller, the county chairman, has given the whole of practically eight weeks to this work and his days have run well into each night. He was ably assisted at headquarters by Mrs. Miller, Miss Sarah Barnett and F. R.

Kelley. All the committees gave commendable service. Especial mention is due E. W. Mair, chairman of Woodstock committee, who was county chairman last year, and whose experience and whose experience and advice was of much value to the county committee this year.

There are several reasons why Carleton did not do as well this year as last. In the first place, their apportionment, both last and this year was proportionately greater than other counties who went easily over the top. In many cases last year the accumulated savings of years were invested in bonds and these amounts were not available this year. The allotments to Victoria and Madawaska counties were proportionately far less than Carleton's share and when we read of Madawaska gaining a flag and ten crowns it must be remembered that the very section which did all this loaned scarcely as much as the parish of Brighton. Chairman Miller promises complete returns for the next issue.

Deaths at Florenceville

On Tuesday November 5 Madeline, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Mallory, died of pneumonia, aged twelve days.

On Thursday, Nov. 14, Lea Burton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Williams died of pneumonia, aged one year and seven months.

On Friday, Nov. 15, Mrs. Tressa Williams, widow of the late Moses Williams, died of influenza, aged 73 years. She is survived by four sons: Joseph, Albert and Wilbur of Florenceville and Arthur of St. John; also one daughter, Mrs. Samuel Jones of Beth. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. M. H. Manuel.

Cards of Thanks

We wish to extend our sincerest thanks to the many friends at Florenceville, Upper Brighton and Hartland for their kindness during the illness and death of our daughter and niece.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Cook
Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Rideout

FIRST TOWN ELECTION JAN. 4

Saturday, Jan. 4 is down for an event of vast local importance as then will be held the first election for mayor and aldermen for the new-born town. Sheriff Foster has been named by the government returning officer with power to hold an election. The auspicious day is deferred to January as according to law all incorporated towns must have their annual elections on the second Tuesday in April except in the case of a first election, as with Hartland. If an election is held between January 1 and April 1 it will not be necessary to have another election until April of the following year. If the town election is sooner held it would necessitate another election in April.

The Observer has heard of no aspirants for the honors of aldermen, nor, in fact, for mayor, but besides the name of W. D. Keith, mentioned in a previous issue, that of Dr. Curtis and J. T. G. Carr are commonly mentioned. Both of these gentlemen were resident here long before the question of incorporation was ever dreamed of, and they have both stayed with the village in all its adversity and shared in and helped make its prosperity.

The Observer has on its desk a copy of the Hartland Advertiser of Oct. 15, 1893, in which the late G. W. Boyer writes the editor a congratulatory note on "the new paper" in which he fancied a vision of an era of new prosperity for the village, concluding his letter with the hope that "both you and your paper will live to see paper will live to see Hartland an incorporated town." The Advertiser died, but the editor is still able to be around to witness the fulfilment of the prophecy.

BATH CELEBRATES

Bath was not the least backward in celebrating the glorious triumph of Right over German Kultur on Nov. 12. Though we were caught like other towns in the huge hoax, it did not daunt the spirit of the people here but added greatly to their zeal in their efforts to rejoice.

On Tuesday night, in front of the parsonage a huge bonfire was built and on the very top of the burning structure a cleverly made Kaiser stuffed with fire-crackers presided. Close by under a flapping Union Jack the Bath girls added greatly to the affair by favoring us with all the latest patriotic hits. When the fire had about burnt itself to ashes, speakers were called for and C. F. Gallagher arose to the occasion. He called chiefly to our attention that through Unity only can a nation succeed. He gave us an illustration of how the Allies nations under their own leaders strove aimlessly on, but at the opportune moment their armies were given to the supreme command of one man, Gen. Foch, and the results he stated could easily be read in the dying embers of the fire, a representation of the German Empire today. He also added the Unity should not be confined to a Nation alone but should extend to every municipality. After an urgent appeal for people to invest in Victory Bonds, he was succeeded by J. H. R. Simms and Rev. C. O. Howlett who certainly displayed power in speaking. This closed the day given to thankfulness and prayer.

Be Progressive—ADVERTISE

Money Makes Money

"Opportunity" means having a little capital to invest at the right time.

The way to get that "capital" is to save something each week so that you can make your money work for you when the time comes.

Decide, now, to let us help you to save.

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

Paid up Capital 12,000,000
Reserve Fund 150,000,000
Branches at Centreville and East Florenceville

Make a little meat go a long way.

Even a small quantity of meat goes far and becomes most nourishing and satisfying, if combined with BOVRIL.

Plaster Rock Items

William McKay left here last week for Edmondston where he has taken possession in the machine shop for the winter.

Harry Giberson of Perth was up here last week on business.

Millicent Inman who has been staying with Mrs. R. J. McFarlane left last Thursday for Portland, Me., where she is going to train for a nurse.

Mrs. John Merriman left here last Thursday for her home in Fredericton.

Sydney Giberson and family have left here to take up their residence at Edmondston.

Raymond Lewis is home from Edmondston for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Fraser and family accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. R. G. McFarlane went to Edmondston by auto on Saturday.

Bert Inman went up river scaling for the Fraser Co. last Wednesday.

Lloyd Colbourne and George Bradford returned from a hunting trip on Saturday and report a satisfactory result.

Professor Cadwallader of Fredericton was up here last week tuning pianos.

On Tuesday last Mrs. A. W. Turner passed away after a very short illness from pneumonia. The funeral took place on Wednesday morning. The sympathy of all is extended to the sorrowing husband and family who survive her.

The Presbyterian Sunday school was held on Sunday last.

On Saturday the teachers arrived here for the opening of schools Monday.

The Baptist church held a service on Sunday evening.

Bessie Harmon and Annie Bedell have gone back to board with Mrs. Hubert Brown.

Myrtle Wright and Miss Millen of Andover are operating at the telephone office.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hunt were calling on Mr. and Mrs. George McFarlane Sunday.

Quite a number of the old hunters started out on Monday to look for their winter supply which is bad news for our local meat vendors.

Murray Giberson went back to Keegan on Thursday last.

Lillian Bowser has returned to her duties at F. W. Fearey's store.

Jack McSheehy went up river scaling last week.

Miss Nell Logan returned to Wapake for the opening of the schools Monday.

Margaret Marsten was very ill last week and caused her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Marsten, some anxiety, but we are pleased to say she is much better again.

Mrs. William Reed of St. Almo was staying with Mrs. Donald Fraser a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Boone have gone to Nelson.

Peace was celebrated by some of the young folk taking a trip to Perth they were Winnie Wright, Bertha Muckler, Eileen Tatlock, Vera Boone and Jean Stickles. Donald Giberson accompanied the party.

Perth Locals

C. C. Harvey the popular editor of the Fort Fairfield Review, was in town a short time on Saturday.

A. D. and Fred Campbell of Arthurette were in the village on Sunday by auto.

Miss Joyce Daggett of Kilburn was a week-end visitor with her friend, Miss May McPhail.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gallagher of Medford were business callers in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. Geo. Morey of Maple View was the guest of Mrs. F. D. Sudler last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Cox of Kilburn spent Sunday in town with relatives.

Rev. L. A. Fenwick of Jacksonville was a guest at the home of his father-in-law, J. B. Stewart, a few days last week.

Miss Fannie Larlee, graduate nurse, went to Hartland on a case on Thursday.

Mrs. J. W. P. Dickson was the guest of her friend, Mrs. H. T. Bonnell, at her father's home in Centerville on Sunday.

Miss Boush Anderson left for Fredericton on Thursday to resume her studies at the Business College. Miss Catherine Larlee, left on Monday for the same institution, and Miss Ethel McCrex to attend Normal school.

Miss Lillian Larlee went to Wapake on Saturday. Her mother, Mrs. E. Wallace Larlee, will leave for Wapake during the week to spend the winter with the latter's sister Mrs. John McNair.

S. Lane of Arthurette was in the village on Tuesday. He attended the celebration in the evening.

Our Sunday school was reopened on Sunday with a large attendance. The honor roll was unveiled by Miss Hazel Sisson and by Fred Anderson.

In the afternoon there was service in the Larlee creek, U.B. church a great many going down from the village.

Mr. and Mrs. William DeMarchant of Tobique Narrows are receiving congratulations on the arrival of an heir at their home last week.

Mr. Harvey of Queens Co., moved his family here recently, and is occupying the residence owned by H. F. Giberson, which was vacated by E. B. McLaughlin in the spring.

Mrs. Geo. Morehouse recently returned from a long visit to her sister, Mrs. Morris, of Portland.

The Misses Kilburn of Kilburn were guests of the Misses McPhail on Tuesday.

Andover News Notes

The people of Andover and Perth were not behind times in celebrating when word was received that war hostilities had ceased. Flags and bunting were seen from every house and the bells were kept ringing for the greater part of the day. A very appropriate program was arranged and successfully carried out. In the morning the Andover and Perth schools, carrying flags and singing patriotic songs, marched to the Court House where a religious service was conducted by the Rev. Flemington Belyea, Barton and Father Ryan. At 2 p.m. a procession consisting of about 50 automobiles and 25 teams all patriotically decorated took place. The procession was headed by five mounted returned soldiers, Mrs. A. H. Baird, to represent a Red Cross nurse, and Miss Helen Spike dressed in khaki. Next came the ex-Kaiser under an armed guard. Afterwards the crowd assembled at the Court House where very appropriate speeches were delivered by the Rev. Messrs Flemington Barton, Belyea, Fenwick and by I. J. Carter. The meetings were adjourned until evening when the ex-Kaiser was burned in a large bonfire, later the revellers dispersed to their homes but still with the memory that democracy was at last crushed and as was said in one of the speeches, "The Kaiser made to eat grass."

Thomas Bedell of St. John spent Monday and Tuesday in town with Mr. and Mrs. James Tibbitts and his wife Mrs. Thomas Bedell, who is spending the winter in town.

Herman Campbell of Arthurette was a business visitor in Andover and Perth on Tuesday.

Miss Annie Bedell of Plaster Rock spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Lucy Bedell returning to that place Tuesday.

Fred Reid of St. Almo was a pleasant caller in town during the week.

James Cliff formerly of Andover but now of Woodstock was in town Tuesday and Wednesday.

James Wright former local manager of the Grand Falls branch of the N. B. Telephone Co. spent a few days recently at Grand Falls returning to Andover Tuesday.

Francis Peat was the guest of Miss Dorothy Turner of Aroostook Jct. for a few days last week.

William Curry was a business visitor in Hartland Thursday.

Mrs. G. B. Peat and little daughter Frances and Marie leave Andover on Wednesday for St. John where they expect to make their home for the future.

Mrs. James Tibbitts and Miss Frances Tibbitts leave Andover Wednesday for St. John where for the winter they will be the guest of Sir Douglas and Lady Hazen.

Josephine DeWitt went to Fort Fairfield Monday to undergo an operation for appendicitis.

Dr. A. F. McIntosh was a business visitor at Fort Fairfield Wednesday.

Miss Josephine Miller who has been spending the past autumn at Nictau and Riley Brook has returned to Andover.

Henry C. Baird is spending the week with his daughter, Mrs. Archie Dickson, in St. John.

Mrs. Robert Perry of Houlton is the guest of her sister Mrs. Herbert T. Manzer of Aroostook Jct.

Miss Minnie Evert has left Andover for Plaster Rock on professional work.

George Burt of Hartland was in town during the week.

Miss Bernice McNaughton, principal of Andover Grammar School, returned to Andover Saturday.

Frank Stevens of Bridgetown, N. S., spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Helen Stevens of Andover.

Miss Hurtle of Boston is visiting Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Wootten of Andover for a few days.

C. Johnson of Salmon River spent Thursday and Friday in Andover as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Gillett.

Mrs. Neil Turner of Aroostook Jct. was in town Monday.

Miss Emma Wootten, who is working in the Provincial offices, Fredericton, is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Wootten.

S. P. White and Miss Emma Miller spent a few days recently with Mrs. D. B. Hopkins of Aroostook Jct.

Miss Jennie Watson is spending a few days with friends at Woodstock.

Mrs. Pringle Kelly and Miss Jessie leave in a few days to spend the winter in Bairdville with Mrs. Willie Baird.

Service was held in the Baptist and Trinity Churches Sunday after the lifting of the ban for the epidemic which has been so prevalent all over the country.

THE AFTER EFFECTS OF DREADED LA GRIPPE

Worse Than the Disease Itself—Victims Left Weak, Nervous and Worn Out

La Grippe, or Spanish influenza as the epidemic now sweeping over all America is called, is one of the most dangerous diseases known to mankind. Anyone who has felt its pangs is not likely to forget the trouble. La Grippe, or influenza, starts with a slight cold and ends with a complication of troubles. It lays the victim on his back, it tortures him with fevers and chills, headaches and backaches. It leaves him a prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, consumption and other deadly diseases. Its after effects are often more serious than the disease itself. It is quite possible to avoid La Grippe by keeping the blood rich and red by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—a tonic medicine which enriches the blood and strengthens the nerves. If, however, the disease attacks you, the patient should at once go to bed, and call a doctor before complications set in. That is the only safe thing to do. But to recover your strength after the severity of the attack has passed, you will find Dr. Williams' Pink Pills an unsurpassed tonic. Through the use of this medicine all the evil after effects of this trouble will be banished. This has been proved in thousands of cases throughout Canada, where in previous seasons La Grippe has attacked them. Among the many thus restored to full health is Miss Irene Bootes, Portsmouth, Ont., who says:—

"I take much pleasure in recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, because I have proved their worth in my own case. Last winter I had a severe attack of La Grippe and it left me weak and all run down. I had severe pains in the chest and under the arms, palpitation of the heart and attacks of neuralgia which left me with the feeling that life was scarcely worth living. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and began their use only on the principle that I would try anything that might better my condition. I had only been using the pills a couple of weeks when the pains began to leave me. Gradually my strength returned, my appetite improved, and in a little more than a month I felt all my old time vigor had returned. I am sincerely glad I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I shall always have a good word to say for them. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only cure the disastrous after effects of La Grippe, but are also a specific for all troubles due to poor blood, such as anemia, rheumatism, indigestion, women's ailments, and the generally worn-out feeling that effects so many people. You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont."

Concerning Motor Car Shortage for the Season of 1918

Although we had anticipated a heavy curtailment in the 1919 production of passenger Motor Cars for the past six months, until recently we entertained some hope of being able to obtain at least twenty five per cent of our normal turnover. We have been advised by the McLaughlin Motor Car Co. under date of October 30th, last, that our allotment of their 1919 production will amount to one-seventh of our past season's supply. As the McLaughlin Motor Car Co. is one of the oldest and strongest corporations in Canada manufacturing automobiles, it can be accepted as very good indication of conditions generally. The entire production of the McLaughlin Motor Car Co. for the season of 1919, is already sold to dealers and will be finished up and distributed within the next few months.

Our object in making this announcement is in order to give everybody an equal chance to secure a McLaughlin Car.

We will book orders for the various Models until our allotment is disposed of, at prices prevailing date goods are shipped. Prices will no doubt keep advancing until the last of the stock is disposed of.

We will keep as full a stock as possible to secure on hand at our showroom, until the supply is exhausted. Kindly call, inspect them and have a demonstration.

Creighton & Ridley

Jones Building, Main St. Woodstock, N. B.

HENRY TEDLIE

has purchased the business formerly conducted by Frank Hagerman and is offering

Farm Machinery, Wagons, Sleighs, Robes, White Sewing Machines, etc.

He will give very low prices on any of these, and wants particularly to invite the public to see the celebrated "White Rotary Sewing Machine. It has superior qualities all its own.

If you want a new Sleigh and Robes for winter don't conclude any trade until you have seen me.

HENRY TEDLIE

We Want to Buy

Pressed Hay, Straw, and Hemlock Bark

and will pay highest cash prices for any quantities. Hay and Straw may be loaded at any point on the C.P.R. or Valley railway.

C. E. & C. M. RIDEOUT

HARTLAND

Call in person or write, or call my either phone,

GIBERSON'S STORES

Just arrived: One car of

Flour, Bran, Shorts, Oats, Rolled Oats, Corn and Rye Flour

Flour in bags, half barrels, 98 lb. bags, 49 lb. bags, 24 lb. bags. Rolled oats in 20, 40 and 80 lb. bags. All large stock of Corn Meal, Cracked Corn, Whole Corn, Granulated Corn Meal. Wholesale and retail.

A Full Line of Groceries, Hardware and Men's Clothing

Prices right: give us a call. All goods delivered around town. Warehouse at Cupid. All goods bought for cash and sold for cash, therefore sold right.

Giberson's Stores

Plaster Rock and Cupid

Farm For Sale

A farm for sale situated at Waterville, 3 miles from Hartland, containing 275 acres of land; 175 acres under good cultivation, 100 acres good wood, lumber and pulp. A fine dwelling house with 12 large rooms, cistern in cellar, bath room, hot and cold water at your finger ends; 3 large barns with lean-to attached. Granary, carriage house, hen house, hog house, etc. A fine orchard of 50 trees. This farm is one of the best producers in the county and has a fine pasture and water privilege. Will sell with or without stock. A bargain for the man who is wide awake. For further particulars apply to

JAMES PLUMMER

Farmer's Phone 28-2. Hartland, N. B.

Western Assurance Co.

(INCORPORATED 1851)

ASSETS - - - - \$3,213,438.25

DIBBLEE & AUGHERTON, Agents
Woodstock, N. B.

Telephone: Office, 144-11.

Residence, 8-131.

FLAVOR-FULL



Undoubtedly there are degrees of flavor. Take Fruit for instance—you select an orange, and on eating it you find it to be flavory, certainly, but sharp—acid; choose another, a riper more matured fruit, and it is luscious, the flavor is mellowed and rounded—it is FLAVOR-FULL. Nature made a better job of the second orange. Exactly the same is true of Teas. Nature is not equally kind to all. It requires expert knowledge and continual care to select and combine FLAVOR-FULL Teas to produce the delicious cup obtained from KING COLE Orange Pekoe. If you love your cup of Tea, unusual pleasure awaits you in KING COLE Orange Pekoe.

Ask your Grocer for it by the full name—
King Cole Orange Pekoe
The Extra in Choice Tea
Sold in Sealed Packages Only.



Out in the Woods

In the biting cold, you must have good, heavy underwear, to keep you warm.



ATLANTIC UNDERWEAR

is made of strong, sturdy, Maritime Wool—without an equal for strength, warmth and wear. The stout weave and good weight keep the body comfortably warm under the worst conditions of climate and weather.

It's the Underwear for all men who work out-doors, so well made too that it allows free play of the muscles.

The trademark on every garment, guarantees long wear. Look for it.
ATLANTIC UNDERWEAR LIMITED
MONCTON, N.B.



WRIGLEY'S

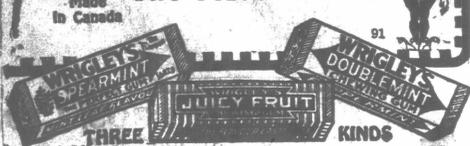


It's the great war-time sweetmeat!

- the benefit, the pleasure, the economy of a 5c package of WRIGLEY'S
- has made it the favorite "sweet ration" of the Allied armies.
- send it to your friend at the front:
- it's the handiest, longest-lasting refreshment he can carry.

CHEW IT AFTER EVERY MEAL

The Flavour Lasts



Hartland and Miramichi Railway Again

Mr. Editor: The war is near its close and new activities of a public nature are imminent. The problem of readjusting is the one question now. Whatever is to be done should be begun. The men who have been across deserve first consideration and it is the duty of the country to see them established in profitable callings.

The land settlement of the soldiers is now widely discussed and no more ideal occupation exists than that of farming, and now is the time for our lands to be settled, thereby increasing wealth and population.

It should be urged on the authorities that the best section of undeveloped farm lands in New Brunswick is to be found in the parishes of Brighton, Aberdeen and Kent of this county but a preliminary necessity to settling the same is better facilities for transportation, namely a branch line of railway through the eastern part of these parishes.

A moment how small a task it would be for the forces at the front to build a line of railway sufficient to carry freight from Hartland to the Miramichi, and yet the same force that has carried out gigantic tasks in France is about to be released for peaceful pursuits and why not the work mentioned be a small part of the program, moreover it will be expedient to provide as much work of public nature as possible to absorb the amount of labor that will be available at conclusion of peace.

If the people of the section of country interested are ever to have a railway now is the time to get busy about it.

Yours respectfully,
ROBERT E. SIMMS
Woodstock, N. B.

Edmundston Celebrated Allied Victory

The holiday marking the end of hostilities in the great war was well observed in Edmundston. A parade was organized and started from the Court House at 2 p.m. The order of the procession was: The Union Jack, carried by Ralph B. Murbie; Boy Scouts; a contingent of 20 soldiers under command of Lt. Kelley; Mayor Laporte and the Town Council of Edmundston; the Red Cross Society; school boys carry a large Union Jack; school girls carrying a large Tricolor; the general public on foot; 20 automobiles decorated and a large number of mounted ladies and men. Capt. A. Lawson was marshal.

The procession was over a half mile long, and proceeded east along St. Francis street to Emerson Ave., along that to Church street, then through various streets to the Roman Catholic church, where the great concourse entered and took part in the beautiful Te Deum service.

The church was nicely decorated with flags and red, white and blue drapers. After the service the procession reformed and moved along Church street to the Stone Hall theatre, where after three rousing cheers for the Allies and associates the parade was dismissed and all adjourned to the theatre, where a number of stirring addresses were given by leading citizens.

Mayor Laporte presided and gave a fine address. Speeches were made also by Pius Michaud, M.P., Hon. L. A. Dugal, M.L.A.; Dr. A. M. Sormany, J. M. Stevens, K.C.; ex-Mayor Mitchell of Fredericton, Dr. E. Simard and A. Lawson. The theatre was filled to capacity and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed.

In the evening there was a large bonfire in front of the Court House and a display of fire works. The band furnished music and the crowds joined in singing patriotic songs. The day will long be remembered in Edmundston.

Ena Cook

On Friday morning, Nov. 8, Ena Cook, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cook, passed away in the twentieth year of her age.

She was clerking in S. W. Smith's general store at East Florenceville when she contracted Spanish influenza, developed pneumonia. She professed religion and was baptised by the writer just four years ago this month and lived a consistent Christian until her death, which is a great comfort to the family. She leaves to mourn, her parents, three brothers and nine sisters. The funeral service was held at the house Saturday. Preaching by Rev. P. J. Quigg and Rev. E. A. Trites. The family have the deepest sympathy of the entire community.—P.J.Q.

Mrs. E. A. Rockwell

After an illness of a few days the death of Mrs. E. A. Rockwell occurred suddenly from pneumonia on Monday night, Oct. 28, at the residence of William Delong where she had been nursing. Her daughter Agnes was with her until her death. She leaves to mourn one son Bert, at home, and two daughters, Agnes and Mrs. John Prosser, and three brothers, two sisters and five grand-children. The funeral service was held Tuesday afternoon conducted by Rev. J. M. Mallory and Rev. G. A. Giberson. She was laid to rest beside her husband in the Baptist cemetery. "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord."

Don't be Dyspeptic

The dyspeptic has thought only of the stomach when the real source of trouble is in the Liver, Kidney and Bowels. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills thoroughly cleanse and purify the digestive and excretory system and in this

way put the organs of digestion into splendid working condition. A little patent urging one of these organs when sluggish will restore the habit of healthful digestion.

Bristol Brevities

(Intended for last week.)

Mrs. H. D. Street of Upper Kent accompanied by Mrs. W. Ower and Master Paul of Woodstock were in the village on Thursday.

Horatio Shaw of Symrna Mills is the guest of his niece, Mrs. Bert Brooks.

Frank Brooks has moved his family up on the old Roger's farm.

There are five cases of the influenza now in the place, Miss Reta Phillips, Marcus Meed, Max Davis, Alex. McIntosh and Bert Lovely. It looks as if it had just reached Bristol in its travels.

Anson Boyer of Edmundston spent the week-end at his home here.

Mrs. Stanley Lockhart has moved into the village again and will reopen her store this week.

We are glad to see Mrs. William Bell back home again after her recent operation at Houlton.

Mrs. Mary McIntosh of Eadralon spent the week-end the guest of her daughter, Mrs. S. N. Banks.

Guard the Baby Against Colds

To guard the baby against colds nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild laxative that will keep the little one's stomach and bowels working regularly. It is a recognized fact that where the stomach and bowels are in good order that colds will not exist; that the health of the little one will be good and that he will thrive and be happy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockton, Ont.

To Renew Red Cross Work

Lady Tilley, Organizing President for the C.R.C.S. in the Province of New Brunswick has received the following telegram from the General Red Cross Headquarters at Toronto.

"Executive Committee in session congratulate officers, member and helpers of Red Cross Society on splendid work accomplished during the war. Council meeting Nov. 26th will discuss fully peace policy of the Society. Meanwhile materials on hand should be used for refugee work which becomes increasingly urgent as Germans evacuate occupied lands. Reserves of supplies also needed in Canada for work in Military hospitals. Have requested Government to obtain for Society earliest possible information as to arrangements for return and repatriation of prisoners."

As soon as further definite information is received from Toronto regarding the work necessary for the refugees all Red Cross Branches will at once be notified. There will be much to do for these poor people in France, Belgium, Serbia, Montenegro, Poland, Siberia, etc., and work along this line of assistance opens up a new field of endeavor for the Red Cross and one worthy of our best efforts.

A Builder of Health

Nothing can be of greater assistance in building up the system than Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for this food-cure forms new, rich blood, and nourishes and restores the feeble, wasted nerve cells. Gradually and naturally the body and mind regain vigor and energy, and you feel again the joy of living which comes only to people in good health.

Cape Cod Cranberries 15 cents and sweet potatoes 8 cents per pound at Carr's.



"If I Could Only Be Strong and Healthy Like Other Girls."

THIS is the longing of the girl who is pale, weak and anaemic.

She is lacking in energy and strength, and is so easily tired out that she does not feel like taking outdoor exercise or joining others in social gatherings.

The healthy, happy outdoor girls get in the way of leaving her to herself, and she gets lonely, discouraged and despondent.

The source of trouble is in the condition of the blood, which has become thin and watery, and utterly lacking in nutritive qualities.

The anaemic condition is shown in the pallor of the lips, the gums and the eyelids, as well as in the pale face and angular form.

Nature has provided for the purifying of the blood by having it sent to the lungs periodically to come in contact with the fresh air and take up new oxygen.

Unfortunately this plan of nature has been defeated by human beings living too much indoors and breathing over and over again the vitiated air of ill-ventilated rooms. This is the usual cause of anaemia, as well as a reason for its continuation.

The blood gets ever thinner and more watery, until the human system is literally starved.

The digestive system has failed, and your health must go naturally downhill until you can find some means of restoration.

Fortunately, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food furnishes the vital substances needed for regenerating the entire organism when in a run-down condition.

Gradually and certainly the building-up process is established, and the pure, rich blood created in the system carries health and strength to every part of the body.

Weakness and disease, the cause of discouragement, failure and unhappiness, give place to new hopes, new confidence and stronger determination to succeed.

The appetite is sharpened, digestion improves, and you find yourself enjoying your meals and taking a new interest in life. As you gain in strength and energy you feel encouraged to keep up the use of this restorative treatment until thoroughly restored to health.

The rosy cheeks and healthful appearance of people who have used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is its strongest recommendation, and accounts for its ever-increasing popularity.

It is for sale by all dealers, 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.75, or by mail from Edman-son, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Look for the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, on the box you buy.

THE OBSERVER

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MUST HAVE NEW BRIDGE

The heavy wind Monday night put the finishing touches on the river bridge so far as heavy traffic is concerned. The western span is decided shaky since then, the fracture of one of the main chords being complete. The superintendent gives notice hereafter that all persons crossing the bridge in future will do so at their own risk.

Late Arthur Kenneth Estabrooks

A B. C. paper says: New Westminster has lost one of her promising young men in the passing away of Arthur Kenneth Estabrooks, who died of pneumonia on October 25, after an illness of one week. He was the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Estabrooks and was in his 18th year.

The family came to New Westminster from Coldstream, N. B., six years ago and have resided in the city since that time. Kenneth was a young lad with a very promising future. He was beloved and admired by his companions and all those who knew him for the sterling qualities that revealed the genuineness of his Christian character. He was keenly ambitious to make the most of his life and render the most efficient service possible to his fellowmen. A member of the graduating class in the high school, he was eagerly looking forward to entering the university this coming fall.

Added to his Christian character and wholesome ambition was an unselfish devotion to his country and the cause to which his country is giving so much. At great sacrifice to himself at a time when he was seeking to earn all he could for his college course, he spent several months this summer on a farm for which he had received the Governor-General's S. O. S. medal.

The funeral service, which, owing to the prevailing influenza epidemic, was held in the open, was very largely attended, and the profusion of beautiful flowers which covered the casket were a silent testimony to the high esteem in which he was held by all his numerous friends.

Agnes Watt of Kintore

Funeral services were held at Kintore over the remains of Agnes Watt on Nov. 11. H. F. Nevors offered prayer and the hymn Beautiful City of God was sung by Mr. Nevors, M. Jeanie Nevors and Mrs. Barnes. The pall bearers were Mr. Ledingham, Alex. MacDonald, John McLellan and H. F. Nevors. At Kincardine grave yard Rev. G. C. Pringle officiated and the Last Mile of the Way was sung by Mr. Nevors, Miss Nevors and Mrs. Barnes. Agnes Watt was the third daughter of the late Thomas Watt, chemist and druggist of Kintore, Scotland, and Kintore, N. B., and is survived by three sisters and five brothers.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of a dear father, George L. Ginson, who passed to the spiritual world Nov. 22, 1917.

Where crystal streams through endless years
Flow over golden lands,
Where the old grow young again,
We will clasp our father's hands.

Mrs. Anna Ginson
Mrs. Arthur Currie
Mrs. Harry Hagerman
Mrs. Geo. Packard
Sara Ginson

Bath Breezes

This town has at last captured the epidemic and it is causing great havoc around the surrounding country.

Peter Sullivan has five serious cases of the flu in his house at present.

Wm. Gorman and Matthew Bohan are able to be around again after a few days illness.

The friends of G. S. Larlee are glad to see him back at his old post in the station once more.

Official word has at last been received by John Ryan that his



son Lee was drowned while coming from Alaska to visit his father here.
J. F. Gill, a former bank manager here, paid us a visit last week.

Grand Falls Happenings

Thomas Mulherin, one of our general merchants in town, is quite sick with influenza.

Little Clarence Read is quite sick with the same disease.

Rev. W. K. Read was called to Van Buren to attend a funeral Monday afternoon.

Mrs. West and Mrs. C. A. Estey visited friends in Woodstock last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Leighton went to Limestone Saturday.

Master Jack Fraser and brother Harold of Edmundston visited relatives in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Leighton of Limestone were in town Sunday.

Two children, one aged 4 years and one 7 years, sons of Mr. and Mrs. James Greenier died Friday and Saturday of last week.

Miss Eva Morrissey visited relatives in Priceburg last week.

Rev. R. Britton attended a funeral in New Denmark Monday.

Miss Helen Kelly was visiting in Gillespie a few days last week.

Mr. Charles Burgess returned from a trip to Lowell, Mass. last week.

Aroostook Junction

Mrs. Thomas Smith returned on Saturday from a short visit at Toronto.

Charles Raymond was a caller on old friends here last week.

We are very glad to see Mrs. Lawrence Grant out again after her serious illness.

Mrs. Stewart of Andover is the guest of Mrs. Robt. Kelly.

Edward Sloan of Andover has returned home from Fort Fairfield.

Miss Ada Graham has returned from her home in Millville to resume her duties in the school here since the ban has been lifted.

Mr. Griffith and family have moved to Edmundston.

Kilburn News

Mrs. H. H. Morehouse and daughter, Virginia, left on Wednesday for Kingston, N.S., where they will spend the winter with Mrs. Morehouse's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Magee.

Misses Millicent Inman, Phoebe and Estella Grant spent the weekend at Bairdville, guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Howlett.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cox and William Cox who have been quite ill with influenza are recovering.

Miss Bernice Giberson of Holmestown is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Murray L. Grant.

Mrs. James Jones of Bath spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. C. B. Inman.

Mrs. Laura Topham, Misses Mattie Putman, Elva Topham and Elsie Wright, Messrs. W. H. Wright, Clarence Wright and Percy Wright of Fort Fairfield were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Grant on Sunday afternoon.

James Stewart recently spent a few days with relatives at Caribou.

Miss Alberta Mavor of Lower Kintore is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Thomas Morehouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert MacDonald were guests of Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald of Lower Kintore on Sunday.

Mrs. Murphy Mallory returned to her home in Middle Simonds on Friday after spending a few days with relatives here and at Perth.

As the ban on public gatherings, etc., has been lifted the local Red Cross society will hold their meetings as usual. The

next one to be at Wm. West's, Coronation, on Nov. 22.

Lower Windsor

William Foster is working for W. C. Craig of Coldstream.

Willie Laskey of Bannon has moved into the Thomas Belyea house.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Crouse are rejoicing over the arrival of a daughter.

Harvey Fisher and family have moved to Caribou.

Miss Nellie Paget who is teaching at St. Stephen is home for a while.

Joseph Craig and Sandford Hallett are busy remodeling their houses.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Albright spent Friday with friends at Hartland.

Miss Violet Foster is recovering from an attack of influenza.

Miss Elta Belyea spent the week-end with friends here.

Miss Mary Craig has returned home after staying with Mrs. Hedley Fraser.

Mrs. A. A. Kimball is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. O. Foster.

Mrs. J. B. Craig has returned from Hartland where she has been nursing Mrs. Oren Hovey.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Belyea spent Sunday with friends in Armand.

H. M. Belyea and Robert Wright have gone to the woods.

Raymond Belyea was the guest of Miss Helen Paget on Sunday.

Edward Orser is visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. W. Foster.

Mrs. Stanley McLennan is calling on friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Moody Hallett spent Sunday with Mrs. Douglas Hallett.

Mrs. Serene Albright of Hartland is spending the winter with her son, H. S. Albright.

Mrs. Freeman Ellis is ill of influenza.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Ellis, a young son.

GIVE "SYRUP OF FIGS" TO CONSTIPATED CHILD

Delicious "Fruit Laxative" can't harm tender little Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

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

Going Strong

The United Farmers Co-Operative Co. of N. B., has leased the office and a large warehouse formerly occupied by the Woodstock Foundry Ltd., and already are doing a large business shipping produce, hay, potatoes and turnips.

The warehouse is already pretty well filled with hay, oats, flour feed, oatmeal and shows an active and business like appearance.

Strong branch associations have been organized at Saekville and St. Stephen both of these branches have subscribed capital sufficient to open a warehouse and branch store and have made application at the head office here to have same carried out.

The movement is growing rapidly and the Company proposes opening warehouses and stores in all parts of the province.

Farmers are beginning to see the benefits of dealing in a Co-operative way. Future bright. Possibilities unlimited.

Burnt Land Brook

Lloyd Everett who was sick with influenza is able to be out. The rest of the family escaped.

Wm. Johnson's family have been sick with heavy colds.

Mrs. Mary Boone is visiting with Mrs. C. A. Hayden.

John S. Jenkins returned on Wednesday from guiding sportsmen.

D. A. Jenkins returned on Wednesday from Stewart Brook where he had been cooking for sportsmen for two weeks.

Rev. Neil McLean, salesman for Victory Bonds was calling in

this place this week. Clarence Chapman has been wounded the second time. No particulars yet.

Produce Prices

Potatoes.....	\$ 2.50
Pressed hay.....	15.00
Butter.....	.40
Eggs.....	.48
B. W. Meal.....	6.00
Beans.....	8.00
Oats.....	.75
Chickens.....	18-20c
Fowls.....	16-18c
Dressed pork.....	18-20c

Notice of Election

Notice is hereby given that on Saturday the 4th day of January A. D. 1919 I will hold a poll for the election of a Mayor and eight Councillors for the town of Hartland in the County of Carleton the place of said polling shall be at the house in said town of Hartland, and the polling will open at ten o'clock in the morning and close at four, p.m.

Nominations for mayor and alderman will be received by me up to Tuesday the 31st day of December A. D. 1918 at five p.m. No person who is not regularly nominated as the law directs, shall be a candidate.

Polling will only take place in the event of more than one candidate being duly nominated for mayor, or more than eight candidates for alderman.

Dated this 20th day of November, A. D. 1918.

ALBION R. FOSTER
Returning Officer.

Grade Shorthorns

2 yearling heifers, 1 bull calf 4 month old, also 1 cheap mare (coach stock).

H. C. COCHRANE
Farmers' Phone 6-32 Victoria



Music adds to the comfort of the home. Just come and try the Edison Phonograph. On these you have the best of all kinds of music, comic, instrumental, sacred and songs by some of the world's best singers; something to make you laugh or feel sad; sure to suit everybody. We keep a large stock of records. Terms reasonable.

PICTURE FRAMING

We are still in the picture framing and enlarging work, oval or square work. Prices far cheaper than those of the Boston and other strange agents. Send or bring your pictures and give me a trial. I appreciate very much the work that has been given me, and will try to give satisfaction in the future. Bring the large pictures of your soldier boys as we keep the long glass to fit them.

HENRY J. SEELEY,
Farmers, Phone 6-5

If Influenza Has Left You

with a Cough do not neglect it, but get at once a bottle of that sterling remedy

Imperial Cough Cure

which year in and year out is the general favorite. Pleasant to take and sure in its results

Estey & Curtis Co., Ltd

Wholesale and Retail, Druggists
Proprietors of the Famous Imperial Remedies
National Liquid Gall Cure
HARTLAND, N. B.

Engage your Space at Once

Advertising space in The Observer is now at a premium. No trouble at all to sell it, for business men everywhere are learning that this is the one paper that thoroughly and absolutely covers the whole of Carleton and Victoria Counties. It renders a service no other paper can. To avoid disappointment in getting into our holiday numbers, secure your space today. We can only reserve a page, half or quarter page for any issue in December if you book your order this month.

The True Meaning of Satisfaction

SATISFACTION—not a "fixed" idea but rather elastic—subject to any interpretation you may put on it—your satisfaction above ours—yours IS ours.

To have a satisfied mail-order-customer a house must give good values—good service, and many other little things too numerous to mention.

For over thirty years now Oak Hall has been building its business on the corner stone of YOUR satisfaction. Its slogan "Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded," is not merely a phrase but is taken seriously.

The "Oak Hall Messenger" is the most up-to-the-minute monthly issue on Wearing Apparel for Men, Women and Children, It is yours each month for the asking. Just fill out the blank below and mail to us.

Scovil Bros. Ltd., St. John, N. B.

Kindly send me the "Oak Hall Messenger," each month. This places me under no obligation whatever.

Name

Address

OAK HALL - SCOVIL BROS. LTD.

Eastern Canada's Largest Mail Order House

Local News and Personal Items

H. W. Annett spent the week-end at Bristol.

New Bias-Filled Corsets just received at Carr's.

Mrs. King of Woodstock was a week-end guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. W. Glass.

Harry Hagerman and James Lee of Centreville were in the village on Sunday.

Highest cash prices paid for dressed poultry, pork and butter at J. E. Donkin's.

G. Frank Seely of Aroostook Jet, motored down in his Overland on Saturday, returning on Sunday.

Miss Marion McLean of Florenceville was a guest of the Misses Crandemire the first of the week.

Smith Grant left on Tuesday for Montreal to take a further course in the mechanism of the automobile.

C. A. Craig and Orrin Hovey are moving from the Franklin Clarke building to the Sippell house at the rear of The Observer office.

R. B. Owens of Edmundston passed through town on Saturday on his way to spend Sunday with his mother at Woodstock.

A short time ago Reuben Rideout of Peel, while cranking his car injured his arm very painfully and will be laid up for some time.

On Sunday Misses Della Caldwell, Grace Shaw, Eva Crandemire and Sara Jensen motored to Woodstock with Lawrie Glass as chauffeur.

Clayton Craig, who three months ago broke his leg, has been having serious trouble with it. He has been some time in Fisher Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cook and Mrs. A. A. Rideout wish to thank their friends for sympathy shown them during the illness and death of their daughter and sister, Ena Cook.

At 3 p.m. at Perth on Sunday there will be a memorial service for Sergeant Signaller Clare Vandine Green, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Green. He was killed in action on Sept. 23.

Mrs. Anna Jensen returned on Saturday from Bridgewater, Me., where she had been with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Packard, who is ill, and on Sunday went to Centreville to be with her daughter, Mrs. H. E. Hagerman, who is also ill.

F. E. Sayre has bought the mill property known as Pries & Nevers mill at the lower end of town and wish to buy for winter sawing all logs obtainable by snow, and will be open to buy any quantity of logs along the St. John river for sawing during summer of 1919, for which they are willing to pay highest prices.

A. C. Shaw of Woodstock was here on Monday soliciting work for his steam vulcanizing plant at Woodstock where old and otherwise worthless tires have new life and endurance put into them. He is desirous of getting in a winter's work and especially solicits all kinds of tire and tube repairing from the up river points. He guarantees satisfaction every time. Don't throw your tires away. Send them to him. See ad. elsewhere in this paper.

A new lot of fancy biscuits (fourteen kinds) just received at Carr's.

Miss Dorothy Trafton is spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. Smith Grant.

Cape Cod Cranberries 15 cents and sweet potatoes 8 cents per pound at Carr's.

There will be Church of England service in the Town Hall at 11 and 7.30 on Sunday. Services will be resumed at Glassville on the following Sunday.

S. W. Smith, of East Florenceville, wishes to buy pulp wood of any kind and will pay highest price for stock laid down at any station. Write him.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Taylor and little son came down from Van-Buren yesterday and are guests of his sister, Mrs. George McGoldric.

The United Baptist church will re-open on Sunday with prayer meeting at 10.30, Sunday school at 7.30 and preaching service at 7.30. There will be service at Upper Brighton at 3 p.m.

Thomas Tilley and family of Victoria wish to thank their friends for their kindness to them in their late bereavement—the death of their son Harold who died of influenza at the age of 27 years.

The monthly meeting of the Women's Institute will be held in the Armory on Monday evening, Nov. 25. Roll call will be responded to by one of the following: a point in the Armistice; a Battle in which the Canadians were engaged; or a Canadian officer.

C. M. Shaw left last evening to attend the government's sale of live stock at Fredericton. While in the city he will also be present at a meeting of the executive of the F. & D. Association, of which he is secretary.

Following a surmer-like rain on Monday a cold blizzard of sleet and snow made the night a wild one. This was the first fall of snow for the season in Carleton county. In Victoria there had been two previous storms, while in St. John and the lower part of the province last week six inches fell.

The work in connection with the Methodist church on the Hartland-Lindsay circuit will recommence on Sunday. The regular day's work will be changed somewhat for various reasons and the services are planned as follows: Hartland, preaching service at 10.30, Sunday school at 2.30; preaching service 7.30. So far as is known at the time of writing there will be service at Lindsay at 3 p.m.

Visiting cards, either printed or engraved, are a product of The Observer Stationery and Printing Department. The prices of these have advanced in recent months. Ladies' missess' or gent's cards, with either script or old English lettering, now cost 75 cents per box of 50 for each kind. These cards come in boxes of 50 only and less will not be sold. If part of a box is to be printed for one person and part for another an additional charge of 15 cents is made. Fifty ladies' and 50 gent's cards will be furnished for \$1.25, and will be delivered by mail on receipt of price.

F. D. Flewelling of Avondale was in town yesterday.

T. W. Caldwell of Florenceville was a recent visitor in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Hagerman visited Centreville on Sunday.

Mrs. T. T. Hammond went yesterday to Blue River, Que.

Mrs. Roy Clark, of Woodstock is visiting her mother, Mrs. Ida Smith this week.

W. G. M. DesBrisay, one time teller in the Bank here, is reported dead from influenza at Winnipeg.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Holmes of Woodstock spent a few days with their daughter, Mrs. Smith Grant.

No new cases of influenza are known to exist in this vicinity and in most parts of the two countries the epidemic is abating.

Found—a canvas cover for a binder. The owner may have it by calling on Judd McGee, Lower Brighton, and paying for the advertisement (25c).

Typewriter copy sheets, carbon paper and ribbons supplied promptly by The Observer Stationery and Printing Department. Mail orders a specialty. State your wants.

AUTO OWNERS

Remember we can take your old tires and by our steam process of vulcanizing can give you many more miles of service than you otherwise would get. In laying up your cars for winter ship your tires to us and we will have them in good shape for you in early spring at surprisingly small cost.

No matter where you live. Ship your tires to us and we will do the rest. Orders from all up-river points especially solicited.

A. C. SHAW

King St. Woodstock

Potatoes, Hay Meal, Butter

and all kinds of Farm Produce Wanted for which we pay highest cash prices.

H. M. HUNTER

Ag't for G. E. Gallagar Co. Gillin Block, Depot St. HARTLAND, N. B.

Men to Work on Farm Wanted

I wish to hire two married men to move on my large farm in Northampton and work for me with other men under a yearly contract. The crew usually numbers five with extra men in harvest time.

Houses will be furnished and a steady job given.

Nov. 12, 1918 LOUIS E. YOUNG, Woodstock, N. B.

FOR SALE

1 Pure Bred Oxford Down Ram Lamb 1 Grade
1 Pure Bred Berkshire Boar Pigs, 10 wks Sow Pig.
SHAW BROS., Hartland

R.F.D. 3

Garage Business For Sale

I am offering for sale my Garage and Business complete with Bowser Gasoline Pump, latest make of Air Pump, Forge, Anvil and all tools necessary for a mechanic to go to work. Also a Ford car for outside service. I have had two very successful years with this business and my only reason for selling is that I need to devote my whole time to the produce business. This is a snap for a capable young man wanting a Garage.

A. J. DROST, Bath, N. B.

A good driving horse, 7 years old and a rubber tired wagon is offered at a bargain.

Notice of Meeting

The Annual Meeting of Agricultural Society No. 126 will be held in the I.O.F. Hall at Florenceville on Saturday evening, Nov. 23 at 8 o'clock. E. M. Taylor of the Department of Agriculture will be present and give instructions as to How to Mix Fertilizers.

F. S. TAYLOR, Sec. Treas.

Hartland Department Store

The War is Over

Let us now make Canada the best country in the world to live in, New Brunswick the best province and Hartland the best town.

Trade at Carr's

and save money. No long time accounts to lose money on that prompt paying customers have to make good. We still keep the old assortment:

Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Glassware
Crockeryware, Stoneware, Enamelware, Coarse and
Fine Salt, Flour and its Government Substitutes, Horse, Cattle and Hog Feed

Produce taken in exchange for goods

POULTRY must be well fed, well cleaned, and dry, to get best prices.

JOHN T. G. CARR

Bargains in LANTERNS

We have on hand about 14 dozen Cold Blast Lanterns, the most satisfactory kind on the market. We've got too many. They must be cleared out, therefore we will let them go at a big reduction. The regular price is \$1.35 to \$1.45, but these will be disposed of for only \$1.20 each. Get yours before somebody else does.

C. R. DeWITT Everything HARDWARE

There are now arriving at our store

New Goods for Xmas

They include

Fancy Dishes, Toys, Dolls, Sleds, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, etc.,

in excellent assortment. Besides these special Holidays lines we always have in stock nice Silks and Dress Goods, which, in these days when "Practical Gifts" are the key-note of holiday buying, will make most acceptable Christmas presents. Thinking of practical gifts there is nothing better than a selection from our splendid array of good values in

Chairs and Rockers Bedroom and Diningroom Suites

On all goods the prices are lowest possible

F. F. PLUMER

Groceries

Dry Goods

Furniture

Notice to Auto Owners:

Our Manager, Mr. Grant Left---

he went on Tuesday to Montreal to take a course in the repair and care of Storage Batteries. During his absence I will be at the Garage as much as possible. Batteries left at F. F. Plumer's store will be collected and cared for. In sending Batteries by express mark name of owner as well as our address plainly on tag, to avoid mistakes. Should your Batteries need repairs we will notify you to that effect before adding any extra expense.

Cars stored and repaired. "Goodyear Service Station" Gasoline, Oils, Auto Supplies for sale at all times.

CENTRAL GARAGE

F. HAGERMAN & SON

A Moody Horse Power in good condition for sale cheap

A Little Child

By
Martha McCullough Williams

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Yes, sir," Miss Prue said oracularly. "You hear my racket! Somp'n is in the wind over at Barton's—shore I'm knee-high to a grasshopper."

"How come you to be so shore?" Widow Allan demanded, settling her knitting-needle more firmly against her plump side. Miss Prue half shut one eye—a devout church member of course could not wink—set her arms akimbo, advanced a few feet, and said stiltedly with the oracular intonations: "I'd tell ye—only I'm main afraid ye'll go strowin' all up and down Bresh Creek neighborhood, and gittin' me the name o' 'inkin' scandal!"

The widow smiled broadly. Miss Prue was known already for the head and front of all gossip—especially of the more lurid sort. "Sult yerself," she said tranquilly. "Till bit of keep yer mouth shut. I know and you know I can't possibly want to hear things half as bad as you want to tell 'em."

Which was fact rudely stated. Miss Prue magnanimously ignored it. "I know you're a sensible person," she began. "Besides—I'm a'wile must have somebody ter take counsel of. This yer business to me much for one lone woman ter wrangle with."

"How many other ones have ye done said 'sensible'?" the widow interrupted. Miss Prue looked down; "I jest sorter sketched things to Nan Wickfield and Joy Crimes," she began. The widow threw up both hands, shaken with just laughter. "Ye had better write hit to the county paper," she said. "But I wonder at ye choosings. Nan and Joy won't rest till ye've told the whole neighborhood, not leavin' you nobody but me."

"They come in on me in the middle of things—while the young man was here, making the way—'n' makin' out like he was on admira' my dominion pullets," Miss Prue protested. "They seen him—also heard. So I jest had to tell 'em—partly—the rest."

"Stop tellin' the bushes, fer goodness sake! What is the rest, the widow demanded. Miss Prue drew a look from her eyes; "I but knowed the whole fall of hit; 't would be wuth money—a heap of money. Five hundred dollars!"—in an awed voice: "Enough to send a mission clean to China."

"Ef I didn't know folks can't sit sunstruck in the late fall, I'd think your head was tetch'd," the widow exploded.

Miss Prue looked at her lothly, severely. "Make light of hit all you want," she said, "but that's the reward. Here, look at the handbill! Didn't you find one like hit in your letter box?"

The widow read, gasping. Sure enough there was a reward—five hundred dollars for information leading to the capture of counterfeiters, double that for capture actual. Followed descriptions—three men, a girl, hardly more than a child, an elderly person, very dark-skinned, a small boy, almost a baby. All pictured in the usual ghastly fashion of "lodgers." Over the widow's shoulders Miss Prue glared down at the alleged portraits. "Them two's at Barton's, shore," she said, her finger on the dark woman with the baby in her arms. "Monthly told me out of her own mouth they was goin' to board a boy-child and hit's nurse till after Christmas. Now I ask you, what would honest folks be doin' sendin' a child to the country such a time o' the year?"

"Oh, that ain't nothin'! Town folks has got so silly they don't prize me, no matter what they do," the widow commented. "You're hatched a smart nest out of nothin'—as usual. Prudence. Your parents ought to a named ye 'Intelligence'—you talk so wild."

"Wait! You ain't heard half," Miss Prue said magnificently. "Two of the men, and the gal, are at Barton's every little while—come an go in a car—always on the edge of dusk else mighty early mornin'." And this other—him come yesterday—he makes up the hull three."

"Are you shore? Did he look like them pictures?" the widow demanded. "As much as anybody else," Miss Prue answered, tossing her head. "But that ain't all I judge by. He actually offered me one o' his bad bills—a twenty, brand-new—wanted to buy a dozen pullets, and said he hadn't no change."

"You took hit—then you've got the gang dead to rights," the widow said quivering in her eagerness over the unfolding drama. Miss Prue sniffed. "I didn't do no such fool thing," she said. "Once is enough for me. I ain't forgot that time I took in a bad dollar so's to sell a dozen signs—and had the bank man shove it back at me, marked 'counterfeit.' I told that man I hadn't no change—he might come again fer the pullets. I don't believe he will do it—but if he should—"

"Well, what?" the widow asked as Miss Prue's lips closed like a steel trap. "Oh, nothin'—much," said that lady. "Only I've got a telephone and the sheriff's office has done promised me already to come running when I call it."

The Barton house, clean, rambling and comfortable, had an absolute no-such, by name Roy Evers. He was five years old, golden as to hair, blue-eyed, chubby, and dimpled as a Cupid. The

young woman who came intermittently in the red car hugged him throughout the most of her visits and left him always with streaming tears. She surely looked too young to be his mother, yet he called her "My mammy," and they were very much alike. Roy liked the man who came and went with Mammy—especially the tall one with graying hair, whom Mammy addressed as Big Injun. Big Injun had a way that made you mind in spite of yourself. Johnny, the other man, showed that even plainer than Roy himself. As for Mammy, all of them appeared to think the earth ought to turn around for her lightest whim. She being Roy's boss-lady, his kingship followed intractably with her as first subject and Anne his nurse for prime minister.

While Miss Prue was expounding her beliefs to the widow, Mammy sat snuggling Roy, and smiling wistfully at Big Injun. He had just said: "Make much of today, daughter; it won't be safe to come again before Christmas. Try to get away to bid our trail, that detective hound, Feggie, he's picked it up. Fact—never mind how I know it. So be brave, girl, and say good-by to the little man for a while. I shan't be easy in my mind until we have him across the big water." Mammy hugged so hard she hurt the tender little body. Roy began to whimper. There came a rap at the door. Mrs. Barton opened it cautiously, but seeing a stonishing figure with a hat pulled low over the eyes, and a creak of saucy pullets upon one arm, said severely: "Don't you know enough to go round back? Air them the chickens Miss Jones said she'd tempe have?"

For answer the man dropped the creak, darted past her into the big south room where the strangers were assembled—grabbed the whimpering child, lifted him high on his shoulder, saying hoarsely to Mammy: "I can't take you forcibly, May, no matter how much I want you—but I will have our child!"

Mammy crumpled in a sobbing heap. Big Injun got gray-faced—Johnny sprang at the newcomer, but was pulled back by the other man, crying: "Remember the child!"

"I say that! Why don't you remember him?" All eyes turned to the intruder, who, standing to the side of the intruder, said: "Ain't he got no rights, the angel? Rights to father, mother, home! I tell ye, Master, to Big Injun unthinkin'ly: 'There's been packs and stacks of fies told—as I found out—never your mind how. Roy's poppy was lied to, same as his Mammy—by two that he had had. Max Feggie got to get Mr. Haughton tangled in her net—and her cousin Peter wanted Miss May and her fortune just as bad. When I found out that game—I wrote Mr. Haughton—that's the boy he comes here now. Not for his own sake nor Miss May's—there's big enough to know better. But I won't stand it no longer—'nax! Roy ask me after he says his prayers, why don't God send me back my baby?"

Nurse Anne stopped short, swallowing hard. Through the bush, they heard Roy crying, his hands locked tight in the stranger's hair. "My daddy! My daddy! I love my daddy!"

"May," young Haughton said low and entreatingly. She lifted her eyes, her arms, with a quick spring she was beside him, being against his heaving heart close to her boy. So the sheriff found them, when, answering Miss Prue's summons, he descended upon the homestead. Explanations followed—there were no malefactors, only actors in a domestic drama that had verged on tragedy, but was ending happily, as all dreams should. The handbill turned out to have been a practical joke played on Miss Prue—perhaps by some one who had suffered from her inquiries. It was fifteen years old at least and undated—its mention of a woman and child had perhaps incited the joker to fit it to the folks at Barton's. Fate, which is called Chance, had done the rest. And Miss Prue took a lot of credit for the happy outcome—hadn't her chickens really served Haughton as a card of entry?

Enemy Quickly Disappeared.
An official of a railway which passes through Philadelphia is told, was in the habit of expressing his war sentiments without restraint to his private secretary, Girard writes in the Philadelphia Ledger. These sentiments were derogatory to the allies and favorable to Germany. One day at the end of a particularly vehement tirade the secretary said: "I trust, sir, that what you have said does not represent your real feelings on the subject." "I mean every word of it," said his employer. It was just after a fire had taken place in a nearby city and the responsibility had been laid at the doors of German hirelings whose enterprise the railway man extolled. "Then I shall be obliged to arrest you," said the secretary, throwing open his coat and showing the badge of a secret service agent. The indiscreet official is now supposed to be in a place where what he may have to say in praise of kultur will reach a severely limited audience.

Nothing Extraordinary.
An American who recently visited London was sightseeing on one occasion when a guide took him aboard the old battleship Victoria, which was Nelson's flagship in several of his naval triumphs. The British sailor who was escorting the American over the vessel came to a raised brass tablet over the deck. As he did so he reverently raised his cap and announced:

"Here, sir, is the spot where Lord Nelson fell." "Is it?" asked the American, blankly. "Well, I am not surprised, I nearly tripped over the thing myself."

Hermine's Neighbors

By EDITH WELLS

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The good neighbor rocked back and forth slowly before the crackling bank of embers on Hermine Whipple's hearth, and from time to time sipped the cup of steaming chocolate that Hermine had set beside her on the little teakwood stand.

"It really does seem a shame, Hermine," she said, rocking back, "that you should have no one to share it with," rocking forward and looking through spectacles into Hermine's face. Then a sip of the chocolate. "My husband said only this morning, 'What a shame that there are no nice bachelors about here—' you mustn't mind Hermine, that is just his way—'what a shame there isn't some one to share that nice warm house these cold days,' and really, I must say, Hermine, this is the warmest place I've been in for a while. With coal so short and the wind so nipping, the way I don't see how you can get coal, and this fire here makes the room perfect, and it's not a bit close, either."

Hermine leaned over in her rocker and refilled the neighbor's chocolate cup from the chocolate pot that she kept warm by the side of the hearth. "The cups are very small," she urged, and then: "Oh, it's just the way these grades are built. Then, you know, my grandfather made quite a hobby of having fires, and old Rachel and I shared from him. But I'm sorry," she smiled, "that no one can share it. Do come often, if you find it comfortable, and I'll try to get some of the factory girls to come up for supper. There are some who are really quite in distress this winter. They must be cold."

"Oh, it isn't the poor who suffer. Why, no one can get coal, and most folks haven't the money to have wood fires. Why, Mrs. Dalrymple has not had any coal for a week, and really she has to stay in bed to keep warm. She tells people she's ill, but she told me in confidence that it was simply that she hated to get up in the cold. And there is Mr. Denslow Gray, next door—here, the neighbor looked up from her chocolate, and rocked forward at the same time, to study Hermine's face. "Mr. Gray, you know, hasn't any coal at all, and they say that he has all sorts of money, in spite of the way he lives—alone in that big house, with just his man Moses. I'm really afraid he'll take pneumonia. Poor Mr. Gray! It seems so strange he never marries. Still, he isn't old—only forty, and I suppose there are a lot of girls who would be glad to have him. Still he must be very cold there. And then, rising to go, the neighbor murmured: "I am so glad that you are warm enough, Hermine. Yes, I'll come again real soon, you are so comfortable"—then "Hermine," her cup—such delicious chocolate!"

Hermine sat and then calling through a door that led to the kitchen she summoned her woman of all work and sole companion, Rachel. The plump old colored woman bobbed in and, taking the chair the good neighbor had vacated, answered Hermine's questions. "Yes, old Moses had been having a little wood from the plantain pile every morning. He said the master had no bad, he could cut no wood till it got warmer. The cold weather always stiffened Moses' arms just that way."

"Please tell Moses tomorrow," said Hermine, with a confidential tone to her good woman, "that he can't have so much wood. Tell him—but not as if I suggested it—that you think if they want more wood Mr. Gray had better ask me for it. And, Rachel, you might order two nice chickens tomorrow—one for that soup you make with the gumbo and another to roast; and see that you have a good fire in the range; and you might make crullers tomorrow—and if Moses begs any crullers for Mr. Gray you tell him he can't get them."

The colored woman looked her surprise, but only rocked back and forth. "Yes, Miss Hermine," she said, "I always did think you were too good—it's a long time I've had to hand crullers and things over the fence on account of Mr. Gray. I certainly think you are showing good sense, Miss Hermine. I reckon Mr. Gray will be pretty cold without the wood, but it sure does serve him right."

The next day Moses begged for wood in vain, and at ten o'clock the morning after Mr. Gray himself called and asked to see Miss Hermine. It was a most unusual occurrence. There was not, as some of the neighbors supposed, an feud between the houses of Whipple and Gray, but for ten years the bachelor had never called on his spinster neighbor. Then Hermine, recently left alone in her rambling old house, was twenty-five and Denslow Gray was thirty. He had called often then, till gossiping tongues had cut his calls short. He had heard through Moses that neighbors were expecting an engagement, but so annoyed was he at the interference that the calls had ceased. He left the neighborhood and lived in the city for several years, and it was only within the last few years, when apparently all gossip had ceased, that he returned.

On this morning he called and requested his neighbor, with great formality, to sell him a little wood. He regretted having to

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annoy her, but he had heard from Moses that she had plenty, and, owing to the coal shortage, he was actually suffering from the cold. As he spoke Hermine led him to the corner of the living room nearest to the open hearth, where the only chair available for him was the comfortable one the good neighbor had found so inviting. The fire was unusually inviting, and the rows of Temple tiles that bloomed on a stand under a sunny window at one side of the room gave a suggestion of warmth and cheer that captivated the neighbor. He rose to go, and then returned, his hat when called to Rachel to ask her whether she could spare a little wood. At the door she whispered: "Bury in with a pot of chocolate and nice buttered toast. Look surprised when you see Mr. Gray, and make a move to take the chocolate away. Hurry, Rachel."

Hermine walked slowly back to the fireplace. "My woman is looking to see whether we have any wood chopped," she was saying, and then the maid entered with the tray. She started at the sight of the caller and pretended to return to the kitchen.

"That's all right, Rachel; you may bring it in," said Hermine. And then, turning to Mr. Gray, she went on: "You see, I usually have chocolate at this time on cold mornings. Rachel, another cup please. Oh, please, Mr. Gray, let me give you a little—it is so warming."

A half hour later, when the caller rose to go for the third time, he asked Hermine whether he might send Moses over at once with a basket for a little wood; they actually had no fuel to cook dinner. Hermine looked puzzled. She said the wood was in a shed at the end of the garden, and that the man who came to carry the wood had the key. She was sorry, and then: "Won't you share my own very simple dinner? I believe Rachel is roasting a chicken. It is needless day, you know, and Rachel is very patriotic. She has made crullers—I can't offer you very much. Please stay, and Rachel will call to your man to bring the wood."

Mr. Gray accepted the invitation, though as he did so something that he mistook for his conscience pricked him. He felt that he was breaking down a barrier that had taken him ten years to build up.

At six that afternoon Mr. Gray still lingered. He was playing cribbage with his spinster neighbor before the fire, with the light of a skilfully arranged bracket-lamp that threw just the right shadows on the board and a mellow, becoming glow on Hermine's face. In the kitchen Rachel was making savory coffee. A pan of Johnny cake was browning beautifully in the oven, and a broiler of bacon was sizzling on the fire. Rachel was laughing to herself—or rather to old Moses, who sat watching in admiration, with a growing appetite, at one side of the stove.

Hermine did not even ask her neighbor to stay to tea—it seemed to be such a matter of course for him to remain there in the glow of her fire, rather than to go home to his own barnlike abode to feed upon cold meat and damp, chilled bread.

When Rachel had cleared away the things Mr. Gray drew his chair closer to that of Hermine. "You're a wonderful woman, Hermine," he said. "I made up my mind once, that you were cold; but you've been thawing out my heart today—my heart and mind—it is only all my fingers. I know it is only charity on your part. You are doing good—rather to old Moses, who sat watching in admiration, with a growing appetite, at one side of the stove. The worst part of going home isn't the fact that it is as cold as a barn—it's because I'll have to leave you."

Hermine's expression showed complete amazement. She told Mr. Gray that never in the world had she imagined that he might want to marry her—the fact was that Mr. Gray had not expressed his sentiment in just those words—but she did hate to have him go home in the cold. Her guest room was very warm; Rachel kept a fire there. She wondered whether it might not be arranged for him to stay.

And that is how it happened that

A Quick Relief for Headache

A headache is frequently caused by indigestion, or by the absorption of acids resulting therefrom, and is relieved by the blood which is turned into the system called headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, etc. 15 to 30 drops of Mother Seigel's Syrup will correct faulty digestion and afford relief.

about eight o'clock that night Denslow Gray and Hermine Whipple roused the minister from where he huddled by his own meager grate fire. "We've been intending to be married for some years," Denslow explained, "and now we want to spring a surprise on the neighbors. Yes, it is rather cold," he answered, "but an old bachelor doesn't have time to think of the temperature on his wedding day."

Eskimos Lunar Myth.
An Eskimo myth relates that "when a girl was at a party someone told her love for her by shaking her shoulders after the manner of the country. She could not see who it was in the dark but she smeared her hand with soot, and when he came back she blackened his cheek with her hand. When a fight was brought she saw that it was her brother and fled. He ran after her and followed her, but as she came to the end of the earth she sprang out into the sky. Then she became the sun and the moon, and this is why the moon is always chasing the sun through the heavens, and why the moon is sometimes dark as he turns his blackened cheek toward the earth."

Bridging the Suez Canal Will Affect the Future of Oppressed Nations

A BATTLE, like a certain famous ballad, usually appears to centre round a bridge. Military books bristle with "bridge-heads," "pontons," "trench bridges." To destroy or hold the passage of a river, or a gorge, men are called upon, sometimes in untold numbers, to make the supreme sacrifice. Without the bridges, the roads or paths are useless, or limited in their utility, and something temporary, and makeshift, something that merely serves to accentuate the waste age of war, is hastily substituted to bridge the gap.

Some bridges, like the famous Roman Pons Sublicus across the Tiber, stir us to indignant martial ardors and enthusiasm. In what category must be placed, however, the bridge which, it is announced, has been constructed across the Suez Canal at El Kantara? Now the announcement occupied only an inconspicuous corner of the newspapers, and passed nearly without comment, El Kantara, as it is known in the Near East as an Arab settlement within a short distance of Port Said, it formed an object for attack by the Turks who, after their daring raids upon the Suez Canal, it is a terminus of the old caravan route across the formidable desert frontier of El Tib.

It is the only point where a vital head of an army invading Egypt, water, can be had in any quantity. But the news item was nevertheless one of far-reaching significance. What indeed the "little thing" referred to, the construction of the pontoon bridges across the Darius or Zerker hung across the Bosphorus for the passage of their invading military hordes, of the huge spans of the Forth or the St. Lawrence, or even the moonlit tullestide bridges of Venice, compared with the bridge which will now swing to and fro by El Kantara? Connecting the land of the Pharaohs with that of the formidable frontier of the desert, of El Tib has doubtless been considered for the first time in history. It means that Cairo can now be linked with Jaffa, Jerusalem and Damascus, and that it is only a matter of time when the railroad terminus of the Egyptian-Palestine railway will be extended, by way of Bagdad, to the Persian Gulf. It may mean, in short, that the last of the long series of Christian Crusades has been fought, and that the Christian's Moses will now and forever be free from the menace of the shackle of the Turk.

When the Suez Canal was built, it took no account of this possible linking of Asia with Africa. On the contrary it severed them once more, as in the days of the ancient Egyptians, when, according to Diodorus Siculus, that people constructed a canal from the Gulf of Red Sea, not far from the modern Port Said, to the Red Sea. Far-seeing men undoubtedly must have had visions of the day when a railway would follow the line of the old caravan route to the coast of the Arab, and on to Gama. But the oppressive hand of the Turk lay upon the land, and the policy of the age was always to retain the wide desert wastes of El Tib as a formidable barrier against invasion. But the lesson of history has always been that the master of Egypt must be the master of Palestine, if he was to retain his hands the key to this desert caravan route, which has long since been more or less abandoned to Arab tribes. It was the route followed by Napoleon when he marched to Syria with his army, in 1799, and he required something like a week to cross the huge desert frontiers. The Turks in the present war boldly crossed the Suez Canal and conquered Egypt. Their raids were foredoomed to failure, but the menace was so acute that the Suez Canal became a fortified frontier, in which lines of trenches, forts, and batteries, together with thousands of infantry, played a prominent part. The tables were finally turned, and the greater part of Palestine was taken from him.

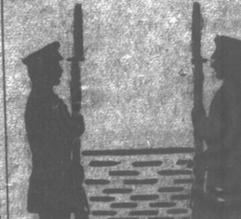
El Kantara, the bridge, stands for an epoch in the lives of the Armenians, the Arabs, and the Jews. It renders possible the Allied policy of redemption and revival of these oppressed nationalities in lands where freedom means liberty and nationhood for these peoples, and it moves Egypt's line of frontier defence from the Suez to Aleppo, or at least to the northern limits of El Tib.

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"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well. My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. It relieved me from my trouble, and I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them."—Mrs. MARY BOYD, 1421 5th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

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By OSBORN JONES

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As Paul Bolton glanced at the dozen or so freshly typed letters on his desk toward five in the afternoon on New Year's eve he reflected that they were would ever sign. Therefore the mechanical act of affixing his signature would be somewhat more momentous than that performance usually was—it would be in some slight measure epochal, because it registered the passing of another year. Therefore he took the pen from the pen tray with rather more than usual care and dipped it in the heavy glass ink bottle that lay before him on his monster mahogany desk. Drawing the top letter on the pile to him he started to sign, but the pen made no mark. Irritation immediately supplanted any interest that he may have felt in the signing. It was intensely exasperating. The ink bottle had been allowed to go dry and only a gummy mass of metallic black showed in the bottom of the inkwell. It was really almost pathetic, he reflected, that he, the president of the great concern of Blank & Bridges—the whose time was worth to that concern some twenty thousand dollars a year—should have to waste that precious time frittering over empty ink wells. Every modern convenience of efficiency in business methods had been installed in his office—there were electric typewriters and automatic letter openers and a girls' lunch room and employers' insurance and annual bonuses—all the result of his desire to show consideration for his employees—and yet he—Paul Bolton—had to fret himself day after day about such things as empty ink bottles, undiluted desks and chairs, unwashed drinking glasses and undiluted water bottles. He was tired from an extremely trying week and so instead of rising in wrath and storming at office boys, secretaries, stenographers and every one else within reach of his voice—and Paul Bolton was quite capable of having expressed his feelings in that way—he was filled with self-pity. No one really cared enough for him to spare him those annoyances. He went to a stenographer's desk, found an inkwell that happened to be filled and signed the letters dejectedly.

Then he went to his nearby apartment where he reigned in bachelor supremacy and his experience there showed him again that no one really cared. There were no fresh flowers. Bolton especially liked to have yellow daffodils and Jonquils in his rooms on cold, raw winter nights and he had told his Jap as on more than one occasion, "The great sin was not figured. The Jap explained that no coal could be got. Well, the Jap ought to have got a stuffer somewhere. If he had cared for him as much as he seemed he would have got a stuffer somewhere. And dinner wasn't exactly what he wanted, and his slippers hadn't been warmed and the water was too cold. The Jap ought to have known by that time that he didn't like ice water."

So it was that the next day, when Bolton began to think about New Year's resolutions, he registered two resolves, brief yet important. To get a really efficient private secretary—a young woman who would care enough to see that the inkwells were filled and to get a wife. A wife would see to the Jonquils and the slippers he was sure.

Before a month had passed Bolton had achieved one of his resolutions. He had obtained from an exclusive agency a young woman of unusual merit—Alice Blair—who had proved herself to be worth considerably more than the forty dollars a week that she had demanded. So Bolton's days were passed with an absence of confusion and irritation. Miss Blair seemed to get inside his mind and find out just what he wanted done before he had time to formulate it even to his own knowledge and she always did things with perfect ease. She didn't have to stammer when he was weary from the office grind and then she would have to regard her task of being his wife and home maker as seriously as he regarded his business of being president of Blank and Bridges. Bolton began accepting invitations to dinners and dances in the hope of finding his paragon but he was always unsuccessful. He was discouraged in the accomplishment of his second resolution, so, revelling in the achievement of the first, he got into the habit of spending more and more time in his office, going home to his apartment and his Jap only for hurried meals and short sleep. As time went on he sometimes imagined he was completely happy, so resolved was he in Alice Blair. But in time the extra hours at the office began to tell on his health. He really needed the home life if he was to keep up his mental vigor and good health. He sometimes wondered whether the extra hours that Miss Blair had to work—for she always stayed at her post whenever he was at the office—were not telling on her, too. But she never murmured and she seemed always in the pink of condition.

One day Bolton began wondering about Alice Blair. He wondered why she did all this for him—whether it was just the result of her training plus a keen mind—was it induced entirely by the forty dollars a week that she had demanded? Perhaps it was. But the effect it produced was the same—she really did seem as if some one cared now and that, after all, Bolton concluded, was what made the big difference. Still he kept asking himself, did Miss Blair care? How did she keep up her strength and courage for the long hours? There were a hundred petty home and social duties that usually distracted his women employees—had Miss Blair none of those?

Mr. Bolton's last question was answered one day when he chanced to look through the carbons for the outgoing mail of the day, when he had returned unknown to her, after dinner at night. He came upon the duplicate of a letter of a personal nature, yet before he had realized what he was doing he read it. It was simply an order to one of the morning papers for the insertion of a "help wanted" advertisement. This was the advertisement:

"Wanted: A young business woman wants to get in touch with a young woman whose duties will be similar to those of a wife to a busy man. That is, she must be an educated, agreeable young woman with the willingness to take seriously the task of making a small apartment a real home. She need not do the actual housework but she must see that it is done without confusion and without complaint. She must have the instinctive knack of attending to the little things, combined with the ability to be interested in the really big things. For such a young woman a good home and a fair remuneration will be given."

BEDRIDDEN WITH RHEUMATISM

Felt That He Would Never Walk Again
"FRUIT-A-LIVES" Brought Relief.



MR. LORENZO LEDUC
 8 Ottawa St., Hull, P. Q.

"Fruit-a-lives" is certainly a wonder. For a year, I suffered with Rheumatism; being forced to stay in bed for five months. I tried all kinds of medicine but without getting better; and thought I would never be able to walk again.

"One day while lying in bed, I read about 'Fruit-a-lives' the great fruit medicine; and I seemed just what I needed, so I decided to try it. The first box helped me, and I took the tablets regularly until every trace of the Rheumatism left me. I have every confidence in 'Fruit-a-lives' and strongly recommend them to every sufferer from Rheumatism."

LORENZO LEDUC.

50c a box, \$ for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa, O. C.

Cheley Hanscom of Tilley, Dead

The death of Cheley Hanscom, aged 30 years, occurred at his home at Tilley on November 7, after a few days illness of pneumonia. He leaves to mourn their sad loss, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Hanscom, five brothers, Louis, Lea and Percy of Tilley, William of Aroostook Jct. and Douglas in the American army; also two sisters, Mrs. Herbert Hanson of Perth and Hazel at home, beside a large circle of friends especially among the young folks where he was a general favorite. Services at the house and grave were conducted by Rev. A. Hatfield of Perth. The pall bearers were Stephen, Abram and Frank Plant and Mr. O'Connors. A memorial service will be held at a later date as several members of the family were unable to be present owing to illness. The deepest sympathy of their many friends go out to the family in their great sorrow.

\$50,000 TO LOAN

on Real Estate.
M. L. HAYWARD,
 Box 248 Hartland, N. B.
 N. B. Phone 25-31
 Farmers' 20-2

Following the removal of the ban against public gatherings by the Provincial Public Health Department, classes will be resumed at the

Fredericton Business College

on
November, 20th, 1918

We trust that all our old students will be able to return on that date. Information regarding our courses of study will be furnished on request.

W. J. OSBORNE, Principal
 Fredericton, N. B.

P. R. SEMPLE

East Florenceville, N. B.

Hardware, Plumbing, Tinware, Furnaces and Stoves

The
New Empress Range

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

Gray Hair

Restores Natural Color to Gray or Faded Hair

A preparation for restoring natural color to gray or faded hair. It removes dandruff and is a hair restorer. It is not a dye. Guarantees to bring back all the color, except in old hair. Price 50c. Write for details.

J. F. COMMINS, D.M.D.

Dentist
 BATH, N. B.

Dental Surgery in all its branches. Artificial Teeth, Gold Fillings, bridge and Crown Work. Painless extraction. Office hours: 9 to 12 1/2 to 5.

Dr. G. F. Clarke

DENTIST

Special attention given to children's teeth.
 N. B. Phone 162-1-1.
 WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Robert L. Simms, F. A.

Barrister-at-Law,
 Solicitor, Notary etc.
 Money to Loan on Real Estate
 Seaford Building, Woodstock, N. B.

W. F. Jones, K.C. C. J. Jones, F.A.

Jones & Jones

Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
 WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Beulah Kendall Doherty

PIANO-ORGAN LESSONS

New England Conservatory Method.
 Teacher of 16 years' experience. Beginners or advanced. Lessons given at pupil's home or at residence in Hartland. For further information, call Hartland 30-5 44-13.

Shave?

The best work in Hartland or, in fact, north of St. John is done in our shop on depot street. Razors Honed. Cigars and Pipes.

W. E. THORNTON

FOR SALE

Farm of 150 acres in Bridgewater, Me. Good neighborhood. Conveniently situated. Possession at once. For particulars inquire of
 Dr. W. W. White, or Maurice A. Burt, Boundary, Me.

DR. DEVAN'S FEMALE PILLS

Reliable medicine for all Female Complaints, 25c a box, or three for \$1.00, at drug stores. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. THE SCOTT BOTTLE CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHONOL FOR MEN

Restores Vitals and Vitality; For Nerve and Brain; increases "grey matter"; "Tonic" will build you up. 25c a box, or two for 50c, at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price. THE SCOTT BOTTLE CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

Dr. R. W. Perkins

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College and a member of the Royal Society of Veterinary Medicine. Immediate response made by auto to all calls. Office at residence, Main St., Centreville. Phone 30-23. Day and night service.

After the Fire

is too late to consider if "the company" carrying your insurance is financially able to pay. You have other worries at such a time.

No Need to Worry

Advise me at once. It receives my PERSONAL ATTENTION. And note how promptly adjustment is made and the loss paid.

If Insured

WITH
PERLEY S. MARSTEN
 WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Your Child's Cough

Is it nothing? Is it to be neglected until it leads to that terrible scourge—consumption? Peps stands between winter coughs and colds, and serious consequences. Peps are tablets made up of Pine extracts and medicinal essences, which when put into the mouth turn into healing vapors. These are breathed down direct to the lungs, throat and bronchial tubes—not swallowed down to the stomach, which is not ailing.

Try a 50c. box of Peps for your cold, your cough, bronchitis or asthma. All druggists and stores of Peps Co., Toronto, will supply.

Mole Always Hungry.

The little mole has recently been recommended for membership in the society of big eaters. It is so very voracious, even in captivity, that it will sometimes eat more than its own weight of earthworms in 24 hours. One little glutton, weighing four ounces, devoured 7 1/2 pounds of worms in one month. When the diet changed to raw beef, mutton, chicken heads and rabbit liver, its appetite was unchanged. Cheese, when mixed with either worms or beef, was the most toothsome bit of all.—Popular Science Monthly.

Marines Have Proud Record.

The records of the marine corps show that it took part in practically all the operations of the Mexican war; and in the great assault at Chapultepec the storming party was led by Majors Twigg and Reynolds of the marine corps. Later we find these same marines which fought in Mexico marching through the capital of Japan under Commodore Perry when he opened up that ancient empire to modern civilization.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED OVER 100 YEARS

Board of Directors:

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Capital Paid Up \$ 16,000,000.00
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Total Assets (April 30th) 426,322,096.98

Branches throughout Canada and Newfoundland—also in London, England, New York, Chicago, Spokane and Mexico City.

C. S. Baker, Manager, Hartland Branch.

Wanted: A Wife

By OSBORN JONES

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As Paul Bolton glanced at the dozen or so freshly typed letters at his desk toward five in the afternoon on New Year's eve he reflected that they were the last letters dated 1917 that he would ever sign. Therefore the mechanical act of affixing his signature would be somewhat more momentous than that performance usually was—it would be in some slight measure epochal, because it registered the passing of another year. Therefore he took the pen from the pen tray with rather more than usual care and dipped it in the heavy glass ink bottle that lay on the desk. Drawing the top letter on the pile to him he started to sign, but the pen made no mark. Irritation immediately supplanted any interest that he may have felt in the signing. It was intensely exasperating. The ink bottle had been allowed to go dry and only a gummy mass of metallic black showed in the bottom of the inkwell. It was really almost pathetic, he reflected, that he, the president of the great concern of Blank & Bridges—whose time was worth to that concern some twenty thousand dollars a year—should have to waste that precious time fretting over such a trifling matter. Every modern convenience of efficiency in business methods had been installed in his office—there were silent typewriters and automatic letter openers and a girls' lunch room and employers' insurance and annual bonuses—all the result of his desire to show consideration for his employees—and yet he had to fret about such things as empty ink bottles, undated desks and chairs, unwashed drinking glasses and unfiled water bottles. He was tired from an extremely trying week and so instead of rising in wrath and storming at office boys, secretaries, stenographers and every one else within reach of his voice—Paul Bolton was quite capable of having expressed his feelings in that way—he was filled with self-pity. No one really cared enough for him to spare him those annoyances. He went to a stenographer's desk, found an inkwell that happened to be filled and signed the letters dejectedly.

Then he went to his nearby apartments where he resigned in bachelor supremacy and his experience there showed him again that no one really cared. There were no fresh flowers. Bolton especially liked to have yellow daffodils and jonquils in his rooms on cold, raw winter nights and he had told his Jap so on more than one occasion. The grate fire was not lighted. The Jap explained that so coal could be got. Well, the Jap ought to have had cared for him as much as he seemed he would have got a scuttled somewhere. And dinner wasn't exactly what he wanted, and his slippers hadn't been warmed and the water was too cold. The Jap ought to have known by that time that he didn't like ice water.

So it was that the next day, when Bolton began to think about New Year's resolutions, he registered two resolves, brief yet important. To get a really efficient private secretary—a young woman who would care enough to see that the inkwells were filled, and to get a wife. A wife would see to the jonquils and the slippers he was sure.

Before a month had passed Bolton had achieved one of his resolutions. He had obtained from an exclusive agency a young woman of unusual merit—Alice Blair—who had proved herself to be worthy considerably more than the forty dollars a week that she had demanded. So Bolton's days were passed with an absence of confusion and irritation. Miss Blair seemed to get inside his mind and find out just what he wanted done before he had time to formulate it even to his own knowledge and she always did things with perfect ease. She didn't have to fill the inkwells or dust the desk, but what showed her forty-dollar-a-week value—she saw to it that the office boys did. It was always that way with her. She never seemed to be especially busy and yet everything was done.

But Bolton still had no wife and the Jap did not improve. Another Jap would have been no better. Bolton was sure it was only a wife who could make his cup of happiness complete. And yet there were wives and wives. The wife he wanted was not like those of any of his men friends. In the first place she would have to be companionable and sympathetic and stimulating when he was weary from the office grind and then she would have to regard her task of being his wife and home maker as seriously as he regarded his business of being president of Blank and Bridges. Bolton began accepting invitations to dinners and dances in the hope of finding his paragon but he was always unsuccessful. He was discouraged in the accomplishment of his second resolution, so, revelling in the achievement of the first, he got into the habit of spending more and more time in his office, going home to his apartment and his Jap only for hurried meals and short sleep. As time went on he sometimes imagined he was completely happy, so reported was he in Alice Blair. But in time the extra hours at the office be-

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Mr. Bolton read then re-read the paragraph. What occurred to him first was that it contained a perfect description of his own ideal of what a wife should be—and it was Alice Blair's ideal. Only it was Alice Blair's idea of the companion she wanted, not the companion she wanted to be. Still, she understood. She at least realized that with such an ideal woman at home a man or woman either might endure the strains of business worry that would otherwise be insupportable. Apparently the letter advertising for such a companion had gone out. Bolton wondered what results would come of it. He almost wished that he, too, might secure the wife he was looking for in some such quick-courtesy manner. Then he decided to speak to Alice about it—perhaps, perhaps, she cared enough.

Bolton came to the point rather abruptly. "I had thought the most important thing in the world was to have a perfect secretary," he told her the next day when he had called her to his office. "Now I have decided that a perfect wife is much more important. Pardon me for reading your advertisement—see you understand part of my own ideal for such a companion must be a real companion, Alice," he said, changing from his abrupt business manner to a boyish, pleading tone that Alice had never observed before.

Alice blushed and the blush seemed to tell Bolton that she really did care for something beside the forty dollars a week. "Is it only because I would be a congenial companion, and a good housewife—only because I'd keep the wheels running smoothly in your home as I have in your office, is that all?"

Then suddenly Bolton wondered how it had ever seemed as though those things could really have been paragon. All he could see was the shadow that lurked beneath Alice's downcast eye, the delicate curve of her lips and the graceful lines of the small, determined little chin. "Alice," he said a little huskily, "I'd want you to marry me if you were the worst housewife in the world. Somehow I see now why so many men do marry the women they do—I suppose they love them as I love you."

And so in spite of the first developments of the year Bolton filled the second half of his resolution instead of the first.

Mole Always Hungry. The mole mole has recently been recommended for membership in the society of big eaters. It is so voracious, even in captivity, that it will sometimes eat more than its own weight of earthworms in 24 hours. One little glutton, weighing four ounces, devoured 7½ pounds of worms in one month. When the diet changed to raw beef, mutton, chicken heads and rabbit liver, its appetite was unchanged. Cheese, when mixed with either worms or beef, was the most toothsome bit of all.—Popular Science Monthly.

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"One day while lying in bed, I read about 'Fruit-a-lives' the great fruit medicine; and it seemed just what I needed, so I decided to try it.
"The first box helped me, and I took the tablets regularly until every trace of the Rheumatism left me.
"I have every confidence in 'Fruit-a-lives' and strongly recommend them to every sufferer from Rheumatism."
LORENZO LEDUC.
50c. a box, \$ for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

Chesley Hanscom of Tilley, Dead

The death of Chesley Hanscom, aged 30 years, occurred at his home at Tilley on November 7, after a few days illness of pneumonia. He leaves to mourn their sad loss, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Hanscom, five brothers, Louis, Lea and Percy of Tilley, William of Aroostook Jet and Douglas in the American army; also two sisters, Mrs. Herbert Hanson of Perth and Hazel at home, beside a large circle of friends especially among the young folks where he was a general favorite. Services at the house and grave were conducted by Rev. A. Hatfield of Perth. The pall bearers were Stephen, Abram and Frank Plant and Mr. O'Connors. A memorial service will be held at a later date as several members of the family were unable to be present owing to illness. The deepest sympathy of their many friends go out to the family in their great sorrow.

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Try a 5c. box of Peps for your cold, your cough, bronchitis or asthma. All druggists and stores of Peps Co., Toronto, will supply.

Peps

After the Fire is too late to consider if "the company" carrying your insurance is financially able to pay. You have other worries at such a time.

No Need to Worry

Advise me at once. It receives my PERSONAL ATTENTION. And note how promptly adjustment is made and the loss paid.

If Insured WITH PERLEY S. MARSTEN WOODSTOCK, N. B.

\$50,000 TO LOAN

on Real Estate. M. L. HAYWARD, Box 248 Hartland, N. B. N. B. Phone 25-31 Farmers' 25-2

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P. R. SEMPLÉ

East Florenceville, N. B. Hardware, Plumbing, Tinware, Furnaces and Stoves

The New Empress Range

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



J. F. COMMINS, D.M.D.

Dentist BATH, N. B. Dental Surgery in all its branches. Artificial Teeth, Gold Fillings, Bridge and Crown Work. Painless extraction. Office hours: 9 to 12; 1 to 5.

Dr. G. F. Clarke

DENTIST Special attention given to children's teeth. N. B. Phone 162-11. WOODSTOCK, N. B.

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Jones & Jones Barristers, Solicitors, etc. WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Beulah Kendall Doherty

PIANO-ORGAN LESSONS New England Conservatory Method. Teacher of 10 years experience. Beginners or advanced. Lessons given at pupil's home or at residence in Hartland. For further information, call Hartland 30-5, 44-15.

Shave?

The best work in Hartland or, in fact, north of St. John is done in our shop on depot street. Razors Honed. Cigars and Pipes.

W. E. THORNTON FOR SALE

Farm of 150 acres in Bridgewater, Me-Good neighborhood. Conveniently situated. Possession at once. For particulars inquire of, Dr. W. W. White, or Maurice A. Bartt, Boundary, Me

DR. DEVAN'S FEMALE PILLS

Restores Vitality for Nerve and Brain; increases "grey matter" a Tonic—will build you up. 25¢ a box, or two for 50¢, at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price. THE SCOBELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

Dr. R. W. Perkins

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College and a member of the Royal Society of Veterinary Medicine. Immediate response made by auto to all calls. Office at residence, Main St., Centreville. Phone 30-21. Day and night service.

Make Sure of Your New Suit Now

A few weeks later you may not be able to get it. Just now we are showing Fall and Winter Samples of Clothes at prices much less than they will be before the end of the year.

T. B. THISTLE

Jeweler, Optician, Agent for Crown Tailoring Co.

YOU want to sell Your FARM!

I want to help you!

I have made a careful study of the problem of bringing the man who wants to buy into communication with the man who wants to sell, and the results attained are a guarantee of the success of my system of operation. During the eight years of my experience in the Real Estate business nearly Two hundred Farms have been sold through my agency, representing values aggregating over Half a Million Dollars. I have at present thirty-two applications for farms in Carleton County for the Spring 1918. If you want to sell your farm at a fair value, communicate with me at once.

Don't Waste Your Time and Mine if You Are Looking For More Than Your Farm is Worth.

A. D. HOLYOKE

Real Estate & Investments Woodstock, N. B.

JUST IN TIME

My Winter Stock contains a full line of Dry Goods Boots and Shoes Clothing

Fortunately I bought just right and am pleased to offer my goods at very low prices. I have an especially big and attractive line of

All Wool Sweaters, Bannockburn Pants, Mackinaw Jackets, Shoes, Shoe Packs.

You will save time and money in patronizing me.

The War-Bargain Store

M. SYERS : : : BATH, N. B.

THE HOULTON Business COLLEGE. Now Open and Ready For You. YOUR FUTURE is what you make it. If you are ambitious, you can make it. A SUCCESS by taking a course of study with us. Write or phone. O. A. HODGINS, Prin., Houlton, Me.

For FIRE, ACCIDENT and LIFE Insurance. CALL AND SEE R. W. CAMERON

Boost Your Own
Town

The Centreville Observer

This page is your
Opportunity

Bring Your Wheat and Buckwheat

TO THE
Centreville Roller Mill

According to the latest Food Board order a farmer is allowed Wheat flour for his ordinary household requirements for 200 days.

**Dressed Pork, Live Chickens and
Fowl Wanted**

C. M. SHERWOOD, Ltd

If You Want Satisfaction

Cast or Steel Range

call on Estabrooks. He can fit you out. The "Enterprise" is one of Canada's Best. We have it in plain top and back, also in polish top and tiled back, fitted for coal or wood.

**Fancy Parlor and Box Stoves with the
Swing Top**

Stove Boars, Pipe Elbows, etc. Varnish and Polish.

B. B. ESTABROOKS

Wilson's Store News

Felt Goods

For foot comfort in cold weather there is nothing that can compare with a pair of Felt Shoes. We have one style of men's with a heavy slip sole. These Shoes are all made from a good heavy quality of English Felt.

Children's	\$2.25
Misses'	2.65, 2.75
Women's	3.00
Men's	4.90, 5.50

Bedroom Slippers

Children's	.60
Misses'	.65
Women's (Red, Navy, Lavender, Brown)	\$1.40, 1.65
Men's	1.50, 1.85
Men's Curlier (Waterproof top, rubber soles)	3.25, 3.50
Men's Overshoe Rubbers	1.75
Ladies' Overshoes	2.25, 3.25
Children's Fleece Rubbers	.75

Shoe Packs

We have a good stock of the genuine John Palmer Oil Tan Packs. We have also the Elk and Horse Hide Packs. These latter packs give good service and are most comfortable in cold weather.

Elk Packs

Children's	\$1.00
Misses'	2.00
Women's	2.50

Horse Hide

Men's	\$3.50, 4.00, 4.50
Boys'	2.90

FURS

These were selected personally by our traveller, and are of the very best values, upon which we stake our reputation. We have only a small stock. Prices:

Men's Raccoon	\$225
Women's Nat, North Rat	165
Women's Wallaby	50
Men's Wombats	115

This year's price

LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

The closing hours of the Victory Bond campaign on Saturday found the canvassers for Centreville and vicinity about "over the top" in the procuring of the necessary subscriptions for their allotment here. Besides the local success, cheering reports came from other sections of the liberal and whole hearted manner in which the people in general had boosted the Victory Loan. If the Kaiser's hordes were still packing rifles, 'twould make rather depressing news for their perusal when they read of how much money could still be unearthed so easily in Canada.

Mrs. Burt Cliff was at home to her numerous friends on Wednesday and Thursday afternoons from 3 to 6.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Currie of Hartland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hagerman on Tuesday.

Miss Florence Wilson of Boston, Mass., was visiting her brother G. E. Wilson last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Hagerman of Hartland spent Sunday with their son, Harry Hagerman.

Rex R. Cormier returned to St. John on Saturday after a month's visit here with relatives.

The influenza scare is now ancient history in these parts. On Sunday the churches were opened with each of the clergymen using the great world war and its lessons as a topic. Monday saw also the reopening of the schools with laudable zest among the younger element to get back to their lessons.

Glare ice and moonlight nights, one of the best combinations in northern climes, has been enjoyed by the bloods for the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Truman Jones of Douglas, Ariz., spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Isaac Cronkhite.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Birmingham of Connell visited Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Estey on Sunday.

Miss Beatrice McKay spent last week the guest of her sister, Mrs. Guy Carmichael.

S. W. Niles and Geo. Wilkinson left on Monday for a hunting trip to Miramichi.

Kenneth Carleton of St. John spent the week-end a guest at S. W. Burt's.

John Scholey of Mars Hill, Me., spent Sunday with his parents here.

Tracey's Mills Red Cross

Nine months Report of Tracey's Mills Red Cross Society is as follows:

Proceeds school concert	\$29.35
Proceeds ice cream sale	17.65
Contributions	15.95
Proceeds	45.64

Total money received	\$108.59
Total expenditures	106.12

Balance on hand	\$2.47
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Yarn on hand 9 lbs
Work sent during nine months: 6 py-jamas, suits, 90 pairs socks, 5 pairs socks sent to each of our soldier boys.

Work on hand: 30 pairs socks.
Fifteen Christmas stockings were filled; \$15 forwarded to Frances Day Fund; \$10.25 sent for Pro Belgica.

The society acknowledges with thanks the following contributions: Mrs. Alex. Green \$2.00; Mrs. Grace Page \$1.25; Mrs. Lee Kennedy \$1.05; Wilmet Kennedy, Herbert Peterson, Wm Peterson, Frank Page, Granville Page, Ruel Barrett, Cook Kennedy, Horace Trafford, A. Z. Miller, H. G. Miller, Percy Simonds \$1.00 each; Mrs. Frank Page 90c; Miss Maria Barrett 75c; Mrs. Aaron Doherty 60c; Rev and Mrs. Hurlow, Beecher Tracey, John Miller, Geo Tracey, Mrs. Harry Peterson 50c each, Hugh Burpee, Jack Tracey, John R. Peterson, Mrs. Cook Wheeler, Mrs. Alma Green, Mrs. Susan Tracey, D. W. Carrier 25c each, Mrs. Chas Barrett, Harris Wheeler 20c each, Upton Cronkite

15c, Herb Boons 10c. We also thank the following for donations knit with society yarn: Mrs. Aaron Dougherty 21 pairs sock; Mrs. Grace Page 8 pairs, Miss Maria Barrett 7 prs, Mrs. Frank Page, Miss Iva Kennedy 2 pairs each, Mrs. Robert Carmichael, Mrs. Alex. Green, Mrs. Douglass Tracey, Miss Gertrude Peterson 1 pair each.

PAULINE A. PETERSON,
Sec. Treas.

Grim Messenger in Kent

On the afternoon of Nov. 6, a brief funeral service was conducted at the residence of Bernard McDougal, Cassan, by Rev. C. O. Howlett, previous to the interment in Holmesville of Garnet, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John Hartgrove, Mineral.

On Nov. 14, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Gray Beechwood, a short service was held in connection with the interment of Gideon, the three year old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Gray, Rev. C. O. Howlett officiating.

On Nov. 15, at the residence of John Kinney, Piercemont, a funeral service was conducted over the remains of Burt Kinney age 15, who fell a victim of pneumonia. The service was performed by Rev. C. O. Howlett, P.A., B.D., and the interment was in the Holmesville cemetery.

On Nov. 16, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Gray, Beechwood, funeral services were conducted over the remains of Millard Gray who, closely following her little brother, also fell a victim to the prevalent disease. The service was conducted by Rev. C. O. Howlett and the interment was also made in the Gee cemetery.

On the Lord's day, Nov. 17, at the residence of the deceased Piercemont, Garfield Kinney, age 32, died of pneumonia. A great gathering of people assembled to pay the last tribute to this second son of John Kinney, ex-counsellor, Piercemont. The deceased left a young wife and two children in addition to a great number of relatives and friends to mourn their loss. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. C. O. Howlett. The remains were quietly laid beside those of his young brother who was buried but two days before and also beside that of his sainted mother who some few months ago passed on to her reward.

Although la grippe and pneumonia have made a virulent attack in Upper Kent there has been but one death thus far but that sufficed to bring a shock of sadness on the whole village.

It will Relieve Your Cold or Money Back!

REXALL

Cherry Bark Cough Syrup

Rexall Cherry Bark Cough Syrup is very pleasant to taste. Children and older people like it. Equally effective for either.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00

USE THE TELEPHONE

The Rexall Store

STEVENS BROS.

J. Chesley Stevens, Mgr.

Centreville, N. B.

Branch Stores at Woodstock and Edmundston

Reference is being made to the decease of Mrs. Thomas Cannam, who after a comparatively brief illness of the prevalent disease followed by pneumonia, passed away, leaving to mourn a husband and five children, beside a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. The departed was universally respected being faithful and painstaking in her home while at the same time not unmindful of other duties both social and religious. To say the least Mr. Cannam and family have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community in their great loss.

The funeral services were conducted at the Cannam residence Rev. C. O. Howlett, who spoke briefly from the words "I am the way, the truth and the life." Mrs. Howlett presided at the organ and the following hymns were sung: Face to Face with

Christ my Savior, God will take care of you and Jesus Savior pilot me, the latter being suggested by the departed before her death.

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the application this day made to the Brunswick Board of Commissioners of Public Utilities, by the Farmers Telephone Company, Limited, for the consideration and approval by the Board of the schedule of rates fixed with the Board by the said Company on the 23rd day of October instant will be heard on Wednesday, the 27th day of November, A. D. 1918, at 10.30 of the clock, in the forenoon, in the Government Rooms, Prince William Street, in the City of St. John, when and where all parties interested may attend and be heard.

The said petition and schedule are filed in the office of the Clerk of the Board at Fredericton, where they may be examined. DATED this 26th of October, A. D. 1918.

BY ORDER OF THE BOARD,

FRED P. ROBINSON,
Clerk

M. I. Hayward, Solicitor,
Per Applicants

Good Values, Fair Treatment Every Day

Remember I carry a complete line of
Light and Heavy Groceries
Footwear of all kinds
Fruits and Confectionery

I am also agent for strong Insurance Companies and Issue Marriage Licenses.

A. B. LOVELY

EAST FLORENCEVILLE

New Stock of Horses FOR SALE

One three year old fast pacing colt by Red Paint. First dam by Brown Dick. Second dam by Dufferin.
One two year old bay colt by Muster Hill, a beauty.
One brood mare with foal weighing 1300 lbs.
One dark brown gelding weighing 1400 lbs.

PRICES RIGHT

ALSO

Gasoline Engines Sewing Machines
Diggers Pianos

Light and Heavy Harness

AT RIGHT PRICES

McCAIN & TRAFFORD

East Florenceville, N. B.

A. D. McCAIN

W. R. TRAFFORD

G. E. WILSON

Centreville, N. B.

XMAS GOODS

Our Christmas Goods are arriving in large quantities each week, and we expect to surprise you in both variety and prices.