

# THE OBSERVER

HARTLAND, N. B., Feb. 22, 1912.

No. 36.

Vol. 3.

## JUST ARRIVED AT THE DAYLIGHT 150 Pairs Corsets

From 60c. to \$2.75 per pair

From Feb. 15 to 29th

We will give a discount of

10 per cent. off and Coupons  
FOR CASH

Expected this week: New Prints and  
Ginghams

Our Embroidery Sale is Still Going On

We have some of our NEW WALLPAPER on  
Hand

You will like the patterns and prices.

A. L. BAIRD - Hartland.

## Grass Seed

As you all know this article is very high this year consequently only a few merchants will touch it. I have a small shipment in will sell it at a small margin. My advice is, BUY EARLY, for you will find that when later on it gets narrowed down to only one or two having it on hand you will pay more for it.

Shoepax and Rubbers

sold on a special discount for a time

## FEED

Brn, Puritan, Cracked Corn and  
Corn Meal.

ARTHUR S. ESTABROOKS  
ROCKLAND.

Now is your chance for a  
Bargain.

Have concluded to go out of the Stove business and am offering  
stoves away down in price to clear out.

Enterprise Monarch Cook, Little Giant Heater,  
Box Stoves

Little Queen Heater made of Sheet Iron  
from \$3.00 upwards

A good line of Kitchen Hardware

ZIBA ORSER

Western Assurance Co.

(INCORPORATED 1851)

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

DIBBLEE & AUGHERTON, Agents

Woodstock, N. B.

Telephone: Office, 18-11.

Residence, 18-11.

### POST OFFICE CONTRACT COMPLETED.

Contractor Smalley Completes His  
Work on the Day the Contract  
Expires.

So far as Contractor Smalley's work is concerned the new post office is completed with the exception of a trifling matter of exterior work that cannot be done until spring. The work was ended on Saturday and the Department was at once notified to put on a janitor to look after the fires. For this job there were a little army of applicants.

The building is a handsome structure and any stranger coming here is at once impressed with the pretentious show it makes. Placing the interior fittings is a separate contract. When this is completed and the building officially opened a report in detail will appear. It will suffice at present to say the building is 40x40 feet on the ground, and two and a half storeys and basement. The basement is of concrete and the main structure of brick, compressed brick being used for the exterior. The roof is covered with asbestos. The heating plant is a modern hot water system.

C. J. Smalley, the contractor, did not unduly "rush things" yet he had the building ready to turn over to the government well within the specified time. Every detail of the plans and specifications was carried out, and L. E. McFarland, building inspector, had little to report in this regard, although every step in the progress of the construction was carefully looked after up to the time of his dismissal by the Conservative government. Franklin W. Clark was appointed his successor but the construction work was then practically completed.

H. H. Smalley did the interior painting, and Fewer Bros. of Woodstock, installed the heating plant and the lavatory fixtures.

The building is now in the hands of a Conservative government but it must be remembered that not a solitary Conservative vote was cast in favor of it. In view of this it is amusing to note with what effrontery some local supporters of that party speak of "our" building. The post office would never have found a place in the estimates but for F. B. Carvell, and had the Conservative candidate been elected either in 1908 or 1911 the people of the village would be compelled to get along as at present until, at least, another election. In the parliamentary session of 1911 no item in the New Brunswick estimates was so strenuously opposed as the sum for the Hartland public building every Conservative member was opposed to it.

### BAPTIST DISTRICT MEETING.

The Second District of the United Baptist churches of New Brunswick will convene in quarterly meeting at the Lower Brighton United Baptist church on Monday, Mar. 4, at 7.30 p. m.

#### PROGRAM.

Mar. 4, 7.30, p. m. Rev. S. W. Schurman, M.A. - chairman. "Cultivation of the Devotional Spirit." Rev. C. W. Walden - "The Practical Manifestation of the Devoted Spirit." - Rev. W. H. Johnson.

#### 2nd Session.

9.30 a. m. Devotional meeting led by Mr. McGee. 10.15 - Business. 11.15 - Conference. Subject - "The Church Covenant." Opened by Rev. A. Tedford.

#### 3rd Session.

2.00 p. m. Devotional meeting led by Rev. W. L. Margison. 2.30 "Prominent Difficulties in our Church Work." - Rev. J. A. Cabill. 3.00 Question Box. Subject: "The Sunday School - the work, the teacher, and the scholars." Conducted by Rev. S. W. Schurman. 3.45 Home Missions, Rev. J. A. Corey. 4.05 Foreign Missions, Rev. W. H. Johnson.

#### 4th Session.

7.30 Evangelistic meeting. Preacher, Rev. A. C. Berry.

### BASKET BALL and CARNIVAL.

Next Tuesday evening there will be a matched game of basket ball in the Forester's hall - a return game between Florenceville and Hartland. This will be the first game of the season here and should attract many people.

Last week the Hartland team played Florenceville with the adverse result of 18 to 28. The line up was:

HARTLAND	FLORENCEVILLE
White Miller	Taylor
	McCain
	Saunders
Ginson	D. Saunders
Aiton	Hunter
Stevens	Tompkins

This time the Hartland boys will try to even up the score. The leap year carnival following the game, in the rink, will be a novelty in carnivals, as such an event can occur only once year in four. Of course the girls will have the right of way and it will not be the least improper for them to ask the young men who might catch their fancy to skate with them.

For a sprain you will find Chamberlain's Liniment excellent. It allays the pain, removes the soreness, and soon restores the parts to a healthy condition. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by all dealers.

## "Fit Reform"



We have the agency for this well known brand of Clothing and can make you a suit to order in a style equal to the best custom tailoring, in fact it is custom tailoring and the price is little more than clothing off the ready-made pile. We also carry

## Progress Brand

Ready-made clothing, the best made in Canada.

SLATER SHOES for men and Women  
HARTT Shoes for Men  
Her Ladyship Garments

which to know the beauty and value of must be seen.

We keep a Full Range of General Merchandise. Our trade is increasing every day for we are pushing this business with might and main, knowing full well that Quality must be reckoned first and Prices come in a close second. This describes our goods: QUALITY HIGH, PRICES LOW - just giving us a decent profit by quick turning over of stock.

Mrs. C. A. PHILLIPS  
BRISTOL,

The most complete stock of

## TOBACCO

in this part of the country to be found at

## CHASE'S

HARTLAND, N. B.

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

Special values in Fruit and Confectionery

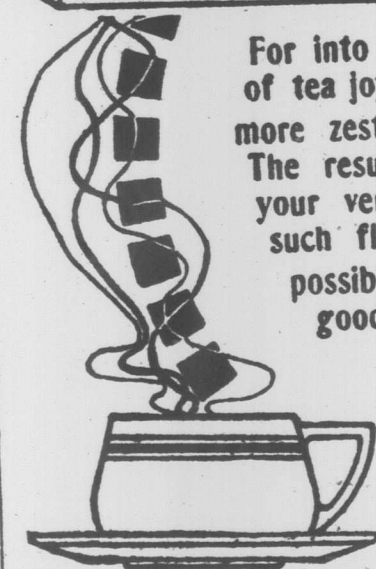
We Are Doing  
More Spectacle  
Business Than Ever.

We attribute our increase to the fact that so many people are being faked by peddlers on the one side and we guarantee entire satisfaction. You get your money back without question if we fail to fit you properly

ESTEY & CURTIS CO., LTD.,

Wholesale and retail Druggists

Hartland, N. B.



For into tea flavor - the very essence of tea joy - an even richer fullness, a more zestful vigor has been blended. The result is King Cole Tea. With your very first sip you marvel that such flavor-improvement could be possible! It tastes so unusually good And it never varies, year in, year out.

YOU'LL LIKE  
THE FLAVOR.

Your dear old tea-cup is to carry a keener delight, a new tea joy to your lips!



## Fashion Hints

### BEAD TRIMMINGS.

The present fashion is to introduce beads into every scheme of decoration. It would be an economical thing to buy a supply of emeralds and to bring the minto line with the new fashion by working up the pattern with silver jet, or colored beads.

More beaded garniture are seen than heretofore, and many of them are of pearls in the larger sizes. Beaded motifs and ornaments, bead fringes, and bead tassels all have a prominent place in the display of this class of trimming. Beaded bands run largely to the wide widths, and the greater portion are on black, blue and green nets, with the colors ranging from the subdued tones to the brightest known shades and combinations. New designs in beaded and metallic embroidered bands show quite a good deal of variation from those previously seen. The semi-geometrical, oriental designs, suggestive of rug patterns, which have been seen in white embroideries, have been reproduced in bead trimmings, as well as interlaced arabesque effects.

Light colors predominate in the dress trimmings intended for evening wear, such as white, pale blue, pink, lavender, etc., with gold and silver bugles, seed beads, and satin beads used as decoration. In trimmings for afternoon gowns the leaning is toward bands embroidered in silk floss, lace, worsted, and chenille, emphasized by beads. Vivid colors are used in many of the newest effects, particularly those with the East Indian motif. Orange yellow, bright green, purple, blue, and red are all used in combination on a background of black, navy, or white net. There are, however, equal numbers brought out in the soft pastel shades. Wooden and composition beads, dyed on plain and metallic colors, are much used, the composition beads being frequently in cube form.

Among the various forms in which beads are used for dress decoration is included a new panel sash in saxe blue satin, decorated at the end with black, white and green beads.

### FASHION NOTES.

Stripes will be retained. Satins are to have a great popularity.

Old gold is still one of the popular colors for afternoon. The jumper design has been furiously revived for dressy shirt-waists.

The vogue for black and white alliances shows but little abatement. Collarettes of black or white tulle are used to wear with afternoon gowns.

Extensive use is made of all kinds of laces, and even lace robes are coming to the front.

Blue and white combinations are to have a place in fashion, especially in wash fancies.

Gowns of allover lace—some of them exceedingly costly—have the highest approval in fashion.

The general tendency in hand-bag fashions is toward the small, compact bag with rich fittings.

Eyeglass designs in laces are expected to be one of the strongest features of the winter fashions.

Aigrettes are being used extensively again. They are dyed now to carry out a color scheme of a hat.

Maline is still high in favor. Huge crowns of it in white or in exquisite color combinations are seen.

Flat ruffles of pleated tulle in black and white are placed on the crowns of many velvet oval shaped hats.

Following the coronation English effects have become very popular and the winter will doubtless see many simple, mannish-looking suits made of English and Scotch mixtures.

The new fashions have much in them which resemble the fashions of that brilliant French period under Louis VI. The lines of that day were slender, straight lines, suggestive of a delicate femininity in the clothes, which, when used in the present day modes, give us delightfully simple lines.

### OUTRAGED VIRTUE.

A lawyer made a hard fight for a client who was charged with stealing \$16.50 from the cash drawer of a saloon, and succeeded in having him acquitted. "Now," he said, "how are you going to raise some money for me for getting you out of this?" The defendant grinned in the bland manner of the innocent. "I've still got that sixteen-fifty," he said. "You infernal scoundrel," exclaimed Mr. Johnson, "I thought you were innocent. Hand it right over."

Just because a married man does what his wife tells him to do is no sign that he wants to do it.

The trouble with the unexpected is that it happens too often.

## A NEW RADIUM INSTITUTE

PATIENTS TREATED WITH RAYS IN LONDON.

The Most Fully Equipped Institution of Its Kind in the World.

The Radium Institution in Ridgeway street, London, England, the most fully-equipped institution of its kind in the world, was opened a few days ago without any formal ceremony for the treatment of patients. A number of cases have already been treated, and though the officials do not claim to be able to work miracles they believe that with their methods they have every chance of success in certain cases of cancer which are not too far advanced, some cases of ulcer, and certain forms of eczema and other intractable skin diseases. The institution has been established owing to the generosity of Viscount Iveagh and Sir Ernest Cassel, who acted upon an idea emanating from King Edward.

### OBJECT OF THE INSTITUTE.

The amount of radium in the institute is perhaps half a teaspoonful, and is probably worth \$50,000. The quantity is more than that possessed by any other institution in the world. The object of the institution is to treat patients who probably can not be operated upon from other causes require the use of radium. Thirty patients can be treated at a time.

The patients are divided into two classes—those who pay and those who are recommended by a doctor for free treatment. There is no difference made between them in the manner of treatment.

There is a room that can be darkened. This is for the examination of the throat. Electric lights that glow with a brilliant and dim will and strange-shaped taps that can be turned to let the water flow with a touch of the elbow to prevent possible contamination with the hands are among the novelties in these rooms. Upstairs, there are twelve rooms where patients undergo the application of the radium rays.

### THE WONDERS OF RADIUM.

Nothing more wonderful can be imagined than the little square or circular trays of metal containing specks of radium in shellac varnish whose rays hold such vast possibilities in the future of mankind's struggle against disease. The trays when applied to the patient are covered with metal caps or screens which lessen or intensify the power of the rays according to the nature of the disease. Upstairs there is a laboratory where millions of disease germs live in slender glass tubes; downstairs in the basement is a strong-room holding the largest stock of radium in the world.

The scale-room where these tiny black specks of radium are weighed in a broad, lofty, white-tiled room absolutely vibration-proof. In the center is a stone table resting on solid brick supports which go through the floor to the very foundations of the building. On this stone table, under a glass case, the scales stand, and here the scientists weigh their costly fraction. The scales will register the thousandth part of a milligramme.

### ADDITIONAL FEATURES.

The building has in addition a fully-equipped mechanical workshop in charge of a highly-skilled technical assistant, and in this shop with its electrically operated lathes, drilling machines, etc., all the special forms of apparatus on which the radium has to be mounted for the treatment of various diseases are manufactured. Here too are made the screens of different metals—aluminum, silver, and lead—varying from one-hundredth of a millimeter to 3 millimeters in thickness. In the basement is a well-fitted carpenter's shop which is constantly in use for the making of special cabinets, cupboards, and wooden fittings generally.

It is important for would-be applicants to note that no patient can be received for treatment at the institute unless introduced by a medical man.

The medical superintendent and general doctor of the institute is Mr. Hayward Pinch.

### NATAL DISCOVERS SPRINGS.

Natal has recently discovered that she possesses springs of a similar nature to those which have made New Zealand celebrated. Not long ago springs were discovered rising from an island in the Tugela River. Now sulphur springs have been located near Greytown. The latter can hardly be regarded as a new discovery, since many years ago they were known to exist by the Dutch community in Natal; but the waters have been proved to contain similar chemical constituents to those of Harrogate and other popular European spas.—London Globe.

"Did he write his essay with acumen?" "No, sir; with a typewriter."

ED. 5 ISSUED 40-11

## On the Farm

### POTASH FOR WHEAT.

There is an impression among the farmers generally that a fertilizer should be especially rich in potash. One cause of this is no doubt from the marked effect that wood ashes has on most soils, writes Mr. A. J. Legg.

A liberal application of wood ashes shows an improvement in crop production on almost any soil. This is usually attributed to the potash contained in the ashes.

An analysis of the ashes usually shows from four to five times as much lime as potash in the ashes, since wood ashes usually contain from five to eight per cent. of potash, 35 to 40 per cent. lime and about two per cent. of phosphoric acid.

The marked effect that wood ashes has on almost all plants of the leguminous family seems to indicate that the lime in the ashes has more influence in making the ashes valuable as a fertilizer than the potash does.

Last year our fertilizer dealer put in a bag of fertilizer containing ten per cent. phosphoric acid and six per cent. of potash at the same price as the goods I was buying, which was a fourteen per cent. available phosphoric acid goods on condition that I would use it on wheat and compare them, side by side.

I put the bag of fertilizer which contained the potash in my grain drill, and when it ran out I continued with the superphosphate containing fourteen per cent. available phosphoric acid without changing the quantity per acre.

There was no perceptible difference in the growth of the wheat during the growing season. The wheat ripened by June 25th. There was no difference in the time of ripening. I could see little or any difference between the wheat with and that without the potash.

I showed the wheat to several farmers and all agreed that if there was any difference between the two plots that it was in favor of the wheat where the fourteen per cent. phosphoric acid without potash was applied.

I have not threshed and cannot give exact results, but it is a plain case that the \$3.00 per ton which I would have had to pay for the potash would have been a clear loss so far as results on the wheat crop were concerned.

Both kinds of fertilizer were used so that both plots extended over a dark loamy soil with some sand at one end and a rather stiff yellowish clay soil at the other end.

It is usually considered that a loamy soil is not as well supplied with potash as a clay soil, yet the potash applied did not show any improvement over the other fertilizer in the loamy soil.

### NOTES OF THE SHEEP FOLD.

Ensilage is not considered good for sheep and if it is fed at all it should be fed very sparingly and at intervals of two or three days.

Turnips, carrots and sugar beets make fine feed for sheep and no matter how small the flock is every farmer should raise some roots for the winter feeding.

Sheep do not drink much water, but what little there is drunk must be absolutely clean.

Some people assert that sheep do not drink water at all, but it may be because they do not have a chance to get clean water and must subsist on the dew on the grass.

### NOTES OF THE DAIRY.

The busy bacteria gets busy in the milk almost at the moment it is drawn from the cow.

To squelch the bacteria and prevent them from souring the milk it must be cooled immediately after milking.

Bacteria do not thrive in the cold but in heat only. If you keep your milk below 40 degrees the bacteria will have small chance.

The dairy cannot be managed just right without the use of a thermometer, and it must be a good one, no 25 cent affair.

Green fodder at the tail end of the summer is relished by cows as ice cream is relished by the school children.

### CARE OF CHICKEN YARD.

The poultry yard should be plowed or spaded up every two weeks or so. By exposing the under soil to the sun it keeps pure and the chicks enjoy it. Ever notice that immediately the chicken yard is spaded up the birds begin to make dust holes. How can they do this on hard ground?

"You seem to be rather fond of Swiss cheese," remarked the dyspeptic. "I always thought cheese with holes in it was indigestible."

"The holes are," rejoined the man who had just finished his fourth sandwich, "but I never eat the holes."

## LETTERS OF A SON IN THE MAKING TO HIS DAD.

—By REX McEVY

[Mr. McEvoy will write for this paper a series of letters from the west. They will appear from time to time under the above heading, and will give a picture of the great Canadian west from the standpoint of a young Ontario man going out there to make his way. These letters should be full of interest for every Ontario father.]

No. 6.

Vancouver, Sept. 21st, 1911.

My Dear Dad:—

Here I am at the end of my journey, though not as far west as I intend to go before returning east. It is only four and a half hours by boat from here to Victoria, the capital of the Province, so I shall try and get there for a day or two before starting for home. Uncle John met me at the station when I got in and took me right up to their home in Fairview for breakfast. Auntie and the cousins were there, of course, and gave me a great welcome. They certainly have been good to me, and they have given me the best bedroom in the house, with an outlook over the city to the mountains beyond.

I didn't see anything of the Fraser Valley coming here, as we passed through it at night. I am told that it is one of the best parts of the trip, so I shall arrange to go home by the Toronto Express, which leaves the C. P. R. station here at nine o'clock in the morning and goes through the valley by daylight. By taking this train I shall have seen all the mountains, as what I shall miss on this train I shall have seen coming out on the Imperial Limited.

I like Vancouver fine, what I have seen of it. The business portion of the town is well paved and has some fine, solid buildings. It has more prosperous stores for its size than any place I have been in, and they have the art of making their windows attractive, down to the last word. There are out or two hills and steep streets in the downtown section, but for the most part it is level. Quite a large portion of the up-town part is cut off from downtown by False Creek, an arm of the sea which reaches inland for over two miles. At high tide there is twelve feet of water in the creek, which is crossed by three long bridges. At low tide there is practically no water in the creek at all, and the mud flats are exposed, with only puddles of water here and there. The first time I saw it, it looked quite like a harbor, for there were small boats with rafts of logs lying close to the sawmills, which line the banks of False Creek. The mills all have their piles of lumber characteristic of this lumber country, and all have great furnaces, as big as houses, where the waste from the mills is burned. Flumes are constantly leaping out of the open tops of these furnaces, which are fed from a sort of spout which projects over them. There is a constant stream of splinters and lath-like pieces of wood falling from the spout to feed the flumes. To the south of Vancouver on quite a

### SOUND SLEEP Can Easily be Secured.

"Up to 2 years ago," a woman writes, "I was in the habit of using both tea and coffee regularly."

"I found that my health was beginning to fail, strange nervous attacks would come, and I was so exhausted that I could not do my work while they lasted; my sleep left me and I passed long nights in restless discomfort. I was filled with a nervous dread as to the future."

"A friend suggested that possibly tea and coffee were to blame, and I decided to give them up, and in casting about for a hot table beverage, which I felt was an absolute necessity, I was led by good fortune to try Postum."

"For more than a year I have used it three times a day and expect, so much good has it done me, to continue its use during the rest of my life."

"Soon after beginning the use of Postum, I found, to my surprise, that, instead of tossing on a sleepless bed through the long, dreary night, I dropped into a sound, dreamless sleep the moment my head touched the pillow."

"Then I suddenly realized that all my nervousness had left me, and my appetite, which had fallen off before, had all at once been restored so that I ate my food with a keen relish."

"All the nervous dread has gone. I walk a mile and a half each way to my work every day and enjoy it. I find an interest in everything that goes on about me that makes life a pleasure. All this I owe to leaving off tea and coffee and the use of Postum, for I have taken no medicine."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

## BONDS

Safe investments having broad markets are available for any individual desirous of placing surplus funds to obtain a satisfactory return of interest—4½ per cent. to 6 per cent.

There is every advantage in buying standard bonds which are readily marketable and on which income is regularly received.

This company offers Bonds of such character. The prospective investor may be thoroughly-informed and may personally investigate these securities by having our Statistical Department submit the results of our own investigations.

Lists of Bonds for special purposes furnished.

**DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION—LIMITED**  
TORONTO, MONTREAL, LONDON, ENG.

hill are the residential districts known as Grandview, Fairview, and Shaughnessy Heights. From the latter place you get a magnificent view all over Vancouver, and beyond Burrard Inlet, the harbor, to North Vancouver and the mountains.

We have heard of the Yellow Peril in the East, and you realize what is meant by it when you get to Vancouver, where there are 11,000 Asiatics out of a total population of 110,000. Chinamen are here in great numbers. They are employed quite a lot as house servants. Often when going through a good residential district, I have seen a Chinaman come out of the kitchen door on to the side verandah, busy on some domestic duty. They go about, some of them, as charwomen do in the East, and they get \$2 a day for such work. They are liked better than the Japanese, as they seem to be better workers. The Jap boy knows the minimum work he can do and the maximum wage he can get, so they say.

The Chinese are great market gardeners, too, and all the vegetable peddlers I have seen out here have been Chinese. Some of them are very well off, and own fine horses and wagons, while there are many who carry their goods in baskets, averaging one at each end of a bamboo pole, just as you see in pictures of Chinese coolies. Of course there are merchant Chinese here who are very well off. Uncle John took me to dinner with one of them who goes home to China every year. He came to Vancouver twenty-eight years ago, and was here when the place was called Gastown. He has taken advantage of his opportunities, and must be worth a great amount.

Another section of the yellow peril is formed by our fellow subjects the Hindus. These you see everywhere, and they are easily distinguishable by their turbans, which are of all colors, some pink, some red, some white, some yellow—I don't know what color I have not seen. There were ten of these chaps in the trolley coming home from New Westminster yesterday. They seemed quite at home and were laughing and jabbering away among themselves the whole way back to Vancouver. I am told that the different colored turbans indicate different castes, and that the men work for the most part in the saw mills. They are very swarthy, and for the most part are black-bearded men.

Coming home from New Westminster I saw something that would surprise anyone from the East. Passing Hastings townsite, I saw the way they clear the land here when they are in a hurry. They have a powerful donkey engine, and by a system of pulleys they hitch cables to the trees as they stand and drag them holus-bolus to a pile in the centre of the spot they are clearing. If the tree is too large it is cut into logs, and the logs are hauled on to the pile. I saw some logs two to three feet through. Some of the piles are forty to fifty feet high. When the pile is as high as they are going to make it they start another, and so get all the timber into piles. These piles are then set on fire. There was one of these

piles on Shaughnessy heights, only a few blocks from Uncle John's house, and this was set on fire one night. The spectacle was immense. The flames in a solid sheet leaped about forty feet into the air, and the glare illumined the whole district. Good-bye for the present, JIM.

P. S.—I have opened this to explain that I have carried this letter around in my pocket for a week. You see, I wrote it on election day, and in the excitement down town that night I completely forgot to post it, and it has been in my pocket ever since.—J.

### TRUE TO HIS PROMISE.

"Dearest, will you let me share your every sorrow after we are married?" she whispered as she cuddled her cheek against his. "Yes, darling," he replied, again plucking a delicious kiss from her sweet lips.

It was the same lady who two years later wearily cried out: "Oh, Tom, why can't you ever come into the house without bringing a tale of trouble with you? I'm so sick of hearing about how hard you have to work to keep the bills paid."

### Free Sample of Cuticura Ointment Cured Baby's Skin Humor.

That the Cuticura treatment is the most successful and economical for torturing, disfiguring affections of the skin and scalp could receive no more striking proof than the remarkable statement made by William Whyte, 325 Tudor road, Leicester, England.

"A sample of Cuticura Ointment cured my baby's face. She had the measles when one year old, and it left her with a very scurfy forehead and face. It was very irritating and would bleed when she scratched herself. I took her to the doctor, and he gave her some ointment, and tried it and it did no good. One night I said to my wife: 'How would it be to send for a sample of Cuticura ointment?' I did so, used it and my baby's face grew better. She has now a lovely skin, and I can safely say that Cuticura cured her."

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world, those wishing to try for themselves without cost their efficacy in the treatment of eczema, rashes, itchings, burnings, scaling and crustings, from infancy to age, may send to the Potter Drug and Chemical Corp., Dept. 2W, Boston, U.S.A., for a liberal trial of each, with 32-page Cuticura Book, an authority on skin and scalp affections.

## THE BEST PRESERVES

DURING THE PRESERVING SEASON

**Redpath** Extra Granulated Sugar

IS DAILY WINNING FRESH LAURELS.

Its uniform high quality commends itself to all good housekeepers.

"BEST FRUIT, BEST SUGAR, BEST PRESERVES."

Ask your Grocer for Redpath Extra Granulated Sugar

The Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited, Montreal  
Established in 1864 by John Redpath.



## TOLD HER TO REST BUT SHE COULDN'T

BUT MRS. CHEFF FOUND A  
CURE IN DODD'S KIDNEY  
PILLS.

She suffered from Rheumatism, Neuralgia and other symptoms of Diseased Kidneys—Dodd's Kidney Pills made her strong and healthy.

Peveril, Vaudreuil, Co., Que., Oct. 2 (Special)—One more of the tired, pain-wrecked women of Canada has found relief and new life in Dodd's Kidney Pills. She is Mrs. Jos. Cheff, of this place, and she never tires of telling her neighbors of her wonderful cure or singing the praises of the good old remedy that brought it about.

"I suffered from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Violent Headaches and Palpitation of the Heart," Mrs. Cheff states. "My back ached. I was always tired and nervous and I had weak spells. My doctor told me to just rest, but that was just what I couldn't do, till reading of the cures of others led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills.

From the first dose they helped me. I soon left my bed and started to do my ordinary housework. "I took in all twelve boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and now my health is excellent. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all suffering women. Thousands of Canadian women will tell you that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one sure relief for suffering women.

### FOX-BITE CAUSED RABIES.

After 20 Years' Immunity Supposed Case Develops.

Not for twenty years has there been a case of hydrophobia in England. The disease was stamped out by a long-continued and drastic law regarding the muzzling of dogs and also by quarantining for three months all dogs endangering the country. The restriction still prevails, but now a case of suspected hydrophobia, resulting in death, has caused a sensation: Mr. Bower, a master of the hounds, was bitten on the hand by a fox at the end of a run at the close of the last season. He did not suffer until a few days ago, when he died. The doctors had diagnosed the case as hydrophobia. It is held that if a fox was suffering from hydrophobia it could only have been infected through being bitten by a dog. No case of a dog having rabies is to be traced.

The Board of Agriculture is making an examination and experimenting upon rabbits with serum taken from the body of the victim. In the meanwhile the general public, especially hunting men, fear the return of the muzzling orders that were so unpopular in the 'eighties.

### A CLUE, AT LAST.

Because Mrs. Stanton is the daughter of one doctor, the daughter-in-law of another and the wife of a third, nearly everybody was much amused when she attended a course of "first-aid" lectures, and received instruction as humbly as the other villagers.

Doctor Stanton is still amused—although his wife cannot see why. Not long ago, when recounting the facts to a visitor, also a physician, Doctor Stanton added:

"And you can't tell the difference between drunkenness and apoplexy, can you, Julia?"

"Certainly I can!" retorted Mrs. Stanton.

"How?" returned the visitor.

"By the smell," Mrs. Stanton replied, with dignity.

What a man doesn't know about his neighbors his wife tells him.

Listen, girls—Never put off till to-morrow the man you have a chance to accept to-day.

**Well, Well!**

THIS IS A HOME DYE  
that ANYONE  
can use.

I dyed ALL these  
DIFFERENT KINDS  
of Goods  
with the SAME Dye.  
I used

**DYOLA**

ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

CLEAN and SIMPLE to Use.

No chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods  
one has to color. All colors from your Druggist or  
Dealer. FREE Color Card and STORY Booklet in  
The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

## FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRE-  
LAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of  
Interest to Irish-  
men.

Fire destroyed a barn at Marlborough military barracks, Dublin. Four dockers were injured in Dublin by sacks of grain falling on them.

The Parnell monument in Dublin, which has cost \$45,000, is now complete.

Irish convicts are to have smarter clothes to raise the self respect of the wearer.

The town of Granard, in County Longford, is suffering from a water famine.

Kathleen Walsh, aged twenty-four, fell into the River Liffey, when bidding good-bye to her husband and was drowned.

There was a decrease of 7,000 in the total attendance at the Dublin Horse Show, the figures being 48,683, against 55,975 last year.

Owing to the drought the water supply of Belfast is cut off for thirteen hours daily. No restriction has been previously enforced for many years.

The body of John Walsh, a respected resident of Whitehall, near Bagnalestown, was found hanging from a rafter in one of the out-offices attached to his house.

James Lawlor, aged nine years, while playing in a field at Flood-hall, in which a mare and foal were grazing, was attacked by the mare and received serious injuries.

Cycling at Fota, County Cork, an ex-sergeant of the Royal Irish Constabulary named David Dunlop, fell off his machine and died later in the hospital.

A Belfast house agent who called on a lady tenant for her rent got a bucket of water instead and the lady had to pay 22s. in fine and costs—in addition to the rent.

Mr. Birrell states, in answer to a question, that on April 30, 51 persons were under constant police protection in Ireland, and 250 persons were at that date under protection by patrol.

The war office has sold Dalkey Island in Dublin Bay, to the Dalkey Urban Council for the sum of \$1,725, or a little over twenty years' purchase. The council will convert the island into a public park and a holiday resort for tourists and excursionists.

Ireland was only part of the British Isles to show a decrease in population during the last ten years. Ireland lost 76,824, a decline of 1.7 per cent. The cities of Dublin and Belfast have increased in population, and the rest of the country, except the province of Limerick, has been drained to supply them and to support emigration.

### A GOOSE WAR.

Russians Complain of a German Trade Restriction.

Announcement has been made that the German authorities have suspended the importation of live geese from Russia on the ground that there is a considerable amount of disease prevalent in the frontier districts of that country, says the Westminster Gazette.

Coming, as this prohibition does, immediately prior to the period when imports of live geese increase rapidly the question is serious alike to breeders in Russia, who will have large quantities of birds thrown on their hands; to German goose fatteners, as they will be unable to fill up their pens, for the home production is totally insufficient to meet their requirements, and to housewives in Germany, who will find the already high price of what is an important article of food advance still further and probably be prohibitive. Russians state that it is a trade move in the interests of German dealers to force down prices and as a measure of fiscal protection to German breeders.

Germany imports annually about 8,000,000 live geese, of which seven-eighths come from Russia, where these birds are bred in vast numbers throughout the western and southwestern governments. They are bought from the raisers by travelling dealers, who drive them in huge flocks to the frontier stations, where they are entrained for despatch to Berlin and other cities.

The cars used for this purpose are built in four decks, each car holding about 1,800 birds. Special trains are run in the season, consisting of a dozen to thirty-five cars, in accordance with the supply. As many as 50,000 geese have been known to arrive at Magdeburg Market, Berlin, on a single day.

### HE LEARNED SOME.

"Did you learn any French while you were in Paris?" asked Bildad, meeting Slithers shortly after his return from Europe.

"Oh, a little," said Slithers.

"Not so very much, though. I got so I could say cigarette in French."

"Good!" said Bildad. "What is cigarette in French?"

"Gigarette," said Slithers.

### A PAIR OF THEM.

Mamma—Now mind, Johnny, there's a ghost in that dark closet guarding the jam.

Johnny (two hours later) — O! mamma, that ghost in the dark closet has eaten nearly half the jam!

Cholera morbus, cramps and kindred complaints annually make their appearance at the same time as the hot weather, green fruit, cucumbers, melons, etc., and many persons are debarred from eating these tempting things, but they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and take a few drops in water. It cures the cramps and cholera in a remarkable manner and is sure to check every disturbance of the bowels.

### TOUGH ON FIDO.

"My girl used to think a lot of her pug dog, but I've managed to get the edge on him since we married."

"How did you work it?"

"Fido wouldn't eat her cooking and I did."

### LOW COLONIST PARES TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

Via the Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western Lines, daily from September 15th to October 15th from all points in Canada. Pullman tourist sleeping cars daily. Personally conducted California tours in Pullman tourist sleeping cars on through trains leave Chicago Tuesday and Thursday of each week. For rates, folders and full particulars apply to R. H. Bennett, Genl. Agt., 44 Yonge St., Toronto, Ontario.

### BAD ENOUGH AS IT IS.

Jack—Would you like to live your life over again?

Tom—And owe twice as much as I do now! No, sir!

A pleasant medicine for children is Mother Graves' Worm Expeller, and there is nothing better for driving worms from the system.

### ARRESTFUL.

"Do you find automobilizing a restful form of exercise?"

"Sure. Very arrestful!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

### INTERESTED HER.

Polite shopman (showing goods)—Here is something I would like to call your attention to, madam; it is the very latest thing out.

Mrs. Rounder (absently)—If there's anything out later than my husband, I'll take it.

Pain and Swelling seldom indicate internal organic trouble. They are usually the result of local cold or inflammation which can be quickly removed by Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

### WHAT HE WAS AFRAID OF.

Percy—"Lend me a five, old chap, and I'll be everlastingly indebted to you."

Reggie—"That's just what I'm afraid of, old fellow."

It Bids Pain Begone.—When neuralgia racks the nerves or lumbago cripples the back is the time to test the virtues of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Well rubbed in it will still the pain and produce a sensation of ease and rest. There is nothing like it as a liniment for its curative properties are great. A trial of it will establish faith in it.

### GROUCH.

"I like to hear a baby cry," said the crusty old bachelor.

"Why?"

"Because, then the little nuisance is taken out of the room."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

### NOT TO HIS DISCREDIT.

"I know a man who will cut any of his acquaintances at sight—nay, even his best friends."

"What sort of man is he?"

"Quite a good surgeon."

The Best Liver Pill.—The action of the liver is easily disarranged. A sudden chill, undue exposure to the elements, over-indulgence in some favorite food, excess in drinking, are a few of the causes. But whatever may be the cause, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be relied upon as the best corrective that can be taken. They are the leading liver pills and they have no superiors among such preparations.

### NOT AN IRREPARABLE LOSS.

Regardless of the fact that now all young women are students of domestic science, and that all brides are accomplished housekeepers, a writer ventures to tell this story of a young bride who was especially eager to put into practice the lessons that she had taken in cooking:

Returning home one evening, her husband found her in tears. Between sobs, she managed to let him know that something horrible had happened.

"It does seem too awful," she said, "that the very first meat pie I made for you should be eaten by the cat!"

"Well, never mind, dearest," said the husband, cheerfully, patting her on the shoulder. "We can get another cat easy enough."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

## Stops a Cough Quickly --Even Whooping Co

Sixteen Ounces of the Quickest,  
Cough Remedy for 50c. Mo.  
Refunded if it Fails.

If you have an obstinate, deep cough, which refuses to be cured, get a bottle of Pinex, mix it with made sugar syrup and start taking it side of 24 hours your cough will be very nearly so. Even whooping-cough quickly conquered in this way.

A 50-cent bottle of Pinex, when mixed with home-made sugar syrup, gives you a family supply of the finest cough remedy that money could buy, at a clear saving of \$2. Very easy to prepare—full directions in package.

Pinex soothes and heals the inflamed membranes with remarkable rapidity. It stimulates the appetite, is slightly laxative, and has a pleasant taste—children take it willingly. Splendid for croup, asthma, bronchitis, throat tickle, chest pain, etc., and is thoroughly successful remedy for incipient lung troubles.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of Norway White Pine extract, rich in essential oils and healing pine elements. It has often been imitated, though never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. Simply mix with sugar syrup or strained honey, in a 16-ounce bottle, and it is ready for use.

Anyone who tries Pinex will quickly understand why it is used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

### TARDY TRIBUTE TO A WOMAN.

It Took the Astronomers Forty Years to Get Around to It.

The comet which was recently to be seen was thought to be the one discovered by Miss Caroline Herschell in 1790. This lady, trained in the observatory of her brother in order that she might serve him as an assistant, gained eminence in her own right as an astronomer. Among her other exploits she discovered no fewer than eight comets, of which the one now approaching the earth again was seen by her in 1790, so that for 120 years it wanders in its orbit.

Caroline Herschell is an instance of the little preparation or reward allowed to women in the past, says the Illustrated London News, for she seems never to have received any instruction in astronomy, but to have just picked up her knowledge in the course of working for and with her brother.

It was not until she was over seventy years of age, forty years after she had found her eighth comet, that she received her first honor from her scientific brethren, by being made an honorary member of the Royal Astronomical Society, the council explaining that the tribute had been so long delayed because not until then "had the time gone by when feeling of prejudice should be allowed to interfere with the payment of a well-earned tribute of respect, and the sex of a woman should no longer be an obstacle to her receiving acknowledgments that would be held due if she were a man."

Miss Herschell lived to be 96, and did an important piece of astronomical work (the reduction to a catalogue, arranged in zones, of all Sir W. Herschell's nebulae) when she was 75.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.  
Gentle.—A customer of ours cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.  
Yours truly,  
VILANDIE FREERES.

### QUITE SO.

"You will generally find Maude hanging around the embroidery department in the stores."

"Yes, I know that is her stamping ground."

Corns cause much suffering, but Holloway's Corn Cure offers a speedy, sure, and satisfactory relief.

Little Johnnie had been reading the newspaper. "Pa," he said, as he laid the paper aside, "where is Dresden?" "Dresden? Why, Dresden is in Germany my son," said Mr. Knowitall. "Why?" "Oh, nothin'," said Johnnie, "only this paper must be edited by an iggeramus. He speaks of Dresden China."

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES  
CONES RHEUMATISM  
BRIGHT'S DISEASE  
DIABETES GRAVEL  
URIC ACID  
23 THE PR

ED. 4 ISSUE 40-11

## BANKS AND BONDS

Bonds have the preference as safe and profitable investments.

Formerly Banks, Insurance Companies and other financial concerns invested their cash surplus largely in Real Estate Mortgages, to-day they are purchasing the Bond issues of established and prosperous corporations considering that they offer the greatest security and best interest returns.

There is no reasonable argument to offset the fact that what is the best investment for the Bank surplus is the best investment for the individual investor.

Write to-day for our booklet on Bonds, and Bond issues we recommend.

**ROYAL SECURITIES CORPORATION**  
LIMITED  
BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING  
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MONTREAL-QUEBEC-HALIFAX-LONDON(ENG.)



CANADA BUSINESS COLLEGE  
CHATHAM, ONT.

ONE OF AMERICA'S GREATEST  
BUSINESS SCHOOLS  
Over 2,000 'Colts' positions filled in past  
Four Years.

Some other graduates filled:—I. B. HANN, from Newfoundland, placed with Mack. Milling Co., Moose Jaw, as Steno. FRANK SMITH, Steno., Peabody Ore. Co., Windsor. E. C. ROBINSON, Steno., with Bell Furniture Co., Southampton, Ont. GLODIE ANDERSON, Steno. and Bkpr., Cas. Waverline Co., Chatham. WILFRED ANDERSON, Steno., with De Laval Separator Co., Winnipeg. R. J. WOOTTE, teacher, with Drake College, Newark, N. J. The salaries of the three shown last week average over \$700 per annum. The salaries of the six shown above average over \$1,000 per annum.

### A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

An eminent scientist, the other day, gave his opinion that the most wonderful discovery of recent years was the discovery of Zam-Buk. Just think! As soon as a single thin layer of Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or a sore, such injury is insured against blood poison! Not one species of microbe has been found that Zam-Buk does not kill!

Then, again, as soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a store, or a cut, or to skin disease, it stops the smarting. That is why children are such friends of Zam-Buk.

Again, as soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or to a dirt part, the cells beneath the surface are so stimulated the healthy tissue is quickly to this is why Zam-Buk cures a manent.

Only the other day Mr. Ma 101 Delorimer Ave., Mor called upon the Zam-Buk pany and told them that for twenty-five years he had b martyr to eczema. His hands at one time so covered with that he had to sleep in gloves. years ago Zam-Buk was intro to him, and in a few months it him. To-day—over three yea ter his cure of a disease he h twenty-five years—he is still and has had no trace of a turn of the eczema!

All druggists sell Zam-B 50c. box, or we will send free box if you send this advertis and a 1c. stamp (to pay return age). Address Zam-Buk Co. ronto.

### DISAPPOINTED.

"What's the matter, little l

"M-maw's gone an' drown the kittens."

"Dear! Dear! Now, that bad."

"Yep, she p-promised—boo—at I c'd do it."

Comfort for the Dyspept There is no ailment so har and exhausting as dyspepsia, arises from defective action of stomach and liver, and the of it is to be pitied. Yet h find ready relief in Parmelee's getable Pills, a preparation has established itself by yea effective use. There are pills are widely advertised as the est ever compounded, but no of them can rank in value with melec's.

Marks—Owens isn't a bad s believe he'd let you have his dollar without a thought of r ment. Parks—Can't say as to but I know that's about his m attitude when he borrows you

**TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY** for Red, Weak, Watery, Watery and Granulated Eyelids. Murine De Smart—Soothes Eye Pain, Dru Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid 50c. \$1.00. Murine Eye Salv Aseptic Tubes, 25c. \$1.00. Eye I and Eye Advice Free by Mail. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chic

### WAY HE SAW IT.

"Did you sell your vote?"

"No sirc, I voted for th ler 'cause I like him."

"But I understand he gav \$10."

"Well, when a man giv \$10, 'tain't no mor'n natural him, is it?"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neur

**H. H. NIGHTINGALE**  
STOCK BROKER  
Member Standard Stock and Mining E  
LISTED STOCKS CARRIED ON M  
Correspondence invited.

33 MELINDA ST., TORO



# THE OBSERVER

Fred. H. Stevens, Editor and Managing Director.  
Advertising Rates made known on application.

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## Our Neighbours

AVONDALE.

G. W. Green has moved into the house formerly occupied by Willie Barter. Newman Black is moving into the house vacated by Mr. Green.

Mrs. W. Nelson and family spent Sunday with friends at Bridgewater, Me.

What might have been a serious fire ended in the burning of one of Burpee and Wilson's dry houses which contained a quantity of dried lumber.

Levertt Shaw is on the sick list. G. F. Burpee expects to start his saw mill in a few days.

There was some hustling among the farmers of this place, last week hauling their hay while the permit lasted. Chas. Upton is home from the woods.

Mrs. Upton has been on the sick list.

Hazel Kirkbride is visiting her sister Mrs. Robt. Upton.

## West Side Notes.

(By Nicodemus.)

The weather agent has been giving us goods of some class lately. It is lovely, but my!—the certainty that we'll pay for it some other day spoils our enjoyment of the present to some extent; but there! the future is a menace to most of us.

Did you ever notice how small a degree of appreciation the man gets who steps aside from the old rut and endeavors to better his own condition and that of his neighbor's? In no class is this noticeable as among farmers. The average farmer has so long been allowed to go to his place at a sort of hit or miss gait that it is an uphill effort to get him back where he can see an extra profit in "quality." Now this opens up a subject that offers material for lengthy discussion. At this time I had in mind to instance in this connection the case of Shaw Bros. at Highland Farm and their pure bred Durham bull "Nuggets Pride." This animal was purchased at an importation sale in St. John two years ago as a yearling costing the Shaw's \$150. Now the introduction of an animal of this class should have been highly appreciated by every man interested in the raising of cattle and production of beef and dairy goods.

Nuggets Pride is a grand type of his kind, and that kind, either as pure bred or grade, is the ideal one under New Brunswick conditions. His patronage should have been large the last two seasons, but such is not the case, and as this coming season will be his last at Highland Farm I am impressed to urge that a more liberal patronage be given him this season, not so much from an interest in the financial results to the Messrs. Shaw, though the country might do worse than give such encouragement to these boys; but with a regard to the lasting impression that will be made by the introduction and use of such stock as they have in the bull at Highland Farm.

Carey Baker, W. H. Albright and Nicodemus were over to the Hartland Poultry Yards on a tour of inspection one day recently.

Percy York is improving, but is still confined to the house.

Rev. J. M. and Mrs. Mallory were guests at Maplewood one day last week as were also Mr. and Mrs. Miles Clark, Lower Wakefield, the first day of this week.

J. Frank Albright drove to Sixth Tier last Saturday to attend the first meeting of the newly appointed assessment board for this parish.

## Popular Recital at Hartland.

A popular American elocutionist is to visit Hartland on March 6, in the person of Mr. W. H. Easton, A.M., who is to give a performance of an exceptional character. In the United States, and in the cities of Western Canada, Mr. Easton has met with remarkable success, has attracted large and enthusiastic audiences, and has frequently been recalled to repeat the entertainment in the same place.

This is his first appearance in this portion of Canada, and those who have heard anything of his elocutionary powers and achievements elsewhere, are anticipating a great treat on March 6. The recitals which he gives are of the highest type imaginable, are interesting beyond measure, elevating in the best sense of the word, and amusing to a great degree. He himself is a man of culture and refinement, of pleasing address and an orator of no mean ability. He is the possessor of a highly poetic temperament, and a keen sense of wit and humor.

"The Hero of the Ages"—the title of the recital which Mr. Easton will give at Hartland—is the latest of his own productions. But though it is his latest, it is by no means the least popular, having been rendered in many places with great success.

Hartland people will certainly make a big mistake if they let this golden opportunity slip, with hearing an excellent entertainment on Wednesday, March 6.

## Logging on the G.T.P.

On Monday, when a C.P.R. train began hauling manufactured lumber from J. D. McLaughlin's mill on Three Brooks, the G.T.P. line through New Brunswick carried its first commercial freight. The lumber is being brought to Plaster Rock and there

transferred to the regular C.P.R. train.

The Transcontinental was opened up on Friday when a C.P.R. wing plow was hauled over the rails. The bit of the road in use is the so-called "pusher grade," having a 1.10 per cent. grade, the heaviest in New Brunswick. The loaded trains, however, are hauled down the steep grade while the return trip is made with the train running light.—Perth News.

## '5000 Facts About Canada' for 1912.

The 1912 Edition of that popular and indispensable booklet, "5000 Facts about Canada," compiled by Frank Yeigh, the widely known writer and lecturer, and author of "Through the Heart of Canada," is now out and is replete with new matter, including an outline map of Canada, a calendar and the new Census figures. In compact form is found a wealth of facts and figures of the Dominion that will prove a revelation of our natural resources and growth. The mass of information, gathered with infinite pains, should be in the hands of every intelligent Canadian, and the wide sale and popularity of publication is easily understood. Copies may be had for 25 cents from The Canadian Facts Publishing Co., 667 Spadina Ave. Toronto.

## The Maritime Provinces.

Canadians will watch with interest the efforts to attract immigration in the Maritime Provinces. In many ways those Provinces are by far the most desirable portions of Canada for comfortable residences and for agricultural enterprise; but it remains to be seen whether those ways are such as to make any great impression on the imagination of the immigrant. And something must be done about the economic position of the Provinces before much can be done about their population.—Montreal Herald.

## MONEY IN REAL ESTATE.

Big Profits Realized and Bigger Expected.

The advance in the value of real estate on St. Catherine Street, has been simply astounding.

Fortunes have been made in sales of the city property referred to. In respect to some of the purchases recently made on St. Catherine Street and vicinity at big prices, we are informed on the best authority, that they were bought on speculation for the realization of a still higher figure. There is little doubt however that the properties referred to will yield still higher sums, and give the purchasers the profits they are seeking.

# Clearance Sale

Men's, Children's FELT BOOTS and OVERSHOES must be sold at cost as it is getting late in the season and we will not carry them over. I still have 50 Trimmed HATS which will be sold below cost. These are delicately trimmed and they, too, must go. They are new this season and of the present popular style.

1 Ladies' Cloth Coat, former price	\$12.50	now	\$8.75
2 " " " " " "	10.00	"	6.50
3 " " " " " "	6.75	"	4.75
2 Girl's " " " " " "	4.75	"	3.75
2 Child's " " " " " "	4.00	"	3.25

Lace and Hamburg Edging in large variety, prices ranging from 2c. to 48c. per yard. Insertion to match.

BOY'S AND MEN'S OVERCOATS and SUITS very largely reduced.

Outings and Wrapperettes, Prints, Wrappers, Under clothing will be sold out at special low prices

After having taken stock I find many lines I wish to reduce and have decided to give the public a chance to get some of these lines at prices never dreamed of, therefor for

2 Weeks Only Commencing Tomorrow

I will give great bargains in all lines, and in some instances let the purchaser name the price.

## OUR SPRING MILLINERY

will consist of all the leading STYLES from Paris and American cities and will be a larger assortment than usual.

Our New Spring Stock of New Up-to-date Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Gent's Furnishings, will be sold as cheap as quality will permit.

I have also opened up a

# FURNITURE STORE

on Main street, and will keep an up-to-date line of Staples in Furniture. My stock is on the ground floor and therefore easy of access. Just let me tell you it is not my intention to be undersold, even by the big department stores of Upper Canada, or anywhere else, and you see your goods before you put up your money. You have no stairs to climb up to see my goods

Hartland Farmers' Exchange  
C. Humphrey Taylor

# JUST A WORD

If you have a few dollars that you can invest in a

Fur Coat  
Fur Lined Coat  
Astrakhan Lined Coat  
Sheep Lined Coat  
Overcoat, Reefer  
Sweater

Stanfield's Underwear, etc. We can SAVE YOU MONEY.

Come and See for Yourself

JOHN McLAUCHLAN Co., Ltd.

HARTLAND AND WOODSTOCK

The Reasons Why

You Should

Buy Your



# STOVES and RANGES

H. N. BOYER, Hartland

He is the largest Dealer in the County.

He buys outright in car lots, from the best makers, thereby effects a substantial saving in freight rates.

Buying in quantities, he buys the best goods cheaper than his competitors.

He gives his customers the benefit of his heavy buying and saving in freight rates.

His leader, THE CANADA "B," an all-Canadian product, has the VALUE built into it. He will set up one in your kitchen, in any part of the county, and guarantee you a saving in your fuel bill—and you can prove it before you buy.

He is in a position to make easy payments to responsible parties. He has more satisfied customers than any dealer in Carleton county, and he wants to add you to the number.

Call, phone, or write your needs, and he will give you the maximum of satisfaction at the minimum of cost.

The Canada "B," the Farmers' Range, will make your cold kitchen warm in Zero weather

Remember that Boyer will pay the freight to your nearest railway station if you do not live within driving distance of Hartland.

Sleigh Painting  
House " "  
Sign Painting  
Paper Hanging

Special attention to the Natural Finish of Woods

Guy McGinley

Hartland, N. B.

## Exchange Hotel

W. F. Thornton, Proprietor

Well equipped in every way. Livery Stable in connection.

Main St., Hartland, N. B.

Business Stand.  
FOR SALE.

Consisting of a Fresh Stock of Fruit, Confectionery, Canned Goods, etc.

Reasons for selling: Something else in view. Splendid stand, only a step from the Station and the business can be increased.

H. A. SIPPRESS

The Quick Lunch, Hartland, N. B.

P. R. SEMPILL  
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.

Do You Need a  
Typewriter  
?

I can suit you with an "Empire" at prices from \$45. to \$80. You can have free trial for one week. Cash Discounts or easy terms. Write for catalogues and particulars.

Frank R. Fairweather,  
St. John, N. B.



## Local News and Personal Items

The price of potatoes is now \$2.50.

Patrick Corbett of Bath, was in Hartland on Thursday.

B. M. Cox has moved into the tenement over Orser's hardware store.

Samuel N. Shaw of Windsor, called on The Observer on Thursday.

Misses Edna and Robina Sipprell visited Woodstock on Friday.

Lawrence Grant of Aroostook Jct., was visiting friends here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. McFarland entertained a few friends on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. S. S. Miller, accompanied by little Miss Muriel, visited Woodstock on Tuesday.

The January sale at Carr's is over but he is still selling winter goods at greatly reduced prices.

H. E. Gray, the popular proprietor of the Harris hotel, Bath, was in Hartland on Friday.

A number of young people drove to Woodstock on Monday evening to attend the Minstrel Show.

Miss Blanche Dibble and Miss Kate H. Miles of Woodstock, were Saturday to Monday guests of Mrs. Percy Graham.

The next meeting of the W.C.T.U. will be held at the home of Mrs. James Rogers on Feb. 29. This will be a special "Mothers Meeting."

On Thursday John Glass and Odbur Orser ploughed out the main road from Windsor to Hartland, making a clean drive way the whole distance.

C. A. McBride of Pioneer, is canvassing the county in the interests of The Observer and is authorized to receive money on subscription account.

Chas. H. Perkins, the grave-stone artist, who once did business here, wishes his friends to know that he is successfully carrying on business on King St., Woodstock, near the bridge.

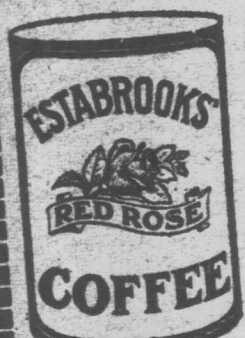
Premier Fleming will leave this (Thursday) evening for St. John where tomorrow morning the government will meet the Commissioners of Jordan Sanatorium and in the afternoon will receive a delegation of the Temperance Federation.

The meeting held in the United Baptist church on Thursday evening was addressed by Premier Fleming instead of Hon. R. W. Shaw of Houlton, as was announced. The latter found it impossible to come on account of an unlooked for legal engagement. There was, however, a good attendance, a good meeting and good singing. The Premier spoke with his customary eloquence but he did not assure the ladies that prohibition legislation would be introduced at the ensuing session of the Legislature.

### Perfect Coffee

Every Time

Unlike common coffees, RED ROSE has the same rare flavor when it reaches your table as it had when it left the roaster. For it is sold only in air-tight tins, hence none of its strength or flavor is lost.



Our new process crushes this coffee into grains of uniform size and takes away the chaff which makes most coffees bitter. Thus Red Rose Coffee is as easily made as Red Rose Tea, and pours clear without any "settling." For a "full-bodied," bright, brisk coffee we commend

**Red Rose Coffee**

Read Arthur Estabrooks' ad about Grass Seed.

M. L. DeWitt of Upper Woodstock, was here on Tuesday.

Go to Arthur Estabrooks' for Oranges, 15 cts. per dozen.

Mrs. J. B. Smith, Rockland, was visiting in Hartland on Monday.

A. G. Baker was laid up with an attack of tonsillitis the first of the week.

Soft and hard coal, ground and whole corn, middlings, shorts, Eureka Feed, at Carr's.

One evening last week Mr. and Mrs. Percy Graham entertained a number of friends at dinner.

Mrs. C. A. McCormick of Somerville, is spending a few days with her son, Donald McCormick at Woodstock.

Insure in the "Queen" and have the protection of the largest and wealthiest Fire office in the world. J. T. G. Carr, agent.

D. E. Morgan & Son wish to state that all bills owing to them and not paid by March 4 will be sued without further notice.

The Primitive Baptist Quarterly meetings will be held with the church at Hartfield, York Co., third Saturday in March, 1912. J. M. MALLORY.

The Manufacturers Life Insurance Co. is proverbial for its prompt payments. No company is more liberal in its treatment of policy holders.

Mrs. T. S. Vanwart who has been visiting at River Bank during the past few weeks, was the guest of her niece, Mrs. C. H. Taylor on Wednesday took the afternoon express for Houlton.

Mrs. Arthur DeGrass returned from Presque Isle, Tuesday, where she had been attending the wedding of her sister, Miss Louise Jaques, a nurse, to Howard Smith, one of Presque Isle's popular hardware merchants.

Miss Retta Stockford has been visiting at the home of her father, Gilbert Stockford, Mainstream. On Monday she returned to Caribou and will shortly go with friends to West Sullivan, Me., for a month's visit.

At this season of the year the blood of the horse needs purifying. Keith & Plummer have the medicine with which to do it. They are selling one dollar packages for seventy-five cents and smaller ones at similar discount.

In the police magistrate's court on Friday, Inspector Colpitts secured two convictions against James Ready of St. John, for shipping liquor into a Scott Act county. In the same court a resident of Stickney was fined for keeping for sale. —Sentinel.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Whitfield Kirkbride, Wilnot, when their daughter, Georgia F., was united in marriage to Wm. H. Lawrence of Wilnot. Rev. P. Quigg, of Rossville York county, officiating.

Rev. G. B. McDonald lectured at Windsor last evening, taking for his subject his trip to Europe. Rev. C. S. Young of Plaster Rock, came down to attend the meeting. Mr. Young spent Tuesday evening with his sister, Mrs. Willard Hunter, Riverbank, who is very ill.

On the down express of Tuesday Inspector Colpitts, of the C.P.R., had his attention directed to one Silas Cox of Caribou, who was coming to his former home at Bath, apparently for a few days' celebration. He was raising considerable of a row on the train and was annoying the passengers. Arrested by the Inspector the man was immediately tried before Stipendiary Magistrate Shaw at Bath and for his bad behavior was given the good, stiff sentence of two months in jail without option of a fine. The Company have determined that rowdiness on the trains, as well as loitering about the stations, will be immediately suppressed.

It is announced that a new steel bridge is to be built this summer at the mouth of the Becaguimac. This will be none too soon as the bridge has been in a very dangerous condition for some time. The present structure was built 33 years ago. The new one will consist of a single steel span of 137 feet. The abutments will be of concrete. There is to be a local election soon.

**Sufferers from Rheumatism**  
Lame Back, Swellings, Sprains, Lameness—  
there is quick relief for you in

**JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT**

Hundreds of thousands have been able to testify to its curative powers in the last 100 years. Great remedy taken internally for Diarrhoea, Coughs, Colds, etc.

25¢ and 50¢ Bottles. Sold Everywhere.

**L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.**

Its Fame Covers 187 Years 1810-1911

PARSONS' PILLS tone the system.

Roy Sipprell, of St. John, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Shorey of Houlton, has engaged as stenographer with M. L. Hayward.

Miss Mattie McCollom spent part of last week in Woodstock, the guest of Miss Alice Boyer.

Miss Florence Holmes of Worcester, Mass., is the guest of Miss Helen Raymond at Middle Simonds.

The recent mild weather and the rain of today is a grateful respite from the rigors of a hard winter. Some say the "back of winter" is broken; others that we'll get it later on.

The Woodstock branch of the S.P.C.A. has been re-organized with Geo. L. Holyoke, president; C. Hall secretary-treasurer; John E. Arnold, agent. This society deserves every encouragement from the public and should be assisted by all the citizens in carrying along its humane work. —Sentinel.

As advertised in another part of this paper, we will send it on trial for 10 cents. This offer is good only to new subscribers residing in Canada. Unless notified to the contrary at the end of the trial term the subscription will be continued, but at the end of the time paid for a notice will be mailed and an opportunity given to renew at the special rate of 50 cents a year.

The basket social held at Wilnot on Thursday for the benefit of the Primitive Baptist church proved to be a good success. Owing to cold weather a small crowd attended. The sum of \$35.00 was realized. There will be another social at the hall at Wilnot on Thursday next, also for the benefit of the church. All are invited to come and bring a basket. Don't forget the date, Feb. 29.

Train No. 186 from Aroostook Jct., was delayed on Tuesday by the tender of the engine jumping the track between Bath and Bristol. The train had proceeded nearly a mile before it was discovered that the rear truck of the tender had been derailed. A wrecking train was ordered from Aroostook, and the through freight that was preceding the passenger train was sent back to transfer the passengers. The track was cleared in a few hours. Rev. C. S. Young of Plaster Rock, and Walter Shaw of Woodstock, were passengers on the train.

On Monday afternoon the death occurred of Archie Ebbett at Lonsdown. For a long time he had been ill of diabetes and bladder trouble. On the advice of his physician he went to the Fisher Memorial Hospital, where he was operated on, on Saturday. Complications followed the operation and he died two days later. The funeral was held on Wednesday at Peel, the services being conducted by Rev. J. H. Cahill of Florenceville. Mr. Ebbett was about 55 years of age and was born in Simonds, the son of Wm. Ebbett. For many years he lived at Peel, but a few years ago moved to Lonsdown. He leaves a son, Alfred, in the west, and a son and daughter, Gordon and Gertrude, at home. The deceased was a very highly esteemed man.

### A Good Life Policy

He will be glad if it when he is will compel a young man to save money. He is the only sure way to guarantee adequate estate to this family—when he has one.

### The Manufacturers Life Insurance Co.

Issues None But Good Policies  
Communicate with or consult

T. A. Lindsay, Inspector, Woodstock, N. B.  
or The E. R. Machum Co., St. John, N. B.

Managers for Maritime Provinces.

### Commercial Hotel

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

## New Hazelton,

British Columbia

is the Ideal Field for Money

Making Investments

---BECAUSE---

It has tributary to it, Anthracite Coal areas declared by experts to be equal in extent and quality to those of Pennsylvania.

It is the centre of one of the richest mining zones in North America.

It has large Agricultural and Fruit Districts surrounding it.

It is the head of navigation from the Pacific Ocean.

It will be the centre of branch railroads to the mining districts.

It will be the first large town east of Prince Rupert, on the Grand Trunk Pacific.

It has the Raw Materials for Smelters, Factories and Saw Mills at its doors.

It has already an established trade. The Merchants of Old Hazelton are practically all moving to the OFFICIAL TOWNSITE.

Do not hold back until the prices are advanced or till the business section is sold out. To get in on the "ground floor" you must act quickly. Apply to

**John T. G. Carr**

Selling Agent for New Brunswick.

### Burning Kerosene (Coal Oil) It Outshines Gas or Electricity

HERE is an oil-burning lamp which produces a flood of pure, white light—more brilliant than gas or electricity—yet wonderfully mellow and easy on the eyes. It is simple and safe, clean and noiseless, does not fill the room with obnoxious, unhealthy odors. To have a better lighted home, with an

### Aladdin Mantle Lamp

will actually cost you nothing. It will pay for itself in the oil it saves. I am the agent for the Mantle Lamp Company of America and am willing you what I know to be absolute facts. Professor Rogers, of Lewis Institute, Chicago, made a comparative test of all the leading oil-burning lamps on the market—and the Aladdin was found to give the best light and the most economical to use. But you Aladdin was found to give the best light and the most economical to use. But you

don't need to accept these strong statements on my word only. All I ask is the opportunity to prove them at your own risk. I will be glad to let you

TRY an Aladdin Lamp in Your Home Before You Buy  
I furnish Table, Bracket, Hanging, Wall and Chandelier types of lamps—in fact Aladdin Lamps for every purpose. Just drop me a post card and simply say you are interested. I'll be glad to send you an Aladdin Lamp to show you and leave in your home to use a night or two, entirely without obligation. Mail the card today.

Representatives for York, Carleton and Victoria Counties.  
We want a wide awake man for a part of this territory.

## Drake & Belyea

ROCKLAND.

### Hartland Roller Rink.

Open Tuesday, Friday and Saturday Afternoons, when special attention will be paid to Ladies and Children and to beginners.

Floor in excellent condition; ball-bearing skates, courteous attention and no objectionable features. No swearing or tobacco using permitted.

### Orchestration Music.

Admission: Evening, 10c; skates, 15c; Afternoons, admission and skates for ladies and children for 15c  
C. Raymond Rideout, Prop.

### Acetylene Gas Plant FOR SALE.

We have two Acetylene Gas Plants, both in good condition, and as we need only one plant we will sell at a bargain. We are satisfied to use either. Purchaser may have his choice.  
ESTEY & CURTIS Co. Ltd.  
Hartland, N. B.

W. P. Jones, K. C.

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor, etc.  
WOODSTOCK N. B.

### RELIABLE INSURANCE

FIRE LIFE & ACCIDENT,

Perley S. Marsten,

Successor to  
Astle & Cosman.

Representing the  
OLDEST AND STRONGEST COMPANIES

Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.,

### NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will make application at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of New Brunswick for an ACT to incorporate them as "The Hartland Electric Power Company, Limited," for the purpose of damming the Becaguimac stream, erecting and maintaining power plants, and houses, etc., etc., and manufacturing and selling electricity for lighting, power, or for any purpose for which electricity may be used.  
Dated this 4th day of January, 1912, at Hartland, N. B.

J. C. HARTLEY,  
Solicitor for Applicants,  
Woodstock, N. B.



# The Home

Notes of Particular Interest to Women Folk

## DAINTY RECIPES.

**Banana Salad.**—Peel and cut bananas in two lengthwise, dip each half in mayonnaise dressing, then roll in nut meats chopped fine; arrange on crisp lettuce leaves and put a border of nut meats around. Two pounds of beef or meat, simmer until tender, add salt and pepper. When done beat two eggs with three tablespoons of flour and two of water, add to soup, and let boil two minutes. Serve.

**Probasco Pickles.**—Twelve large cucumbers, peel and take out seeds. Three dozen small cucumbers, one-half dozen sweet mangoes, one-half dozen hot mangoes, four little red peppers, one quart onions, put all through the coarsest meat grinder, then add two handfuls of salt, one quart of cider vinegar, one pint of granulated sugar, boil all together for one-half hour, then seal.

**Peach Griddle Cakes.**—Peel about five large peaches thin. Halve them and then shave off in slices. Sprinkle with sugar. Beat two eggs into a foam and add a pint of milk. Add one-quarter cup of sugar, a sprinkle of salt and enough flour into which a teaspoonful of baking powder has been stirred to make the mixture into a pancake batter. Stir the peaches into the batter. Put the griddle on the range and put into it butter or dripping just as you do for frying pancakes. Pour enough in the griddle for a cake and fry brown. Use all the batter this way. Serve with butter and sugar or sugar and cream.

**Waffles.**—Three eggs, yolk and whites beaten separately. Two tablespoons melted butter. Beat yolks of eggs to a stiff froth, add melted butter, pinch of salt, one teaspoon of sugar, and one-half cup of sweet milk. Add flour sifted with three teaspoons baking powder. Lastly add the whites of the eggs beaten stiff. If desired, one tablespoon of rum may be added.

**Fried Chicken.**—Cut up chicken, salt and flour each piece and drop into hot butter and lard, brown on both sides, then cover with water and let simmer about one hour. When done, take up chicken and make gravy with one tablespoon of flour or cornstarch mixed with cold water up to a thin paste is made. If gravy is too thick add hot water. One tablespoon each of butter and lard will be sufficient to fry chicken. Chicken will be very tender and very appetizing if cooked this way, much more so than cooked in halves and fried until a hard crust is formed. This recipe is for spring chicken.

**Blueberry Muffins.**—Two and one-half cups of flour well sifted, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, three-fourths cup of sugar, one cup of milk, two eggs beaten slightly, butter size of egg melted, large pinch of salt, one large cup of berries. Mix sugar, flour, baking powder, salt, add milk, then eggs, last add berries slightly floured. Bake twenty minutes in moderate oven.

**Fried Chicken.**—Take one young spring chicken. Cut it in pieces, salt it, have nice fresh lard well heated, four every piece separately, then put into the boiling lard and cook to a nice crispy brown; drain off the fat for gravy except just a little, add one tablespoon of flour and one cup of sweet milk, add salt and pepper to taste. You will have a nice, brown, cream gravy. Biscuits to serve with the creamy gravy. One pint of flour, one teaspoon of baking powder, one tablespoon of nice sweet lard or butter, and a pinch of salt, add just enough sweet milk to make a soft dough. Bake quickly and you will find them delicious.

**Lady Baltimore Cake.**—One cup of butter, two cups of granulated sugar, one cup of milk, three and one-half cups of flour, three level teaspoonfuls of baking powder, whites of six eggs. Cream the butter and sugar gradually. Sift flour and baking powder three times. Add the milk, and last add the eggs, also teaspoon of lemon extract and vanilla. If this is too large half makes a good sized cake. Frosting for Lady Baltimore cake: Three cups of granulated sugar, one cup boiling water, whites of three eggs, one cup of chopped raisins, one cup chopped nut meats, five figs cut or ground. Stir the sugar and water. Let boil till it will spin sugar and water. Let boil till it will spin a thread. Pour over the whites of eggs. Beat stiff.

**Oyster Omelet.**—A delicious way to utilize left over oysters: One-half cup of oysters without liquor. Four eggs, two teaspoonfuls flour, one-third cup of milk, four or five slices of bacon, pinch of salt. Make flour and milk into a smooth, boiled paste. O. t. the bacon into tiny squares and fry brown in a skillet. Beat whites of eggs to a stiff froth, the add flour paste, oysters, and egg yolks. Beat slightly; turn into the skillet with the bacon, which

should be sizzling hot; lift slightly with a knife as the omelet cooks then fold over and serve piping hot.

**Chicken a la King.**—Two table-spoons butter, fry pepper in butter, one cup mushrooms carefully peeled and broken into pieces, two table-spoons flour. Cook all until flour is smooth, but not brown. Two cups cream; simmer until sauce is thickened and flour thoroughly cooked. Add three cups cooked dried chicken. Put mixture over hot water. Beat one-quarter cup butter to a cream, add three yolks of eggs, one at a time, beating steadily. Stir this into hot chicken. Stir carefully until egg thickens. Be careful to not cook too rapidly sauce should be smooth. Season with onion juice, few drops lemon juice, salt, half teaspoon paprika. Serve at once on toast.

**Blitz Kuchen.**—One cup butter, one cup sugar, three eggs, one and one-half cups flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-half cup milk. Spread dough thin in two square or oblong bread tins. Sprinkle with chopped nuts (pecans), sugar, and cinnamon. Bake in moderate oven.

## GASOLINE.

A can of gasoline in the kitchen for cleaning purposes will be found a great help if ordinary care is exercised against fire. To clean the gas stove, soak the jets in a little gasoline, and it will remove all dirt and do away with any odor from the gas range, or scrub the jets with a little brush dipped in gasoline.

To clean copper or aluminum cooking utensils soak a cloth in gasoline and rub on the outside of the vessel; this will remove all black or discoloration on the metal. For grease marks or dirty spots on wood-work, a little gasoline applied with a cloth will remove at once.

Before blacking a stove or range, rub off the top with a cloth wet with gasoline and it will remove all dirt and grease and make the blacking stay on longer.

Laces, gloves and silks can be cleaned very successfully by washing in plenty of clean gasoline; there should be enough to cover the article you are washing. Change the gasoline as often as it becomes dark looking; work quickly and hang in the sun to dry. Always remember when using gasoline to keep away from fire or flame of any kind.

## THE HIGHEST OCEAN WAVES

Forty-five feet above the limit in the open sea.

Difference Between Wind Waves, Storm Waves and Ground Swells.

Measurements of the size of waves have now been made systematically for many years, but they relate chiefly to the waves of the open sea, where the depth of the water is so great that the friction of the sea bottom exercises no modifying effect.

A few months ago the North German Lloyd liner Brandenburg came into New York harbor with her crew's nest, 50 feet above the water line, stove in, and bearing many other marks of the damage wrought by a monster wave that broke over her bows about 1,000 miles east of Sandy Hook. The officers estimated the height of the wave at 65 feet. This height, according to the Scientific American, is exceptional, but not unprecedented, for it must be remembered that the breaking of a wave against an obstacle throws the water to a far greater height than the unbroken wave could attain.

Unbroken waves due to the wind may in extreme cases reach a height from trough to crest of 40 to 50 feet. Much higher waves occasionally occur as a result of earthquakes or seaquakes. "Solitary" waves of this character have sometimes been encountered in otherwise tranquil weather, taking vessels by surprise and not infrequently sending them to the bottom.

According to Vaughan Cornish, who has probably devoted more attention to this subject than any other contemporary man of science,

## THE AVERAGE HEIGHT

of the waves encountered in a severe storm at sea is 20 feet, but the ordinary maximum height of the waves in the same storm will attain 30 feet. In a storm of very exceptional violence the average height may reach 30 feet and the maximum

height 45 feet. This is regarded as about the limit of the height of waves due to wind only. Cornish finds that in the open sea the height of a wave in feet is about one half the velocity of the wind in the mile per hour.

So much for the waves on the high seas. These waves, though they may race along at the speed of an express train, do not carry the surface water far with them; each particle of water describes a local circular orbit during the transit of the wave, so that what advances is rather the form than the substance.

The case is quite different when waves break upon a shore; where the shoaling water produces "waves of translation." These waves are relatively short and steep and break when they enter water the depth of which is equal to or a little exceeds their height from trough to crest. They approach the shore in a direction nearly at right angles to the general shore line, whatever the direction of the wind. This is explained by the fact that if the wave is at first directed at an acute angle to the shore when it reaches shallow water the side of the wave nearest the shore is first retarded, so that the wave tends to swing around until it faces the shore.

## EXPOSURE TO THE SEA.

In planning harbor construction and the protection of coasts it is customary to consider the amount of exposure to which the coast is subjected, i. e., the extent of open sea in a straight line at right angles to the shore. This is called technically the "fetch." The relation of the fetch to the possible height of the waves was announced by Stevenson in 1852. According to his formula the height of waves in a gale in feet is one and one-half times the square root of the length of the fetch in nautical miles.

The force of a great wave breaking against a sea wall or other construction is so terrific as to tax the strength of the best planned work of the engineer. A marine dynamometer for measuring the force of impact of such waves was devised by Stevenson over half a century ago, and modifications of this instrument have since been introduced by several investigators. According to Stevenson the maximum force of an Atlantic wave is three tons per square foot. French engineers find that the force of the waves on the breakwater at Cherbourg may attain three and a half tons per square foot.

Some interesting examples of the height to which breaking waves may be thrown and the work they may do in moving heavy objects are given by Wheeler in his "Practical Manual of Tides and Waves." Stevenson records a case in which water was thrown to a height of 106 feet at the Break Rock light. At the Alderney breakwater it is said that water has been thrown

up to 120 feet and blocks of concrete weighing 40 tons have been displaced at levels of 17 to 36 feet below low water.

At Wick two stones weighing eight and ten tons each were thrown over the parapet of the breakwater, the top of which was 21 feet above high water; while blocks of concrete weighing respectively 1,350 and 2,600 tons were displaced, though there is some doubt whether the latter movement was due entirely to wave action.

At the Bishop lighthouse, which is exposed to the full force of the Atlantic waves, an iron column weighing over three tons was thrown up 20 feet and landed on top of a rock.

At the harbor works of Bibos in 1864 a solid block of the breakwater weighing 1,700 tons was overturned from its place and dropped into the water.

At Ymuiden breakwater a block of concrete weighing twenty tons, placed outside the harbor walls, was lifted by a wave to a height of 12 feet vertically and landed on the top of the pier, which was 5 feet above high water.

The above cases illustrate the sheer force of the individual wave as an engine of destruction, but the imagination of mankind is more impressed by the wide-spread effects wrought by the great storm waves that sometimes inundate low lying coasts. These waves are often

MISCALLED "TIDAL WAVES," the only justification of the latter name being the fact that their effects are most pronounced when the wave propagated outward from a storm area happens to coincide with the occurrence of flood tide on the coast affected.

The precise mode of origin of the storm wave has been the subject of much discussion, and even now is not fully understood. Such waves attend every severe cyclonic storm at sea, and as they travel much faster than the storm (i. e., the storm as a whole, not the wind revolving about the storm centre) they often occur on a coast when the weather is otherwise serene, and thus serve as a valuable prognostic of the storm's approach in case the coast happens to lie in the storm track.

It is well known that the barometric pressure is much lower

## JIMMY'S ROSE.

Jimmy Mudge had got a new overcoat, and, at the surprising revelation, the office to a man shamed convulsions. Even to the old-fashioned amongst them the shabby blue Melton, now for ever discarded, had always been associated with old Jimmy's outdoor appearance. The sight of him in his smartly-cut covert-coat of the fashionable greeny-brown shade—came as a staggering shock.

"Where was the fire, Jimmy?" "Been dabbled in the market, Mr. Mudge?" "Was it the long odds on the three o'clock, old man?" The good-humored banter assailed him from all sides like a bombardment.

Jimmy had not the gift of repartee. He was accounted slow. Put him on some routine job, such as ledger work, and he would do it accurately; but for rush work, Jimmy, in the succinct phrasing of Mr. H. O. Tims, the astute manager, was "N. O." "It was impossible to ginger the beggar up." For that reason, Jimmy, at thirty-three, was earning a modest twenty-five shillings weekly, and, apparently, was thankful to hold his billet.

He was not only slow, he was undersized and altogether insignificant. Until the startling appearance of the covert he had always looked shabby. His face was sallow, his cheek-bones prominent, and, from much stooping over the desk, his right shoulder distinctly fell off below the level of the other. For the rest, he was quiet and unassuming, and a pattern of punctuality. On the ground of time-keeping, Jimmy never gave the slightest opportunity for complaint.

His fellows had found a nickname for Jimmy. They alluded to him as "The Rabbit."

"Not quite the correct length, James," observed Briggs, who prided himself on knowing. "You don't mind me telling you?"

"I'll be long enough before he gets another," remarked Dabbs. Jimmy's slow-working mind caught the joke when the others had stopped laughing, and he grinned appreciatively. Charlie was a smart chap. He wished he could think of witty bits like he did. The beggar ought to have been on the boards. He was down on the programme of the entertainment they

at the centre than at the periphery of a storm—difference sometimes amounting to two inches or more, and this difference of pressure must disturb the equilibrium of the water, causing it to become heaped up at the storm centre. This bulging of the water would amount, theoretically, to about one foot for each inch of barometric depression. However, although this process doubtless contributes to the production of the wave the violent winds at the vortex of the storm are probably a much more important factor.

We are concerned here chiefly with the effects of storm waves (which the newspapers and the public call "tidal waves" as persistently, and with as much reason, as they call tornadoes "cyclones"). These are most severe when the wave moves toward a low lying coastal region, having a converging shore line; this convergence producing the same effect as seen in a tidal "bore."

The most disastrous storm waves have occurred along the coast of the Bay of Bengal, on the extensive delta lying about the mouths of the Hugli, the Megna, etc. The storm wave of October 7, 1873, is said to have risen 40 feet in the Hugli, sweeping away 300,000 souls. In May, 1878, at Coringa, near the mouth of the Godavary, such a wave is said to have taken toll of 20,000 lives. The Calcutta cyclone of October 5, 1864, caused the inundation of the flats on both sides of the Hugli estuary, with a loss of about 48,000 human lives and the destruction of 100,000 head of cattle. The greatest disaster of recent times in this coast afflicted region was the Backergunge hurricane of the night of October 31-November 1, 1876, which cost the lives of over 100,000 persons. In a storm the water rose from 30 to 40 feet in less than half an hour.

The islands of the Pacific are also subject to visitations of this character on a huge scale in connection with tropical hurricanes. The latest of these was the storm of March, 1910, which was especially remarkable for the vast area that it covered, its track extending some 2,500 miles from Fiji to New Caledonia, Norfolk Island, and the North Island of New Zealand. Statistics of the loss of life and property in this storm are not yet available.

Our own seaboard has repeatedly suffered from the effects of storm waves. In the Galveston hurricane of September, 1900, a series of waves invaded the city; 6,000 lives were lost and the destruction of property amounted to \$20,000,000. The damage was due to wind as well as water but chiefly to the latter

were holding that night to sing some comics. The presence of the bosses wouldn't make the slightest difference to Charlie. He would have been holding their sides. If only he had the nerve of Dabbs!

From these musings his mind switched naturally to the man of the evening, in whose honor the beano had been arranged by the workpeople—the gentleman invariably alluded to as "H. O. T." the general manager. Mr. H. O. Tims would that day boast twenty-five years' service with the firm, and the staff and workpeople were marking the occasion by a little presentation.

A bright idea struck Jimmy suddenly that to-day offered an unusual opportunity for making a request he had often wished to put. H. O. T., in view of the celebration and the honor, would, if ever, be caught in an amenable mood. The day would afford the crucial moment to strike the hot iron. He fogged himself trembling at the bold thought.

Jimmy found himself going hot all over at the boldness of the thought. For five years his life outside the office had been bound up in a certain tired-looking anaemic girl, who regarded him with affection. The little woman went out every working day, as he did, to her dressmaking, for the few shillings weekly, which, with a pension, maintained herself and a widowed mother. They were in like case, for his old mother depended on him alone for the maintenance of their modest home.

Minnie's mother was ailing. In a few months the tie would probably be broken. Another ten shillings a week would mean that his own mother might find a devoted daughter.

This thought, and the belief that on this red-letter day the chief would surely be more approachable, urged his sluggish mind to decision. When presently the morning's correspondence had been distributed, and the manager had returned from his tour of the departments, he ventured to follow him to his own room.

Mr. Tims shot a keen glance at him as he entered, and continued to jot notes on the open letter before him. He knew what the white face, the twitching hands, the constrained manner portended as well as if the request had been already urged.

"Well?" he shot out. "I've come up to ask if you could see our way to grant me an advance, sir." Jimmy managed to get out, wondering all the time at the strange sound of his own voice.

"It's three years—" "No!" snapped Mr. T., without any break in his writing. "I've been thinking seriously of getting married, sir," resumed Jimmy, after a few seconds of eloquent silence. "If you could—"

"Think some more, and you won't!" rapped out Mr. T. "We've been waiting for five years," bleated poor Jimmy.

"Can't help your troubles!" snapped Mr. T. "I said 'No.' What you get is all you're worth, and I suggest to you that you'd better look out for another job. You're in the way, and can't see it. There's nothing higher for you in the office, and you wouldn't be worth a gooseberry on the road. The juniors below you are all keen to get on, and your job's a stepping-stone. I don't want to give you notice, and you can refer any firm to me. The sooner you do it the better for both of us."

Jimmy walked slowly from the room.

"Not until he was well on the way home had Jimmy any suspicion of his blunder. His head was full of the doings of the night. As he had left the hotel he had heard a foreman remark, with a laugh, that their little beano had been a thorough success. He supposed it had been.

Charlie Dabbs had been in great form. His comics had proved quite to the taste of his audience. The adulatory speeches had been punctuated with much cheering, H. O. T. had been properly modest, and afterwards genially reminiscent. He had not failed to point the moral.

The manager's popularity, if enthusiasm counted for anything, admitted of no doubt. Somehow, the sugared compliments and the cheering had left him cold. At the toasting he had risen with the others, but his glass had been set down untouched. In his mind lingered the picture of a snarling injunction—"Get out!"

For that reason, and because he had a longish walk and the old lady would perhaps be anxious, he had slipped out quietly during the last song.

No suspicion of his mistake entered into his mind until he was but a couple of streets away from his home, and then the knowledge came like a thunderbolt to transfix him on the pavement. Chancing to thrust his hand into the pocket of his overcoat, he had happened on a pair of kid gloves. He did not want telling that the gloves were not his. He had never owned a pair of kid gloves in his life.

For some moments he stood as if moonstruck, staring vacantly before him; then his hand rose slowly to finger the texture of the garment. The discovery of a flat let-

ter-case in the breast-pocket sent him stumbling towards a lamp. Slowly he withdrew his hand and gazed on the find, with consternation writ large on his face.

It was a neat russet leather affair, carrying the initials of the owner—H. O. T. The gilt letters danced curiously in his vision as he glared wide-eyed. At the enormity of his offence his mouth came slowly agape. The next instant he had started back in his tracks at a run.

Breathless and perspiring, he reached the hotel, to find that the manager had left in his car but a couple of minutes earlier, without, apparently, having discovered the mistake; and, because he did not wish to court the chaffing of his fellows, he slipped away again without giving an explanation. In the street he stayed undecided as to whether he should follow the car, but the fact that the journey meant a walk of six miles, and the fear that the old lady would be worrying at his protracted absence, finally turned him homewards.

But Jimmy had said his last word. He reached the office, on the stroke next morning, to find the manager waiting for him. Mr. Tims usually arrived at 9.30. This morning he had turned up before the clerks. He had been making inquiries. Jimmy, with the coat over his arm, met his steely eye immediately on entering, and slowly advanced towards him, with a sheepish look on his face and a stammering apology on his lips. "Come into my room, Mudge," commanded the manager.

It was quite evident that he was controlling himself with some effort. "Well, sir!" he remarked, with a sour smile, when the door had banged. "Perhaps you'll be good enough to explain."

Jimmy placed the coat carefully over a chair. He had no doubt of what to expect. Apologies would be but wasted breath. He believed that his shirt would be very short, and a sudden sense of recklessness urged in him to stiffen his back.

"Hang H. O. T.!" he said defiantly—but strictly to himself. He wasn't going to toady to beast like him!

Over another chair his own covert had been slung. He walked leisurely across the room and took it up. When he turned the manager had his coat in his hand, and was feeling somewhat feverishly in the breast-pocket.

"Identical, aren't they?" he said, with a grin. "The mistake was quite excusable."

Mr. Tims glared at him in amazement. This was a new Mudge. The beggar was actually leering. His hand came slowly out of the pocket, with the letter-case in it. Jimmy noted it, and continued to grin.

"The gloves are in the other pocket," he said.

Mr. Tims opened the case, closed it again quickly, and slipped it in the pocket of the coat he was wearing. For a time he stood eyeing his man, as if he intended summary assault; then, apparently, thinking better of it, he turned to his desk. When at last he spoke, his tone was quite honeyed.

"I've been reconsidering your request, Mudge," he said. "We'll see if better use can't be made of your services. From this week you get thirty-five shillings."

The coat dropped from Jimmy's hands, the grin vanished from his face, to be succeeded by a spasm of amazement; then he burst out laughing.

Mr. Tims shot round and brought his hand down in a tight grip on his shoulder. It really seemed as if he meant to shake him, but he restrained himself.

"You know how to keep your face shut!" he rapped out. Jimmy became suddenly serious. He ventured to disengage himself with some show of resentment.

"I think I can be trusted," he said.

"Very well!" snapped Mr. Tims. "We quite understand each other." Jimmy laughed, and turned to go. "This means that the little girl will soon be Mrs. M., sir," he confessed. "I don't know how to thank you."

Mr. Tims regarded him with a queer look—half contempt, half wonder—on his fleshy face. "Umph!" he snorted.

And Jimmy went out. The future Mrs. M. stared when he imparted the glorious news some hours later.

"Seems they do value you, after all, Jim," she observed. "Only proves once again what a show of sturdy independence will do, Min," declared Jimmy, buttoning up the covert with a lordly air. "They're giving nothing away. You've got to ask for it, and let 'em see you mean to get it."

"Never thought it was in you," said Minnie proudly, as she pressed his arm.

"Oh, you've got to let 'em know you ain't exactly a worm!" observed James.

Not until several hours later did the astounding thought occur to him. It came suddenly, just after he had got into bed, to render him inert. While the alarm clock ticked away five minutes he lay thinking hard. Then gradually a grin overspread his features.

"I wonder just what was in those letters Jimmy!" he muttered drowsily.—London Answers.



# For tea you can't beat LIPTON'S TEA

OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY

## MAKING SAFE INVESTMENTS

HOW THE PRICE OF MONEY AFFECTS  
PRICE OF SECURITIES.

In Good Times and in Bad Times—How  
the Future of the Investment Market  
is Tending—Offered by Easy Money Con-  
ditions in London.

The articles contributed by "Investor"  
are for the sole purpose of guiding pro-  
spective investors, and it is possible of as-  
suring them from losing money through  
the placing of it in "wild-cat" enterprises.  
The impartial and reliable character of the  
information may be relied upon. The  
writer of these articles and the publisher  
of this paper have no interests to serve  
in connection with this matter other than  
those of the reader.

The other day an investor asked the  
writer if the present was a good time to  
buy securities. This was a very simple  
question to ask, but rather a large order  
to answer. It involved carefully scruti-  
nizing the influences controlling the price  
movements of securities, comparing them  
with conditions in the past and forecast-  
ing the future. This is a most important  
question in connection with the investing  
of money, and almost absolutely es-  
sential to successful speculation.

Of course in investment a man need not  
estimate the future of general conditions  
in order to insure a steady income and  
safety. But by so doing he can occa-  
sionally quite easily choose a time when  
he can get a better rate of income with  
equal security, or even the same security  
at a lower cost than at some other time  
and so it is quite worth while to attempt this, for while failure  
to do so correctly involves the speculator  
in difficulties it merely affects the in-  
vestor by causing him some disgust at  
not waiting longer, or at not purchasing  
sooner. Of course, the true investor need  
not worry over this feature, but even  
if you should intend never to sell your  
investment, it is always a source of sat-  
isfaction to realize that you bought it  
at a lower price than it would bring at  
present.

There are two things that affect the  
market for negotiable securities—that is  
securities which are readily bought and  
sold. One is the loaning price of money,  
and the other is the general condition of  
business. Sometimes these work together,  
sometimes in opposition. When working  
together their power is irresistible. Us-  
ually, however, they are in opposition;  
money generally being low when busi-  
ness is bad and high when business is  
good.

The effect of these conditions is this.  
When money rates are low and business  
bad and likely to get worse, high-grade  
bonds such as good municipal debentures  
will advance. The reason is, of course,  
that municipal bonds are practically un-  
affected by adverse business conditions  
and, therefore, their price is influenced  
almost entirely by the money market.  
When money is cheap, that is loaning at  
2 1/2 and four per cent. on good security  
in Canada—it has been many years since  
this was the case—and will probably be many  
more before we see it again—bonds yield-  
ing 4 1/2 and 5 per cent. are eagerly sought  
by banks and insurance companies, as  
they present a return—some run to 1 1/2  
points above what could be obtained in  
loaning on the market—and at the same  
time the safety of which is not affected  
by conditions of general business. This  
fact causes the price of the bonds to  
advance and the yield to fall until the  
loaning price of money and the return  
on bonds are approximately equal. But  
middle grade bonds will remain station-  
ary for bad business conditions, tending  
to depress prices of all but best bonds;  
are offset by the effect of cheap money.  
Speculative bonds whose safety depend  
very largely on the condition of busi-  
ness will weaken in price, as their  
safety is in danger to such an ex-  
tent as to offset any effect of cheap  
money. On the other hand, when busi-  
ness is good and money dear there is a  
tendency for high-grade bonds to de-  
cline; for the banks can sell them as  
they only yield a low rate of 4 to 4 1/2  
per cent. at such a time, and loan the  
money at a better rate. Other bonds,  
yielding a higher rate, and becoming the  
more secure the better the business out-  
look is, will tend to advance.

The present tendency is this. Money is  
dear and business very good, indeed, in  
Canada. Therefore high-grade bonds  
should ease off. They will not do so to  
any appreciable extent because high-  
grade municipal bonds are not handled  
on the Canadian market, but are dealt  
in wholly by private sale. But you will  
notice that the prices which good mu-  
nicipalities get for their bonds are less  
this year than last. In fact, from all  
appearances, the prices are getting down  
to a level where they yield a return ap-  
proaching that on free money. Excellent  
business conditions, however, are caus-  
ing securities of a lower grade to ad-  
vance, because their safety is improving

and because, yielding a higher rate, the  
money market is not yet too high to in-  
fluence them seriously.

## GIPSY FORTUNE-TELLING.

Archduke Joseph Had Reason to  
Respect Their Sagacity.

The art of fortune-telling is no  
doubt as old as any other form of  
human deception. It has had con-  
nection with numbers, as in the  
Babylonian connections, with the  
earliest study of the stars, as in  
astrology, and with the shuffling of  
cards or any other form of chance.  
The "art" lies in the fortune-tel-  
ler's knowledge of human nature.  
It has not yet been given up by the  
Gipsies, nor is it likely to be lost  
so long as anything is to be gained  
from the credulity of man. In the  
book, "Hungary and the Hungar-  
ians," the author devotes a chap-  
ter to the Gipsies and their cus-  
toms. A story of the Archduke  
Joseph is especially interesting.  
On one occasion the late arch-  
duke, when visiting the Gipsies on  
his mission of reform, asked several  
women to tell him his fortune.  
When, however, he addressed them  
in their own language, they refused  
to proceed, and on being asked the  
reason, they declared that they  
would not "cheat one of their  
own."

Asked by the archduke whether  
they sincerely believed in fortune-  
telling, the women laughingly re-  
plied, "No, that is good enough for  
the non-Gipsies."

On another occasion the arch-  
duke was really warned by a Gipsy.  
It was just before the Battle of Sa-  
vona, in 1866, and he was sleeping  
down, in a peasant's cottage, when in  
the middle of the night he was awak-  
ened by a Gipsy. On the man being  
brought to the bedside of the arch-  
duke, he burst out into rapid Rom-  
any, declaring that the enemy was  
approaching with the intention of  
surprising the Austrians.

"The outposts have not heard  
anything suspicious," the archduke  
remarked.

"No," replied the Gipsy, "be-  
cause the enemy is still a long way  
off."

"How do you know this?"  
"Come to the window," said the  
Gipsy, leading the archduke for-  
ward to the narrow opening in the  
rough wall and directing his gaze  
to the dark sky illuminated by the  
rays of the moon. "You see those  
birds flying over the wood toward  
the south?"

"Yes," replied the archduke, "I  
see them. What of it?"

"What of it?" retorted the Gipsy.  
"Do not birds sleep as well as men?  
They certainly would not fly about  
at night-time thus had they not  
been disturbed. The enemy is  
marching through the woods south-  
ward, and has frightened and driv-  
en the birds before him."

Immediately orders were given  
for the outposts to be doubled and  
the entire camp to be awakened.  
In less than two hours after the  
visit of the Gipsy, fierce fighting  
was begun, and the greatest friend  
the Gipsies ever had was able to  
realize that his camp and division,  
together with his military reputa-  
tion, had all been saved by the sa-  
gacity of a Gipsy.

## MUCH THE SAME.

A foreman, seeing a workman  
crossing a scaffold to another along  
a plank on his hands and knees,  
shouted out to him:

"Are you afraid of walking on  
one plank?"

"No," replied the workman,  
promptly; "I'm afraid of walking  
off it."

"He appears to love his wife very  
much?" "Yes," she must be his  
charming talker?" "No; she is a  
charming keep-stiller."

Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis fol-  
ly for a doctor to tell a patient  
what he has written on his prescrip-  
tion.

Stella—Do you believe in mono-  
poly or competition? Bella—Well,  
I think the men should compete and  
I should monopolize them.

"What should be done in a case  
of drowning?" asked the timid  
man who was learning to swim.  
"Well," replied the instructor, "I  
should think the natural thing  
would be to have a funeral."

## BOERS CHANGE VERY SLOWLY

NO RAPID DEVELOPMENT IN  
RURAL SOUTH AFRICA.

Old Types Are Gradually Disap-  
pearing Before Advance  
of Education.

A few days ago Capt. Spelterini,  
the famous aeronaut, made the first  
balloon ascent ever witnessed in the  
Transvaal, rising to a height of  
7000 feet above Johannesburg. As  
he was ascending near the Free  
State border two Boer farmers  
noticed the strange apparition in  
the sky. They were much perturbed  
and deliberated whether it would be  
advisable to shoot the mysterious  
aerial intruder, which seemed to  
be to some unknown monster  
of the air. Happily they hesitated  
long enough to see that there were  
human beings in the mysterious  
globe, writes a South African cor-  
respondent of the London Daily  
Mail.

But the incident should serve to  
remind those who expect exceed-  
ingly rapid development in rural  
South Africa, that many of the  
quaint ideas of the simple Voortrek-  
kers still cling to the veld. The  
old type of Boer farmer is disap-  
pearing before the advance of edu-  
cation. But he is going slowly. If  
you read the Dutch papers you will  
still find very earnest and very in-  
dignant correspondents protesting  
that the destruction of locusts is  
A BLASPHEMOUS ATTEMPT.

to oppose the will of the Almighty,  
who had sent the scourge as a pun-  
ishment for the sinfulness of the  
people. You will still find farmers  
protesting that the natural dis-  
eases of stock should not be inter-  
fered with, and suggesting that all  
the government veterinary surgeons  
should be turned out of the country.  
The traders and prospectors of  
the Transvaal tell many a delightful  
story of the simplicity of these old  
Voortrekkers, whose hospitality un-  
fortunately was often ill repaid.

One of the best known of these  
stories relates how a well-known  
mining magnate purchased a rich  
gold-bearing farm. It was at the  
time that the Boers first began to  
realize that some of the intruding  
strangers into their country were  
unaccountably willing to pay large  
sums for land. Prices rose, not be-  
cause farmers had the faintest idea  
of the value of the sums they de-  
manded, but simply because the  
large amounts sounded well in their  
ears. So when this particular farm he  
was met with a demand for one hundred  
thousand pounds in gold. The own-  
er would not hear of anything less.  
He did not know what one hundred  
thousand pounds meant, but the  
sound of the globular sum pleased  
him. At last the mining man con-  
sented. The transfer deeds were  
drawn up and were to be signed on  
a given night.

When the evening came the mag-  
nate drove up to the farm with a  
bag of gold. All was ready, but  
the Boer insisted that this money  
must be counted out before his  
eyes. The other agreed. He set  
out one thousand sovereigns in  
lines

## ON ONE SIDE OF THE TABLE.

"There is a thousand pounds,"  
he said.

Then at right angles he laid out  
one hundred gold coins.

"That is one hundred pounds,"  
he explained, "so you have the  
hundred thousand pounds."

And the Boer signed the deeds  
and trekked away into the unknown  
with the gold, happy in the thought  
that he had sold his farm for a re-  
cord price.

It is not difficult to believe such  
a story when one remembers that  
the chosen legislators of these old  
Boers advanced publicly in the  
Radsaal those quaint ideas re-  
printed in an appendix to Sir  
Percy Fitzpatrick's book "The  
Transvaal From Within."

One of these old parliamentarians  
denounced a proposal to erect pil-  
lar boxes in Pretoria as extrava-  
gant and effeminate.

"He could not see," he said,  
"why people always wanted to be  
writing letters. He wrote none  
himself. In the days of his youth  
he had written a letter and had not  
been afraid to travel fifty miles and  
more on horse-back and by wagon  
to post it, and now people com-  
plained if they had to go a mile."

These old farmers were horrified  
to hear that godless people in  
Johannesburg had insulted the Al-  
mighty by firing bombs at the sky  
in time of drouth to endeavor  
bring rain. The Rand railway was  
only built through the subterfuge  
of calling it a "tram." Fierce dis-  
cussions arose on a proposal to de-  
stroy locusts, and some members  
were so offended at the ties affected  
by their more up-to-date colleagues  
that they proposed that the size and  
shape of the neck-ties worn by leg-  
islators should be

## DEFINED BY LAW.

But the Boer was never a match  
for the East End dealer. A farmer  
who had had some transactions with  
a trader took the precaution of

arming himself with a ready-reck-  
oner. The trader worked out the  
account by a form of mental arith-  
metic peculiarly his own.

"But," objected the Boer, puzzled  
at the result, "that is wrong, I  
have done the sum with ready-  
reckoner and it is different."

The trader paused a moment.  
"Let me see it," he said, taking the  
book.

"Ah!" he exclaimed, "I thought  
so. This reckoner is last year's.  
It is out of date."

And the Boer accepted the ex-  
planation without a suspicion of  
doubt.

Some of the old Dutch farmers  
used to be given to petty pilfering  
in stores when making purchases,  
but the traders said nothing. They  
just kept a sharp eye on the things  
taken and put them down in the  
bill. A storekeeper told me one  
day and ordered a bag of coffee  
among other things. While look-  
ing around the store he noticed sev-  
eral heavy lead pipes, and when  
he thought the trader was not look-  
ing, he slipped them into the bag  
of coffee. The storekeeper made no  
remark. When the trading was  
over he simply placed the bag on  
the scales and weighed it, and  
charged the Boer for it at the full  
price of coffee per pound. And  
the coffee in those days was many  
times dearer than lead.

And these incidents, which have  
their parallel to-day, show that  
change is working but slowly in  
South Africa.

## THE RALLING-POINT.

How a Young Woman was Cured of  
the Habit of Fretting.

There was once a young woman  
who fretted about everything. It  
is true that she was sick, un suc-  
cessful and poor. People were al-  
ways failing her, troubles were al-  
ways multiplying. Her friends were  
to say it took courage to go to see  
her, they were so sure of being met  
by a complaint. This went on, says  
the narrator of her story, until she  
was thirty.

Then one day she read the story  
of a great naval disaster, when the  
officers, knowing that their ship  
must go down before the enemy, set  
the band to playing, the flags to  
flying, and, dressed in uniform,  
with their white gloves on, waited  
to go down with their ship.

As she read the story she sudden-  
ly grew ashamed of herself. How  
had she met disaster! Never with  
anything but tears and complaints.  
"I won't be as I have been any  
more," she said to herself. "When  
troubles come to me, though I per-  
ish as those officers did, I will meet  
them as they did—with flags flying,  
the band playing and my white  
gloves on."

Ever so many troubles did come  
to her, but every time she met a  
new one she told herself:

"The flags must fly to-day, the  
band play, and you must have your  
white gloves on!"

Sometimes, when a disappoint-  
ment in work seemed especially  
keen, she would even actually dress  
herself in her best clothes and with  
smiling face go out to see a sick  
friend or to perform some act of  
cheerful kindness.

And now, after ten years, if you  
were to meet her, you would say  
she was smiling only smooth and  
pleasant seas.

Good things come to her, she  
is a gentle, considerate, genial wo-  
man, whom every one loves. Peo-  
ple call her fortunate, and only the  
other day some fretful woman said  
to her:

"Oh, it's well enough for you to  
talk, you who have never known  
a trouble in your life."

"A trouble in my life!" the  
cheerful woman said to herself, and  
stopped to think. "A trouble! Per-  
haps not; but now, at any rate,  
those which I thought I had seen  
no longer to have belonged to me,  
but to some other person who lived  
centuries ago!"

## FATHER OF THE FLEET.

Lord John Hay, G.C.B., Who is 84  
Years Old.

The senior Admiral of the Fleet  
on the retired list is Lord John  
Hay, G.C.B., who has celebrated his  
eighty-fourth birthday. A  
younger brother of the present  
Marquis of Tweeddale, he was born  
at Geneva on August 23, 1827, and  
entered the Navy as a midshipman  
in 1839. Three years later he was  
engaged in the Chinese War, and  
in 1854-5 served in the Crimea be-  
fore Sebastopol. He was Commo-  
dore on the East India Station in  
1861-3, and during his command of  
the Channel Squadron in 1877-9  
took original possession of and ad-  
ministered the island of Cyprus.  
From 1893 to 1896 he was in com-  
mand of the Mediterranean Station,  
and afterwards Commander-in-  
chief at Devonport. Lord John,  
who since his retirement has resided  
at Bulmer Place, Slough, was for  
brief periods M.P. for Wick, Scot-  
land, and Ripon, and four times a  
Lord of the Admiralty.

## SAFE.

Stella—Can you keep a secret?  
Bella—Will flying machines  
couldn't drag it from me.



## GOLD RUSH THEN AND NOW

THE GUGGENHEIMS NOW OWN  
THE KLONDIKE.

Skaguay and Dyea Have Passed  
From Pioneers Into Hands  
of Syndicate.

The glory of Skaguay, in Alaska,  
has departed, writes a newspaper  
correspondent in that far-off place.  
It was in 1898 the port of entry to  
the Klondike—and 100,000 men then  
and in the two years that followed  
struggled to get to Dawson, capital  
of the Klondike. Just around two  
rocky points, three miles away, lies  
Dyea, whence in 1897 went other  
thousands to the Klondike. One  
man lives in Dyea—its glory also  
has departed.

In those days no railroad ran  
from this arm of the sea. Men  
went into the interior over the  
passes, and thence by small boat  
down the Yukon to the gold fields  
of the Klondike river. The trails  
over both the Chilkoot and White  
passes—the former from Dyea, the  
latter from Skaguay—were grave-  
yards in which many skeletons lie  
buried beneath cool snow slides.  
Other skeletons lie whitening.  
Alongside are the bones of thou-  
sands of horses, mules, oxen and  
goats—pack animals which fell ex-  
hausted during the awful rush to  
the north.

## TRAILS ABANDONED.

Up the gulch from Skaguay, at  
Dead Horse Canyon, it is asserted  
that 5,000 horses died in the winter  
of 1898. Over the Dyea trail, the  
other day, we saw twenty sacks of  
flour lying by the way, pieces of  
broken vehicles, crumbling road-  
houses, fallen footbridges over  
roaring mountain streams.

These trails are abandoned, for  
the White Pass and Yukon Rail-  
way from Skaguay has been built,  
and, of course, no one travels by  
crude trail when he can speed  
across the summits of the coast  
ranges in steam cars to the head of  
steamer navigation on the Yukon,  
and thus shorten the time requir-  
ed to go to Dawson, Forty Miles,  
Fort Selkirk, Fairbanks and other  
interior points.

But in those days of the initial ex-  
citement over the discoveries of  
fabulously rich placer gold fields in  
the north, these two towns were  
veritable maelstroms. Through  
them rushed a tornado of human-  
ity, crazed with the lure of the  
north—men and women from every  
part of the globe. Each carried an  
average perhaps of \$1,000. The  
100,000 who hurried here in 1897 and  
1898, therefore, brought approxi-  
mately \$100,000,000. Most of them  
went away "broke."

## FABULOUS CLEAN-UPS.

The Klondike placer fields were  
taken in individual claims by min-  
ers, some by old-timers, called  
"sour-doughs," others by "checka-  
kos," new-comers. Some of these  
claims were marvellously rich. A  
claim was 500 feet up and down the  
creek bed, and as wide as from  
rim rock to rim rock. Single claims  
washed out in one winter, accord-  
ing to the crude methods of those  
days \$250,000. Clean-ups of \$50,-  
000 to \$100,000 were numerous.

The winter of 1897-8 the Klon-  
dike produced \$12,000,000 in gold,  
and more the next year, with lib-  
eral outputs for years to come.

## STAMPEDE ENDED.

Yet to-day Dawson, at one time  
glittering brilliant with its sprink-  
ling of millions of gold dust, is as  
quiet almost as a country grave-  
yard. The stampede has ended.  
The stampede has departed for  
other centres of excitement. Cabins  
stand on every hand, deserted.  
Along streets where once thou-  
sands of men and women rushed,  
with courage and hope and energy,  
and high resolve, stalk the dejected  
employees of the Yukon Gold Com-  
pany, owned by the Guggenheim  
brothers, of New York, and Denver,  
Col.

The entire sweep of the Klondike  
has been taken over from the Cana-  
dian Government by the Guggen-  
heims. Practically not another  
interest is there, and such as are  
known that it is only a question of  
a few months when they must sell  
out to the Guggenheims. The Klon-  
dike is entirely within the British  
Yukon territory.

## MODERN METHODS.

The crude placer mining methods  
of the early days are no more. To-  
day huge dredging and steam-thaw-  
ing machines are operated. The  
hills are being washed away, the  
beds of the creeks overturned, and  
the gold extracted from the frozen  
soil upon a scale quite different  
from that of the rush times.

It is thus the glory of these parts  
departed. Then it was crudity, dis-  
organization, chaos. Now it is cold,  
calculating, methodical work, gov-  
erned from the Guggenheim head-  
quarters in New York, city, 6,000  
miles away. It is system against  
what once was indescribable con-  
fusion. It is the selfish, organized  
dollar coming in where brave men  
looked out the country and located  
mineral wealth, and in this unequal  
strife the weaker individual has  
lost.

## PASSING OF PIONEER.

It is but a repetition of the his-  
tory of the pioneer work done by  
venture some men in the western  
parts of the United States—by the  
Marsons, Whitmans, the Daniels,  
Boones, and all of that honored  
company of conquerors of our wild-  
ernesses. Five minutes ago I met  
a man I knew fourteen years ago  
as a Klondiker. He put in eleven  
years in that region, and, finally,  
as he said, he "just got out of the  
country; the Guggenheims had tak-  
en complete possession of the dig-  
gings."

The Yukon Gold Company was  
the concern organized by the Gug-  
genheims, the stock of which was  
floated by Thomas W. Lawson, of  
Boston, in one of his sensational  
advertising campaigns. Control of  
it is held by the Guggenheim  
brothers.

## IN GRASP OF COMBINE.

The evolution of existing con-  
ditions in the Klondike is in process  
in Alaska, American territory, from  
Ketchikan, in the uttermost south-  
eastern part, to the most north-  
westerly point, where the Behring  
Strait runs into the Arctic Ocean.  
The individual pioneer prospector  
struggles against the onward march  
of the all-conquering syndicate  
formed in 1906 by John Pierpont  
Morgan, the Guggenheims, Jacob  
Schiff, of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., S. H.  
Graves, representing Close Broth-  
ers, of London, and others. Unless  
something be done to check its pro-  
gress all of Alaska will pass, like  
the Klondike, hopelessly into the  
hands of the combine.

## NO CHINESE TYPEWRITERS.

The Reason for That is Found in the  
50,000 Word Signs in Use.

Typewriters are now made for use  
in nearly a hundred different lan-  
guages, and they are sold all over  
the world; but there is still no  
great nation which, for a very sim-  
ple reason, has no typewriters that  
write its tongue. The nation is  
China.

The English alphabet has twenty-  
six letters, the Russian thirty-six.  
The typewriter produced for the  
Russian market is the largest  
made; but no typewriter could be  
made that would begin to be big  
enough for the Chinese language,  
which has no alphabet, of which  
there are about fifty thousand. Of  
the great number of words found  
in the English language only a  
small portion are used for the or-  
dinary purposes of speech, and the  
same is true of the characters used  
in the Chinese language; but the  
number of Chinese characters com-  
monly employed is still far greater  
than could be put on any type-  
writer. So this nation of 400,000,  
000 people has no typewriter in its  
own tongue.

But that doesn't mean that no  
typewriters are sold in China. More,  
and more Chinese are learning  
other languages besides their own,  
and Chinese merchants and residents,  
foreign merchants use typewriters,  
and they are used in legations and  
in consular offices and in banks and  
shipping offices and colleges, and  
by missionaries, by various people.  
Altogether there are sold in China  
a good many typewriters.

## CLEVER CONVERSATION.

"Is he a clever conversational-  
ist?"  
"Clever. I should say he is. He  
can talk of things he knows nothing  
about without once saying a thing  
that a wise man would contradict."



The Airtight Package Keeps Tea Good.

# RED ROSE

## TEA

"is good tea"

### Our Neighbours

#### ESDRAELON.

The men are busy hauling chair-seats to Bristol. They have commenced to haul from the two upper mills which are located in South Knowlesville, where the big birch and maple grow.

Mr. Dexter of Boston was here to buy lumber from Mr. Gilmour for the American market.

The people of Esdraelton and surrounding country have got their ice all harvested for the coming summer. It looks as though they intended to live whether they got the much needed railway or not.

Mr. Gilmour bought a very nice pair of two-year-old colts, purposed Clydes. He got them home and just began to break them into work when some parties came along and bought them. George says he never marries to a horse. He believes in keeping the ball rolling.

Montague Shaw, who runs the engine, had a bad mix-up when his daughter drove from Windsor for him with a colt. On the way home the colt took fright and turning around in the road, upset the sleigh, broke loose and ran away with the shafts hanging to her. She ran about two miles and was caught by Scott Clark.

Here is a message of hope and good cheer from Mrs. C. J. Martin, Boone Hill, Va., who is the mother of eighteen children. Mrs. Martin was cured of stomach trouble and constipation by Chamberlain's Tablets after five years of suffering, and now recommends these tablets to the public. Sold by all dealers.

#### BIGGAR RIDGE.

Miss Cora Biggar, who has been working at Ollis Hughes', returned home a few days ago.

Mrs. Fred Loring, who has been spending some time at Monticello, has returned to her home on Biggar Ridge.

Hazen Biggar took tea with Miss R. E. Brooks on Sunday.

Miss Gussie Brooks is spending a few days with her grandmother, Mrs. Alfred Biggar.

We are expecting Harvey Biggar and Seldon C. Brooks home from the woods soon.

Chas. Somerville made a trip to Glassville and back one day recently.

A number of people of this place intend attending the play at Glassville Saturday night.

Miss Ethel Green of Egypt, is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Abner DeWitt of North Ridge.

#### NORTONDALE.

Percy Stewart has returned from the Woodstock hospital much improved and is able to go to work.

Mr. Sabine, (Lic.), Reformed Baptist, preached in the school house in exchange with Rev. Mr. Lester.

George Hoyt made a trip to Hartland last week.

Percy Stewart has moved his family to the woods; and is getting lumber for Mr. Upham, who is running a mill at Nackawick siding.

Norman Sharp and George Hoyt are lumbering this winter, hauling their lumber to Upham's mill.

A son arrived at the home of Edd, Sharp on Feb. 9.

Crows have returned to Nortondale.

#### MUNIA.

Mrs. Robert Stewart went Washburn on Saturday to attend the funeral of her son-in-law, Abraham Hunter, who was instantly killed while working in the mill. Mr. Hunter

was well known here and his many friends regret to hear of his death.

Mrs. Spurgeon Cox of Andover, was the guest of Mrs. Miles this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Mavor were callers here on Thursday.

Geo. Boyer of Florenceville, was in the village on Friday.

Mrs. John Tompkins was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Walter Wright, on Wednesday.

Mr. Barclay of Upper Kintore, was the guest of J. B. Adam on Sunday.

Mrs. W. D. Miles was calling on friends at River de Chute on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Morehouse spent Sunday at Kintore the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Mavor.

James Paul returned to Baker Lake on Wednesday.

Mrs. Sam Bishop was here on Friday.

#### MIDDLE SIMONDS.

Mrs. Price of Perth, and Mrs. Lawrence of Greenfield, were visiting at Rev. J. M. Mallory's last week.

Miss Beulah Ebbett entertained a number of her young friends at a birthday party Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Tyson Nicholson and two children, Edna and Harry, were visiting relatives at Bensonfield last week.

Howard Gurrier has a number of teams hauling logs from the yards down the ice to the mills at Stickney.

Mrs. Marvin Shaw has been visiting relatives in Lower Wakefield.

Harley Ebbett was calling at Norval Gurrier's last week. Glad to see him out again after being laid up with a broken arm for so long a time.

George Nicholson is recovering from his long illness.

Russell Hatfield is running a cash store at Peel. "Rags" is a hustler—with a store on each side of the river.

#### GRAYS CAMP.

You need not think you have heard from all the camps in the bush for there is another in Maplewood.

It is occupied by Ziba Gray and his small crew. There are four teamsters, including himself, two yard tenders and a cook.

They are hauling logs for G. W. Upham and landing them at his mill at Nackawick. They have about 500,000 feet to haul and owing to the disagreeable snow storms they are not hauling very large loads.

Wait until the weather gets a little warmer and then they will make the yard tenders hustle.

Mr. Hawkins of that place is supplying them with hay.

#### RIVER BANK.

sorry to have to report that Mrs. Willard Hunter is quite seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Tompkins took a trip to Gordonsville on Sunday to visit their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lovely.

S. N. Long spent the week end in Woodstock, the guest of his uncle, Sheriff Tompkins.

Mrs. Daniel Lovely was visiting Mrs. Gideon Holmes one day last week.

Mrs. B. E. Tompkins visited Hartland recently.

Moody Brooker is home from the woods.

#### MOUNT PLEASANT.

Frank Pelkey was stricken with paralysis on Monday morning.

Robert Pelkey died Feb. 8, after a long illness.

William Tompkins was buried on Saturday.

G. H. Campbell is laid up with broken ribs.

Mrs. James Scarrah was visiting Mrs. Murray Shaw this week.

Mrs. Joseph Shaw and Mrs. C. W. Parlee made a visit to this place recently.

Mrs. Margaret Foster of Fort Fairfield, has been staying with her brother, Joseph Pelkey, during the last illness of her brother Robert.

#### NEWBURGH JUNCTION.

Hauling hay, potatoes and wood and quilting quilts and hooking rugs seem to be the order of the day.

Mrs. E. Moehouse has recovered from her recent illness.

Mrs. A. G. Dickinson who has been home for some time has returned to her home in High River, Alta.

Mrs. John Gallagher is reported seriously ill at this writing.

Mrs. Robt. Robinson and Mrs. Samuel Dickinson were visiting Mrs. Gordon Dickinson on Wednesday of this week.

#### RIVER BANK.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Hunter are rejoicing over the arrival of a bouncing baby girl.

Miss Alice McGee of Upper Maugeville, has been visiting at Mrs. James Long's.

Hazen Long has gone to St. Mary's Ferry for a few days.

Mrs. James McLennan of Peel, has been visiting friends in this place.

Alice Rideout and Mrs. B. E. Tompkins took a trip to East Florenceville one day last week.

**WELL, WELL!**

THIS IS A HOME DYE that ANYONE can use

I dyed ALL these DIFFERENT Kinds with the SAME Dye. I used

**DYOLA**

ONE DYE—ALL KINDS—same

No Chance of Mistake. Simple and Clean. Send for Free Color Card and Booklet to The JOHNSON-REIDMAN CO., Limited, Montreal, Can.

**F. N. GRANT**

PHOTOGRAPHER

Keith & Plummer's Block, Up-stairs

**Room for an Honored Guest**

Now move ye nameless shoes,— give place to Royalty!

The Slater Shoe is coming here to stay, and a thousand pairs of present stock must go to yield the required space.

Profit dies before that prospect, and this sale must pave the way for a new era in our shoe trade.

We had to pledge a yearly purchase of many thousand pairs of Slater Shoes to secure the agency, and these shoes must also be paid for in thirty days.

To-morrow we start a Sale of our regular lines of men's shoes, which will make the coming of the Slater Shoe memorable, because of the profit carving which preceded it.

Note these prices on present standard grades:

Come in. We mean Business. Got to make Room for New Goods. Come in; get the Bargains that awaits you.

**HORACE R. NIXON**

Peoples' Shoe Store.

**The Observer**

will be sent to any Canadian address

3 Months on Trial for 10 cents

**Brute!**

Mrs. Wirebrar—Yet when you fell in love with me—  
Mr. Wirebrar—I didn't fall in. I was dragged in.

**A Passenger That Paid.**  
The late L. Q. O. Lamar, former United States senator from Mississippi and at the time of his death an associate justice of the United States supreme court, was a very absent-minded and abstracted man.  
One day he entered one of the old horse cars that ran in Washington years ago, walked up to the box at the end where passengers were supposed to deposit their fares, put his hand in his pocket, took out a coin and dropped it in.  
"Why, senator," said a friend, "you put in a quarter instead of a nickel!"  
"Did I?" said the senator. "How very stupid of me!" Then he put his hand in his pocket again, took out a nickel, dropped that in and sat down with a satisfied smile.—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

**Boy Was No "Pig."**  
He was buying cigars for the bunch in a cafe and was explaining that it was triplets. Every one had been satisfied, and the momentous event was being discussed.  
Congratulations mixed with condolences were tendered the happy father when he bethought himself of an attendant circumstance and told it, and then he bought again. It was this:  
The small boy of the house had been praying for a little sister. When told that not one, but three, had arrived he knelt and said: "O Lord, I am very thankful, but I'm no pig. Give some one else a chance!"—Boston Record.

**Last Words of Famous Men.**  
Well, so long!—Methusalem.  
I have saved my face anyhow.—Man With the Iron Mask.  
Here is where I yield up my last spark.—Benjamin Franklin.  
Yes, these are my last words.—Noah Webster.  
Boswell, you can tell 'em.—Dr. Samuel Johnson.  
—Chicago Tribune.

**A Backwoods Sunday**

By Opie Read

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**A** SUNDAY in the backwoods of Tennessee, viewed by one whose feet rarely stray from the worn paths of active life, may hold nothing attractive, but to the old men and women—the youth and maiden of the soil—it is a poem that comes once a week to encourage young love with its soft sentiment and soothe old labor with its words of promise. In the country where the streams are so pure that they look like strips of sunshine, where the trees are so ancient that one almost stands in awe of them, where the moss, so old that it is gray and, hanging from the rocks in the ravine, looks like venerable beards growing on faces that have been hardened by years of trouble—in such a country even the most slouching clown, walking as though stepping over clouds when plowing where the ground breaks up hard, has in his untutored heart a vein of poetry. He may not be able to d. may never have heard the name of a son of genius, but in the evening, when he stands on a purple "knob" watching the soul of day sink out of sight in a faraway valley, he is a poet. When the shadow of Saturday night falls upon a backwoods community in Tennessee, a quiet joy seems to lurk in the atmosphere. The whippoorwill has sung unheeded every night during the week, but tonight his song brings a promise of rest. The tired boy sits in the door and, taking off his shoes, strikes them against the log doorstep to knock the dirt out, and the cat that has followed the women when they went to milk the cows comes and rubs against him. The humming bird, looking for a late supper, buzzes among the honeysuckle blossoms, and the tree



"Anybody got home with you, Liza?"  
Liza cries in the locust tree. The boy goes to bed thrilled with an expectation. He muses, "I will see somebody tomorrow."  
On the morrow the woods are full of music. The great soul of day rises with a burst of glory, and the streams, bounding over the rocks or dreaming among the ferns, laugh more merrily and seem to be brighter than they were yesterday. Horses neigh near an old log church, and a swelling hymn is borne away on the blossom-scented air. The plowboy, sitting near the spring, heeds not the sacred music, but gazes intently down the shady road. He sees some one coming—sees the fluttering of a gaudy ribbon—and is thrilled. A young woman comes up the road, coyly tapping an old mare with a dogwood switch, and, eager lest some one else may perform the endearing office, he hastens to help the young woman to alight. He tries to appear unconcerned as he takes hold of the bridle rein, but he stumbles awkwardly as he leads the animal toward the horse block. When he has helped her down and has tied the horse, it is his blessed privilege to walk with the girl as far as the church door.  
"What's Jim a-doin'?" he asks as they walk along under the embarrassing gaze of a score of men.  
"Plowed yistidy; ain't doin' nothin' today."  
"Be here today, I reckon," he rejoins.  
"He went to preachin' at Ebenezer."  
"What's Tom a-doin'?"  
"Went to mill yistidy; ain't doin' nothin' today."  
"Be here today, I reckon."  
"He 'lowed he mout, but I don't know whether he will or not."  
"What's Alf a-doin'?"  
"Cut sprouts an' deadened trees yistidy; ain't doin' nothin' today."  
"Be here today, I reckon."  
"Yes 'lowed he was comin' with Sue Frier."  
"Anybody got home with you, Liza?"  
"Not that I know of."  
"Waal, if nobody else ain't spoke, I'd like to go."  
"We'll see about it," she answers and then enters the church. He saunters off and sits down under a tree where a number of young men are wallowing on shawls spread on the grass. The preacher becomes warm in his work, and the plowboy hears him exclaim, "What can a man give in exchange for his own soul?" But he is not thinking of souls or of any existence beyond the horizon of this life. His mind is on the girl with the gaudy ribbon, and

he is asking his heart if she loves him. The shadows are now shorter, and hungry men cast glances at the sun, but the preacher, shouting in broken accents, appears not to have reached the first milestone of his text, and it is evident that he started out with the intention of going a "Sabbath day's journey." One young fellow places his straw hat over his face and tries to sleep, but some one tickles him with a spear of grass. An old man who has stood it as long as he could in the house and who has come out and lain down gets up, stretches himself, brushes a clinging leaf off his gray jeans trousers and declares: "A bite to eat would hit me harder than a sermon writ on a rock. Don't see why a man wants to talk all day."  
"Thought you was mighty fond of preachin', Uncle John?" some one remarks.  
"Am; but I don't want a man to go over an over what he has already said. If my folks wa'n't in thar I'd mosey off home an' git suttin' to eat."  
"Good book says a man don't live by bread alone, Uncle John."  
"Yas; but it don't say that he lives by preachin' alone, nuther. Hol' on; they are singin' the doxology now, an' I reckon she will soon be busted."  
The plowboy goes home with his divinity, Uncle John's daughter, "Reck on Jim will be at home?" asks as they ride along.  
"He mout be. Air you awful anxious to see him?"  
"Not so powerful. Jest 'lowed I'd ask. I know who's yo' sweetheart," he says after a pause.  
"Bet you don't."  
"Bet I do."  
"Who is it, then, Mr. Smarty?"  
"Aleck Jones."  
"Who, him? Think I'd have that freckle faced thing?"  
"Waal, if he ain't, I know who is."  
"Bet you couldn't think of his name in a hundred years."  
"You mout think I can't, but I can."  
"Waal, who, then, since you air so smart?"  
"Morg Atcherson."  
"Hol' I wouldn't speak to him if I was to meet him in the road."  
"But you'd speak to some people if you was to meet them in the road, wouldn't you?"  
"Yes, of course I would."  
"Who would you speak to?"  
"Oh, lots of folks. Did you see that bird almost hit me?" she suddenly exclaims.  
"I reckon he 'lowed you was a dower."

"Oh, he didn't no such of a thing. You ought to be ashamed of yo'self to make fun of me that er-way."  
"I wa'n't makin' fun of you. Hol' if I was to catch anybody makin' fun of you it wouldn't be good for him."  
"What would you do?"  
"I'd whale him."  
"You air awful brave, ain't you?"  
"Never mind what I am. I know that if any man was to make fun of you he'd land me to whup!"  
A number of people have stopped at Uncle John's house. They sit in the large passageway running between the two sections of the log building, and the men, who have not heard the sermon, discuss it with the women, who were compelled to hear it from halting start to excited finish. The sun is blazing out in the fields, and the June bugs are buzzing in the yard. It is indeed a day of rest for the young and old, but is it a restful time for the housewife? Does that woman, with flushed cheeks, running from the kitchen to the dining room and then to the springhouse for the crock jar of milk, appear to be resting? Do the young men and women that are loitering in the passageway realize that they are making a slave of her? Probably not, for she assures them that it is not a bit of trouble, yet when night comes—when the company is gone—she sinks down, almost afraid to wish that Sunday might never come again, knowing that it is the day of her week's work. Old labor-days been soothed, and young love has been encouraged, but her trials and anxieties have been more than doubled.

It is night, and the boy sits in the door, taking off his shoes. Tomorrow he must go into the hot field, but he does not think of that. His soul is full of a buoyant love—buoyant, for the girl with the gaudy ribbon has promised to be his wife.

**A Bachelors' Comment.**  
Reporters sometimes report speeches they do not hear and bad work they make of it. An enthusiastic Irishman was once honored by a wag to reporting a speech in parliament by Edmund Burke on the merits of the potato as an article of diet. The wag reported the speech apparently from his notes, and the reporter, never doubting his good faith, handed in a report. The next morning all London was laughing over the speech, which made Mr. Burke attribute the superior virtue of the Irish people to the fact that they eat so many potatoes.

Another reporter fared better who made up a speech from his own imagination. It was a bold act, for the speech was from the throne, George III being the monarch. The ministers were dignified at his impudence and were eager to punish him with the severest penalties of the law. But the good natured monarch interposed with a quiet joke at the expense of the minister who had prepared the speech read by the king. "I hope the man's punishment will be of the mildest sort," said King George, "because I have read both, and so far as I can understand either of them, I like the reporter's speech better than my own."

**A Bachelor's Comment.**  
A great German doctor advises men to wed and not die young.  
"Yes, but sensible men prefer a quick death to slow torture."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.