

The Carleton Observer

Vol. 12. No. 6.

HARTLAND, N. B., JULY 15, 1920.

Whole No. 577

IF YOU PATRONIZE

The Everyday Bargain Store

YOU LEARN TO SAVE MONEY

Men's Work Shoes

at \$3.75

are really bargains. What we offer are especially good bargains because they resist wear and tear surprisingly.

THE HOUSE WITH THE STOCK

A. W. PHILLIPS

BRISTOL N. B.

New Raincoats for Men and Women

made of a nice assortment of cloths. Good for the rainy day, the cool evening and the dusty auto drive. Prices \$13 to \$21

Men's Panama and Palm Leaf Hats

in the largest range of styles, and best values ever shown in a town of this size. Some very dressy for Sunday and others very cool for Monday. Priced from \$2.00 to \$6.00

Special Sale on Shirts and Shoes

Find I have too large a stock of shirts and shoes, work and dress. Many carried over a season or two and very cheap at today's prices. Don't forget to look them over when you are in town. Boys' as well as men's.

Underwear

Cool Summer Underwear for all the family at reasonable prices. Summer Dress Goods, Prints, Gingham, Plaids and many other lines for summer wear.

Now paying \$21 for Pulp Wood, cash when loaded. Bring your Butter, Eggs, Hides, Wool, etc., and get highest prices.

Always a Square Deal

S. W. SMITH

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

POISON!

is too weak a name for that much dreaded and damning monster RUM and its enticing sisters Light Wines and Beer which we are going to put out of business in N. B. by our votes on Saturday. Don't let us pride ourselves and think that because we claim to be Christians that we are obligated to vote for prohibition, for it seems that the heathen of Sudan and South Africa would take their stand on Saturday for their homes and Country if they had the chance.

POISON FOR BUGS

We are headquarters for and have under various forms and names Paris Green, Arsenate of Lime, Arsenate of Lead, Sol Arsenate and the wonderful HANDY KILLER Liquid in bottles, also Vitriol. Buy while we have plenty.

Haying Tools to arrive
Good supply of Rope on hand
Flour still \$15 while it lasts
Feeding Corn Meal \$4.25
Three tons only XXX Granulated Sugar, \$21 per 100

Clover Leaf Cups and Saucers, \$3 doz.
Nails and Tieware, Graniteware,
Nearly everything in Light Groceries
Call and see for yourself and be convinced that our prices will entice you to come again.

Cash paid for Butter and Eggs, 45c each. Call and see us.

United Farmers Co-Operative Company, Ltd.

L. A. J. Ward, Manager Hartland Branch

SCHOOLS NEED MORE MONEY

Will Deed Land for G. W. V. A. Memorial Hall—New School Soon Required

The annual school meeting held on Monday was of more than ordinary interest, inasmuch as the assessment was increased 40 per cent. The trustees were empowered to secure a lot for a new school building. It was voted to deed a building lot to the G. W. V. A. for the purpose of erecting a memorial hall, and, not the least, the meeting saw the retirement of R. M. Boyer from the Board of Trustees after more than 40 years service.

The assessment was fixed at \$3,500, \$1,000 more than the amount levied last year. This was wholly to meet the increased salary paid to the teachers, the total salary list being \$2,900. Clyde E. Ridout was elected trustee to succeed R. M. Boyer. J. Sterling King is secretary to trustees in place of R. W. Cameron, who has resigned after years of service.

It is proposed that the G. W. V. A. be granted a portion of the school lot on the west side of the street. It is their intention to build a concrete building of pretentious design and because giving them a meeting place for their own society they will have a large auditorium for public gatherings. It is also intended to fit up a gymnasium with swimming pools and baths in the lobby of the building a brass tablet bearing the names of their fallen comrades. It is expected that ground will be broken for the new building this year.

In the matter of a new school building the rate payers see the necessity in the not distant future. It will be only a year or two before an additional department will be required as the present building is taxed to its fullest capacity at the present time.

The school meeting was attended by a larger and more representative number of rate payers than any meeting in recent years.

Clark Phillips

A very happy event took place on June 30, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Phillips of Windsor when their daughter, Ruby Aurilla was united in marriage to Harley Burt Clark. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. S. Young, assisted by Rev. T. Spencer Crisp. The bridal party entered the room to the strains of a Wedding March played by Mrs. C. S. Baker, and stood under an arch of roses and ferns.

The bride was beautifully attired in a dress of ivory duchess satin and georgette with bridal veil and orange blossoms and carried a bouquet of roses. She was attended by her little sister Violet who acted as flower girl and carried a basket of roses and maiden hair fern.

After the marriage a sumptuous lunch was served to about 100 guests, the dining room being nicely decorated for the occasion. The waiters were Dora Robinson, Helen and Gertrude Raymond and Mattie MacCollom.

The presents were numerous and costly consisting silver, cut glass, etc. The groom's present to the bride was a pearl brooch; to the flower girl a topaz ring.

After lunch was served the happy couple left by motor for a few days honeymoon. They will reside in Hartland.

Hartland Horses Make Good Showing at Races

At Hamilton last week Dr. Macintosh's little mare, Alice Homeland, took first place in her class and DeWitt's Lady Bell and McLeod's Cassie W. third places in their classes. At Woodstock this week the doctor's mare did not do so well but good things are anxiously looked for from all three.

The Condition of Crops

All vegetation is growing at a rapid rate. The ground is sufficiently moist for a week or two and the hot weather is making a rapid change in the appearance of field crops. Potatoes are likely to be a partial failure by reason of an early blight, caused in part by a low grade of fertilizer and also by the chilly, dry weather of the early part of the season. So badly have some fields been affected that they have been harrowed up and sown to buckwheat. This means a loss upwards of

\$200 per acre. Other fields of potatoes are looking very encouraging.

Grain, as a whole, looks well and give promise of an average yield.

There is a period in the early part of every season when the farmer says the hay crop is going to be a failure. In the early part of this summer it certainly looked as though the crop would be slim. The recent heavy rains, however, have worked wonders and grass is very heavy in some fields. Only here and there is seen a piece of little account. Some farmers have already started to cut their hay but operations will not be general until next week.

N. B. MAN KILLED NEAR CALGARY

Charles W. Palmer Formerly Of Waterville Victim of Accident

Chas. W. Palmer, formerly of Waterville, lately living in the vicinity of Calgary, while engaged in his business of farming and transporting produce by means of a tractor, had the misfortune to be seriously injured that death was the result. Mr. Palmer was hauling hay with wagons attached to the tractor, when the clevis broke, causing the wagon to pin him against the steering wheel of the tractor, injuring him seriously. Dr. Estey, one of Calgary's leading physicians, was called, and every effort possible was made to alleviate his sufferings, but death ensued the following Sunday.

Mr. Palmer leaves a widow, formerly Miss Alice Campbell, two daughters Mrs. W. C. Todd, of Seattle and Miss Beatrice of Calgary.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Kempton of Crescent Heights Baptist church, and the pallbearers were Harry E. Gardner, H. P. Saunders, Harry Haggarty and L. A. Bowes, intimate friends of the deceased. The remains were laid to rest in Calgary cemetery.

Simonds-Page

A wedding of much interest took place on June 30 at the home of Mrs. Grace Page Tracy Mills when her youngest daughter, Edna, Maude became the bride of Donald Simonds, Royalton. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. J. Hurlow in the presence of about 90 guests. The bridal party took their places under a pretty arch of flowers and ferns on the lawn while the wedding march was being rendered by Mrs. H. G. Perry of Wolfville, sister of the bride. The bride looked charming in white satin with georgette overdress and pearl trimmings wearing a bridal veil caught in place by orange blossoms and carrying a shower bouquet of carnations and maiden hair fern. She was attended by her niece, Miss Grace Page, who was becomingly gowned in pink tulle and georgette and carried a bouquet of white roses. The groom was supported by his brother, Edward Simonds. Misses Alice and Hilda Page, bridesmaids, were daintily dressed in pale yellow and green, and carried bouquets of roses. Little Miss Helen Perry in white organdie, was ring bearer.

Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party was ushered into the dining room which was artistically decorated in pink and white for the occasion. Mrs. G. H. Page, gowned in burgundy satin, poured. A dainty buffet luncheon was served by Mrs. T. Coleridge assisted by Miss Ruth Miller. Shortly after the luncheon was served the happy couple motored to Woodstock where they took the evening train for a short honeymoon. The bride's going away costume was a suit of navy tricotine with chic little satin hat to match. Among the guests were Mrs. H. G. Perry and the Misses Grace and Helen Perry, Wolfville, Ralph Page, Plaster Rock, Mr. and Mrs. Gills, Woodstock, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Owens, Norridgewack, Maine.

The bride received an unusually large number of presents including cheques, cut glass, silver and china.

Base Ball Notes

On Friday Hartland team went to Perth and in one of the best and most closely contested games of the season won in a score of 2 to 1. The following is the score:

Perth—0 0 0 1 0 0
Hartland—0 1 0 0 0 1

At Woodstock on Tuesday Hartland won again in a score as follows:

Hartland—4 1 1 0 1 0
Woodstock—1 0 1 3 1

Future games are Florenceville at Hartland on July 19 at 6 p.m.; Westfield, Me. at Hartland on July 21.

Tomorrow Hartland plays Florenceville at Florenceville, and on July 23 the team plays at Mars Hill at 5 p.m.

HIGHWAYS ARE GREATLY IMPROVED

Roads to Peel and Windsor Get Much Needed Attention

In the early part of the season there was, as there is every year, great complaint over the condition of the public highways. In this country it is impossible to avoid bad roads in the spring, but at this time the roads, for the most part, are in excellent condition. The roads to Woodstock, the road to Peel and the road Coldstream were a few weeks ago severely criticized by the Observer. They were then practically impassable. Since then the Woodstock road has been put in as good shape as is possible, and work on the road to Peel under the direction of W. C. Craig and Frank Hayward will make of that stretch of highway a veritable boulevard.

The road from Cross Creek to Rockland, which was renewed in permanent form last year, is worth going out to see, but the road from Morgan's Corner to Cross Creek is a disgrace to the town, which alone is responsible for its upkeep.

For three generations the Dickinson Hill just east of Rockland has been a terror to those who have had to travel that road. Many horses have been killed by falling over the bank and many other bad accidents have occurred. It will please the people of all the eastern part of the county to know that this hill is now being reduced and broadened, so that it will no longer be a menace to life and property.

It is said that the road from Perth to St. John is in well-nigh perfect condition. There are a few spots where work is still going on but on the whole traveling may be accomplished at the full speed limit on any part of it.

On Tuesday Stanley Tompkins of the Observer staff, drove a 1916 Ford from Kings county to Hartland, covering a distance of 250 miles, between sunrise and sunset and stopped three hours along the way. He had no engine or tire trouble of any kind and said he could not have hoped for better roads.

The good news of New Brunswick roads is spreading afar and every day we see cars from Maine, Massachusetts, New York and other states, and the drivers tell us our roads are "good."

Bridge Will Be Opened March 1

The contract for rebuilding the piers and completing the superstructure of Hartland bridge has been let to the New Brunswick Construction Co. of St. John and the price is \$190,000. The west abutment and the last pier and spans are to be replaced first and this work is to be completed and the bridge opened to traffic on March 1, 1921.

Pay up Your Subscription

Before July 20 and Get the Benefit of the \$1.50 Rate

PRODIGES PROVE A PUZZLE

Psychological Experts Unable to Account for Their Amazing Provinces in England.

Infant prodigies are being discovered in England almost daily. Some connect this with the psychology of war. One of the youthful marvels is Pamela Bianco, a thirteen-year-old girl artist, whose drawings were given the place of honor in an exhibition at one of the principal London galleries.

Critics dealt with them quite seriously and said that the work was suggestive of Botticelli and some of the other old masters. Pamela is an Italian girl who was born in England and never had taken any drawing lessons.

Ronnie Routledge, four, little more than a baby, whose parents know nothing of music, has enjoyed six months of tuition on the violin. At the Grimsby College of Violinists recently he outranked 48 competitors, most of them in the twenties, and scored 119 points in a possible 120. Professor Danton describes him as a miracle.

Little Robbie Day, aged seven, of Brighton, son of a motor mechanic, has wonderful powers of clairvoyance, according to the Weekly Dispatch. Blindfolded, he described a number of articles. These included a treasury note (giving its color, numbers and writing on the back), the color and texture of a piece of fabric he had never seen, the correct answer to a complicated sum in mental arithmetic and figures written down at random.

After five minutes' test he complained of feeling icy cold. "I just see little pictures and I just say them," is Robbie's explanation.

AMERICANS WILL BE THERE

Opportunities Offered in Abyssinia Are by No Means Likely to Be Long Overlooked.

After his visit to the United States one of the Abyssinian visitors admitted that he knew now why there were no Americans in Abyssinia. As he had seen him at home, the American, so the stranger from Abyssinia decided, is not given to slow and tedious traveling. He wants to get about quickly, and Abyssinia, with nothing faster than a pack mule, offers no inducements of rapid transportation. "That, it seems," said the Abyssinian, "has kept the American man out of our country. It is too bad. We need bridges like yours, we need streets like yours, and we need men like yours to direct the building of them." Commercially and industrially, however, the truth probably is that Abyssinia has not been "discovered," and when that happens the American man will come and build his own rapid transportation. The mere statement that the capital, Addis Ababa, is a city of some 40,000 inhabitants and no railway connection with the outside world is a temptation.—Christian Science Monitor.

Birds Have Right of Way.
Fowl have the right of way in air, warns the director of military aeronautics. This is justice indeed, since birds fly first.

But this is not all. Recently many towns along the Atlantic coast have been visited with dead bird showers. Aviators flying by a town would see a flock of wild fowl coming their way. They would set their machine guns and let the bullets fly.

Presently a prominent citizen walking below would be hit with a large, bloody bird. He complained to the town, and the town complained to the department of agriculture. Then the federal migratory bird law between the United States and Great Britain was referred to, and it was found that shooting birds from airplanes is unlawful.

The Wrong Man.

When I was an eighteen-year-old girl I was keeping house in my mother's absence and received word from an old friend of the family, of whom I was very fond, that he was to be our guest for a day or two. Toward evening when the doorbell rang I told our little colored maid to answer it and show Mr. Blank into the living room.

I rushed into the room which was half dark, some minutes later and threw my arms around the gentleman who rose to greet me, and kissed him soundly only to hear a strange voice say, "I called to see if I could interest you in a wonderful set of books I am showing today."

I backed to the light and turned it on to view a perfect stranger—a book agent. But Mr. Blank's timely arrival just then saved a little of my embarrassing explanation.—Chicago Tribune.

Triple Tone Electric Bell.

Three separate and distinct sounds are given by an electric bell which operates on ordinary lighting current by means of a transformer. In the home the bell can be connected with push-buttons installed at three different doors—front, kitchen and side, for example. When one button is pressed a clear ring results, when the second is operated a buzz is produced, and when the third button is pushed a combination buzz and ring results. In the office or shop this bell will prove most useful, since it can be used to call three different persons without necessitating them to count the number of rings, as must often be done when the customary signaling is employed. This bell has no contact points to burn out and no batteries to replace.

GOLD IN GRIP OF NEPTUNE

Hope Renewed That Millions Lost in Treasure Ships May Be Brought to the Surface.

Somewhere in the sea off the coast of Zululand lies the ship Dorothea, which went down on Tenedos reef, carrying with her, so some people believe, part of the fortune of Oom Paul Kruger, once president of the Transvaal, and rumor has it that plans are afoot to fit out a British expedition in the hope of salvaging her. The war has improved methods of salvaging sunken ships, and if the Dorothea really carried it, the gold cemented into the hold of the vessel has been estimated at over \$3,000,000. Before the war a syndicate was organized to attempt recovery of the vessel, and unsuccessful efforts were made to locate her; now the project is again possible—perhaps all the more so, because time has accumulated so many treasure ships which are again under discussion. A list recently published includes: The Grosvonor, lost on the Pelandou coast, with \$3,750,000; the Ariston, in Marcus bay, with \$4,000,000; the Birkenhead, on Birkenhead reef, with \$3,900,000; the Dorothea, on Tenedos reef, with \$3,250,000; the Abercrombie, with \$900,000; the Mercestein, with \$700,000, and the Thunderbolt, with \$2,750,000. If a sunken treasure enterprise fails of one treasure ship, perhaps it can find another. So far, however, the sea has proved a miser with the gold it has acquired; may the modern improvements in salvaging equipment change the habit.

BOOKMARKS OF EVERY KIND

Strip of Bacon About the Most Unique That Des Moines Librarian Has Yet Found.

The most startling marker that Forest B. Spaulding, public librarian of Des Moines, Iowa, has come across in the books that have circulated from the library was a strip of underdone bacon. The most ordinary bookmarker found in the books is the common variety of wire hairpin. Hairpins might be collected by the hundreds, Mr. Spaulding says, but owing to that very fact they are considered as fairly worthless from the collector's standpoint.

The vacation season is announced annually by the presence of snapshots in the returned books. These are both personal or otherwise in character. Postcards and letters, too, come in often. Frequently letters addressed and stamped are found just as they were left by the book borrower who doubtless was proceeding postofficeward by way of the library. These are mailed from the library.

Mr. Spaulding has noticed any number of pretty girls sitting on the bench at Riverview Park with books, and he has been looking forward all summer to recovering a bathing suit abandoned mindlessly left by one of the young ladies in her book.

A Boy Just the Same.

Little curly-headed, four-year-old Joe had often been mistaken for a girl by reason of those same beautiful curls, but it was a very sore point with him. He came very near, however, turning it to advantage one afternoon when his six-year-old sister was giving a birthday party "for girls only."

Poor little Joe wandered around the refreshments spread on the grass, gazing wistfully at the cookies and lemonade which his sister was serving to her little girl guests.

"No, Joe, this party is only for little girls, and no boys can come." Then poor little Joe turned past taunts into an argument that would admit him, and wailed out, "Well, sister, I ain't much of a boy, anyway."

Sam Had His Fee.

Sam was on trial, charged with stealing ten dollars. He pleaded not guilty. Being unable to hire a lawyer, the judge appointed young Clarke as counsel. Clarke put up a strong plea in defense, and Sam was acquitted. Afterward the pair met outside the courtroom.

"Now, Sam," said the young lawyer, "you know the court allows the counsel very little indeed for defending a case of this kind. I worked hard for you and got you a good big fee and you entitled me to a good big fee and you should dig up some money and pay me. Have you got any money at all?" "Yes, sah," replied Sam, happily, "I still done get dat ten dollahs."

Indisputable Proof.

A druggist was boasting in the company of his friends of his well-assorted stock in trade. "There isn't a drug missing," he said; "not even of the most uncommon sort."

"Come now," said one of the bystanders, by way of a joke, "I'm sure you don't keep spirits of contradiction, as well stocked as you are."

"Why not?" said the druggist, not in the least embarrassed. "You shall see for yourself." So saying he left the room and returned leading his wife by the hand.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Horses Still Numerous.

Despite the large number of motor cars and trucks made in America, horses and mules seem to be holding their own, according to a recent trade statement.

Although 7,700,000 automobiles have been produced in the United States since 1898, half of which were manufactured since 1915, there are now 21,354,000 horses and 4,925,000 mules in the country with a total value of \$2,800,000,000.

TORTURED BY TERRIBLE ECZEMA

Suffered Three Years Until She Tried 'FRUIT-A-TIVES'



DAME PETER LAMARRE

Pointe St. Pierre, P. Q.

"I think it my duty to tell you how much your medicine has done for me. I suffered for three years with terrible Eczema. I consulted several doctors and they did not do me any good."

Then, I used one box of 'Sootha-Salva' and two boxes of 'Fruit-a-tives' and my hands are now clear. The pain is gone and there has been no return. I think it is a marvellous cure because no other medicine did me any good and I tried all the remedies I ever heard of, without benefit until I used 'Sootha-Salva' and 'Fruit-a-tives.'

'Fruit-a-tives' cooled the blood and removed the cause of the disease, and 'Sootha-Salva' completed the cure."

Dame PETER LAMARRE (file). 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

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THE MISERY OF BACKACHE

Removed by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Meaford, Ont.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my backache, and I also had a female weakness. I felt dizzy and nervous, and was without energy. I had to force myself to do my work, and was always tired. Saw a Pinkham advertisement which induced me to take the Vegetable Compound, and my back gradually stopped aching and I felt lighter in spirits. I am recommending the Vegetable Compound with pleasure to all I meet who complain as I did."—MILDRED BROOK, Meaford, Ont.

Women's Precious Gift
The one which she should most zealously guard is her health, but she often neglects to do so in season until some ailment peculiar to her sex has fastened itself upon her. When so affected women may rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a remedy that has been wonderfully successful in restoring health to suffering women.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

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Concrete Flume in Hawaii.
Owing to the scarcity of steel in the Hawaiian Islands during the war, substitutes for steel had to be used as far as possible. On one of the sugar plantations a concrete flume was used to carry water across a gulch. The flume was formed as an inverted siphon, consisting of a rectangular box resting on concrete columns. It is about 8 1/2 feet wide and nearly 6 feet deep and is supported about 25 feet above the bottom of the gulch. A ball-and-socket expansion joint connects the horizontal portion of the flume with one of the inclined stacks, the space between being filled with asphaltic cement. This joint has operated satisfactorily without any signs of leakage for a number of months.—Scientific American.

FIRE

Has been started once more in the old forge at Florenceville, and the undersigned wishes to announce he has purchased the Steve Ross place, adjacent Arthur Parlee, an experienced workman in horseshoeing, woodwork, repairing or building wagons and sleds. We have located here and expect to stay with the business and hope to be able to satisfy by turning out first class work at reasonable prices. With this end in view we respectfully solicit your favors.

RUSSELL L. PAGETT, Florenceville, N.B.

HARTLAND RESTAURANT

GEO. BAKER, Proprietor
Meals and lunches at all hours. Lunches put up for parties going out of town and a full course.

DINNER, 50 CENTS

Pies and Doughnuts for sale, and Cakes made to order.

Farmers Take Warning of Scarcity of Goods

Place your orders now for Hay and Harvesting Goods.

Mowers, Rakes, Hayloaders, Reapers, Binders, etc. We expect carload of Improved Hoover Digger to arrive in a few days from factory. We have a number of orders for these famous diggers now. Give us yours before it is too late.

also
Potato Spades, Horse Hoes, Farm Wagons, De-Laval Cream Separators, etc.
Studebaker and Chevrolet Automobiles.

J. CLARK & SON, Ltd.
Main Street—Hartland
H. N. Dickinson, Manager

FRESH GOODS

arrive here every day or two

Fresh Meats, Fish, Poultry, Provisions and Light Groceries

Eggs, Butter, Poultry, Pork Wanted

The Hartland Meat Market

Why Canadians Should Insure in a Canadian Company

- BECAUSE—Experience covering a period of forty-six years, has proven that the death rate of insured lives is about 15 per cent greater in the United States than in Canada.
- BECAUSE—A Canadian does not need to assist in paying for this extra heavy death rate in a foreign country.
- BECAUSE—A Canadian insuring in a foreign company is sending his money out of Canada. If retained in Canada, he and Canadians generally will benefit by its circulation and investment.
- BECAUSE—in The Policy-Holders' Mutual Life (of Canada) he can secure his insurance at lower rates and on easier terms than in any other Company.
- BECAUSE—The Policy-Holders' Mutual Life (of Canada) was organized for the express purpose of eliminating all objectionable features in Life Insurance.
- BECAUSE—in The Policy-Holders' Mutual Life (of Canada) the Policyholder votes and participates in the management on equal terms with the Stockholders.
- BECAUSE—By its Act of Incorporation provision is made for the Policyholder voting at his own house if convenient to attend the general meetings.
- BECAUSE—By its Act of Incorporation the dividend to its Stockholders is limited and all profits above this limited dividend belong to the Policyholder.
- BECAUSE—By its Act of Incorporation no tontine, so called "Gold Bond" policies or anything of a like nature can be issued.
- BECAUSE—Its Policy-holders participate in the annual distribution of profits after the third of the life of each policy.
- BECAUSE—The low rates and annual distribution of profits leave the money in the Policyholder's pockets or return it to him each year instead of its being retained for speculative purposes as has been charged against some Companies.
- BECAUSE—Premiums may be paid monthly, quarterly, semi-annually or annually as best suits the convenience of the insured.
- BECAUSE—in the Policy-holders Mutual Life (of Canada) he will be insured in a Canadian Company incorporated by special Act, especially safe-guarding his interests, thoroughly democratic in its principles and management, with every safe-guard and security to which the strongest Stock Company can lay claim or which government deposit reserve and inspection can secure.

The Policy-Holders' Mutual Life Insurance Co. (of Canada)
A Canadian Company for Canadian Insurers
Head Office: 593 Temple Building Toronto
NODDIN BROS., Dist. Agents, Hartland
H. E. Bayes, Prov. Mgr., St. John

Mr. Progressive Farmer!

To you especially we direct this advertisement for the purpose of calling to your attention our line of

HANDY-KILLER Potato Poisons

which during the past several years has been used on some of the largest fields in Aroostook county and New Brunswick in direct competition with the various old and popular poisons. In every case it has upheld the claims we make for it and has proven itself to be one of the

Quickest Acting, Most Efficient, Handiest and Cheapest

poisons at present offered the grower.

It is in liquid form and is prepared at the factory for immediate use; no disagreeable dissolving or mixing with water in the field is necessary. Simply pull the cork from the bottle and pour in the sprayer when ready to spray.

For your convenience we give below a partial list of the dealers who sell our goods. They at present have a stock of this poison on hand and will be pleased to show you our goods and go into the matter fully with you. The next time you are in town go in and ask them about it.

It will pay you.
The United Farmers' Co-Operative Stores everywhere; J. Clark & Son, Woodstock; Keith & Plummer, Hartland; S. W. Smith, Florenceville; E. Gallagher Co., Bohan Bros., Bath; Warriman & Gaudin, Upper Kent; M. L. Wright, H. N. Dickinson, Fort St. J. W. Niles, Andover; G. M. Taylor, Grand Falls, etc.

Manufactured By
RALPH B. ADAMS
Lakeville, N. B.

Pulp Wood Wanted

Highest prices paid for peeled or green pulp wood.

For your particulars call or either phone-

A. A. RIDEOUT
Hartland, N.B.

Save the surface and you save all paint & kernels



How much will it cover—How long will it last?

MAKE your home attractive and give it a protection that will prevent deterioration—and do both these things economically. The man who knows paint asks the two questions above, and his search for paint of proven economy must lead him to

B-H PAINT

Scientific investigation reveals a higher percentage of finely-ground white lead in B-H than in any other brand. The B-H guarantee stipulates 70% Brandram's Genuine B.E. White Lead (famous for two centuries) with 30% zinc white. Added to this is pure linseed oil and turpentine—all correctly mixed with the utmost care in a plant equipped with every modern device which ensures paint purity. These things all contribute to the B-H results, which is not only beautiful to look at when freshly applied, but also satisfactory to contemplate long after surfaces covered with ordinary paint have cracked and peeled and chipped away.

C. R. DeWitt

BRANDRAM-HENDERSON

BRANDRAM-HENDERSON PAINTS
 BRIDGEVILLE, ONTARIO
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 INDIANAPOLIS, U.S.A.
 COLUMBUS, U.S.A.

Teachers Wanted

There's a serious shortage of labor in every branch of industry and this seems nowhere more apparent than in the teaching profession as is witnessed by the ads below:

Victoria School District No. 2, Wakefield, wants a Teacher—first or second class if experienced and a crackerjack. Write stating salary expected and experience. Don't apply if you have a wish-bone where your back-bone ought to be for we are out for a hustler and will use a winner right. C. M. Shaw, Hartland, R.F.D. No. 3.

A second class female teacher is wanted for Armand district (Brighton). Apply stating salary to Arthur Henderson, Windsor, R.R. 1.

Second class lady teacher wanted for Upper Waterville school Dist. No. 1. Apply to the secretary, Harvey McLean, R.F.D. 6, Woodstock.

First or second class teacher wanted for Upper Brighton school, two miles from Hartland. Apply stating salary to Jos. A. Pearson, secretary.

Second class female teacher wanted for Carlisle school. Apply stating salary to Cook Dickinson, Carlisle.

Wanted—First or second class teacher for school District No. 9, Parish of Wicklow. Apply, stating salary, to Geo. B. Kilpatrick, Secretary of Trustees, Florenceville, N.B.

Wanted—a second class female school teacher to teach the Knowlesville school. Please apply, stating salary, to Henry N. Doucette, secretary of trustees, R.R. 2, Glassville, N.B.

Teacher wanted for Windsor, Dis. No. 12 (Brighton) Second-class, lady teacher. Apply to Percy Dickinson, Coldstream R. R. 1.

Wanted—Teacher for District No. 3 (Somerville) Parish of Wakefield; second class, female, for next term. C. F. Seeley, Hartland, R.F.D. 1.

We don't know what our friends are selling boots and shoes at but we are told that we are cheaper than others. Just compare before buying. J. T. G. C.

ANGUS NORTH'S RETURN

By LLOYD ROBERTS

(Copyright)

Three men dropped from an empty box car as the morning freight turned its back on Cross Creek settlement. Two of them immediately slunk into the encroaching underbrush, while the third, a tall, angular man with shifty eyes, ambled lazily toward the sawmill on the lip of the bank. A freckle-faced lad, who was stacking the freshly cut boards before the door, paused to wipe his brow as the stranger approached.

"Ain't the drive in yet?" inquired the latter sharply.

"Most of it. The last o' the cut will be in the booms erlong erbout dark, I guess. Lookin' for some one?"

"You bet I am!"

The fierce tone in which this was uttered stirred the youngster's curiosity.

"Maybe you're a stranger hereabouts?" he suggested.

"Maybe I am," was the unsatisfactory retort as the other walked off.

When the whistle blew for the midday meal he presented his sinister face at the cookhouse door and accepted the cook's invitation to dinner in a surly, matter-of-course manner that did not include thanks, nor afterward encourage questioning.

The shrieks of the tortured saws had long been stilled; the new moon was glimmering palely through the budding poplars and birches, when McKnight's loggers finally came slouching up from the dam for their last meal of the drive.

Shouting uproarious greetings to the fat-faced cook, they crashed their peaveys and pike-poles upon the floor and tumbled on the benches that lined the long deal tables. Hunger is never kept in suspense in the lumber camps, and the steam was already rising from hills of potatoes and pork, flats of johnny-cake, and lakes of black coffee. There commenced a clattering din of steel on tinware, and conversation was confined to such gruff commands as "Chuck the bread, Sam!" "Rush the saw this way, Bobby!" and "Don't hog all the beans, yer dern alligator!"

Bobby's phonograph was the pride of his heart. It was supposed to be his one line of dissipation—for he neither smoked, chewed, drank, nor fell in love—and indulged in it at every opportunity and on all occasions. Presently the feet of the loggers began to mark time to a rollicking backwoods chantey as a fiddle and a metallic voice struck up with:

"Jack has got a scarlet rag strung around his hat.
 Bill has lost his dollar watch in the Devil's Vat.
 Squint-eye Murphy bust the jam—jumpin' like a cat.
 Sunday 'll see us eatin' off a table."

The audience joined in the chorus with a roar and a thumping of toes that shook the tins and sent the dust into the air to mingle with the clouds of pipe-smoke.

"Biri a log, biri a log, biri a log, boys.
 Ram a log, cram a log, slam a log, boys.
 There's lots of time for leatin' when the saws begin their noise,
 And the gals come troopin' down beside the mill."

The stranger leaned back with folded arms and half-crossed eyes. All day the sights, sounds and smells of a past existence had been struggling to awaken some response in his inflexible soul—blotting out the ancient memories of his exile and telescoping time until it seemed as though he had never been absent from the settlements. And now he was back with his old comrades of woods and rivers—Reddy Jones, Polite Williams, Big John Nevvers and many more—including his boyhood chum, Hugh McKnight.

But things had changed considerably in five years. From the most popular man on the river, he had become an outcast of civilization, unrecognizable to his old associates, and the sworn enemy of the burly woodsman opposite him who so complacently sucked on his black cigar.

Well, he was glad that McKnight appeared so prosperous and content. Evidently life meant something worth while to him—something worth clinging to as long as he could—just as his would have been if Madge had forgiven. Robbing him of it would be even more satisfactory than he had imagined; and now that vengeance was so sure and imminent, he could afford to gloat a few minutes longer before he gave it rein.

"Bobby's foppin' lively, for he's left a kid at home.
 Doves' heart is achin' for a pesky gramophone.
 For it ain't in human nature for a man to live alone.
 When the drive is lyin' idle Sunday mornin'."

And once more the camp vibrated with the roar of the chorus.

There was no music in the bitter heart of Angus North, and yet one foot was involuntarily beating out the measure. His mind was concerned only with the deed that had brought him back. It had been well arranged. He had only to throw open the door and let events take their course. Lefty and Bud would spring in with coked pistols and hold up the camp!

What was that blasted tune they were playing? It had been knocking upon his eardrums with a persistence that had forced him to give heed. "Melvorny!" Another association of his dead life. He hadn't heard it since that terrible occasion when she had

turned him adrift to founder upon the rocks. As vividly as a scene of yesterday, it flared before his closed lids.

It was such a night as this; he had just returned from the drive; as they were doing now. But then it had been the Upper Nashwaak—not Cross Creek—and they had stopped to celebrate their freedom at Stanley. Of course, he had sworn to let the bottle alone, and in those days his word was as good as his bond. But what if he had been a fool, and his intractable enemy had got the better of him?

Hadn't a man a right to kick over the traces once in a while without being called to account? Still, he shouldn't have gone to Madge in that condition—he knew that. But he had only meant to catch a glimpse of her through the window, until he saw that she had company. Even then he might have restrained his jealous rage if McKnight hadn't looked at her the way he did, and she hadn't played and sung those very songs she always sang for him.

Every one knew that McKnight was after her, too, though he had never let that fact worry him before. It had ended with his entering and creating a scene that no self-respecting girl could overlook. He could see the expression of pain and pity in her eyes now, hear Hugh's quiet words of reason, see himself fumble for his clasp-knife, and have it jerked from his shaking fingers. Then, as he was leaving, he had sworn to "get even."

That, at least, was an oath he had never forgotten. As he sank lower and lower it had become more and more of an obsession—become the one ambition of his bestial existence. What was he waiting for? Curse the must! It was vengeance, not regret he wished to dwell on.

The song came to an end, and he slowly rose to his feet. Bud and Lefty would be covering in the shadows, cursing his delay. Before he had taken three steps, however, a singer's sweet voice held him again. Of all the dear songs that Madge had sung to him, "The Banks of Loch Lomond" was the dearest, the one most pregnant with his passion; and with a stiff oath he leaned against the wall and surrendered himself to its spell.

You take the high road and I'll take the low road—

She seemed to be there in person pleading with his warped soul as she had pleaded in the past, reminding him of all those shattered promises and the love he had forfeited.

The phonograph whirled and stopped. A draft caused the lamps to flare and smoke, and—

"Up with yer paws, you louts!" came a harsh, nasal voice.

Angus North awoke with an articulate shout, and sprang toward the door, where two muffled figures were standing with leveled pistols. The loggers had jumped to their feet, and a few were obeying the order. But the boss was not of this number. For all his big frame, he had a brain and body trained for sudden action, and scarcely had the words left Bud's mouth before he was charging recklessly down the camp.

Luckily for him the stranger was nearer the door, and as Lefty's finger contracted on the trigger he threw himself between them. At the report North pitched on his face, and McKnight, clearing his body without a pause, was upon the robbers before they could fire again. Lefty went down before the knotted fist as if he had been struck by a peavey, and though Bud made an effort to dodge, he was caught by an arm and crumpled violently to the floor. A dozen rough hands made further resistance impossible.

Then the boss dropped beside the man who interposed and gently raised his head. The bullet had bored through his right shoulder, but without touching the bone.

"I'm done for, Hugh," announced the tramp without emotion.

The boss started. "By Jove it's Angus North!" he cried, and he stared in amazement at the wreck of his one-time friend.

"Sure thing. Come back ter stay."
 "An' jest in the nick o' time, too. He'd have winged me, I guess, if yer hadn't got in the way."

The woodsman is not demonstrative, and the tone rather than the words evidenced the gratitude he felt for the act. North's weak features suddenly hardened.

"Don't fool yourself. It was for her sake I done it. I had meant to let her kill yer, but—but that pesky phonograph got me all balled up an' I butted in 'fore I knew what I was erbout. Give me a drink, some one."

The cook ran for a mug of water, and McKnight held him higher as he drank.

"I had no idea yer held a grudge against me, Angus. I only did my duty that night, an' I've been tryin' ter do it ever since. Madge made me write to all the folks I knew in the States to try and find out where you were. She'll be mighty glad to hear you're back."

North's features relaxed as pleasure faded the pain from his eyes.

"Is that straight, Hugh?" he cried weakly.

"Heaven's my witness. She was certain you'd return some day, when you'd get a grip on yourself, an' she's been waitin' an' lookin' for you ever since."

"An' she ain't your—your—"

"Shucks, no! She said she'd never talk to another 'til she'd seen if you still wanted her. She's believed in you all erlong."

"He's only fainted, boys," McKnight explained to the silent loggers as he lowered his friend to the floor, "and I reckon a little accident will prove the making of him. One of you fellows had better go for Madge."

The Purchasing Value of To-day's Dollar

must necessarily increase when commodity prices decline. It is therefore in your interest to save every dollar possible when prices are high.

When the prices of commodities do settle down to lower levels your money will not only have greater purchasing power, but you will have the interest which has accumulated in the meantime if you deposit your savings to-day in the savings department of

13
 Paid-up Capital \$ 9,700,000
 Reserve 1,800,000
 Resources 230,000,000

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

Branches at Centreville and East Florenceville HARTLAND



Forest Rangers Examination

Public notice is hereby given that an examination for Forest Rangers will be held in the Crown Land Department, Fredericton, N. B., commencing at 9 a.m. on Wednesday, the 14th day of July, 1920. Candidates are notified that they should have at least two years' experience as leaders in order to qualify for certificate.

E. A. SMITH,
 Minister of Lands and Mines,
 Crown Land Office, Fredericton, N. B.
 June 29th, 1920.

Lift off Corns!

Doesn't hurt a bit and Freezone costs only a few cents.



With your fingers! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin calluses from bottom of feet.

A tiny bottle of "Freezone" costs little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callus. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callus right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly! No humbug!

Picnic at Bath

A picnic will be held by the congregation of the Baptist church of Bath, on Wednesday, July 21, on Barker's baseball field, close to the station, affording ample room for all and a safe place for autos and teams.

There will be all the well known picnic sports and many new features. Every need will be supplied. Come early and enjoy a real good time and lots of fun. You are royally welcome and its all for a good cause.

Preserving season is now here. Get Carr's price on sugar before buying. He has it in barrels, fine quality, and it comes cleaner than in bags.

ZAM-BUK HEALS



ZAM-BUK stops the burning and pre-ventilating. Just as good for tender or blistered feet, itching unscales, mosquito bites, cuts, bruises, and all skin injuries. A sure cure for eczema and all skin diseases. All druggists Sec. box.

SUNBURN

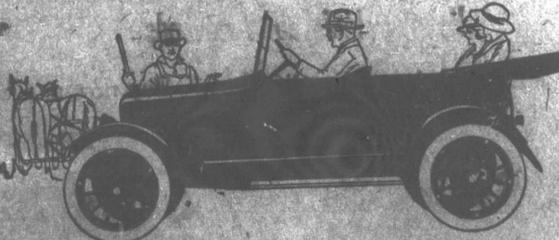
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THIS Overland is built from the ground up to secure riding comfort, light weight and economy. Triple Springs combine, in a remarkable way, the economies of light weight with the luxury of riding, formerly possible only in a heavy car of long wheelbase.

In every detail of its equipment from Electric Starting and Lighting to Speedometer, Overland is high-grade and complete. The large Canadian factory and service organization behind the Overland are big factors in the success of this new car for a new Canada.



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THE OBSERVER

Published every Thursday in the interests of Carleton and Victoria counties from the office in the Town of Hartland, N. B. Liberal in politics and practicing the apostolic injunction to "Provide things honest in the sight of all men." Owned by The Observer Limited, Fred. H. Stevens, Editor and Manager. Branch office at Grand Falls.

Subscription: \$1.50 a Year in advance; \$2 if not so paid

The paper will be sent until a written order to discontinue is received and all dues are paid

ADVERTISEMENTS: Small ads of 30 words or less will be inserted one week for 30 cents, 3 weeks for \$1.00. Rates for larger ads on application. All forms of announcements except births, marriages, deaths and church services must be paid for.

Items and correspondence on live local topics are invited. Address all communications and make all orders payable to Observer Limited, Hartland, N. B.

HARTLAND, N. B., JULY 15, 1929

Only five days remain in which to renew your subscription at \$1.50 per year. After July 20 the price will be \$2. Everyone has a chance to send in their \$1.50 for another year.

Grand Falls News

Miss Trusty of Caribou, and Miss Loretta Lynch of Bridgeport, Conn., are visiting their cousin, Miss Bernice McLaughlin.

Thomas Graham of Bloomfield, was in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Adams and friend of Houlton, spent the week-end with Mrs. C. C. White.

Oscar Scheffer of Montreal, is visiting his uncle, S. Simkevitz.

Dr. Boone of Presque Isle, was in town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Fraser and children of St. Stephen, are visiting relatives in town.

Miss Holmes of Fredericton, is in the telephone office here for a time while Miss Kathleen Estey takes her vacation.

Mess Winnie Mulhern is visiting relatives in Limestone.

James Burgess is very sick at his home here.

Rev. W. R. Read is ill with typhoid fever.

This community was shocked to hear of the very sudden death at an early hour Monday morning of Norris Brown. Mr. Brown seemed in his usual health and had eaten breakfast and gone out into the field to work when he was stricken with what seemed to be sunstroke. He died in about 20 minutes after being taken to his house. Mr. Brown was a much respected citizen of Gillespie Settlement, and well known to all most everyone in this part of the country. He leaves a family of boys, some of them grown up. His wife died about ten years ago.

Jacksontown Jottings.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Smith from Blissville are spending the summer with their nephew, Bedford Hartt, who is building a very large barn on his new building lot.

Dibbee Smith has purchased a new car.

Miss Bernice Mallory, who is teaching in Normal, is spending her vacation at the home of her parents.

L. T. Floyd, Provincial Apiarist, held a bee demonstration at Guy Long's Thursday. A large number of bee lovers were in attendance. They heard a very instructive lesson on bee keeping.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith, Harry Sherwood and Dorothy Alexander motored to Fredericton on Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Burpee entertained the Ladies' Aid on Thursday.

Miss Mabel Lawrence, who has been teaching at Sisson Ridge has returned home.

Miss Alta Kinney of Floronoville, spent a few days with her friend Miss Winifred Burpee.

Mrs. Parent from Prince William, is visiting at Charles Lawrence's.

Mildred Estey is visiting friends at Houlton and Littleton.

Miss Carrie Everett of Boston is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Fred Burpee.

Miss Georgia Britton and Robert Woodworth were visiting at Edwin Estey on Tuesday.

Fred Smith is building a new potato house this summer.

Peter Appleby of Avondale Dead

Peter Appleby died at the home of Mrs. G. W. Crandell, Avondale, on Friday. He was a well known carpenter, and many people in the county live in houses he built. He was a crack rifle shot, and won the famous Irvine Cup twice in succession. He was not able to attend the following match and thus lost his chance to keep the cup. Mr. Appleby was a member of the Orange Lodge. He has been totally blind for 12 years so death came as a release to him. He was laid to rest in Avondale cemetery

by the side of his wife who predeceased him 32 years ago. He leaves two sons, John and George, who live in the west. Mr. Appleby had reached the advanced age of 86 years. All older people will recall his genial ways. The funeral was conducted by Rev. C. N. Barton.

Cards of Thanks

"We wish to thank the many friends and relatives in New Brunswick who sent us such kind letters of sympathy and comfort at this time of sorrow in the loss of our son

MR. AND MRS. JOHN McLEAN AND FAMILY.

Mrs. John Porter of Williamstown Car. Co., desires to express her deep appreciation of the kindness shown by many friends during her husband's illness and in her recent bereavement.

The family of Mrs. Mary A. Pryor wishes to thank neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us in every possible way in death of our beloved mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pearson wish to thank their friends and neighbors for the kindness and sympathy shown to them in the illness and death of their son Murray, who died at Houlton on June 29.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to all those who helped in any way at the time of the death and funeral of our dear brother, Harry H. Craig.

BROTHERS AND SISTERS

We wish to thank our many friends for their kindness during the long illness and death of our husband and father

MRS. A. L. GREEN AND FAMILY

We wish to express our heart felt thanks to our friends and neighbors for their kindness through the sickness and death of our beloved husband and father

MRS. D. H. NIXON
G. BURTON NIXON
DOLPH E. NIXON

Ami Shaw Dead, Aged 86

Bath and Windsor were shocked on May 25, in the sudden passing away of an aged resident in the person of Mr. Ami Shaw in the 86th year of his age, leaving to mourn, five brothers, two others having predeceased him, all sons of Avaris Shaw of Windsor. The five brothers still living are Stephen of Windsor, E. F. Shaw of Bath, Joseph of Haverhill, Mass., and George and Henry of Presque Isle.

The late Mr. Shaw lived the greater part of his life in Windsor, a faithful member of the United Baptist church, the meeting house being built on his farm. His residence in Bath, at the home of his brother, E. F. Shaw, endeared him to the people of that town. He was a man of good intellect and of a very affable and genial disposition



For more effective than Sticky Fly Catchers. Clean to handle. Sold by Druggists and Grocers everywhere.

which served to gather a very large circle of friends. He passed on ripe in years but not soon to be forgotten. The funeral took place at the United Baptist meeting house at Windsor, Rev. C. O. Howlett of Bath officiating.

New Bridge at Little Presque Isle

A permanent bridge of concrete and steel is to replace the bridge across the mouth of the Little Presque Isle. The contract has been awarded to Alexander and Peter Gale of St. John. The contract price is \$22,000 and it is expected that work will start right away.



SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 13th August 1929 for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 3 times per week on the Grand Falls Rural Route No. 1 commencing at the pleasure of the Postmaster General.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tenders may be obtained at the Post Office of Grand Falls and at the office of the Post Office Inspector:

H. W. WOODS,
Post Office Inspector,
POST OFFICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE
St. John, N.P., June 30th 1929.

Light Groceries and Fruits

We have opened up in the store formerly occupied by C. R. Violette and have a very nice, fresh stock. We get three times a week

Moir's Bread
Made in Halifax

D. E. Morgan & Son



Keep a Pictorial Diary of Your Children

You can always live over the happiest days if you take advantage of the camera's recording eye. Photography is pleasant, easy and interesting with

ANSCO CAMERAS & SPEEDY FILM

The AnSCO Vest-Pocket No. 2 is popular. It is small, easy to carry, takes clear, distinct pictures, and the negatives make perfect enlargements. With the AnSCO Vest-Pocket No. 2, nothing is left to chance. It is fine, accurate and sure-like a good watch.

Have one for yourself and let the youngsters learn as they grow up. Full line of AnSCO Speedy Film, Cyko paper and photo supplies.

Hartland Drug Co., Ltd.

Developing and Printing on the premises

A little Timothy and Aleike still to be had at S. W. Smith's.

There will be church of England service at 11 and 7.30, with Holy Communion at the morning service.

Call at Keith & Plummer's Ltd. and see their bargains on millinery. They have reduced the prices.

Miss Helen Raymond left Saturday for Old Orchard Beach to be the guest of her uncle, H. H. Hatfield and his bride, who are spending their honeymoon there.

Counter Check Books

in either duplicate or triplicate and in many styles and sizes at lowest prices for quantities 100 to 10,000 books.

Call us up for prices and a personal talk

The Observer
Printing and Stationery Dept.

Got One ?? - GET One
Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen
STANDARD STUDENT'S PEN
Ask for the Pocket Self-Filling Type

While on your vacation write your post cards and letters with a Waterman Pen. Always reliable. Keep a record of your travels by means of the Kodak Service.

Estey & Curtis Co., Ltd.,
Kodaks, Printing and Developing,
Music and Stationery
The Rexall Store
HARTLAND, N. B.

A BIG STRIKE Struck Hartland MID-SUMMER SALE!

20% discount off Men's and Boy's Suits and Raincoats
10% discount off Suits and Overcoats made to measure

Special Prices on Felt Hats
Canvas Gloves, 2 Pcs for 25c
Men's Pad Garters, 20c Pair
Special Prices on Ladies' Silk Hose
Special Prices on Ladies' Sweaters
Kiddies' Blue-Bird Suits, \$1.65
Kiddies' Overalls, 45c pair
Special prices on Men's and Boys Caps
Big Bargains on Men's Pants
Special prices on Overalls

Big Discounts on all Underwear
Black Cotton Hose, 12 1/2c a foot; 25c pair
Ladies' Lisle Hose, tan, white, gray and blue, 48c pair
Boys ribbed Hose, tan and black, 45c pair
20 per cent off Ladies' Raincoats
Special prices on Suit Cases and Club Bags

Special prices on Ties, Collars, Shirts, Belts, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs and Armbands

Don't miss this chance in a life-time. Buy now and buy at wholesale

Sale Begins Saturday July 10

B. B. DYKEMAN

O. A. Hovey, Manager

HARTLAND, N. B.

Local News and Personal Items

The Observer asks every reader to help make this page interesting by contributing any local news or personal items they may know about. The editor must depend on the parties interested to supply items for this page. Don't hesitate to send personal concerning yourself and your family; we want them all. Don't blame the editor if what you expect to see is not here if you have not yourself taken the pains to see that the office was informed of them. Applying to the history of advertising appearing in these columns must be paid for at the rate of 5 cents a line. This applies to Cards of Thanks, Announcements of Meetings or Societies, For Sale, Wanted, Lost, Found, etc. Charged items will be 10 cents a line. Better send hereafter with the item, according to words of a line. No advt. less than 25c a week.

Clyde E. Bidson has pastured for five or more head of cattle.

Miss Edna Sippelle returned on Tuesday from a short visit in St. John.

Mrs. John Reid is visiting her daughter, Mrs. George E. Wilkinson, at Minto.

Butter keeps up in price but you can still get oleomargarine at Carr's at 35 cents a pound.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dickinson of Fitchburg, Mass., are guests of his brother, Frank S. Dickinson.

On Monday evening James Theophilus Lavigne caught a fair-sized salmon in the river right within the town.

For sale—registered Holstein bull calf from heavy milking strain. Apply to H. A. Shaw, Coldstream.

Found—a new auto chain which the owner can have by calling at Morgan's shop and paying for this advertisement.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Glass and Mr. and Mrs. John Glass motored to Fredericton on Sunday, returning on Tuesday.

For Sale: One pure bred Ayrshire Bull Calf, two months old, from heavy milking strain. Apply, Mrs. J. M. Hudson, Juniper.

Mrs. Hattie E. York of Rosedale has returned from a pleasant visit to Hampstead and Beulah Camp Ground. She was accompanied home by her two nieces, Misses Hilda and Audrey Webb of St. John.

Dr. Arthur J. Shaw of Dorchester, Mass., accompanied by his family and sister Etta are guests at Highland Farm on the West Side having come in a Winton Six car.

Mrs. Arthur Brooks who recently underwent a very critical surgical operation at the Fisher hospital, is able to be back home and is under the care of Dr. Sprague. She is doing as well as can be expected.

On June 23 at the Baptist parsonage Bath, by Rev. C. O. Howlett, B.A., Freeman B. Smith of Wicklow was married to Helen Inez Gee of Wicklow. Also on June 28 Samuel Rex Stephenson of Florenceville to Agnes MacDonald of Covered Bridge.

"What're you reading 'bout" asks Mrs. Wayback. "Diamond beds in South Africa," replied her husband. "Dearie me! It does beat all how much luxury these people manage to crowd in a life time. But I don't envy 'em; not a bit. I don't ask for no greater comfort than I get from the Ostermoor mattress I got at Carr's."

Small house or flat wanted at once for family of two.

Mrs. Ward Ginson and children are visiting her old home at Truro.

Mrs. Elmer Alexander and child of St. John are visiting Mrs. G. C. Watson.

Vitriol and Bug Poison at last year's prices to early buyers at S. W. Smith's.

H. H. Hatfield arrived yesterday from Old Orchard to spend a day or two at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Routke and little son Merrel, were visiting relatives at Coldstream on Sunday.

Miss Irma Matheson, head milliner with Keith & Plummer Ltd. left on Friday for her home in Summerside, P.E.I.

Wanted—Capable girl for general housework in St. John. Apply to Mrs. G. Filliter, 264 Conwell St., Woodstock, N. B.

Havelock Hoyt, Mrs. Hoyt, Frank Shaw and Miss Mabel Cook have returned from a delightful motor trip to Boston and other points.

Harold Newell of Carlisle and Miss Georgia Abbott of Phair, Aroostook county, were married at the home of Leigh Orser of Carlisle on July 7 by Rev. Earl Giberson.

Miss Hattie R. Ebbett, who has been teaching in the West for the past two years, is spending the vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Whitfield S. Ebbett of Middle Simonds.

Charles Plummer, who has lived during the past year with his brother Amasa, left on Monday for Prince Edward Island where he will visit his daughter, Mrs. H. C. Rice.

On Tuesday A. Plummer and S. G. Barter took a dozen or more of the young scholars of the Methodist church to Miramichi on a fishing trip. The kiddies spent a most delightful time.

On Friday H. N. Boyer went on a motor trip to Beulah Camp, taking with him Miss Clara Boyer and Miss Agnes Belyea. Returning on Tuesday he was accompanied by Mrs. Boyer and Mrs. J. H. Belyea, who had previously gone to Beulah by train.

James Prosser, aged 16, died of appendicitis at the home of his grandfather Henry Prosser, Windsor, on May 28. The son of Herbert Prosser, he was left motherless in infancy and always lived with his grandparents. He was a very clever boy and held the affection of all who knew him. The funeral was attended by Rev. G. A. Giberson.

Wyandotte on hand at Carr's. Miss Hazel Kyle of Moncton is the guest of Mrs. Wm. McPherson.

Mrs. Sawyer of Lake George is visiting her sons, Melburn and Harry Sawyer.

Carey Dickinson and family, accompanied by Miss Martha McCollom, motored to Fort Fairfield on Saturday.

Two-story house, 26x28, practically new, is offered for sale by E. C. Morgan. Possession given in 30 days.

Mrs. William Phillips of Knowlesville, was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Harleigh Clark, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. McFarland left yesterday for two week's visit at Mr. McFarland's old home on Grand Manan.

Ralph Boyd and Harold Cliff of Fredericton were in Hartland last week on their way from Perth, making the trip by canoe.

Mrs. George Culberson will be at home to her friends Wednesday, July 21, in the afternoon 3 to 5 and in the evening 7 to 9.

Harry Carvell, Mrs. Carvell and son, Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Carvell and Mrs. Sarah McCrea of Lakeville, were Sunday guests at E. J. McCollom's home.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Campbell motored from Arthurette on Saturday and are guests of Mrs. Shaw's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Shaw, Waterville.

Mrs. Harry Barter was hostess last evening at a lawn party given at her home on Hillcrest. The event was in celebration of Mr. Barter's birthday. About 30 invited guests were present.

Among some fine strawberries which George Tedlie of Lower Brighton recently brought to the editor was one, which was, no doubt, the largest berry ever raised in Carleton county.

Wellington Rideout of North Conway, N. H., has been visiting friends in this vicinity. He is a native of Carleton county but has been away 40 years. This is his first visit here since 1897.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Cummings announce the engagement of their daughter, Ada Belle, to Charles Douglas Dickson, principal of Hartland schools. The wedding will take place in August.

The Women's Institute will hold their regular monthly meeting at the Armory on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. The roll call will be answered by suggestions "How Best we can Improve Our Institute." Bring notebook and pencil.

On Wednesday evening, July 7, the United Farmers of Lower Brighton held their monthly meeting. After the usual business and an interesting address by the president, F. K. Brown, the ladies gave a short program consisting of solos, recitations, etc., after which ice cream and cake was served and a very pleasant social hour enjoyed by all.

CLEARANCE SALE

OF

MILLINERY

Hats at Half Price!

F. F. PLUMER

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Dry Goods

Furniture

FISHING TACKLE

We have the finest assortment of Rods, Flies, Lings, Hooks, Reels, Bait Cans, etc., in town.

Come let us fix you up for this healthful Sport.

Garden Tools, Hoes, Rakes, etc.

C. R. DeWITT Everything **HARDWARE**
Worth while in

Avoid Fire Loss

Insure in Strong Companies with

G. MURRAY McLEOD

HARTLAND, N. B.

Andover and Perth

Judson C. Manser of Havana, a former partner of the Porter-Manser Co., arrived in town Saturday. He with his wife leave Wednesday for St. John and Nova Scotia. From there they will go to New York where they expect to sail for Cuba July 24.

A very pretty wedding took place in Trinity church, Andover, Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock, when Miss Florence Marion Hawkes of Plaster Rock, formerly of Fredericton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Hawkes became the wife of Frederick Enoch Petchey of Plaster Rock, late of Ipswich, England. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. R. Belyea in the presence of a few intimate friends. The bride looked very pretty in a travelling suit of blue tricotine, small blue hat and marabou cape. After the ceremony the young couple left by auto for Fort Fairfield and Houlton.

The marriage of William Thomas Tatlock to Miss Jean Anderson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Anderson, took place in Trinity church, Andover, on Wednesday evening, July 7, at 8 o'clock, Rev. J. R. Belyea officiating. The bride wore a dainty dress of white voile. The ceremony was performed in the presence of several relatives and friends. The young couple will reside in Perth.

Several friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Lewis Hutchison of Perth on Thursday evening, July 8, to witness the marriage of Miss Reta Adella Christina DeLoey of Boston; to William Patrick Callahan of Winchester, Mass. The nuptial knot was tied by Rev. J. Robinson Belyea.

Sunday evening a bad automobile accident happened a short distance below Perth, which, however, resulted in no fatalities, but O. C. Johnson's new car was badly damaged by a car from Fort Fairfield driven by Joe Ayoub, accompanied by a young man friend and two young ladies from Andover. Both cars were going at a low rate of speed or the loss of life or lives would have been inevitable. Ayoub claimed he did not see the Johnson car but later contradicted himself saying that he saw the car coming and gave all the room that he possibly could. Just at that point the road is very narrow and Mr. Johnson was close to the bank. Many of our American friends come over and act as if they "owned the whole town." The majority of Americans who drive through Andover exceed the speed limit and think the faster they can drive the better. The young men were arrested and taken to the Court house and allowed to go after leaving a deposit of \$500.

Helen, little daughter of Mrs. Harvey Clowes, met with an accident Sunday afternoon which may prove fatal. She in company with another little girl, was crossing the team bridge when she was struck by an auto driven by a chauffeur of M. L. Wright's. One leg was broken, and an arm and her jaw hurt. She was hurried to the Fort Fairfield hospital. Her recovery is doubtful.

Silk Hats Not Popular.
Although silk hats have made their reappearance since the armistice brought about a partial return to evening dress in Paris theaters and restaurants, there is a growing feeling among well-dressed men that a substitute for the ancient and ugly stovepipe must be found.

Today a correspondent of the aristocratic Gauls suggests that a soft felt hat to match the color of the evening waistcoat and ornamented with an artistic buckle should be adopted. This, it is suggested, would be "discreet and distinguished," but the newspaper asks with anguish: "What can be worn with the frock coat or morning jacket?"

The Impossible.
"Every man should attend strictly to his own business."
"Too much to ask," said Mr. Dustin Stax, after a moment's reflection. "Nearly every man I know was obliged to call in an expert to help him with his income tax returns."

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

are now packed in square packages. Each package contains five cakes, which are equal in quantity to six round cakes. All dealers are authorized to guarantee that the quality of the round and square cakes are identical in every respect.

PICKWICK'S PAPER

By HELEN A. HOLDEN

(Copyright.)

It was a busy time of the day. The crowd, hurrying to and fro, was too intent on minding its own affairs to bother about the erratic behavior of any particular individual.

Carliotta Smith was one of the throng surging past the Stanwix building. When she came opposite the wide-open door she hesitated, walked toward the entrance, but again turned and passed on down the street.

Coming back, she paused once more, then hurried on.

The third time there was no hesitation. With grim determination she approached the entrance and walked boldly in.

There were three or four men who left the elevator at the thirtieth floor with Miss Smith. She envied them their knowledge of where they wanted to go.

Opening off the hall, there were no less than five doors, each with the name of "Bolton Company" in gold letters.

"My mother told me to take this one," counted Carliotta.

Inside, Carliotta found a girl seated behind a desk. She invited Carliotta to wait while she went in search of Mr. Thomas Doyle.

"This isn't so bad," mused Carliotta. "I'm beginning to think I'll like it."

"Mr. Doyle?" she inquired, as a young man appeared with her card in his hand. "I am Miss Carliotta Smith."

"Glad to meet you, Miss Smith." Her tones had convinced him that there was much behind the name.

"I beg pardon, Mr. Doyle," interrupted the girl from behind the desk. "I forgot to deliver a message this morning. Mr. Bolton wished you to call him up."

"Did he say when?" asked Carliotta.

"No," the girl admitted reluctantly. "Then he can wait," which was hardly respectful to the president of the company. "Please be seated, Miss Smith."

"I came to see you—" began Carliotta.

"I say, Tom, I've been hunting everywhere for you." Like a hurricane a young man burst in with this announcement. "I beg pardon. I didn't know you were busy, but you forgot to tell me where that guaranty would most likely be found."

Explanations were brief, for in a few moments Doyle returned.

"I won't take you to my room, for I've been moved upstairs. A number of us have been changed about lately. We can go into Miss Glyn's room. There is no one there, so I trust we can continue uninterrupted."

"Did you say 'Miss Glyn'?" inquired Carliotta.

Doyle's glance followed Carliotta's to the hat-rack, on which hung a man's derby.

"Oh, that might mean the general mixed-up state we're in just now. Possibly a caller for Miss Glyn. That's probably it," Doyle spoke confidently. "She has just taken him somewhere to meet some one. Take this chair, Miss Smith; you'll find it more comfortable."

"But," protested Carliotta, "I know from the way it looks—"

"You mean the way it's worn," suggested Doyle.

"Anyway," continued Carliotta, "it's Miss Glyn's pet, particular chair. It would never do to have her find me using it."

"Even her shoes are distinguished looking," he told himself. "It seems as if I have heard her name before. Undoubtedly, a society girl; it probably figures daily in the papers."

"I think," said Carliotta, "that what people say about odious agents and the way they are treated is all nonsense."

"Have you had the good fortune to meet any un-odious ones?" inquired Doyle lightly.

"I mean the way you have treated me," said Carliotta.

"I don't quite follow," Doyle sat down suddenly, because he had understood, he would need a part.

"From what I've heard, I always thought agents had doors slammed in their faces, and were sometimes—of course, in extreme cases—thrown downstairs," continued Miss Smith.

"Now, I consider I've been treated royally."

Carliotta waved majestically toward the footstool.

While she was speaking a man had quietly entered the room. As Doyle's attention was not again claimed, Carliotta did not mind.

Doyle was so stunned at what he had just heard that he forgot completely his previous threats of vengeance against the next intruder.

"I am an agent," continued Carliotta, "for Pickwick's Superior Typewriting Paper."

"Never would have guessed it." The irony in Tom Doyle's voice was lost on Carliotta, who continued volubly: "You probably use Tryon's. Don't you, Mr. Doyle? Really a very inferior grade. If you would once try Pickwick's, I am sure you would never use anything else. Its advantages over others in ordinary use are legion. Do you use Tryon's or Black's Mr. Doyle?"

"I don't know."

Doyle felt as if he had been knocked down, and now was being walked on. This girl did not want him to lead the German at the coming charity ball—she did not even want a subscription

to something else, anything—she was only a plain, ordinary agent.

"I hoped you would be able to help me," continued Carliotta. "I so much want to make a success of it. You don't know what it means to me."

"I've a sick husband and five children to support," quoted Doyle absent-mindedly.

"It's not as bad as that," replied Carliotta. "But if I could make my poor mother comfortable—"

"I'll do what I can for you," broke in Doyle hastily. "Mr. Cruikshank is the man you ought to see."

"But I don't want to see him," said Carliotta. "He is sure to be cross. Even his name sounds so."

"I don't know about that. I don't even know the man. I mean, he's head of that department."

"I shouldn't like to see him," Carliotta spoke decidedly. "I thought you could help me. I forgot to tell you that Mr. Smith gave me your name—Mr. Morton Smith. He is a distant relative, and is interested in helping me."

"You are related to Morton Smith?" To himself Doyle added: "How in thunder does he let you do a thing like this?"

"Yes; he is most anxious to see me succeed," replied Carliotta.

"I'll do what I can."

Doyle felt like a criminal. To aid and abet a girl of Miss Smith's stamp make of herself a successful agent of Pickwick's Superior Paper, was unpardonable. Yet, considering the poor old mother, he must do what he could.

"I'll see the cranky Cruikshank, as you call him. If I can't urge him, I'll beat him into accepting your paper. In one way or another, you see, I am sure to succeed."

"What shall I call again?" inquired Carliotta.

"What part of the city do you call it tomorrow?" asked Doyle.

"Around State and Pearl, I think," Carliotta spoke with some hesitation.

"I get my luncheon near there," said Doyle. "I could meet you at Lincoln park, and it would save your coming 'way up here.'"

"Very well," said Carliotta. "You see, I've never been an agent before, so I hardly know what is customary."

As Doyle bade Carliotta good-by, he felt a deep thrill of sympathy.

"Ten minutes later," was Mr. Doyle's greeting when he met Miss Smith the next day. "I hope that means you have had a successful morning."

Carliotta slowly shook her head.

"I'm so sorry. There was a world of sympathy in Doyle's voice. "And I have had news, too."

How he hated to make Carliotta look less happy than she did when she came to meet him across the park!

"Did Mr. Cruikshank live up to the reputation of his name?" Carliotta asked bravely as she asked the question.

"Taking time by the forelock," answered Doyle. "I inquired for Cruikshank as soon as you left yesterday. I was directed to the room that used to be Miss Glyn's. There, sitting at his own desk, and with his feet on his own footstool, was Hon. James Gordon Cruikshank!"

"Oh!" gasped Carliotta. "He was the man who came in while we were talking. He must have heard me say he was a crank, and you said you would beat him. Is there anything left of you, Mr. Doyle?"

"I am old Cruikshank's firm friend for life," replied Doyle. "You bet I didn't think it was funny, but he seemed to get a lot of enjoyment out of it. He was such a brick in overlooking the names we called him. We actually parted friends, even though he refused to take the Pickwick paper. Says he has nothing against what we are now using."

"What trials there are for agents. I am glad I am not a real one," murmured Carliotta.

"Was that agent business a joke?" demanded Doyle wrathfully.

"Far from it," replied Carliotta. "I was never more serious in my life. To begin at the beginning—two nights ago, at dinner, my father called me names. He said I was simply a butterfly—without more serious thoughts of the future than what frock I should wear to the next assembly."

"I replied that it was all the fault of circumstances. That I could even earn my own living, if it were necessary. Of course, my father hooded at that. To make a long story short, it ended in a wager. I was to prove to him that I could be self-supporting. He bet I couldn't."

"I decided that becoming an agent would be quicker than anything else. From my unsuspecting cousin I got the name of Bolton company, an employing large numbers of typewriters. You can guess how glad I was when he casually mentioned you as a classmate. Then I went to a store and asked the name of the least used typewriting paper."

"The best used," broke in Doyle.

"Of course," said Carliotta, "if I had taken the most popular, the chances were that you would already be stocked up with it."

"That is one way of doing business," commented Doyle.

"When I reported my success last night," continued Carliotta, "my father was not at all pleased. In fact, he was quite otherwise. I was so disappointed, for I was really very proud of myself."

"Then all that about your poor old mother was—" began Doyle.

"Purely fiction," replied Carliotta. "What must you think of me, Mr. Doyle?"

"I don't want you to cut my acquaintance by telling me it is too sudden," said Tom; "but I will gladly tell you as soon as you give me permission."

CAR BARGAINS!

We have a number of very desirable Bargains in Second-Hand Cars. These will give you excellent service and save you money in the first cost. We will also buy your old car and give you a good price for it.

RED BALL GARAGE

Fleming & Seeley, Props.

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JIM'S GOOD TRADE

Paid Youngster to Swap His Pig for the Bear.

Bruin's Eagerness for a Pork Dinner Proved His Undoing When Old Muzzle-Loader Really Got Into Action.

In return for helping his grandfather one summer and fall on his bush farm, Jim Holland had received a pig which he had taken special pains to fatten. One day when he was alone he heard a great squealing and came out just in time to see a bear carrying his pig into the bush. Rushing back, he seized his grandfather's muzzle-loader and hurried out. He picked up his hand-axe and stuck it in his belt; and as he ran to the bush his dog John had

the perkier, which weighed about one hundred pounds, was making a kick for his life and objecting so strenuously to the manner of his removal that the bear was not making very rapid progress. When Jim was near enough he stopped, took aim and pulled. But the old gun did not go off; either the cap was useless or the powder was damp. Sending his dog after the bear, Jim dropped the gun, seized the fix and hurried on to see what he could do. The dog rushed in and nipped a hind leg. The bear swung round and snapped at the dog, then hurried on, clinging tightly to his prize. At that moment Jim ran up and hit the robber with his ax. At the same time the dog rushed in on the farther side and nipped the bear again in the tender part of his leg. As the bear swung round upon his little tormentor, Jim saw his chance and got in another blow with his ax, which caused the beast to shake his head savagely.

Apparently the bear was determined that, even if he had to give up his booty, he would see that it was of no service to Jim, for with one blow of his powerful paw he disembowelled the pig. He then threw it from him and made off through the woods.

In great disappointment and anger at the loss of his pig, Jim called his dog, got the gun and went home. When his grandfather returned that evening he told him what had happened.

"That old bear will be back for the pig tomorrow," said his grandfather. "You'd better be on hand and get him."

"How?" asked Jim.

"Why with the gun, of course," said the old gentleman barely.

"I tried your gun on him today, but it wouldn't go off," said Jim.

"That is one of the best guns in this country, even if it is an old-timer," said his grandfather sharply. "This was not the first time his ancient gun had been condemned by a new generation."

The old gentleman pulled out the charge, carefully re-loaded the gun and told Jim that it was all right.

Early the next morning Jim climbed a tree near his dead pig and waited. The morning passed, and there was no sign of the bear, but at about the time when he had appeared on the day before he came cautiously through the woods and approached the pig. Jim took careful aim at the spot just behind the fore shoulder and fired. The old gun did its work faithfully this time.

When his grandfather heard the gun go off he hurried to the spot. He found Jim dancing around his bear.

"Here's a big one, Jim's bigger than I thought," said the old gentleman. "You were lucky to get him at one crack. Meat and fat and hide, he's worth more than four pigs."

It required a team and a stone boat to get Jim's prize home—Youth's Companion.

Easy. Fastidious Country Boarder—Great Scott! Can't you do something to keep the flies out of this dining room? Farmer—Well, yes, I could set the table in the kitchen.—Boston Evening

Goods ordered last Fall and delayed in shipment are now coming in

At CARR'S

Prices are marked lower than if bought now. Call and see our new Dress Goods, Prints, Undershirts, Aprons, House Dresses, Garden Dresses, Blouses, Night Gowns for ladies and girls. White and Grey Cottons (on which we can save you money). Drapery Stuffs (very cheap and pretty). Fyamas Cloth, Chambray, Empire Quilting, Steel-Clad Galatesa, Crash Towelling, Great Leno, Turkey Red Cotton, Table Oil Cloth, Ribbon, etc.

For Men and Boys

Summer Pants, Overalls, Top Shirts, Shirts, Gloves, Ties, etc. Kiddles and Brown Low Shoes for men. Another lot of Boots and Shoes just arrived.

Fine, Coarse and Rock Salt

Your horses and Cattle should have some of the last article. Rolled Oats, Granulated Corn Meal, Feed Meal, Whole and Cracked Corn, Grits and Oyster Shells for Hens.



We handle Simmon's Ltd. Beds and Bedding

The biggest manufacturers of these goods in the British Empire. Snow White and Five Roses Flour

New Perfection Oil Stoves. Buy your cook one and she will be pleased and you will save money, keep your wood for the winter. It will be high.

John T. G. Carr

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The most efficient Light and Power Plant on the market today. It is all interested see one of these plants in operation at my place of business.

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On every order of one dozen Cabinet Photos we will allow the price of a first class return fare from either of the following R. R. Stations named below, originating points:

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

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HIS POCKET WAS BARE

Teacher was giving a lesson on good behavior, and wanted to drive it home to the children's mind.

First she sought to point out the wickedness of stealing.

"Johnny," she said to one small boy, "if I put my hand in your pocket and took out a penny, what would I be?"

But instead of replying, "A thief," Johnny looked at her solemnly, and remarked:

"A conjurer!"—London Answers.

Driven to it.

"My boy," said Mr. Gracelin, "are you getting ready to settle down?"

"Yes, dad, if I please I'll have to."

"A sensible decision, sir."

"Perhaps. Most of the chaps I went to college with are doing some kind of beastly work, and one hates to sit around his club all day with nobody to talk to but the waiters. Ho, hum! I'll have to go into business to amuse myself."



BEGINNING OF A ROMANCE.

Nurse—If you loved me you would give up smoking when you get over your terrible wounds.

Soldier—If you loved me you wouldn't ask me to give it up.

The Producer.

A man worth while, beyond a doubt, that person is, Who does not rant, or roar or shout, But tends to his bit.

Defined.

"What is artistic temperament, anyhow?"

"I'll tell you what is," answered the veteran stage manager. "It's what enables a star to make her exit with every woman in the house crying over her because she's so sweet and good and then swear at a stage hand who interrupts her stately progress to her dressing room."

A Mean Man.

"Would you mind telling me what the upkeep of your limousine amounts to?"

"Certainly not," replied the prosperous citizen. "But may I ask why you want to know?"

"My wife's been after me to buy a flyover and I'm going to argue against it on a limousine basis."

Hypercritical.

"Do you care for these movie 'close-ups'?"

"No," replied the esthetic person. "They give you a fine chance to study the expression on the star's face."

"Maybe so, but I can't admire even the most beautiful woman when her face looks like a full moon."

Their Differences.

Hokus—On what grounds were they divorced?

Fukus—Incompatibility of temperament, I believe.

Hokus—Couldn't they agree?

Fukus—No; every time she tried to make him mad he just laughed.—Town Topics.

Wanted Some One Congenial.

The Applicant—As your paid companion, will I be expected to accompany you on week-ends and other short trips?

Mrs. K. Nyne—Oh, I didn't advertise for a companion for myself. It's for my little dog, to keep him from being lonesome while I'm out.

Too Bad.

Mother—Do not feel so upset, Tommy. Your little sister has passed the critical point in her illness, and will get well.

Tommy (tearfully)—I know it. And now she will want to eat all the good things the neighbors send in to her every day herself.



SOME DINNER.

"Was it much of a dinner?"

"I should say it was. There were seven different kinds of forks at each plate."

Safety First.

A crazy motorist is he, He opens wide the gas, His driving motor seems to say "they shall not pass!"

Quite Otherwise.

"Your charges are simply outrageous," complained the guest who was at the shore hotel for his health.

"Hold on!" protested the landlord. "You forget I'm not at this hotel for the same reason that you are."

Her Drawback.

"How could that girl's dressmaker gain such a reputation?"

"Why not?"

"Weren't all the dresses she made miss B's?"



"I Wonder Would It Help Me?"

THIS question has been answered by many thousands of women who have found health and happiness in the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Sleeplessness, irritability, nervousness, gloomy forebodings of the future, depression and discouragement—these are some of the symptoms which tell of exhausted nerves.

In order to avoid nervous prostration or some form of paralysis it is well to get the building up process established at once by use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.75, all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

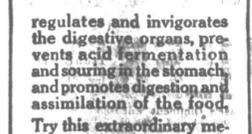


S. W. Smith of East Florenceville offers \$21.00 per cord for good pulp wood for immediate shipment. Terms, cash when loaded, and satisfactory scale guaranteed. He is also contracting for next winter shipment. Do not sell pulp wood without seeing him.



NewMan

If you are suffering from dyspepsia or other stomach trouble, you will appreciate a medicine that will relieve and correct your condition.



regulates and invigorates the digestive organs, prevents acid fermentation and souring in the stomach, and promotes digestion and assimilation of the food.

Try this extraordinary medicine—it will make you feel like a new man.

Sold at all drug and general stores, 50c

The Canadian Drug Co., Limited
St. John, N.B.

THERE IS ONLY ONE GENUINE ASPIRIN

Only Tablets with "Bayer Cross" are Aspirin—No others!



If you don't see the "Bayer Cross" on the tablets, refuse them—they are not Aspirin at all.

Insist on genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" plainly stamped with the safety "Bayer Cross"—Aspirin prescribed by physicians for ninety years and proved safe by millions for Headache, Toothache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Colds, Neuritis, and Pain generally.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—also larger "Bayer" packages. Made in Canada.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacturers of Monocystic Acidester of Salicylic Acid.

While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company, Ltd., will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

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Armstrong's Garage, Perth, N. B. Phone 73-3

All makes of Storage Batteries tested, recharged and repaired by a man experienced in battery work.

Your battery is an expensive and vital part of your car equipment. Why spend your money having it ruined by inexperienced repairmen. Take it to the man who knows and get your money's worth.

I have six months of hard bone labor at the Exide Battery Depots in Boston to my credit. Does that not sound like experience?

I spent my own money to learn the business and I am here to give you the benefit.

Your patronage will mean

Good Battery Service

We have fitted up a

CONCRETE MIXER

for doing slush work and are prepared to let it out by the day. Can furnish competent man to run it if desired.

Call at The Observer Office and see the New Light and Power Plant

Every farmer should own one. Makes housework easy. Our Fairbanks-Morse "F" 40 Light Plant is driven by a 1 1/2 h.p. engine and has 600 watt generator and a storage battery system which makes lights steady and you have it any time of day or night. The light in The Observer office never goes out, and the electricity is generated without one cent of cost while the engine is running for other purposes.

We sell Farm Implements of the most reliable makes.

F. HAGERMAN

Farmers' phone 32-2 Hartland, N.B.



Not All Tires

are worth vulcanizing, some are too far gone to spend labor and money on. But it's the exception, not the rule, when we cannot save a tire by our up-to-date vulcanizing methods.

Tubes too. Yes, inner tubes can be successfully vulcanized by us. Bring all your old tires and tubes to us for examination.

A. C. SHAW

Connell St. Woodstock



Brighton Lodge No. 31

Meets Mondays 8 p.m.

E. W. LASKEY, G.C.

H. L. R. G. E., K.R.S.

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of all kinds always in stock at The Observer office. Deeds, Mortgages, Bills of Sale, 60c per dozen; Executions, Summons, Tax Notices, 50c per 100.

Dr. A. H. Prescott

Physician & Surgeon

PRIVATE HOSPITAL

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Special attention given to children's teeth.

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Hatfield & Scott Co. Building,

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Office hours: 9 to 12; 1:30 to 5

FALL TERM

AT

FREDERICTON

BUSINESS COLLEGE

opens

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER FIRST

Write for full particulars at once, and ask to have a place reserved for you.

Address:

W. J. OSBORNE, Principal,

Fredericton, N. B.

Shave?

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

W. E. THORNTON

Frank R. Kelley

Stipendiary Magistrate for Carleton County

Insurance

of all kinds, Life, Fire, Accident

\$50,000 TO LOAN

on Real Estate.

M. L. HAYWARD,

Box 248 Hartland, N. B.

N. B. Phone 25-31

Farmers' 20-7

Dr. R. W. Perkins

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College and a member of the Royal Society of Veterinary Medicine. Immediate response made by auto to all calls.

Office at Giberson's Hotel, Bath

Money to Loan

On well cultivated farms at lowest current rates of interest, with Liberal terms for repayment.

Fire, Accident & Life Insurance

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Dealer in

Hardware, Plumbing, Tinware, Furnaces and Stoves

The

New Empress Range

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

Flowers

Let your greeting be a bright Potted Plant, or some of our beautiful Cut Flowers, Roses of all kinds, Carnations, etc. Nothing more suitable for any occasion than flowers. Say it with flowers and you will make someone happy on a birthday or a sick bed. Telephone your orders to

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C. M. SHERWOOD, LTD.

have just received a car of
**Queen Gasoline and
Motor Oil**

in medium, heavy and extra heavy

Judging by the many who have purchased

Suits and Coats

we do not hesitate to recommend this line of goods to Ladies who are looking for the correct thing in dress. Miss Anderson will be pleased to furnish you full information.

Best prices as usual

C. M. SHERWOOD, Ltd

Everything in Merchandise but Hardware

LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

The Farmer's Picnic was held on Wednesday on the exhibition grounds as advertised, and was quite largely attended notwithstanding the unfavorable weather. Sports of different kinds were indulged in and supper was served in the dining hall of the exhibition building.

Miss Winnie Clark and Allan Niles are spending a few weeks at Riley Brook, guests of G. W. Bishop.

Evelyn Peppers, Phyllis Clark and Douglas Downie spent a few days in Woodstock taking the examinations.

The pupils of Centreville Superior School presented Mr. Baldwin with a Masonic ring at the close of the term, as he has resigned his position as principal.

Miss Mollie Cody returned on Wednesday from Skiff Lake where she enjoyed a much needed rest.

Aron Humble of Turro is visiting his aunt, Mrs. S. W. Niles.

A farewell party was given Miss Kathleen O'Hara on Thursday evening, as she is leaving for the west in a few days for a prolonged visit. A very pleasant evening was spent and she was the recipient of a number of pieces of silver.

A. C. Gibson and Charles Wilkinson attended High Court in St. John this week.

Mrs. H. Getchell, who has been living in British Columbia for the past nine years, has returned to visit relatives and friends in New Brunswick. She is spending a few days in town the guest of Mrs. James O'Hara. Her many friends are giving her a glad welcome, and pleased to see her so little changed after such a long absence.

John Goodspeed met with a bad accident by getting his foot crushed in a roller. He is doing as well as can be expected.

George Hemming and bride, of Halifax, are guests of his sister, Mrs. Bert Hawkins, for a few days. The boys gave them quite a noisy reception on the evening of their arrival, and they were taken wholly by surprise.

Mrs. Johnnie Reid was called to Keswick by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Knox.

Little Charlie Nicholson, the young son of Les Nicholson, is very ill with whooping-cough.

Mrs. Alf. Flewelling and daughter Ruth, were calling on friends here Saturday.

Mr. Downie and David Reid are supplying their many customers with cultivated strawberries. David Irvine, also, has some fine specimens on the market.

Mrs. Mary Fryer

At Centreville on June 26 Mrs. Mary A. Fryer, wife of the late Isaac Fryer, passed away to her eternal rest. Deceased was born at Greenfield Aug. 15, 1845. In 1867 she was united in marriage with Isaac Fryer. She with her husband united with the Williams-town Methodist church about 45 years ago.

She leaves to mourn her loss one brother and three sisters: Andrew Elkins and Mrs. Rebecca Barker of Bristol, Mrs. Eliza Barker of Houlton, Me., Mrs. Jane Scott of Bangor; two sons, one step-son, Howard, with whom she lived, George living near her, Joseph of Bristol, and Mrs. Jane Nelson who lived with her mother, Mrs. Percy Tapley, Bristol, Mrs. Mary Ross, Cabano, Mrs. Kate Carmichael. Service conducted by Rev. J. B. Champion internment in the Williams-town cemetery.

East Florenceville

The baseball team between Grand Falls and Florenceville on Monday evening was well attended and much interest taken in the very lively game. The score proved 16-3 in favor of Florenceville. Keep it up Florenceville!

Mrs. Adney and son Glenn of Woodstock furnished music worthy of special mention for a dance on Monday evening.

The advance representative of the Chautauque was here Monday and held a meeting with the quarantors to make arrangements for the Chautauque week, Aug. 3-9. These enter-

tainments are of a very high order and progress especially attractive.

Mrs. E. Stokes, who is leaving Florenceville with her family, was presented with a library table by the members of the United Baptist Sunday school of which she was a very valuable member and teacher.

Mrs. Louise Randall has returned from a visit to St. John.

Death of John Porter

Williamstown community suffered a distinct loss on June 25th when a most worthy citizen in the person of John Porter passed into the Great Beyond in his fifty-eighth year. He was born in Williamstown on Dec. 17, 1862. For many years he worked in the lumber woods which he became an expert in woodcraft. In later years he devoted himself to the cultivation of the soil. He was a man of splendid parts, of quiet disposition and unassuming manner. Both in the lumber camps and in his own community, he won and held the respect of those about him by his readiness to help and serve others. "To live in a house by the side of the road and be a friend to man" expresses the ideal of life to which he clung and largely attained.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. J. B. Champion on Saturday afternoon and was largely attended. His body was laid to rest in the beautiful cemetery of which he had been an efficient caretaker for many years. He is survived by his widow and one daughter, Lena, besides brothers and sisters.

Bull For Sale

One purebred registered Jersey bull two years old; also two pure bred bull calves. GIDEON GRANT, Juniper.

FOR SALE!

Two Story wooden building next to Stevens Bros. Drug Store, formerly owned by J. Fred Cheney of Portland, Me., now occupied by H. E. Hagerman as barber shop and Dr. E. R. McClintock as dental office. Can be made into two tenements. Building must be moved off lot on which it now stands not later than August 1, 1920.

Apply to

J. CHESLEY STEVENS

Box 60, Centreville.

BARGAINS IN USED CARS

We offer for sale the following cars everyone of which is in good repair, ready for the road. Tires in good condition.

- One Ford car fully equipped.....\$ 500.00
- One Ford Car fully equipped..... 475.00
- One McLaughlin, 1918 model, 4 cyl..... 1000.00
- One Chevrolet..... 800.00
- One Buick, 1918 model..... 1000.00
- One Gray Dori at price to suit

Call early as these cars will go quick at prices quoted.

McCain & Trafford

East Florenceville, N. B.

A. D. McCain

W. R. Trafford

Central Garage

F. W. Smith, Prop.

H. P. Burpee, Manager

HARTLAND

Large Stock of Goodyear Tires in all sizes

We sell Chalmers, Chandler, Maxwell and Cleveland Cars



W. H. Branley

East Centreville, N. B.
Parish Court Commissioner

Parish of Wicklow, Carleton County
Debts collected, farms bought and sold
Send full description of your wants and
LEAVE THE REST TO ME

Triumph For Prohibition.

The result of the plebiscite taken on Saturday shows that the province is overwhelmingly in favor of Prohibition and just about as strongly opposed to the sale of wines and beer. Albert county has the honor of giving the largest relative majority, where the vote was 6 to 1 in favor of prohibition. In Carleton county the vote was 4 to 1. The vote in Hartland town was 383 for and 47 against it. There were 50 votes for wines and beer. The vote was similar in all the towns and villages along the river.



Plan now to join the September class and write and have your seat reserved. A limited enrollment and individual instruction places you in a class by yourself, and assures your success. More than two calls for every graduate—you are sure of a position. O. A. Hodgins, Prin., Houlton, Maine.

FARM MACHINERY

When in need of machinery to work your farms or lightning rods to protect your buildings call on me:

Frost & Wood farm machinery, Cook-shuttle low down manure spreader, Bonfrew cream separators, Kerpense and gasoline engines, Happy Farmer Tractors, and Shilin Hat lightning system.

D. W. CURRIER

Tracy's Mills, N. B.
N. B. Phone 6-33; Farmers' 4-4.

PILES

Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding Piles. No surgical operation required.

A. B. LOVELY

East Florenceville, N. B.

New Outing Shoes, Summer Hats and Caps---

Highest cash prices paid for prime furs

We sell marriage licences and wedding rings

The Finest Chocolates and Fresh Fruits
Temperance Drinks and Delicious Ice-Cream

No one in the business can give you better value for your money or give you better service.

KEEP US IN MIND

The season is now here for and we can supply you with

GRANITEWARE

Sauce-Pans, Stew Kettles, Tea Kettles, Coffee Pots, Tea Pots, Spoons, Pails, Double Boilers

Give us a call our prices are right we pay cash for Butter and Eggs

United Farmers of N. B., Ltd.

CENTREVILLE BRANCH