

THE OBSERVER

Vol. 4.

HARTLAND, N. B., MARCH 27, 1913.

No. 41.

SPRING SHOES

Everybody wears SHOES. Why not buy them from us? We have the **Quantity**, the **Quality**, the **Styles** and the **Sizes**. Some of our Shoes have arrived and there are more coming

NEW STOCK OF RUBBERS
JUST IN

Our New Wall Papers

have arrived. Attractive Patterns, suitable for any room in the house, from 10c to 45c per double roll.

Five Roses and Purity Flour. Whole and Cracked Corn and Wheat Middlings

Baird's

Hartland

Opposite the Bridge

This represents one of the models we carry in stock of the

'Kabo' Corset

It is an average figure corset made of batiste and trimmed with a wide lace. It has a moderately bust, with draw string and a long skirt. The front clasp is 11 1/2 inches long. Price \$1.25.

We have also five other styles of this famous Corset, suitable for any figure. These are an American Corset, an give excellent comfort and wear.



We are agents for the **Ladies' Home Journal Patterns** and will be pleased to have your orders. None better. See our Style Book.

W. W. WILSON & CO., Centreville

Western Assurance Co.

(INCORPORATED 1851)

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

DIBBLEE & AUGHERTON, Agents

Woodstock, N. B.

Telephone: Office, 13-11.

Residence, 74-1.

YOUNG MEN

We prepare young men for positions with the Railways, and young women for positions with the Commercial Telegraph Companies. We guarantee to secure positions for all our graduates. The C.P.R. pays from \$55. to \$150. a month for its operators. We are turning out young men and women who are getting these salaries. Let us tell you about it. Only \$50 for a course. Students can enter at any time. Day and Evening Classes. Call or write, C. P. R. SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, 13 Mill Street, St. John, N. B. M. B. Innis, Manager.

When in Hartland call on

W. E. THORNTON

for up-to-date work in

Barbering and Hairdressing

You cannot get better Satisfaction in any barber shop north of Woodstock.

Exchange Hotel

BATH

Turney Giberson, Proprietor.

Splendidly equipped. Good table. Livery, Sample Room, Hack to all trains. Special attention to commercial men.

67th OFFICERS' BANQUET.

Annual Business Meeting at East Florenceville.

The annual meeting of the officers of the 67th Regt. Carleton Light Infantry, took place at Day's Hotel in Florenceville on Thursday night.

Among those present were Col. G. D. Perkins, commanding officer, Majors J. R. Kirkpatrick, L. L. Kennedy, J. J. Bull, A. A. Margison, C. H. Taylor, H. Carvell, Capt. Geo. Williams, Capt. Schurman (Chaplain) Lieuts. H. Adams, F. Ross and others. Only business of a routine nature came before the meeting and many suggestions calculated to improve the efficiency of the regiment were thoroughly discussed. Among the innovations to be attempted before camp will be the formation of a bugle band to work in conjunction with the brass band, the whole to be under the able leadership of Bandmaster F. B. Herrick.

The dates for the camp at Sussex, which will be the largest in the history of New Brunswick for annual training, will be June 24 to July 5.

After the meeting the officers retired to the spacious dining hall where a frontal attack was made on the following good things which Host Day had drawn up in close formation before them:

MENU

Tomato Bisque Consonme
Boiled Fresh Salmon
Mache d'Hotel Butter
French Fried potatoes
Oyster Patties and Fillet Mignon of Beef
a la Bordenaise
Ox Tongue with Horse Radish
Ham with Mustard
Stuffed Turkey with Cranberry Jelly
Spring Chicken with Giblet Gravy
Steamed Parsnips Wax Beans
Vanilla Ice Cream Assorted Cake
McLaren's Cheese
Mince, Lemon and Apple Pie.

Reformed Baptist Quarterly Meeting.

The quarterly meetings of the first district of the Reformed Baptist denomination began on Thursday evening and ended Sunday. Meetings were held Thursday evening, Friday afternoon and evening, and on Sunday. At a business meeting on Saturday afternoon many delegates were present and made encouraging reports. The ministers present were Revs. S. A. Baker, Fredericton, H. C. Archer, J. H. Coy, Woodstock, M. S. Trafton, Fort Fairfield, E. W. Lester, Millville.

Sunday morning at 9 o'clock there was a love feast followed at 10.30 with a sermon by Rev. M. S. Trafton. The Sacrament of the Lord's supper was dispensed at the close. At 3 p.m. Rev. J. H. Coy preached to a large congregation, while a great number went to hear Miss Ella Slipp of Fort Fairfield in the evening.

Rev. M. S. Trafton preached to a large audience in the United Baptist church on Sunday evening.

WEST SIDE NOTES.

BY NICODEMUS

Charles E. Gallupe, of Smyrna Mills, visited his old home in Somerville two days last week. Mr. Gallupe is one of the many Aroostook farmers to be hit heavily by the stagnation of traffic during the strike on the B. & A.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy York have requested me to express their heart felt thanks to the many kind friends who dropped in at their home last Wednesday evening each bringing a substantial contribution to a donation amounting to thirty odd dollars. Mr. York has been unable to work for several months and this last kindness on the part of their friends is greatly appreciated by both Mr. and Mrs. York.

Miss Helen Harper spent the Easter holidays at her home in Jacksonville.

Mrs. Joseph York went north Thursday to spend Easter with friends in East Florenceville.

Mesdames H. P. Birmingham and J. Kennedy were passengers on the south bound express Thursday night. They returned Saturday after spending two days with friends in the shire town.

Chas. M. Shaw visited friends in Florenceville last week and took in the seed fair.

Mrs. J. Harvey of Fredericton was the guest of Mrs. Joseph York the first part of last week.

B. N. Shaw went to Moncton last week taking with him the great thoroughbred, Ostrich. This horse has been transferred to parties on the North Shore after standing in Carleton county for three or four successful seasons.

Frank Dickinson came down from the Tobique Wednesday.

J. A. Bowser came from Fredericton to spend Easter at home.

Mrs. C. D. McCormac has returned to her home in Woodstock after two weeks visit with Mr. McCormac's parents in Somerville.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hoyt were Easter visitors with friends and relatives in York county.

Friends to the number of thirty or more were invited to the Cook home, just south of the village last Saturday evening as a birthday complimentary to Mabel, one of the bright young daughters of the family. Games and music furnished the fun for the evening, after which a dainty collation was served the guests. The favored guests presented Miss Mabel with a handsome piece of jewelry as a memento of her ———teenth birthday.

It will cost the sum of 25 or 35 cents for a seat at the Base Ball Boys' Minstrel Show, according to location.

LATE NEWS

FROM THE

Every Day Bargain Store

We have just received:

1,100 yards English Print, 32 in. wide, in stylish light colors only. This is the regular 15c quality, but we will sell it for only 10c a yard.

400 yards Summer Silk, black and 15 beautiful shades. It is worth 75c a yard, but we will sell it for only 47c a yard.

These are carefully selected goods, bought right, so that we can sell at a price that defies any competition.

Make your selection early, as it will be a long day before we can again quote such prices on goods of equal value.

Mrs. C. A. PHILLIPS

Bristol, March 13

New Spring Goods

on hand and arriving daily, including

Ready-Made Suits for Men and Boys. The Largest Range, Prettiest Patterns and Best Values we have ever had.

Shoes for all feet and all wear. The famous Hart, Linton and McCready brands.

Dry Goods including all kinds of staples, as Prints, Cottons, Muslins, etc. and also a large range of fancy lines, all latest things direct from the manufacturers.

Rain Coats for Men and Women. Great values and wide range of colors, styles, etc., to choose from.

Wall Paper Large range of Latest Patterns, Good Values and Low Prices.

Timothy and Clover Seeds Government inspected and stamped. Highest Grades only. Special Prices to Early Buyers. See our samples and get our prices before buying.

S.W. SMITH

- - 2 Stores - -

East Florenceville

Mount Pleasant

C. M. Sherwood, Limited

CENTREVILLE

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

Clover and Timothy Seed

Quality Above the Average; Prices Low.
Will have **Seed Wheat** about March 15

Millinery!

SPRING AND SUMMER

Hats for Ladies and Children

An endless variety of styles. Come early and place your orders. Work is in charge of an experienced lady who can suit the most fastidious tastes.

Our Cotton and Muslin Dresses are expected daily. New Gingham, Muslins and Prints just received. An immense range of shades for old and young.

Slater, McCready and Model Shoes

CLOTHING Raincoats as low as \$4.75. Hats and Caps, Umbrellas and Rubbers.

Seed Time is Near. Don't forget that we have Grass Seed as low as \$2.85 bushel

Lime, Brick, Cement, Shingles, Furniture

BOHAN & CO.

Just what you need after a hard day's work—A Refreshing cup of

LIPTON'S TEA

Goes farthest for the money

OUT OF THE SLUSH.

An Incident in the Making of a Great Canadian Railway.

A treacherous covering known to woodsmen as slush frequently forms over the Canadian lakes in winter. At the first cold weather the water freezes, but before the ice has become very thick a heavy fall of snow comes. Under the weight of the snow the ice slowly sinks below the water. The blanket of snow becomes saturated, and settles lower and lower, as successive blizzards add to its weight. The covering of snow above prevents the slush from freezing, and it remains in a semi-liquid state throughout the winter. To fall into slush is like being engulfed in a quicksand—the struggle of the victim only plunges him in more deeply. It is the more dangerous because the presence of it cannot be detected from the shore; the lake seems to be covered with a firm mantle of ice and snow. Not until the traveller has gone some distance from shore does the insecure surface give way. Thus misled, many trappers and Hudson Bay voyageurs have met their death.

In "The Making of a Great Canadian Railway," Mr. F. A. Talbot relates an experience that befell a party of surveyors who were pushing their way with a sled-load of provisions and instruments to a camp one hundred miles northwest of Nipigon.

A sturdy half-breed boy accompanied them as guide, and every thing went well until the lake country was reached, when a terrific blizzard broke. The snow fell so thickly that they could not see a yard beyond their faces. Suddenly a peculiar crisp sound beneath their feet gave warning that they were making their way over the treacherous slush of a lake. Before they had time to turn back, there was an ominous sinking, and the sledges began to sink. A frantic rush to the shore saved it, but before all of the men were drenched. On firm snow again, they examined the sledges, and found to their utter dismay that the transit compass had slipped off into the slush. To go forward now was useless; without the transit the surveyors could not accomplish the object of their trip.

At this moment the half-breed boy came forward, and offered to recover the transit. He ran back to the point where the accident had occurred, and the rest of the party followed cautiously behind to see what he would do. He reached the hole, and without more ado, plunged into the freezing mass. Some time passed, and he did not reappear. Then there was a commotion, and his matted head shot up. He had failed! Three times he repeated his dive without success, but on the fourth attempt, as he emerged, he was seen to be dragging some heavy object with all his strength. A rope was thrown to him, and he was hauled out of the slush with the lost transit safe in his grasp.

It was bitterly cold. The shivering men hurried to gain the protection of the forest, and there in the heat of a roaring fire dried their icy clothes and warmed the half-frozen lad, who was soon none the worse for his bath in the slush.

Any Headache Cured, Tired Systems Re-toned

When You're Dull, Tired, Restless Day and Night Something Is Wrong in the Stomach.

A Prominent Publishing Man Says the Quickest Cure Is Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Headaches never come to those who use Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and this fact is vouched for by the Assistant Manager of the Poultry Success Magazine, of Springfield, O. Mr. J. H. Callender, who writes: "No better medicine than Dr. Hamilton's Pills. We use them regularly and know of marvelous cures that resisted everything else. The pills cleanse the whole system, act as a tonic on the blood, enliven digestion, help the stomach, and make you feel strong and well. For headaches, indigestion and stomach disorders I am confident that the one prescription is Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Being composed of natural vegetable remedies, Dr. Hamilton's Pills possess great power, yet they are harmless. They aid all organs connected with the stomach, liver, and bowels. In consequence, food is properly digested, the blood is pure and nourishing, the body is kept strong and healthy. All druggists and storekeepers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c. per box, 5 for \$1.00, or by mail from the Catabolite Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Canada.



THE WINTER SPORT OF EMPERORS.

The German Emperor has just been participating in some royal deer shooting around Bueckeburg Castle. The Kaiser was the guest of Prince Adolf of Schaumburg-Lippe, who is seen standing second from the Kaiser's left. Bueckeburg itself is the capital of the principality of Schaumburg-Lippe.

"LIFE'S SNOWSTORMS."

Nettles Grow Along the Road and Thorns Go With the Roses.

Resolve to their elements most of the untoward incidents of life and they will stand in the grand scheme as little more than a snowstorm which, dropping down in the midst of pleasant days, will vex and irritate for a season, then resolve into good.

A snowstorm is how you take it. The wind is a prankish fay, teasing and mischievous; nothing more. When it nips your nose it is but tweaking it for the fun of seeing the red blood rush that way. Don't scold; it is doing you a kindness. That self-same blood was getting dormant and needed a brisking up. When it twists the hat or lifts snow down the neck only laugh with it and you will know the wind for a friend.

The taunts of fate, the dark days and all the slips on life's pavements are likewise calculated to stir the fighting blood and arouse mankind to a proper sense of the duties life imposes. It is not good for a child to be wrapped ever in cotton wool and left to rest in ease. The sun shines brightest after a snowstorm, the air is purest when the rain has just passed, existence is more endurable because of the bad that sweetens the good.

Laugh at the snow and invite it to do its worst; it is bringing health by purifying the air and purging the busy streets. Laugh with fate and invite its handicaps, and the rest will be sweeter at the end of the race for the obstacles interposed. Fate is your friend, the one that knows best what you need. The ones most favored of fortune are the ones thought fit to be tried. Every snowstorm is a blessing in disguise, well worth a mint of money.

Copenhagen.

From an entry in "Lady Shelley's Diaries," it appears that Copenhagen, the famous war charger of the Duke of Wellington, had something of the constitution of his master.

The day before the Battle of Waterloo the duke rode Copenhagen to the Prussian headquarters to ascertain whether he might depend upon old Blucher's co-operation. The duke rode Copenhagen on June 17th over sixty miles. On the 18th he rode Copenhagen through the entire battle, and the next day rode him to Brussels.

When the duke dismounted, Copenhagen "kicked up his heels and scampered half over the town before he was caught."

One day in Paris Lady Shelley rode with the duke, who offered to mount her on Copenhagen. "But," she confesses, "I found Copenhagen the most difficult horse to sit of any I had ever ridden. If the duke had not been there I should have been frightened."

"I believe," he said, "you think the glory greater than the pleasure in riding him."

When a person gets to thinking that nobody loves him, it is time to call in a specialist. "So you have been to France again, Mrs. Comeup?" "Yes, seems like we can't keep away from dear Paris. Indeed, my daughter says we're regular Parasites."

A MODERN NAPOLEON.

Gen. Lyantey Feared by Radical Element in France.

General Hubert Lyantey's great popularity at the present moment in France is regarded by many thoughtful people as a serious danger to the Republic. There is no soldier who occupies a more brilliant position in the public eye than this good-looking commander, to whom the nation is mainly indebted for the conquest of Morocco, which he has been administering for some time past with conspicuous success as the most autocratic but not despotic of Governors-General, in complete control of both the army and the civil administration of this new great colonial dependency of France.

A man of excellent birth, with a long and illustrious ancestry on his mother's side, member of the two most exclusive and patrician clubs in Paris, the Union and the Agri-cole—the latter popularly known as the "Pomme-de-terre"—with the great distinction of the French Academy as one of the Forty Immortals of France. He served with great distinction in the wars of Indo-China, and was one of the principal commanders of the army that brought the huge and enormously rich African island of Madagascar under French rule.

So much is he feared by the Radical element in Paris, that they have been among the first to agree to his being entrusted with the most extraordinary powers in Morocco, and have been willing to comply with all his demands for troops, supplies, and money, providing he will remain in Northern Africa, that he may, away from France. But he has been constantly finding very excellent reasons for making trips to Paris, which prevent the people at home from forgetting him.

Just at present he is once more in Paris for the second or third time in the space of the last twelve months, and being present there, was quite naturally selected, as the commander-in-chief in Morocco, to present the medals to those officers and soldiers who had distinguished themselves in the recent Morocco campaigns.

The ceremony took place in the court of the Palace of the Invalides, in the presence of all the principal military dignitaries in the French capital at the line. After that was over, Lyantey, accompanied by the other generals, paid a visit to the Army Museum in the Palace, where the Army relics are preserved. What interested him most were the relics of the first Napoleon, and, asking to be shown the sword worn by the great Emperor at Austerlitz, when the case containing it was opened, he bent low and kissed the blade, an act of homage which created a considerable sensation, and to which, in view of the general's position with the army and with the public, much political significance is attributed.

The wonderful era of prosperity that is now being enjoyed in Canada is exemplified by the report of the "SALADA" Tea Co., which states that, during the year just ended, there were 1,223,437 pounds more "SALADA" tea sold than in 1911. This INCREASE would supply every household in the Dominion with one pound of tea.

125 Egg Incubator and Brooder for \$13.75

125 Egg Incubator and Brooder for \$13.75. If ordered together, 125 Egg Incubator and 125 Chick Brooder for \$25.00. Write for details to WISCONSIN BROS. CO., Box 239, Racine, Wis., U. S. A.

LOSS BY STRIKES ENORMOUS.

Great Total for Last Year, But Worse Expected in Britain.

What Great Britain is coming to in an industrial sense can be guessed dimly from a study of some staggering figures concerning the loss of time that resulted from labor disputes in the year just ended; taken in conjunction with the prognostications for the future that are being made by the leaders of organized labor.

Up to the beginning of 1912 the record for loss of time in the course of a single year in Great Britain as a result of strikes was about 10,000,000 days, and this total was generally regarded as an alarming one. Early in the year, however, an assurance that this record would be beaten hollow within the next twelve months came from Tom Mann, and this prophecy by the vice-president of the Workers' Union has been abundantly fulfilled.

During the last year the number of working days lost through strikes was 40,139,400, the loss in wages owing to one dispute alone amounting to \$78,927,500. This was the biggest strike in the industrial history of England—the national strike of coal miners in March last for a minimum wage.

The stoppage was complete in every coal field of the country, 1,066,947 workers underground and on the surface of the pits quit work and the strike, extending over the full month of March, involved the loss of 31,567,000 working days. The loss in wages probably is put too low at \$15,785,500, or \$78,927,500.

As if this were not enough, however, huge industrial disputes dwarfing the great strikes of history, are promised in the near future by Ben Tillet, the English labor leader, who has just completed an organized tour of the country on behalf of the transport workers.

Hurrah, No More Lame Backs

This Case Proves That the Best and Strongest Liniment Ever Made is Nerviline.

When it comes to determining the real merit of a medicine, no weight of evidence is more convincing than the straightforward statement of some reliable and well-known person who has been cured. For this reason we print the verbatim statement of Juan E. Powell, written from his home in Canton, N. Y. "I am a strong, powerful man, six feet tall and weigh nearly two hundred lbs. I have been accustomed all my life to lift great weights, but one day I overdid it, and cramped my back badly. Every tendon and muscle was sore. To stoop or bend was agony. I had a whole bottle of Nerviline rubbed on in one day, and by night I was well again. I have of no doubt possessed all the best of the penetration and pain-killing properties of Nerviline. I urge its use strongly as an invaluable liniment and household cure for all minor ailments, such as strains, sprains, swellings, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, rheumatism, and muscular pain."

No better medicine for curing pain was ever put in a bottle than Nerviline—rub it on and rub it in—that rubs out all aches, pains, and soreness. Large family size 50c. trial size 25c. all dealers, or The Catabolite Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Ont.

HOW NATURE PRUNES WOODS

Writer Describes Iridescent Beauty of Ice-Cased Forest.

Nature has many ways of thinning and pruning and trimming her forests—lightning strokes, heavy snow, and storm winds to shatter and blow down whole trees here and there, or break off branches as required. The results of these methods I have observed in different forests, but only once have I seen pruning by rain, writes John Muir in the Atlantic Monthly. The rain froze on the trees as it fell, and grew so thick and heavy that many of them lost a third or more of their branches.

The view of the woods after the storm had passed and the sun shone forth was something never to be forgotten. Every twig and branch and rugged trunk was encased in pure crystal ice, and each oak and hickory and willow became a fairy crystal palace. Such dazzling brilliance, such effects of white light and iridescent glowing and flashing, I had never seen, nor have I since.

This sudden change of the leafless woods to glowing silver was, like the great aurora, spoken of for years, and is one of the most beautiful of the many pictures that enrich my life. And besides the great shows there were thousands of others, even in the oldest weather, manifesting the utmost fineness and tenderness of beauty, and affording noble compensation for hardship and pain.

There are forty-eight kinds of house flies.

TORONTO CORRESPONDENCE

INTERESTING BITS OF GOSSIP FROM THE QUEEN CITY.

Is the Water Supply in Doubt?—Hydro Electric System on the Defensive—Miss Booth at Massey Hall.

The city has been agitated by the remarkable question of whether water will run down hill. The question arises out of the plans for a new water works system to cost over six million dollars, the money for which was voted by the ratepayers on New Year's Day. At present the water supply comes through a pipe extending into the lake from the island and lying more or less unprotected on the lake bottom, and therefore liable to injury or total destruction under extreme weather and ice conditions. From the island a tunnel under the lake to the city by means of a tunnel under the bay. Under this system there is a danger of destruction to the intake pipes and also more or less remote danger of pollution getting into the tunnel under the new system.

It is proposed under the new system to establish the new pumping plant at the Scarborough Cliffs, some ten miles east of the city. Here the lake has a rock bottom, as distinguished from the sand bottom at the island, and through this rock can be bored under the lake, a tunnel being absolutely unexposed to the elements and being at a location free from danger of ice. A reservoir located on the top of the cliffs to which the water would be pumped would be some 100 feet above the level of the city, and the plan is to let the water from this reservoir run down to the city by force of gravitation.

One Doubting Expert. In brief was the plan recommended by four engineering experts who collected fees to the sum of \$25,000 for their report. Now comes along one of these experts with the assertion that the scheme will not do, because the water will not run down from the reservoir with sufficient pressure to establish a practicable system of water works for the city. This remarkable statement has been greeted with mingled expressions of consternation and incredulity. To the average man on the street the proposition that water cannot be made to run down hill is altogether novel.

However, learned professors have been reaching their hands over their heads when they admit it, after all, a competent engineer, however, that competent engineers should be able to bring the water from the heights of Scarborough into the city by the way of other, and there should be no doubt as to the possibility of making the scheme practicable.

An Attack on the Hydro. No little interest has been expressed on the attack made upon the Hydro Electric system of Ontario by a New York committee of investigation, sent here last year by the New York State legislature. With the exception of the attack made by the competing corporations this is the first criticism of Ontario's pet public ownership scheme.

The New York State committee, the Hydro Electric scheme has been losing money, their figures estimate an annual loss of as high as \$500,000 a year. They assert that the small municipalities out of all proportion to the benefits to be derived, one specific instance being of certain municipalities whose fresh bonded debt on account of the Hydro scheme runs to \$1 for every man, woman and child in the village.

These are two reasons for the attack upon the Hydro Electric system. The first is the loss of money, and the second is the loss of the right to the water. The committee is not in a hurry to give up the water, and the second reason is a difference of opinion as to what percentage ought to be allowed for depreciation of the plant.

As one examines the financial statement of the Hydro Electric Commission the tremendous size and daring of the enterprise is understood in a way which before has not been possible, and one is filled with a corresponding admiration for the foresight which conceived it and the courage which pushed it to completion.

A Tax Reform Campaign. The fact that Mr. N. W. Bowell, leader of the Opposition, has been delivering a series of speeches on Tax Reform has caused some people to wonder if his platform of "abolishing the tax" is to be no doubt that Mr. Bowell's temperance platform will remain in the forefront of the battle, but he apparently takes the ground that he is a leader, not of a Prohibition party, but of the Liberal party, and that temperance is but one of the planks on which he appeals for support. Indications are for an interesting season of the legislature, though it may not be momentous as far as actual legislation is concerned.

A Typical Revivalist. "A little thing, but with the spirit of her father in her," was the way that Lieutenant Sir John Gibson introduced Miss Eva Booth on her initial meeting in Massey Hall during her recent visit. Sir John was also present to add James Whitney was also present to add the word of commendation for Miss Booth and the Salvation Army, which Sir James Booth, who is now commander of the Army, is well known in Toronto, though her recent visit was for the purpose of inaugurating a great revival and to collect funds for a memorial to her father. Miss Booth is a revivalist and she rocked her great audiences in the hollow of her hand.

Ben-volent. Employer—"James, you deserve more salary." Clerk—"Thank you, sir." Employer—"So I'll give you a week to go out and get somebody else to give it to you, for I can't."

Savings Accounts

Opened with this Company earn interest from date received to date withdrawal. APRIL, JULY and OCTOBER at the rate of

4%

Accounts may be opened by mail and are subject to cheque withdrawal. One Dollar opens an account.

The Union Trust Company, Limited

Temple Building, Cor. Bay and Richmond Sts., Toronto. PAID UP CAPITAL \$1,750,000 AND RESERVE. Write for Booklet.

Rock City in France Uncanny.

In the desolate looking plain of La Camargue, near Arles, in France, stands the strange rock city of Les Baux. If you can fancy a giant gone mad, taking up a quantity of curiously-shaped rocks and boulders, hurling them about at random over a plain, and then hewing caves in them, you might have some idea of this uncanny looking place! Dwellings of every age are hewn out in the rocks, beginning with those of the ancient "cave dwellers," and ending with a small modern village. On the topmost point is the ruined castle of the lords of Les Baux, of the middle ages, who had a star in their coat-of-arms, for they called themselves descendants of the wise men of the east.

Ancient Asphalt Streets.

That asphalt was known to the ancients is a well-attested fact, its use as a binder for masonry in Babylon being in point, but of its use other than this we know nothing. Strabo tells us that as early as 3000 B.C. the streets of Babylon were paved, and so, too, presumably were the great roads leading out from the many gates of that city. Babylon was situated in the alluvial plain of Mesopotamia, and its building material was almost entirely clay, either as such or in the form of bricks. It seems rather doubtful that these latter were used to pave the streets at that early date. Asphalt was abundant and much used in building operations, and it does not seem improbable that it was utilized to improve the streets.

ON Wash Day

WASH DAY BLUE

Makes the Clothes as White as Snow

25 Blueing 10 cents.

The Johnson-Richardson Co. Limited, Montreal, Can.

Money Talks

THE first consideration, when investing surplus funds, is the security of the money invested. Investment in First Mortgage bonds, guarantees security of principal, and at the same time yields the investor from 5 to 6 per cent.

We can offer high-class bonds in denominations of \$100, \$500, and \$1,000 each, so that the small investor has the same opportunity of investment as have Banks, Trust Companies and large investors.

We shall be glad to submit particulars of certain issues which we now have on hand.

J. A. MACKAY & COMPANY LIMITED.
Guardian Bldg. Royal Bank Bldg. MONTREAL TORONTO

MOVING PICTURE MACHINE FREE

We will give this splendid large Moving Picture Machine and Magic Lantern combined free to any boy who will sell 40 sets of our beautiful embossed Easter and other post-cards at 10 cents a set (6 beautiful cards in each set).

This machine is complete with 3 films, 3 slides, lamp, chimney, good lens, and everything all ready for giving a show.

Send us your name to-day and we will send you the cards to sell. When sold send us the money and we will send you the whole outfit, with all charges prepaid.

HOMER-WARREN CO.
DEPT. 15, TORONTO.

FILLING THE VACANCY

The vacant judgeship was the chief topic of conversation in legal circles. It lay between Bynton and Deverley.

The two great lawyers were recognized rivals. James Deverley was a bachelor; Claude Bynton was not. Some of the older men insinuated that even in love Jim Deverley and Claude Bynton had been rivals.

It was late one night and James Deverley sat in his library carefully perusing a letter. A maid tapped.

"A lady asks to see you, sir."

A woman, veiled and cloaked, entered. For some seconds neither Deverley nor his visitor spoke.

"Throw off your wraps," he said, at last. "You will be more comfortable."

"You recognized me?"

"Instantly."

Discarding her wraps, she revealed the proud features of Claude Bynton's wife.

"Can you guess my business?" she asked.

"No."

"I wish you to stand aside and let Claude have the judgeship."

"Sit down," he said, "and let us talk it over. Of course, Bynton's chance of the judgeship is as good as mine."

"It isn't. Everyone says you will get it. You have had the luck every time."

"On one occasion I hadn't."

"Are you still harping on that string?"

"Yes. And now that we are alone together for the first time, I should like to hear why you threw me over."

"What could I do? You both wanted me. Only one of you could get me."

"Why was not I that one? You gave me to understand I would be."

"Well, Jim, I shall make a frank confession. I have always been ambitious. It is ambition that has sent me here to cringe before you to-night. Claude was of ancient family; you were unknown. There was no indication that you would ever be known. Do you remember Hilda Lesburn?"

Deverley stirred involuntarily.

"Yes, I see you remember her, with her pusslike and affected shyness. She nearly fooled both you and Claude. Because you two loved her I hated her. I guessed that if I accepted you Claude would turn for solace to Hilda Lesburn. He would have seen her in a better position than you could then have seen me. That was unfeeling. On the other hand, if I refused you, you would retire to your tent and abjure woman for evermore. So she wouldn't get you and I would have Claude. Really, Jim, your chance with me was as good as, probably better than, Claude's. But Hilda Lesburn tipped the balance against you."

"You mentioned Hilda Lesburn," he said. "What became of her?"

"She died two years ago, leaving an only daughter, a poor girl. Her name is Hilda Royan, and she is now my maid. She is her mother all over—looks and disposition. Jim, won't you oblige me? Of course Claude might get the offer before you—"

"I am afraid he won't. Could you guess what I hold in my hand?"

"No."

"It is a letter offering me the vacant judgeship."

"Are you going to accept?"

"Claude can have it."

"That is like you, Jim. Will you notify the authorities at once? I am impatient for my ladyship."

"Very well, I shall give you my decision to-night."

He wrote rapidly; within a few minutes he had gratefully acknowledged the proffered honor. He addressed the envelope and handed it to her.

Mrs. Bynton entered her house, threw off her wraps, and passed upstairs. At that moment her husband's motor drew up at the door. She hurried. Her maid, Hilda Royan, was waiting for her on the first floor. Excitement and a sense of guilt caused her to falter; she tripped and crashed headlong on the steps. A letter fell from her hand. Hilda Royan hurried to her mistress's help, but even in her pain Mrs. Bynton had thoughts for only one thing.

"The letter!" she cried. "Hide the letter!"

Only Hilda Royan had seen and heard, and she had only a moment for action. Swiftly she snatched up the letter as Mr. Bynton and the servants came rushing upstairs at Mrs. Bynton's cry. She was unconscious now.

Two years in Garsen Square had taught Hilda Royan much. The incident of the letter caused Hilda no surprise. Mrs. Bynton's anxiety concerning it proved her desire to conceal it.

Hilda could not hope to pierce the cordon of special nurses by whom her mistress was now surrounded. And already the insinuating letter felt an intolerable load. She could consult no one, least of all Mrs. Bynton's husband. The back of the envelope bore the monogram "J. D." Hilda had heard the name of James Deverley too often not to associate the initials with the distinguished lawyer.

It was the night after Mrs. Bynton's visit. In his library James Deverley sat musing over memories that she had awakened. A lady was again announced. As James Deverley scanned her pretty features he looked into eyes whose azure depths disclosed that infinite purity which man watches for in woman and worships when he finds.

But James Deverley's admiration was instantly swallowed up in surprise. He saw a re-incarnation of a girl loved by him in the long ago, a girl unforgotten, but overlooked from the hour in which Mrs. Bynton had laid the spell of her more dazzling beauty upon him.

"I am sorry to trouble you," began a soft, winning voice.

"You must not be sorry about anything if you are—as I think and hope—Hilda Lesburn's daughter."

"That was my mother's name."

"Then, for her sake, you are welcome, whatever your errand be."

Hilda Royan received kindness too rarely not to be grateful for it when it came. It was the end of a joyful hour ere she got her errand explained. Deverley instantly understood.

"Yes. The letter is mine. I gave it to Mrs. Bynton to post."

He took it, tore it, and tossed it into the fire. Then, as with fresh lightness of heart, he resumed his interest in Hilda Royan's past, his solicitude for her future. And when at last he, gallantly yet reluctantly, escorted her to the door, Hilda had almost forgotten the serious purpose which had taken her thither.

Mrs. Bynton recovered slowly. She was still weak and ill when she sent for her maid.

Hilda entered the sickroom and approached that Mrs. Bynton might whisper into her ear the question plainly visible in Mrs. Bynton's eyes.

"When I felt there was a letter. Did you see it?"

"Yes."

"Did you hide it?"

"Yes, for 24 hours. Then I took it to Mr. Deverley. He acknowledged it and I restored it to him."

"Thank Heaven! You are an intelligent girl, Royan. I shall gratefully remember you when I recover. Go."

Hilda's hour for air and exercise was from 4 to 5 o'clock. Saint James's Park was her resort.

Straight from her interview with her mistress she sought her favorite haunt, and in one of the quiet by-paths she encountered James Deverley for the first time since she had visited him.

"You are not alone in your love of the quiet and the secluded," he said, as he greeted her warmly.

"After a tiresome day in the courts a walk home through the park is a wonderful sedative. It is my regular habit."

After that day James Deverley accidentally met Hilda Royan in Saint James Park with a certainty that cynics would have smiled at.

Mrs. Bynton continued to improve; she would soon be about again. Friends voiced their elation, but no one in Garsen Square knew what was still Mrs. Bynton's supreme anxiety, and only one man outside guessed it.

One night, therefore, James Deverley received Mrs. Bynton as he had received her before.

"Now, a second time, can you guess why I have come?"

"To re-open negotiations?"

"Yes. Will you write me another letter of declination?"

"I will not."

It was unexpected and inexplicable. The accents, more than the words, warned the woman of danger.

"Why the change and the chilly accents?" she asked. "All the pleas I urged before are still valid."

"For you, but not for me."

"Ah! Another woman?"

"I make no admissions."

Mrs. Bynton withdrew baffled.

Hilda Royan! Could that possibly be the explanation? Old love is easily kindled. The girl was the picture of her mother. With her looks and mannerisms she might have awakened old memories.

One thing was clear—Hilda Royan must be got rid of.

Mrs. Bynton had scarce finished breakfast next morning when she summoned her maid.

"You met Mr. Deverley on a recent occasion?"

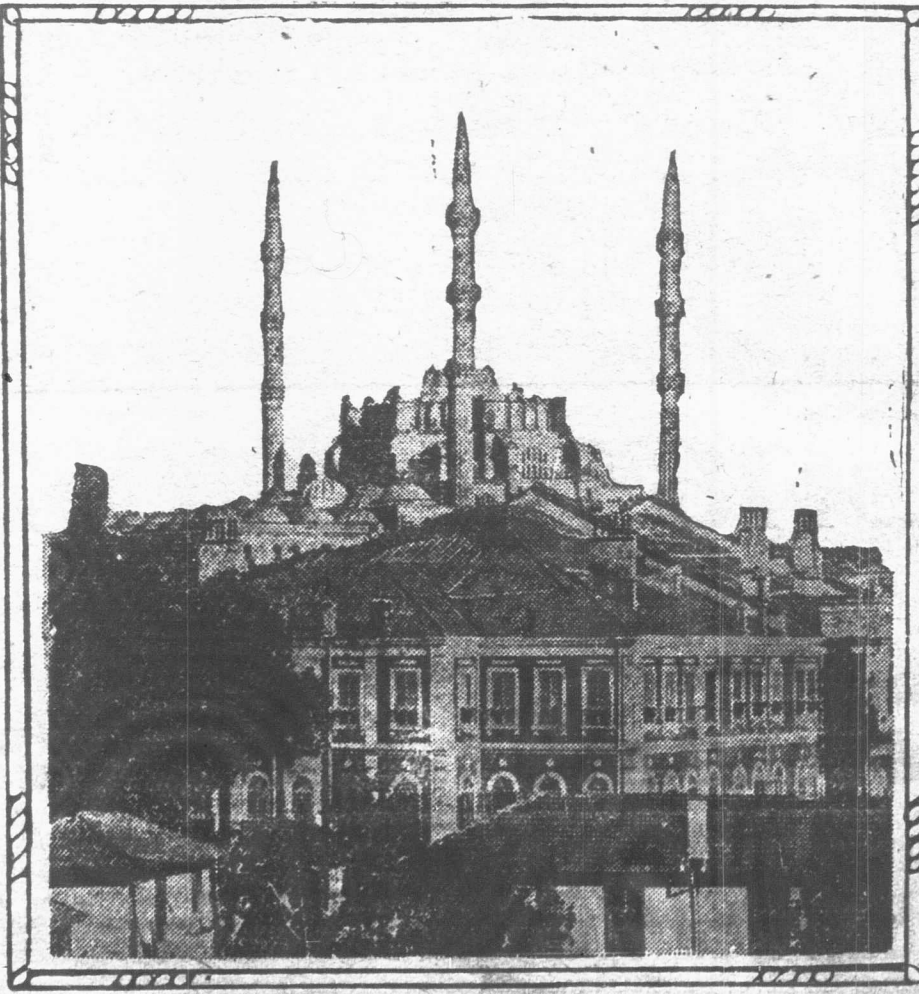
"Yes."

"Have you met him since?"

The question was embarrassing by its directness. Conscious, not of guilt, but of truth, Hilda flushed crimson. The woman watching her had too much at stake to miss any sign. Here was confirmation enough of her suspicion.

"You artful minx! You have been putting yourself in Mr. Deverley's way to attract his notice. How dare you curry favor with my friends? Do you realize you are the veriest mental! Your only excuse is that it is in your blood."

MOHAMMEDAN MOSQUE AT ADRIANOPLE



One of Turkey's reasons for holding out so stubbornly on the question of the surrender of Adrianople was because in that city is located the famous mosque of Selim II, which bears the same relation to the Turk as the tomb of his ancestors does to the Chinese. The great mosque was set up in the sixteenth century, and legend has it that the Sultan, seeing that it would be the most wonderful building in the empire, stated that he would have the architect slain after he had finished his work, that he might not erect a rival. This architect, a Bulgarian named Sinan, hearing of the Sultan's determination, sought to escape from the city when his task was at an end by leaping into the air from the last minaret of the mosque, trusting to a pair of wings he had fastened to his shoulders to insure his gliding into safety. He fell and was killed.

Your mother was the same before you. I made a mistake in receiving you into my house. Quit it at once."

Hilda Royan quitted Garsen Square. She had no notion whither she went. But, instinctively, her feet turned towards Saint James's Park. It would be the last time she would dare venture thither. She could not possibly face Mr. Deverley now. But it was not yet 11 o'clock. There was no chance of encountering him at that hour.

Absorbed in thought, she sauntered along the quiet, familiar path.

Someone blocked her path—James Deverley!

It did not require the penetration of a K.C. to perceive Hilda Royan's trouble. He detained the dainty-gloved hand as he spoke.

"Whatever is the matter? Is the weight of the universe resting on your shoulders that your features look so grave?"

"No, but I have lost my old situation and have not yet found a new one."

"What was the cause of your dismissal?"

"Spare me," she pleaded.

"Very well. But Hilda, I have a question you must answer. I am confident my name was mixed up with your dismissal from your last situation. Would you care to have my name mixed up with your next situation?"

It was enigmatical. Hilda stared.

"I once made a mistake," he continued. "I loved a woman like you. Another woman fascinated me and fooled me. I lost the woman who would have made my life happy. But I found her again in her daughter. Now you have taught me to love you for yourself alone. Hilda, would you care to mix up your name with mine? There is a vacancy in my heart and in my home. Will you fill the vacancy?"

Only the birds in that quiet path in Saint James's Park knew what Hilda Royan said and what James Deverley did after that. And no tactful person would further inquire.—London Tit-Bits.

QUICK FIRING RIFLE.

New Weapon Discharges 2,672 Aimed Shots in 15 Minutes.

While the advocates of world peace are working on their great project, the military world is devoting more and more time to perfecting its equipment. The portable, quick firing rifle made by Vickers, Limited, of Birmingham, England, has already been accepted by the war departments of five great nations, and contracts for more than a thousand rifles have already been signed.

This novel weapon, weighing only twenty-seven pounds, can be carried by one man and used at tremendous ranges with terrible effect. The barrels are kept cool with a water jacket holding six litres of water, and at one trial 80,000 continuous shots were fired without overheating the barrels, while 2,672 aimed shots were fired in fifteen minutes without exhausting the supply of water.

One man armed with this weapon in a fort or safe cover would be equivalent to an average company of riflemen, so long as the combatants did not come to close quarters.

Some people give themselves away and others are constantly being sold.

THE VALUE OF ICEBERGS.

A Blessing to Newfoundland and North Atlantic Fishermen.

The number of lives which have been lost during the past year through collisions with icebergs from the frozen north has revealed in no uncertain manner the extent of this foe upon the high seas. The cold has been sighted in southern latitudes which hitherto have been regarded as beyond their reach. The popular mind has been riveted upon the subject by the number of accidents; but, as a matter of fact, scientists have been aware of their numbers and movements for years. So far as recent records go, last year icebergs have not been sighted so far south as in former seasons. Some years ago a huge berg contrived to weather the warm waters of the Gulf Stream, and started vessels around the Azores; and on another occasion a wanderer was sighted off the Bermudas. The bergs of the North Atlantic have their origin off the western coast of Greenland, whose mighty ice-cap stretches down to the sea. As the frozen rivers come into contact with the water they break off in huge masses, some solid blocks measuring a quarter of a mile in length, and representing a dead weight of several million tons. When the winter breaks and the currents are fiercely southward these bergs are marshalled in line, and sail steadily toward warmer climes in long procession. Those in the centre of the current keep their course, while others on the edges are whisked outward to grind against one another, to become stranded on the Labrador coast, or to be ground to pieces among the islands dotting that bleak stretch of Canadian coastline. The escaping bergs drift on and on till, in the succeeding winter, their progress is checked around the shores of Newfoundland, and they join up with the ice field, which forms rapidly. The whole mass keeps forging ahead steadily under the force of the currents, colliding and breaking continuously, the detached portions attaching themselves to larger drifting fields, until at last they float over the Grand Banks. Here their destruction commences. Their sides become pounded and melt under the rays of the sun, while their bases, with which huge masses of detritus, gravel and rock are associated, fall away to build up the submerged plateau of the Atlantic. Those which survive this decomposing process wander farther and farther south, foul the great steamship lanes, and there for the most part finish their career. Travellers may regard the iceberg with terror, but to the fishermen of Newfoundland and the North Atlantic States they are a blessing. It will be an unlucky day for these fishermen when Nature changes her tactics, and swings the bergs upon another course away from the Grand Banks, as then the fishing industry will disappear. It is the debris borne by the bergs from virgin Greenland to be deposited upon the bed of the Atlantic at this point which makes it an excellent breeding-ground for the cod, herring, and other marketable fish. The detritus contains an essential nutriment for these edible denizens of the deep.

He that will believe only what he can fully comprehend must have a very long head or a very short creed.—C. C. Colton.

HOME

Dainty Dishes.

Ham Cream Cakes.—Sift one-quarter of a pound of flour into a bowl, season it with pepper and celery salt, and rub in two ounces of butter. Next mix in the yolk of two eggs, two tablespoonsful of cream, and one-third of a teaspoonful of baking powder. When it is mixed to a stiff paste roll it out very thin on a board and cut into small round pieces. Prick the pieces and bake in a hot oven until they are light brown. When the biscuits are cool split them through the middle and spread with a paste made of whipped cream and finely chopped ham, seasoned with pepper and a very little powdered mixed spices. The cakes may be served cold or heated in the oven before using.

Apples in Dressing Gown.—Make a puff paste and cut into pieces large enough to hold an apple comfortably. Cut the apples in half, peel them, and cut the core out of each, making quite a large hole. Fill the center with sugar, cinnamon, and strawberry, raspberry, or quince jam. Arrange the apples with pastry beneath them and over them (like individual pies), and bake them in the oven as you would a pie.

Rice with Cheese and Tomato.—Cook one-half cup of rice in three cups of cold water, heating it quickly and letting it boil five minutes. Drain, rise in cold water, and drain again. Add one cup of tomato puree, three-quarters of a cup of water or broth, one-half teaspoonful of salt, and a little chopped green pepper. Cook until tender, and then add one-half cup of grated cheese and two tablespoonsful of butter, mixing them in with a fork.

Grilled Oysters.—Use large oysters. Trim them and let them lie in a bowl with melted butter, salt, and pepper until well seasoned. Then wrap each oyster in a slice of bacon and sprinkle them with bread crumbs and chopped parsley. Put them on skewers and grill for four minutes over a hot fire. Place the oysters on slices of bread fried in butter, and serve very hot.

Rice Cream with Marshmallows.—Wash thoroughly a quarter of a pound of rice, and boil it in a quart of milk until the rice is soft; then add half a teaspoonful of vanilla, and let it cool. Soak half a box of gelatin in a cup of cold water for two hours. Put the rice on the fire in a double boiler, and when it is heated stir in the gelatin, not allowing it to boil. Take it off the fire and beat in a pint of whipped cream. Add sugar and sherry and a cup of chopped marshmallows and blanched almonds. Pour it into a mould and leave on ice.

Potatoes en Casserole.—Slice boiled potatoes and put them in a casserole or baking dish with lumps of butter, salt and pepper. Bake for thirty minutes in a hot oven. If a gas range is used, the potatoes can be improved by baking for a little shorter time and then putting them under the flames for five or ten minutes to brown.

Codfish Chowder.—One and a half pounds codfish, one pint sliced potatoes, one-fourth cup sliced onions, four tablespoons flour, four slices salt pork, one pint milk, boiling water, salt and pepper. Fry out the salt pork, add onions and cook slowly till they are yellowed. Then add a quart of boiling water and the fish cut in small pieces. Cook until the latter is nearly done, then turn in the potatoes. When they are tender add the milk and flour dissolved in a little cold water. Season to taste and serve garnished with thick water crackers moistened with hot milk.

Washing Clothes.

Air, sunshine, water and soap may be said to be essentials to successful laundering. The best results are obtained if these four agencies are generously employed.

Water dissolves the dirt and carries it from the clothes; hence a generous use of water is very desirable in the cleaning of clothes. Soft water is best, but if this is not available "hard water" which has been softened by adding to it an alkali—washing soda, lye, borax or ammonia—may be used. Care should be taken in the use of alkalis, as the addition of too much will weaken the fabric and injure the hands. The amount to be used depends upon the degree of "hardness" of the water, and no hard and fast rule can be followed. Before beginning to wash, sort the clothes in the following order:

Table linen and clean towels, bed linen, body linen, handkerchiefs (these should be soaked, washed and boiled separately if used by those having colds), soiled towels and clothes, stockings, colored clothes, woollens.

A good plan is to soak the clothes overnight. To do this, wet the garment to be soaked, rub the soiled part with soap or soap solution and fold that part in. Fold and roll each garment separately. It is well to put the less soiled clothes in one tub and those which are much soiled into another tub. Cover the clothes with warm soapy water. Do not soak stockings, colored clothes or woollens.

The next morning proceed as follows:—

Put water on to heat. Make soap solution by shaving one bar washing soap in two or three quarts of cold water. Heat gradually until soap is dissolved (about one hour). Rinse clothes from the water in which they have soaked. Pour warm water into a tub or washing machine. Add soap solution or soap to make a good suds. Put into this water the clothes rinsed from the tub in which they were soaked. If a tub is used, rub clothes on washboard, or if a washing machine is used, wash about 10 or 15 minutes. Whenever the water becomes dirty, prepare fresh suds. Clothes cannot be made clean in dirty water.

Wash woollens in lukewarm water. Be sure that all water used in the washing of woollens is of the same temperature as the first water into which they are put. It is the change in temperature which causes woollens to felt and mat together.

Boil white clothes in clean, soapy water. Water should be cold when clothes are put in the boiler. Boil 8 to 10 minutes. Remove clothes from the boiler to a tub. Add a pail of cold water and wring. Rinse in bluing water. Wring. Starch. Remove from line, dampen and fold. Do not hang woollens out in freezing or very cold weather. Do not hang woollens too close to a fire, as the extreme change in temperature will shrink or felt them.

Do not press flannels or woollens when they are too damp, lest the hot iron turn the moisture into steam and the woollens become felted.

ABOUT ELEPHANTS.

Big Fellows Martyrs to Violent Form of Toothache.

Elephants have good reason to thank Sir John Bland-Sutton, famous surgeon, if they could express themselves in words.

They have long been regarded by man as great, clumsy animals, almost insensible to pain. But, as a matter of fact, they are often martyrs to the most excruciating form of toothache.

Sir John Bland-Sutton has found that elephants are not only liable to toothache in their ordinary molars—there are 12 in all—but that they may even have a toothache in their tusks.

When one considers that an elephant's tusks are often eight feet long and weigh over 150 pounds, the severity of toothache in such giant "teeth" may be imagined.

Sir John has explained something of his studies of elephants and their teeth.

"I have been interested in this subject for 25 years," he said. "At one time I used to make post-mortem examinations of elephants who died at the Zoological Gardens, London."

"I then found that they sometimes suffered from abscesses in their teeth, which must have caused them terrible suffering."

"It also has been found that the animals may even have toothache in their tusks owing to the formation of abscesses."

"A case is on record where an elephant went mad in the Strand. After its death an abscess was found in one of its tusks."

One of the keepers of the elephant house at the Zoological Gardens said that the young elephants often seemed to suffer agonies with their teeth.

"They keep putting their trunks in their mouths if their teeth hurt," he said. "One youngster here, who seemed to have toothache badly, sucked the finger of his trunk almost white."

"Elephants, you know, keep on teething all their life. The top part of their molars breaks off and the stump grows again."

"When an elephant's tooth—or, rather, a portion of the tooth—falls out it sounds like a plate falling. I have picked them up as big as my hand."

Malignities.

Gladys—I refused Fred two weeks ago, and he has been drinking heavily since.

Ethel—Isn't it about time he stopped celebrating?

Generosity.

"But, George," protested the lovely girl, "your salary is only \$30 a week, and we can't live on that!" "Darling," exclaimed George, "you don't suppose I'd be mean enough to ask you to throw up your \$10 a week job, do you?"

THE OBSERVER

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Centreville.

Lots of produce not yet marketed and not much inducement to sell at present, as prices are extremely low on hay, oats and potatoes. Pork, eggs and butter still keep a good price.

The ice has run out of the Presque Isle stream below the dam here and caused quite a lot of damage but nothing very serious. Below the village there are immense blocks of ice on the road and teams have to go around on the old railroad.

Mr. Chisholm, whose camp is a mile below the village, is making great progress. He will soon have a larger crew at work.

John Connors and Pat Corbett have been trying to arrange for right of way through the village.

J. Kerr Higgins, principal of our superior school, spent the holidays at his home in St. John.

Rex Cormier and wife of St. John spent the holidays here, visiting his parents.

Misses Kathleen O'Hara, Meda Hoyt, Mamie Gallagher and Jessie West spent the holidays at their home here.

The Estabrooks twins, Harry and Charlie, are home from Fredericton for a few days. They are attending business college.

C. F. West of Presque Isle spent Friday and Saturday here with his father.

Dr. B. R. Field has bought the house and lot owned by Jas. White. Mr. White still continues very ill with little or no hope of recovery. His son, Murray, is still here.

The young people spent a pleasant evening at Burt's hotel Monday. Cards and music.

We now have a full fledged Bank in the old Daggett store. Bank of Nova Scotia, Mr. Baldwin, manager.

The old school house is changed into a first class store with fine plate

glass front, steel ceilings and new counter. The up-stairs is to be fitted up for furniture.

The Agricultural Society at its last meeting took up the matter of building a track and appointed a committee to see about procuring the necessary land. This looks like a paying investment for the society and would greatly increase the interest and attendance at the show this fall.

The horse races which were to come off Wednesday last, had to be called off on account of so much water on the ice. The two meetings held were very successful. The racing was good and large crowds were in attendance. The racing committee have a small surplus which will be used the coming summer.

G. L. White is home looking none the worse after his arduous duties as one of Carleton county's representatives at the local house.

Several automobiles have already been sold here with good prospects of more sales. Daggett and Co. have three now at the station and more to follow.

Burton Clark who has been at the Ford factory at Walkerville, Ont., is expected home this week. We expect he will be brimful of auto knowledge.

River Bank.

Mrs. J. W. Smalley of Houlton is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. N. Bell.

Mrs. Ella Speer and Robert of Kilburn are visiting her niece, Mrs. Herbert McDonald.

Robert Watson of Aroostook Jet. is visiting Herbert Smalley.

Herbert Smalley took a double team load to the social at Stickney Saturday night. All came back considerably lighter so far as cash was concerned. Herbert McDonald drew a fine cushion by guessing the right number of beans in a jar.

Mrs. C. M. Dow is spending Easter in St. John, visiting her daughter there.

Moody Brooker has returned from the woods.

Mrs. K. Ebbett has returned home from nursing James McIsaac, East Florenceville.

W.C.T.U. Notes.

The regular meeting of the W.C.T.U. was held on Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. L. E. McFarland. After devotional exercises and the

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Used 102 Years for Internal and External Ills.

Gives speedy relief from coughs, colds, cramps, diarrhoea, muscular rheumatism, bruises, etc.

25c and 50c everywhere
I. S. JOHNSON & CO. Boston, Mass.

Shaw Bros.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Wagon Repairing

New Crank Axles, Wood and Iron Work
of all kinds

Shaw Bros., General Blacksmiths

FARM FOR SALE

business of the meeting was disposed of a good program was carried out under the direction of the Supt. of Scientific Temperance Instruction. Readings were given on the hereditary effects of nicotine, cider and impure language. Many good points were made which should be of lasting good; also the old but beautiful solo "The Bird with the Broken Pinion," was sweetly sung by Mrs. A. L. Bairo. The next meeting will be held on Thursday, April 3, at the home of Mrs. C. H. Taylor at 2.30. All members are requested to bring their year books as the plan of work will be discussed.

Late Local News

If you want to get well booted go to Keith & Plummer's. They have one of the largest stocks in the county all of which was bought for cash before the advances. For style, quality and low prices they cannot be excelled.

United Baptist service at Peel on Sunday, Mar. 30, at 3 p.m. and at Hartland at 7 p.m. There will be no services at Lower

I wish to sell my farm, consisting of 100 acres, situated in Somerville, just opposite Hartland. Will sell with or without stock and machinery.
J. HARVEY BELYEA

Brighton or Pembroke on that day on account of the dedication of the church at East Florenceville.

John Murdoch came down from upriver last week and said that the outlook for the lumbermen was blue. The work of yarding, with many of them, was not half done, and the snow had practically all disappeared. The chance of many of the drives getting out is indeed slim.

During the last two days a foot of snow fell but it is rapidly disappearing. The exceptionally mild weather of last week has caused floods in many sections. About all the smaller streams are clear of ice. The river ice at Hartland has started and its final move is looked for any moment. The water is very high and damage to bridges is feared.

During Monday night the new steel span that was ready to replace the wooden one in the railway bridge at Andover dropped into the river entailing a loss of thousands of dollars. The structure had been put together on false work built on the ice. On Friday the ice went out, but the workmen held the bridge by warping it to the old structure, until its weight threatened that also.

No one is able to recall a more spring-like March day than was Good Friday. After a night of heavy rain the sun came out warm and brighter than any time last summer, when we had not one day of unclouded sunshine. On Friday at three o'clock the thermometer stood at 70 degrees in the shade—a fair June temperature. The vestiges of snow remaining disappeared as if by magic. It was a beautiful day in truth and one such as made people delight in the open air.

So much of a success was the demonstration and sale of that rare perfume—Thelma, it is called—at Estey & Curtis' on Saturday afternoon that Mr. Miller, the genial and enterprising manager of this progressive company, has not only increased his advertising space in The Observer, but has decided that each Saturday afternoon he will make an especially attractive offer to the public. In the firm's usual, but enlarged space, beneath that of the John McLauchlan Co., on the fourth page, will be found announcement of the attraction for next Saturday.

The back portions of the village were again flooded last week by the water from melting snow coming down the hill. The Maple street sewer was constructed a number of years ago for the purpose of carrying this away. The first failed in its purpose, likewise a second that was built. Two years ago a sewer of large concrete pipe was laid and it was thought that this would obviate any further trouble; but it, too, became filled up with debris. There is no fault with the sewer itself, it could not well be improved on, but care should be exercised that the inlet is not permitted to become clogged. So far as The Observer knows there is no one to look after this, as there would be if this were an incorporated town with a proper board of officers.

We Leave It to You to Decide



WE BELIEVE that we have the best line of Winter Suits and Overcoats for Men to be seen anywhere about here—the most handsome styles, the best fitting models, the best qualities, and the most reasonable prices,—but we do not ask you to accept our belief alone.

We Leave That for You to Decide

Call and see these elegant Winter Clothes—note the quality of the goods, the careful workmanship and the stylish models in which they are made. Try on a few and observe their perfect fit and graceful lines. Surely you will say: "These are faultless clothes."

Our line for winter comprises clothes to please every taste, from the conservative to the most extreme. The right Suit or Overcoat to please every taste and every purse is here.

The John
McLauchlan Co.
Limited
Hartland and Woodstock

SECOND BARGAIN DAY

... AT THE ...

Drug Store

Nothing will so clearly show one's lack of personal refinement as unclean teeth. Improperly cared for, teeth cannot avoid detracting from the pleasing appearance of their possessors. Clean, white teeth will beautify an otherwise plain face. Clean teeth are necessary to good health. The proper mastication of the food depends on the condition of the teeth. Clean teeth will not decay.

Imperial Tooth Paste

is better than most dentrices, and is excelled by none. Besides whitening the teeth and sweetening the breath, it prevents decay. It is prepared from an eminent specialist's formula with that point in view. Antiseptic, deodorant, it flows from the tube in a ribbon of velvety smoothness. To the gums it is soothing and cool. Used daily, your teeth will be pearly and clean, decay will be arrested, your breath will not offend; the gums will become hard and in healthy condition. Imperial Tooth Paste is put up in a convenient tube, antiseptically packed. The price is 25c.

Special Offer Sat., Mar. 29
Beginning at 10 a. m.

Every purchaser of Imperial Tooth Paste will be given FREE a choice from from a large line of tooth brushes. These range in value from 15c to 25c. Come early on Saturday and get your choice from the lot and a tube of Imperial Tooth Paste for 25c

ESTEY & CURTIS CO., LTD.

Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Hartland.

Accuracy } Cadbury's } Quality
Carefulness } Peroxide Tooth Paste } Reliability

We have just received the agency for Cadbury's Peroxide Tooth Paste, manufactured by the Cadbury Medicine Co., London, E. C. This is a tooth paste that is entirely free from grit, and if used daily leaves an exquisite fresh and clean taste in the mouth.

Alkaline and Antiseptic. The Paste Lies
Flat on the Brush

Cleans the Teeth, Sweetens the Breath, Hardens the Gums. Guaranteed to be the finest preparation of its kind for sale anywhere. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed, or we will refund your money.

Mailed Anywhere on Receipt of Price, 25c

Send Us Your Order At Once

OUR AIM: } Stevens Bros. } YOUR WISH:
The Best Drugs } Lowest Prices

"The Reliable Druggists"

J. C. STEVENS, Centreville Manager

2 STORES:

Centreville and Woodstock,



Neurasthenia

THIS is the fancy name which scientists give to the disease commonly known as nervous prostration or nervous exhaustion. It is an ailment peculiar to this age and this continent.

The placid, contented life of our ancestors has been left behind, and everywhere there is rush and strain, whether on business or pleasure bent. Sometimes it is the cares and worries of business, but often the strain of attending the round of society and amusement, which brings on collapse of the nervous system. It may be the lady in high society who is the victim of it, or it may be the girl in the factory.

You lose interest in life, feel tired and languid, find your daily duties a burden, cannot get proper rest and sleep, have headaches and indigestion, are nervous and irritable over little things, some of the vital organs fail in their functions, and you become down-hearted and discouraged.

Any treatment to afford you more than mere temporary relief must increase the nerve force in the human system. The food you eat has failed to do this, so Nature must receive help from outside, just such help as is supplied

by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, because this food cure is composed of the ingredients which go to form new, rich blood and new nerve force.

This idea of nourishing the nerves back to health and vigor is comparatively new. It has proved to be the only means of rebuilding and revitalizing wasted nerve cells.

While Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is put up in pill form, you should look upon it as a food rather than as a medicine, because of its building-up influence on the system. Natural and gentle in action and yet wonderfully potent in its reconstructive influence, this treatment is admirably suited to the needs of women who are pale, weak and run-down.

It fills the body with rich, red blood, restores the appetite and improves the digestion, thus enabling the body to get the benefit of the food you eat. It rekindles the vitality of the nervous system, and through the nerve fibres carries vigor and energy to every organ in the body. You soon feel better and look better. Hope and confidence are restored. The organs assume their natural functions and you find yourself well on the way to health and happiness.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Fifty cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Local News and Personal Items

Base Ball Boys Minstrels—Apr. 1.

R. B. Owens visited Woodstock on Sunday.

Miss Sadie Clowes spent Good Friday in Woodstock.

Geo. Wilkinson of Centreville spent the week-end here.

Geo. King of Halifax spent Easter with E. C. Morgan.

J. H. Barnett was home from the U.N.B. for the holidays.

Aaron Craig of Millinocket has been visiting Hartland friends.

George Shaw of Shaw Bros. went to Fort Fairfield on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Sipprell spent Easter with Fredericton friends.

T. T. Therrian of Green River was a guest of John Murdoch over Sunday.

Miss Susie Ray of Richmond was a week-end guest of Mrs. Montgomery.

A cleaned white Fife seed may be secured from Allen Waters of Peel.

Alfred Ball's saw mill at Knowlesville was destroyed by fire on Friday night.

George Stevens came from the woods on Thursday and on Friday left for Boston.

For bargains in Men's and Boy's Suits, Overcoats, Pants, etc., go to CARR'S.

Pressed for space this week, much interesting matter is held over until next week.

WANTED—two good new milch cows. Shaw Bros., Highland Farm, Victoria, N. B.

Mrs. J. A. E. Belyea of Mars Hill was visiting friends at Ashland recently.

A big outside crowd will see the Minstrel Show on Apr. 1. The more the merrier.

Miss Tressa Aiton returned to Mount Allison yesterday after spending the holidays at home.

C. M. Sherwood Ltd will have their spring millinery opening on Sat. Apr. 5 and following days.

Mrs. A. R. Kirby spent the Easter holidays with her husband's relatives at St. Andrews.

If you need a cheap stove for your summer kitchen, H. N. Boyer has a fine line from which to select.

Miss Minnie Douglass spent Friday to Wednesday with her sister, Mrs. C. C. Haining, Fredericton.

H. E. Currie, for years a C.P.R. engineer, who was laid off for alleged deficient eyesight, has been reinstated.

William Curtis went to the Fisher hospital on Friday and had a cancerous growth removed from his lip.

A change in the ownership of one of the local hotels is on the tapis and may by this time be consummated.

Don't neglect seeing the Cream of the Colored 400 of Hartland Base Ball boys' entertainment on April 1.

There will be Church of England service in Burt's hall on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. N. Franchette, rector.

The base ball boys' Minstrel Show to be given on April 1 will be down stairs in the Foresters' hall. Lots of room; lots of fun.

Mrs. W. D. Keith went to Boston yesterday where she will undergo an operation at the Deaconess hospital, Brookline. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. E. M. Gilland.

Don't miss hearing the Baraca Trio tonight.

Mrs. J. E. Barrs of Moncton arrived on Friday for a visit with her sisters, Mrs. Keith and Mrs. Gilland.

There was again trouble from a washout with the C.P.R., track at Beechwood last week, but passengers were not seriously delayed.

Mrs. Thomas Bell of Houlton and Miss Jennie Tompkins of East Florenceville were Easter guests of Mrs. Spurgeon Tompkins.

Purebred Improved Berkshire pigs and two boars fit for service are offered for sale by Shaw Bros., Highland Farm, Victoria, N. B.

Arthur Sipprell of Somerville, who has been taking a course at the business college in St. John, came home for a visit on Friday. He has been ill of measles.

FOR SALE: A limited number of choice pure bred Yorkshire pigs from the best of McDonald College stock. Fiske Bros., Florenceville.

No less than 22 farmers have to date asked for the services of the young man who last week advertised for a job. He has accepted one of them.

Reserved seats for the Hartland Base Ball Minstrel Show are on sale at T. G. Simms' store. Out of town patrons may secure their seats by telephone.

An ice jam at Red Bridge caused a flood and Chas. Frulknor lost seven head of cattle, two horses and 18 sheep. The bridge was badly injured.

The annual meeting of the Rockland Civilian Rifle Association will be held on Saturday evening, April 5, at the store of A. W. Estabrooks.

Cedar shingles, high grade fertilizer, wire fencing, barb wire, Amateite roofing, poultry net, all widths, at H. N. Boyer's, just above the bridge.

W. F. and Mrs. Cogswell of Fort Fairfield and Mrs. M. E. Thornton were week-end guests of Mrs. D. E. Morgan. Mrs. J. Sterling King was also her guest.

D. E. Morgan & Son offer for sale their place of business, including store, ice house, refrigerator, scales, stock, etc. Possession given at once.

The marriage of Helen Alexander and George Brown of Riverside, Cal. took place on Mar. 20. Mr. Brown is a bank clerk and the son of a prominent physician.

S. W. Smith, Mt. Pleasant, offers for sale 1 good work horse, weight 1200; 1 new milch cow, good size a good milker; also 1 cow that will freshen about May 1.

The stallion, Gordon Matchless, owned by the Simonds Agr. Soc., will be sold at auction at Hartland on Apr. 12. He is 8 years old, 1800 weight and is a purebred Clyde.

Miss Cambridge has again taken charge of Keith & Plummer's millinery department with a much larger stock than usual. Having bought from different firms the stock consists of a large variety of the newest things.

James Curran, who until his pensioning a short time ago was the oldest engineer in point of service on this division of the C.P.R., died recently at Houlton. He ran the Houlton branch train for many years and in 1899 ran a train between Plaster Rock and Houlton.

Elmer Alexander, principal of the school, and Miss F. B. E. Robertson, of the intermediate department, spent the holidays at their respective homes—at Fredericton Junction and Hampton.

For Sale: A FAIRBANKS HAY SCALE in good condition. Weighs up to 3½ tons. Certificate of correctness furnished. Address P. O. Box 177, Hartland, N. B.

Emery Manuel of Knowlesville left on Friday for a visit with his daughter, Mrs. Harry Campbell, at Arthurette. It was the intention of Mrs. Manuel to accompany him, but a severe attack of rheumatism prevented.

H. R. Nixon brought to the office a goose-egg that measured 8½ X 11½ inches and weighed 11 ounces. The egg was produced by a goose owned by Richard Nixon of Lower Brighton.

F. B. Carvell, M.P., spent the Easter vacation at his home at Woodstock, making brief calls among his constituents. Mr. Carvell is looking well and cheerful after the strenuous scenes Parliament has lately witnessed.

Keith & Plummer have just received one of the largest consignments of oil cloths, linoleum, and wall papers ever brought into Hartland. Call early and get the pick of patterns.

Squire Albert Orser will pay for a year's subscription to The Observer to the person who will first correctly answer this question: Aside from any appellation of the Trinity, what name of four syllables is the greatest name to be found in the Bible?

If you need a Range you owe it to yourself to get the best. The "Canada" is the strongest and best family range in America. Sold under a positive guarantee, by H. N. Boyer, Hartland.

It is said a new brick block similar to Keith & Plummer's, and adjoining Frank W. Clark's building on the south, may be erected this season. If the work goes on the structure will be 60 feet front and 80 feet back, three stories high.

A brand new scheme to bamboozle the people has been discovered by a man in Maine. He goes about the country representing himself to be a State inspector of sewing machines and imposes a fee of 50 cents to \$1.00 on the owners of them.

Keith & Plummer have received their spring stock of gents' furnishings, suits, pants, hats, braces, ties, gloves, shirts, and etc., also a fine line of ladies' rain coats. For cash a liberal discount will be given.

George R. Burt returned on Friday from the South, in company with his daughter, Mrs. T. J. Carter. Mr. Burt is enjoying very good health, and steps off in such sprightly fashion as to easily give the lie to rumor of his death that reached the village.

Cattle for Sale: four pair heavy oxen, all young; ranging in weight from 3000 to 3500 lbs. per pair and suitable for heavy work. Oxen may be seen at Three Brooks, Vic. Co., and information may be obtained at J. D. McLaughlin's office, Perth.

Miss Hilda Boyer entertained very pleasantly Saturday evening. Those present were Misses Grace Smalley, Helen Plummer, Clara Gagerman, Anna Murdoch, and Ward Ginson, Eric Lane, Curtis Simms, Arthur Sipprell and Ray Plummer.

Keith & Plummer have just unloaded a car "Kings Quality" flour and feed; also two cars Great Eastern Fertilizer. They also offer at a bargain a car each, lime and brick.

Estey & Curtis have been so encouraged by the success of last Saturday's sale that another is on for next Saturday, and a new one will be offered from week to week. Read how to get a tooth brush for nothing in their ad this week.

On Monday Inspector A. R. Foster arrested Cash Everett of Andover for being drunk and disorderly on the train and assaulting the conductor. The young man pleaded guilty before P. M. McQuarrie and was fined \$25 and costs, which he paid. The rumpus he created took place during the transferring of passengers at Andover bridge on Saturday, and occurred in the first class car.

FOR SALE.

The property of the late G. F. Jewett at Waterville, consisting of three acres of land with house and barn, household goods and shoemaker's bench outfit, repairing machine and roller. Apply to—A. E. PLUMMER, Waterville.

Building Lot For Sale!

Situated next north of C. W. Hurst's residence, being a part of the Albert Orser property. Has 100 feet front and 160 feet depth, with apple trees and small fruits. Owing to my desire to go back to the west at an early date this is offered for a quick sale. Mrs. M. E. Thornton, Bath, N. B. Further particulars may be had of W. F. Thornton at Exchange hotel.

T. W. McAfee Barber

Main Street - Hartland (In the Allen Stand)

Up-to-date Work done. We keep on hand a good line of Shaving Outfits, such as

Shaving Soaps, Razors, Strops, Honed, Hones, Brushes, Mugs, Shears.

When You Need Your Razor Honed, TRY US

Sight is Priceless!

If you are troubled with your eyesight don't neglect nature's best gift. My testing is scientific and prices right.

H. M. Martell, Graduate Optician

Day's Hotel, East Florenceville. Drop me a line and I will call and do your work at your home.

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

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions available to ladies. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

J. T. G. Carr

... DEALER IN ...

Real Estate, Insurance

... AND ...

General Merchandise

Agent for the sale of Lots and Acreage in and around the growing towns of

Fort George and New Hazelton, B. C.

Now is the time to buy. Prices have already advanced, but the big money will be made in the near future. Lots can be bought for 10 per cent. discount for cash or in payments of \$10 per month.

Insurance

When a man insures he wants to know that the company he deals with is **SAFE**. I am agent for some of the largest and soundest companies in the world, amongst them **The Liverpool and London and Globe, Queen, New York Underwriters, etc.**

Merchandise

Am now closing out this line. Can give great bargains in Fur Goods, Clothing, Ladies' Coats, Millinery, Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockeryware, etc.

JOHN T. G. CARR
Hartland

AT THE

PEOPLE'S SHOE STORE

Clearance Sale of Shoes

To make room for our heavy Spring Stock of Footwear, which is coming in every day, we will for the next

10 Days Only

offer at Great Reductions a lot of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes that have been left over from last season. The only trouble with this stock is that the boxes containing the shoes are a little soiled from exposure on our shelves. The shoes themselves have got style and wear in them---good as ever.

No reasonable offer will be refused on these goods, and they must go in 10 days. Here are Real Bargains for you. Good, serviceable Shoes at less than wholesale cost.

Call in and See Them

H. R. NIXON

To Secure the Best Results

Use York and Kent Timothys
GOVERNMENT STANDARDS

Your Money Back IF

The "if" is big because few want it. But this frank, fair offer shows your dealers faith that the rare richness of this tea's flavor will delight you:—

All you have to do if you do not like the flavor—yes more than like it—is to return the broken package and receive your money back.

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



This is a vertical, high-contrast black and white image. The left side shows a textured, light-colored surface, possibly a book cover or endpaper, with some small dark spots and a vertical crease. The right side is dominated by a dark, irregular shape that looks like a shadow or a piece of tape. The overall image has a grainy, aged appearance.

THE FIRST-FLOOR FRONT

"I don't want to persuade you in the slightest," repeated Mrs. Beale hesitatingly, glancing up from the pile of bills. "But if you only could!"

Her daughter sighed, without turning from the window.

"He's very good-natured, Olive—considerate, too. For instance, he could easily find more suitable lodgings, I'm sure."

"Yes; ten pounds a week is his income, isn't it?" the girl returned rather bitterly. "An independent gentleman! I ought to feel honored if he's fallen in love with me. He's only about fifty and ugly; but it's a great honor!"

"Olive dear!" her mother protested.

She swung round. "And if he asked me to marry him I might even say 'Yes.' I don't like him at all in that way, but I do like his money. Oh, I've had enough of being poor! We've struggled hard, haven't we, the last few years? But I'm getting tired of it all—very tired!"

Mrs. Beale was folding her papers nervously.

"I shouldn't have let you go to Mrs. Lancaster's. I didn't mind your teaching at the school. That was different—quite a nice occupation for you."

"I had to do something, mother, dear."

"But the idea that my daughter should be forced to take a situation like this!"

"Please don't worry yourself about it any more." The girl pointed to the bills again. "I suppose those people might wait a bit longer if they heard I was engaged to Mr. Penrose. They'd expect to be paid for certain later on. Sometimes, when I see how you take things to heart, mother—"

"You'd never regret it, Olive, anyway. He'd be kindness itself."

Mrs. Beale had started her boarding-house as a means of livelihood, for she had been left a widow when Olive was a child. When the venture prospered, she had breathed a thankful prayer; but lately things had gone from bad to worse.

Mr. Penrose alone remained with them, and he made a generous weekly payment for the "first-floor front."

Mrs. Beale had not dared to move into a smaller house for fear of losing this profitable lodger. She stayed on, with several vacant rooms, and hoped for the best.

It seemed, however, that no one wished to live at No. 3, The Crescent. Now they owed more than they could possibly pay.

"I don't know what's going to happen to us—I don't, indeed!" she faltered.

Before Olive could reply the bell rang in the hall.

"It's Frank Lorrimer," her mother remarked, pulling the curtains aside. "Don't let him stay too long, dear—not till nine o'clock. Mr. Penrose will be home by then. He knows nothing about you and Frank."

"Yes; that's rather lucky, isn't it?" commented the girl unsteadily over her shoulder.

She crossed the hall slowly to admit the visitor. Frank Lorrimer had no money—could not afford to marry. That was a pity. Otherwise—But, with a deep breath, she dismissed all such day-dreams.

"Good-evening, Olive! I may come in, mayn't I?"

"For a little while," she smiled. "I hope you'd let me, as it's too wet for a walk."

Olive Beale hardly liked to face him as they talked. Compared to James Penrose, he seemed positively handsome.

"Come and sit beside me, won't you?"

"Not to-night," answered the girl hurriedly. "Don't think me horrid, Frank, but I'm out of sorts to-day."

"Oh, it isn't because you don't like me any more, then! You haven't forgotten what you admitted the other evening?"

He could not understand her change of manner, but put it down to ill-health. With an effort she chatted and laughed; even strummed a gay tune on the piano at last.

"You're feeling better, Olive?"

"Yes; but you must go now." She glanced at the clock. "Please!"

"And when shall I see you again? Look here, on Saturday night will you come to the theatre? Oh, it's not a bit of good pretending you can't! That's settled. I'll meet you outside the station at six."

When Frank Lorrimer waved to her from the pavement the girl stood rigid in the doorway. She watched him turn the corner in the distance; then swallowed a lump in her throat.

Mr. Penrose returned home barely half a minute later. She had not moved when he came in at the gate.

"Ah, looking out for me, Miss Olive!"

At his jocular inquiry she started, and repressed a shudder. His stout, squat figure seemed more ungrainy than ever; his round, plain features more repulsive. She drew back to let him pass, and closed the door behind him.

It seemed hard that such a man possessed ten pounds a week, while Frank Lorrimer worked long hours for a fifth of that sum. Then her mother's care-lined face rose before her eyes; she remembered the pile of unpaid bills.

"Why, Mr. Penrose," she managed to say, "do let me help you off with your overcoat!"

The next day mother and daughter avoided any reference to their money troubles; but on the following evening Olive heard an altercation in the hall, and hurried out.

"Why, mother, you're crying!"

"It—it was a person from Rackstraw's, the butcher's. They won't let us have anything else on credit. He'd come again to ask when I was going to pay. He was rude—insulting. I—I've never been spoken to in that way before by a vulgar, common man. It hurt me, dear."

"I know," the girl murmured, patting her mother's shoulder. "I know."

Things were getting desperate. Before Olive went to bed she wrote a few lines to Frank Lorrimer:

"I'm very sorry, but I sha'n't be able to come out on Saturday, after all. Please don't mind very much. You can easily find some other girl to go to the theatre with you, I dare say."

"I mustn't see him," she told herself shakily. "That'll only make it more difficult."

In his answer Lorrimer suggested another date for their outing. Olive Beale hesitated; she could not frame a reply. Excuses could not be continued indefinitely.

That night Mr. Penrose stopped her on the stairs.

"Will you spare me a few minutes, Miss Olive?"

With tightly-compressed lips, she entered the sitting-room. The middle-aged man sat down near her, and cleared his throat.

"I've guessed that you're in some trouble or other—in the house here, I mean," she started. "Well, now, can't I do anything?"

She shook her head, shrinking away in spite of herself.

"So you won't confide in me? I'm afraid you don't like me, Miss Olive."

He reached out and laid a plump hand on hers. The girl tried to smile.

"I want you to like me very much. Will you try? There isn't anything to prevent it—or anybody—oh!"

"Nobody at all," she declared faintly.

When he left her she composed a final letter to Frank Lorrimer, asking him not to think of her any longer—telling him to forget.

But Lorrimer called.

"What does it mean, Olive? Why are you throwing me over?" His voice was reproachful at first, but he soon showed irritation. "I wonder at your treating me like this without any reason or excuse!"

"It's for the best, I'm sure!" she stammered.

"I didn't think you were that sort of girl. Are you making up to that rich lodger of yours, then?" Anger mastered him. "Oh, I'm in the way, and you want to get rid of me!"

She did not answer, but bent her head as he went on to characterize her conduct as heartless.

"You won't have anything more to do with me! That's final, is it?" he cried from the door. "Good-bye, then!"

She sank down on the sofa, covering her face with her hands. Mr. Penrose entered.

"Your friend," he said slowly—"your young friend was leaving in a hurry."

"Oh, go away!" she begged shakily; then rushed past him out of the room.

She regretted that she had dismissed Frank Lorrimer. She would have given anything to call him back. But presently she wiped her eyes, and another thought flashed into her head. James Penrose had looked at her queerly. Perhaps now he would not ask her to marry him.

On an impulse, half an hour later, she hurried up and knocked at the first-floor front.

"I—I only came to see if you wanted anything more to-night, Mr. Penrose."

"Nothing at all, thanks!" returned the stout man coldly.

Her mother had gone to bed. The girl went down and deliberately set inkstand and blotting-pad on the table. It was difficult to tell Frank Lorrimer that she had made a mistake and wanted him still. She finished the letter at last, however, and kept it to post next day.

"Can I go out for a minute, please?"

Permission was grudgingly given her, and she set off for the neighboring post-office. A voice called to her suddenly. She saw Lorrimer himself by the kerb. He stared in amazement.

"You came out of that house! And you—haven't a hat. Are they friends of yours that live there?"

"No," she answered confusedly. "No; I work for them."

"So that's why you've never let me wait for you outside the school lately! Work! What sort of work? Why, I do believe—"

"It's true," she flashed. "I've



MLLE. SALLY HOGSTROM, FAMOUS TEACHER OF SWEDISH EXERCISES.

The King of Denmark, on the occasion of his recent visit to Stockholm, personally conferred upon Mlle. Sally Hogstrom the rare distinction of the Danish Gold Medal of Merit, in acknowledgment of the excellent work she has done in introducing into Denmark the Swedish Ling system of gymnastics. Mlle. Hogstrom has studied gymnastics for women, both at home and abroad, and has done a great amount of excellent work for the propagation of this cause. Last year's Olympic Games showed the world what Ling's system has done for the Swedish nation. Mlle. Hogstrom does not confine herself to practical teaching. She often lectures on the subjects coming under the head of healthy gymnastics for women and children, and has also earned for herself a reputation as a writer. Her writings deal with such matters as pedagogic gymnastics, mental over-exertion at gymnastics, and breathing exercises. And her enthusiasm is bidding fair to make the women of Norway and Sweden patterns of strength and health.

always thought myself very foolish not to confess. I told myself you'd never be ashamed of me or look down on me for it. I was wrong, though."

"A general servant! An ordinary!"

"Exactly!" Abruptly the swing round to the house again, clutching her unposted letter tightly. She did not hear Lorrimer's call. Once inside, she began tearing it into fragments. She flung them on the kitchen fire. Sobs choked her.

"Why, you've been very quick, Beale. By the way, I didn't know you'd finished laying the dinner-table, else I'd have told you you could go. It's just on six o'clock. Don't be late in the morning."

Somehow she struggled into her hat and jacket. At the tram terminus a bulky figure was waiting.

"Ah!" said Mr. Penrose cheerfully, catching sight of her. "We'll travel together, if you don't mind. But you're upset, surely. Has Mrs. Lancaster been bad-tempered?"

The girl gasped.

"Who told you—How did you know anything?"

"What you were doing interested me, naturally. Yes; I've known all along."

"And yet you don't seem to mind being seen with me!" she returned rather bitterly.

"Why should I? I think you're an exceedingly plucky girl! What on earth have you to be ashamed of, pray?"

Olive Beale was inwardly much surprised. She found herself revising her opinion of the "first-floor front." He was really not such a bad sort, after all.

"It was all I could find to do. I was teaching at a little private school, but it closed. Besides, I-I had to stay at home to help mother. Then—"

"Then all your lodgers left, and you wanted to be earning money. So, besides doing various things at home in the mornings and evenings, you took a situation at Mrs. Lancaster's as a 'day girl.' Well, I admire you for it—upon my word, I do! But you're not going to keep it up now. You'll never have to worry any more. All those bills are settled!"

She drew back a pace. Her eyes opened wide.

"You paid them! What right had you—"

"The best right in the world," answered Mr. Penrose, with nervous joviality. "I had a hard job to get her consent, but I managed it to-day. Do you mean to say you never guessed?"

"I can't—can't imagine what—"

"Why," declared the stout man, "we're all going to be happy together—that's what I mean! We're going to move to another neighborhood and thoroughly enjoy ourselves." He blushed and stammered.

"G-going to marry your mother!"

Impulsively she turned. As a prospective husband he had seemed impossible; but now she forgot his unattractive appearance, and for the first time realized his honest good-nature.

He beamed on her. "Everything's all right. And—I've just been talking to that chap Lorrimer. He'll be coming round to-night! Ah! Ah!"—London Answers.

Teacher—"Do you know, Tommy, when shingles first came into use."

Tommy—"I think when I was between five and six years old, ma'am."

ANIMALS AND MUSIC.

Interesting Experiments at the London Zoo.

The effect of music on animals was recently tested with interesting results at the London Zoo. The attendants carried a gramophone from cage to cage, writes a correspondent of Our Dumb Animals, and entertained the beasts with band selections, songs by Caruso, Patti and Harry Lauder, and a record of a lion's roar.

At the monkey-house a piccolo solo with some sparkling passages brought the nine monkeys up in a wondering group. They listened with wide-open eyes. The gramophone was then wheeled to the lion's pond, with the lion almost touching the railings. Harry Lauder's song was the only performance given here, but the effect was very interesting; four sea-lions swam barking to the bank and others came down from the rocks and joined them.

The animals, with bodies half-raised out of the water and eyes riveted on the instrument, listened in astonished silence until the rollicking laughter of the song began; that provoked a loud chorus of barking, and finally the largest sea-lion waddled out of the water and up the bank and thrust his whiskered snout close to the bell of the gramophone. He kept it there without moving until the song came to an end.

"Zampa" was the opening piece before the lions' cage, and at the first note the restlessly pacing animals stopped short. They threw up their great heads, turned them toward the gramophone and listened motionless. At the close of the piece they gave a gentle roar. The record of a lion's roar was then given, but it was too feeble to command their respect, and they promptly turned their backs.

The prairie-wolves came next, although, as the keeper said, they howled terribly at almost anything. It seemed no use to try them. However, we put on a piece of band music, and they listened without making a sound; but as soon as the band music ceased, some Indian geese in a pond opposite started a loud chorus of their own.

The polar bears were much interested in the music; a band selection was played, and the female became much excited. She trotted up and down the cage, while the male closely watched the instrument. They were much disturbed by the lion's roar, and both roared in reply. The female even stood up on her hind legs and looked about anxiously to see where the roar came from. The keeper said that this record was more like a bear's roar than a lion's, and that this accounted for the attraction.

When "Home, Sweet Home" was played, both bears trotted up and down the cage.

A male llama would have emashed the gramophone if he could have got to it, but he was forced to listen, and the music finally put him in good humor; the songs quieted him by distracting his attention from the spectators, whose presence makes him angry.

No sort of music could allay the clamor of the parrot-house, and to give the elephants a concert was like playing to a brick wall.

The less brains a man has to spare the more likely he is to lose his head.

HOME

Winter Puddings for Children.

Contrary to popular belief, suet puddings, although heat-giving and nourishing, are not good for young children, who find them difficult of digestion. By substituting vegetable butter or nut lard for suet, and following the recipes given below, delightful puddings may be placed before the little ones, nourishing them as well as pleasing their palates.

Feather Pudding.—Mix together 6 ounces of flour, 3 ounces of granulated sugar, and 3 ounces of vegetable butter or nut lard. Add a teaspoonful of stoned and cut-up prunes, dates or raisins; figs and currants, of course, must never be given to young children. Boil a breakfastcupful of milk, stir into it half a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, the lumps being carefully rubbed smooth; pour this into the dry materials, and mix quickly but thoroughly. Have ready a well-buttered basin, large enough to hold twice the quantity of pudding; half fill it, cover with greased paper, and steam for four hours. It must not be boiled. Serve with sauce made of golden syrup boiled with water, thickened with cornflour, and flavored. Or make the sauce from a penny packet of jelly tablet, lemon, raspberry, or strawberry flavor. Follow the directions for making the jelly, but use less water and serve it hot, or whisk it to a froth when nearly cold, and add it to a plain melted butter sauce.

Ginger Pudding.—This is always a nursery favorite. Take about half a small jar of preserved ginger, and free it from the syrup, letting it drip till dry. Cut it into dice and mix with it, stoned and cleaned, 3 ounces of raisins. Beat ½ pound vegetable butter to a cream with the same quantity of

eggs. Stir in 6 ounces of self-raising flour, add the ginger and raisins, mix to a soft dough with milk, put into a buttered basin, allowing plenty of room to swell, and steam for four hours. For sauce, mix two or three tablespoonfuls of the ginger syrup with the same quantity of water and bring to the boil. Have ready a tablespoonful of cornflour rubbed smooth with cool water, and boil a few minutes. Put in a small piece of butter just before serving.

Nut Pudding.—Nuts are considered unwholesome for children, and are undoubtedly so if eaten as dessert after a hearty meal, but when cooked and forming part of the dinner, are perfectly wholesome, and are always much enjoyed. Mix ½ pound of self-raising flour, ½ pound of breadcrumbs, and 4 ounces of ground Brazil nuts together, Brazil nuts are so rich in fat as to make a good substitute for suet. Add the grated rind of an orange, and its juice, and mix very thoroughly. Make into a stiff dough with milk, put into a buttered basin, and steam for four hours. Turn out and put a good slice of butter on the top, sprinkle lavishly with brown sugar, and serve with a sauce made by beating equal quantities of sugar and butter to a cream.

Special Rice Pudding.—Rice pudding is too everyday a pudding to be much relished in the nursery, but this variety will be sure of a welcome. Put 3 ounces of rice into a buttered dish, add a quart of milk, 2 ounces of ground Brazil nuts, and sugar to taste. Mix well and leave soaking for some hours. Then put into a slow oven, and bake very gently for three hours. Serve with cream, or add a well-beaten egg just before serving up.

These puddings are all very nutritious, and may be used as substitutes for meat, most children preferring them.

Two Spinach Dishes.

Spinach Soup.—Wash the spinach well in three or four waters and cook it in as little water as would keep it from burning, stirring it constantly. Boil from 10 to 15 minutes, according to its age. Drain it and rub it through a sieve and take five tablespoonfuls for the soup. Slice one large onion; boil it in boiling salted water; drain it and fry in one heaping tablespoonful of butter to a light brown. Boil one quart of milk with one dozen whole white peppers and add the onion. Simmer it gently for half an hour, strain out the onion and whole peppers and add the prepared spinach. Mix all smoothly and boil up, thickening it, if necessary, with butter and flour worked together. Serve with croutons of fried bread.

Spinach Pudding.—Three or four rolls are soaked in water or milk, and when soft pressed and rubbed through a sieve; then add one chopped and browned onion, four heaping tablespoonfuls of cooked spinach, four yolks of eggs, seasoning of salt and grated nutmeg. When everything has been well mixed the stiffly beaten whites are folded in. Butter a mold, sprinkle with fine breadcrumbs, fill with the mixture, cover with a buttered paper and steam for two hours. When cooked

Useful Hints.

Clothes will not freeze fast to the line if a cloth is dipped in salt water and rubbed over the line when the clothes are ready to hang up.

If there is too much blurring in the rinsing water, all bad effects can be avoided by adding three or four tablespoonfuls of household ammonia.

Croquettes, when fried in deep fat, should stand in a warm place for half an hour before frying; this will make them brown more quickly.

To wind a curtain, remove it from the brackets, wind it up by hand and then put it into the brackets and pull it out full length. Repeat if necessary.

If the baby is too little to hold playthings, fasten them by a string suspended above him in such a position that they will not get out of his reach.

Towels should not be put in the guest-room when they are brand new. Use them until they have been laundered several times and lose their stiffness.

When using oil for frying the oily taste can be taken away by making the oil very hot, and then fry a piece of onion in it. When brown, take it out.

After sitting for a while embroidering, the eyes and back are apt to become tired. Try putting a flat pillow on your lap. The change of position is very restful.

A ball of string in the guest room is a convenience. Often when a guest is packing, there is need of string. A bunch of baggage tags in the desk will be appreciated.

Corn can be very successfully roasted in a thin skillet by putting two tablespoonfuls of lard in the pan with the popcorn. Put a cover on securely and shake it about on top of the range over a very hot fire. The corn will pop quickly and thoroughly.

When turnips are young, wash them off carefully and boil without peeling. You will find the thick rind will cook as tender as any part of the vegetable and the flavor will be much improved.

When the vinegar cruet has become clouded, clean it by putting a teaspoonful of lye in it; let this remain for a few days, then wash out. It will be perfectly clean.

Every kitchen that is covered with linoleum should have rag rugs or strips of carpet placed on the floor when one stands to wash dishes and in front of the working table. The feet do not get nearly so tired if this is done.

Lettuce can be kept very fresh if it is thoroughly washed, then all the water should be shaken from the leaves and it should be put in a tin pail with very tight cover, then set in a cool place. The lettuce will be crisp and fresh the next day.

SWISS BOYS HAVE WOES.

Some Things They May Not Do Without Being Fined.

When William Tell and Arnold Winkelreid took their stand against oppression, they found plenty of men to follow them to death or to liberty, says the London Mail.

Should a modern military leader in Switzerland attempt to call up followers in arms for a similar crusade he would probably not have a baker's dozen. Not that the Swiss of to-day are not just as patriotic as were their forefathers centuries ago, but that there simply would not be men to follow who were accustomed to the spirit of fight.

At least, when one reads what happens to boys who act at all like boys, he will be surprised that any boys stay in Switzerland after they are old enough to understand what is said to them, or to walk two blocks without assistance. Here are some of the things a boy in Switzerland may not do without something disagreeable happening:

"If a boy threw a stone and hit a man, he is fined 60 cents."

"If a boy threw a snowball and hit a woman, he may be fined 10 cents."

"If a boy calls a girl 'redhead,' he may be fined from 40 to 80 cents."

"If a boy threw at frogs in a pond without being ordered to do by his father or teacher, he may be fined 20 cents."

"If a boy throws a stone and breaks a window belonging to some one else, his father may whip him or he may be fined 20 cents."

"If a boy makes a face at his teacher, or draws pictures of him on his slate, or speak ill of him, he may be fined \$1 and have to beg his pardon."

"If a boy stoness a dog or chases a cat, it is a fine of 20 cents."

"If two boys fight without the consent of their teacher, it is a fine of 40 cents."

They all count for good manners and good citizenship, of course, and it ought not to be necessary to take official notice of such things—but boys being boys the only unpleasant thing a real Swiss boy can do and not be fined for it is to have the measles or whooping cough.

WHY IMPORT FERTILIZER?

when you can get the best—that can be made, manufactured within 100 miles of your home town. Best of references. Buy Dominion High Grade Brands and be satisfied.

Frank Hagerman

Wholesale and Retail Agent
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OLDEST AND STRONGEST COMPANIES
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Watches, Clocks, Wedding and Engagement Rings.

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

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Money to Loan

on Real Estate
Large or Small Amounts
M. L. HAYWARD,
Hartland, N. B.

Dionne Hotel

Dionne & Stevenson, Props.
Perth, N. B.
Modern equipment. Free hack from station. Good sample rooms and heavy in connection.

Dentistry

Dr. J. E. Jewett
in Hartland every Monday.

Our Neighbours

Florenceville.

Fred Ross of the U.N.B. spent Easter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Ross.

Muriel McCain who is attending business college at Fredericton spent Easter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. McCain.

Mrs. Harrison Hagerman of Fredericton spent Easter with Mr. Hagerman's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Hagerman.

Mrs. Fred Kimball and two children of Bridgewater Centre spent Easter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boyer.

James Johnson, engineer on the C. P.R. spent Sunday with his family here.

Sarah Stephenson is spending her Easter vacation with her aunt, Mrs. Kate Boyer, Woodstock.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Watters of Peel spent Sunday at Mrs. A. H. Hayward's.

Mrs. Chalmers Milbury of Upper Wicklow was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. D. N. Estey on Monday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bart Gallop moved into their new home last week.

Miss Jean Charleton spent Sunday in Hartland.

Mrs. Camber of Riley Brook was the guest of her brother, Stephen Ross, over Easter.

Colby Shaw of Spokane, Wash., spent a few days in the village last week.

Mrs. Inman of Beechwood was the guest of her sister, Mrs. James Peters, over Easter.

The new Baptist church on the East side will be dedicated on Sunday, March 30. The dedicatory sermon will be preached in the morning by Rev. J. A. Cahill of Bridgewater Centre. Rev. Mr. Harlow of Tracy Mills will preach in the afternoon and Rev. E. C. Jenkins of Victoria in the evening.

Misses Bertha and Villa Alward are spending their vacation in Bath the guests of their sister, Mrs. Stanley Barker.

Miss Maxwell, teacher in the Consolidated school went to her home, Moore's Mills, to spend her Easter vacation.

Lower Brighton.

Thomas Powell who has been spending the winter months with his mother at Birmingham, Eng., has returned.

Mrs. Arthur Hovey and daughter, Lillian, spent a week at Perth visiting her sister, Mrs. Lewis Saunders.

Charles Taylor of Presque Isle, conductor on the C.P.R., spent a few days with his sister, Mrs. George Tedlie, and also his mother.

Misses Rilla and Amy Nixon after visiting friends at Hartland and Somerville have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kidney of Upper Brighton spent Easter with Mrs. Kidney's sister, Mrs. James Barker.

Mr. and Mrs. Beecher Brown spent the Easter holidays at Brownville, Me., the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Brown.

Miles Brown and sister of Fredericton spent Easter with their mother, Mrs. Ada Brown.

Miss Jean Hovey, our school teacher, spent the holiday's at her home at Centreville.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Richardson of Houlton were home for a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Richardson.

Mr. and Mrs. Jud McGee spent the holidays at St. John guests of Mrs. McGee's mother, Mrs. Chase.

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Nixon on the fourteenth, it being the forty-third birthday of Mr. Nixon.

He knowing nothing about it until people came pouring in from all directions. On account of a rainy night and muddy roads the folks from Hartland and Somerville were unable to attend. About nine o'clock he was presented with a rocking chair from his wife and daughter, Stella, and two brothers, Horace and John B.

The presentation was made by Wallace Noble, after which games were played until about half past ten, when cake and coffee were served by Grace Brown and Mable Nixon. Then came the fudge, best of all. About twelve the party broke up wishing Mr. Nixon many more years of health and prosperity.

PILES

Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and as certainly cure you. See a box at all druggists or at Messrs. Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 10c stamp to pay postage.

Manzer's Department Store

Woodstock, N. B.

Where Every Article is Guaranteed

To clear up the balance of our **Winter Goods** we offer the following at prices in many cases

Less Than Cost!

Men, Get Acquainted with Us AND SAVE MONEY

A Few Sale Prices:

2 Men's Celluloid or Rubber Collars, value 50c, sale price 25	Men's Felt Hats, value \$1.25, sale price \$1	3 pairs Canvas Gloves, value 45c, now 25
Men's Plush and Astrachan Caps, value 75c, sale price 40	Blue Chambray Shirts, men's, with two collars, value 75c, sale price 55	Stag Silks, on spool, 75 yds., value 10c, sale price 6c
Ladies' New White Serge Waists, soft detachable collar and patch pocket, value \$1.25, sale price 69	Boys' Bloomer Pants, tweeds, value 75c, now 50	Viyella Flannel, navy and white stripe and white with navy stripe, value 65c, sale price 45
Sweater Coats, all colors, all sizes, value \$1.50, sale price \$1.09	Boys' Caps, value 35c, sale price 25	Heavy Black Dressing Combs, value 35c, sale price 18
Men's and Boys' Soft Collars, 15c each, 2 for 25	Boys' Caps, value 50c sale price 40	Cuff Links, regular 25c, 35c and 50c, sale price 10
3-piece Men's Suits, value \$7.50, now \$6	Men's Caps, value 50c, sale price 40	\$12.00 Suits \$6.00
3-piece Men's Suits, value \$10.50, now \$8	Men's Caps, value 75c, sale price 60	15.00 Suits 7.00
Men's Sheep Lined Corduroy Coats, fur collar, value \$6.50, sale price \$5	Men's Caps, value \$1.00, sale price 80	16.00 Suits 8.00
Men's Overcoats, new winter coats, all styles and colors, value \$10.50, sale price \$8	Clarke's 300-yard Reel Thread, black and white, value 7c, now 5c	18.00 Suits 9.00
Boys' Bloomer Pants, value \$1.50, navy blue serge, now \$1	Men's Corduroy Hats, with ear tabs, something new, value \$2.25, now \$1.50	After the first 20 suits are gone we positively will not sell any more at these prices.
White Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, men's and women's, value 5c, sale price 4c	Men's Tweed Hats and Leather, with ear tabs, value \$1.75, now \$1	All goods marked in plain figures.
3 cards, 15 in all, Celluloid Collar Supporters for 5 cents.		100 Ladies' Belts, all new but bought right. Former prices 25c, 35c and 50c, sale price 15
Just 100 Men's Blue Chambray Negligee Shirts, with 2 Collars, value 75c, sale price 49 cents.		Look at them—that will prove what we say.
Just 50 pairs Boys' Blue Serge Bloomers, value \$1.25 and \$1.50, now 98 cents.		Kleinert's Hose Supporters, regular price 25c, sale price 18 cents.

Ladies' Department

We offer you a line of Remnants of every kind and description that will surprise you in lowness of Prices. **Mothers, Read This:** To the first 30 boys we offer 30 Suits with Straight Pants and Vest. Value \$5.00 to \$8.00 for \$2.50.

A \$1.00 Sweater for \$.80	A \$2.00 Sweater for \$1.50
A 1.25 Sweater for 1.00	A 2.50 Sweater for 2.00

Very Special--- China Silk, all colors, 27 inches wide (note the width, send for samples and see the quality). Value 35c. **Sale Price 28c per yd.**

Very Special--- Kimona Cloths, 27 inches wide, beautiful patterns. Regular price 25c. **Now 16 cents.** Less than they cost wholesale. We are overstocked and not afraid to say so

200 Pairs of Ladies' Kid Gloves

All colors. All sizes. Sold right along at 80c per pair. While they last, **59 cents.** All new stock, but bought right,

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS

In order to dispose of my entire stock as quickly as possible I am offering all lines for sale at exceptionally low prices. I quote a few prices below, but in order to get all prices it would pay you to come and see for yourself and take advantage of the bargains I have to offer.

21 lbs. Granulated Sugar for... \$1.00	6 cakes Surprise Soap for 25	3 lbs. Icing Sugar for..... 25
Best American Oil, per gal..... 18	10 lbs. Soda for 25	3 cans Peas for..... 25
All 35c Teas for..... 29	3 cans Corn for..... 25	3 lbs. Pop Corn for 20
All 30c Teas for..... 25	2 cans Tomatoes for..... 25	Pure Cr. Tartar at..... 21
All Medicines retailing for 25c at 18	9 lbs. Onions (new stock) for... 25	Red Clover Salmon 21
All Medicines retailing for 30c at 38	3 lbs. Seeded Raisins for..... 25	Good Oranges, per dozen..... 19
All Medicines retailing for \$1 at .75	3 lbs. Currants (Holly Brand)... 25	Hand Picked Beans, per lb..... 05
Extracts and 10c lines for..... 07	3 lbs. Evaporated Apples for... 25	Scott's Scouring Powder (large can)..... 07

In Dry Goods We Give Great Bargains

Have a nice line of Corsets on hand, all new and up-to-date.
25 Per Cent. Discount

Men's Shirts from..... 39c up	We Have a Very Good Stock of Boots and Shoes.	Men's Fine Shoes that were \$5.00 for..... 3.98
Stockinette in any size, double and twisted or cashmere, at 21c yd	Have a lot of Ladies' Walking Shoes, to clear at..... \$1.19	Men's Fine Shoes that were \$3.75 for..... 2.98
12c Gingham at..... 8c yd	Also another lot of Ladies' High Lace Shoes at..... 1.21	Gum Rubbers at Cost.
15c Gingham at..... 11c yd		Shoepacs 10 per cent. less than cost.
Very Heavy Ticking at..... 19c yd		Prism Brand Paint, per quart.... 49c
Boys' Pants (good stock) from..... 59c to 79c		

Also Have Some Second-Hand Furniture and Many Household Articles For Sale

I request that all bills due me be paid not later than April 1st.
After that date they will be left for collection.

Belle DeLong Lockhart

Bristol