

THE OBSERVER

Vol. 2.

HARTLAND, N. B., Sept. 16, 1910.

No. 15.

New Fall Goods

Just Arrived

DRESS GOODS in Diagonal and Plaid...

Outing Flannel, Kimona Cloth,

Shaker Flannel Blankets

10/4
11/4
12/4
extra heavy and at a special price.

Shoes for Men, Women and Children...

And some of the latest designs in

Gents' Ties & Handkerchiefs

To arrive

The latest Styles in Ladies Neckwear

We sell the best Brands of flour
Robin Hood, Purity and Radium.

Baird & Craig

HARTLAND, N. B.

Voile, Panama, White Duck and Cloth

SKIRTS

Large Assortment, New Goods, which must be sacrificed, as the season is advancing. This is YOUR Chance.

Hartland Farmers' Exchange

C. HUMPHREY TAYLOR

Insurance

Fire We represent a number of the leading British and American Fire Insurance Companies.

Accident and Sickness Our Policies cover you against Loss of Time

Life Canada's Oldest, Largest and Leading Life Company - "The Canada Life 63 years old, assets \$39,886,000. Write for particulars or call on

ASTLE & COSMAN Queen Street Woodstock, N. B.

Observer's New Office.

Removal This Week to the New Concrete Building.

This issue of the OBSERVER is published from its new location in the concrete block building constructed especially for its accommodation by the Hartland Concrete Block Co. Scott Rideout is owner of the premises, which are under lease to the Observer Limited.

Being specially constructed to suit the needs of an up-to-date printing office the building affords more room, more light and requires less fuel; and the office is so laid off that in future work can much more easily be carried on.

Moving the belongings of the office without seriously interfering with the production of the paper has been a long and intricate job, and apology is offered for delay in publication and for an apparent shortage in the news crop. All the staff have been working at high tension for weeks, preparatory to removal; and to give some idea of what the work meant it may be said that the press upon which the paper is printed alone made five loads for a sloven waggon, the machine, when assembled, weighing four and a half tons. In all there were nine waggon loads.

Notwithstanding all the difficulties in the way the progress of the paper has not been seriously impeded and hereafter it will appear from its new office every Friday afternoon.

Patrons will find the office entrance by way of the Depot street crossing. The concrete building cannot be mistaken and the office sign will show the way.

The editor will be pleased to have subscribers call and look the premises over.

The building is 24x32 feet in size, is two stories high, and is absolutely fire-proof so far as the exterior is concerned. It is a substantial and handsome structure and is the first of its kind in this section.

New Brunswick Picnic.

The following New Brunswick people gathered at Second Beach, Vancouver, B. C., on Saturday, August 27th, to renew old acquaintances and enjoy an open air festival: Mr. and Mrs. V. D. Dennison, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Olts, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. P. Olts, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Everett, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Everett, Mr. and Mrs. L. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Edd Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. George Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. Perkins, Misses Laura Holmes, Dorothy Johnston, Hattie Flanigan, A. J. Irving, Cassie Irving, J. B. Harper, M. A. Burpee, A. M. Burpee, E. B. Burpee, I. M. Burpee, Tilly Smith, Alice Horsman, Greta Currie, Lena McLeod, Jennie Phillips, Nelson (P. E. I.), Mesdames R. K. Irving, Edward Lewis, R. H. Dow, George Johnston, S. T. Ecker, Messrs. John Burpee, Hurd Burpee, W. H. Higgins, Gideon Phillips, Turney Phillips, C. L. Olmstead, Harris Everett, A. C. Currie, A. M. Moores, R. P. Cowan, James R. Andrews, O. H. Sullivan, J. B. Appleby, Warden Flanagan, Earl Flanagan, Leonard McConchie, Harry Olts, J. G. Jonah, Harry D. Hipwell, Arthur Britton, Harley Shaw, Frank McCormack.

After doing justice to the appetizing eatables furnished by the Ladies, it was recommended by W. H. Higgins that an Annual New Brunswick Picnic Association be formed. This met with hearty applause and the following officers were elected: John Burpee, Pres.; Gideon Phillips,

Vice Pres. and W. B. Everett, Secretary.

All joined in singing "Auld Lang Syne and God Save the King, and hearty cheers were heard as all went home, pleased with the success of this picnic and looking forward to what the future holds in store for the "Annual New Brunswick Picnic Association."

Letter of Condolence.

Glassville, Sept. 7, 1910

TO HARVEY BIGGAR:

DEAR BROTHER:-

On behalf of British Lion L. O. L. No. 31. We, the undersigned, are directed to extend to you and your family the deep sense of sorrow and sympathy which we, the Brothers of your

Lodge, feel for you in your recent bereavement in the death of your son, George. Most of us know from actual experience what it means to taste of this cup of human sorrow and we sympathize with you with all the intensity of a genuine love born in brotherly hearts. Surely such a mysterious and extremely sad experience has made a wound in your hearts which cannot soon be healed. He has been called from this life in the morning of his day, his many deeds of love are done, his place in the home is vacant and your hearts are very sad and lonely. Why these things must be we know not now but sometime we will understand.

We mourn with you but not as those without hope and our only comfort is in the thought that he is safe in the arms of Jesus. Moved by hearts throbbing with genuine love and sorrow we pray that God may apply to your wounded hearts the balm of his heavenly grace and we commend you to his tenderest love and care.

Signed on behalf of British Lion L. O. L. No. 31.

HENRY N. DOUCETTE, W. M.
GEORGE ADAMS, Sec.

Mr. Stridsberg Departs

Mr. Carl Stridsberg, who has been lay-reader to the parish of Brighton and Aberdeen held his last service here on Sunday and on Monday departed for Lennoxville, Que., where he will spend a few days at his alma-mater, Bishops' College. Mr. Stridsberg has labored zealously during his incumbency, each Sunday journeying 30 miles to hold three services. He will resume his studies at the General Theological Seminary in New York when the term begins. Just before leaving here he was presented with a purse of money by members of the congregation.

Hartland School

Parents having children to enter the Primary Department this term will please take notice that by Regulation No 44 of the School Law. No pupil can be enrolled in grade 1 later than three weeks after the opening of the school.

Therefore all such pupils must be in attendance not later than Monday Sept. 19, otherwise they will be refused admittance.

W. D. KEITH
JOHN BARNETT
Trustees

Card of Thanks.

We, the undersigned wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindness to us in our sad bereavement; also the choir for their attendance at the service. MRS. JAMES W. DELONG AND FAMILY, Brookville.

Hartland Department Store

JOHN T. G. CARR, Proprietor

BIG Clearance Sale OF Summer Goods

In order to make room for Fall Goods which will soon be arriving we have decided to close out all our

Summer White Wear

including

Ladies' White Shirt Waists, Underwear, Skirts, Night Dresses, also Linen Skirts etc. at the big reduction of

33 1-3 Cents off the Dollar

That is, goods that formerly cost you--

\$1.00	you can now get for	67c.
\$2.00	" " " " " "	\$1.33
\$3.00	" " " " " "	\$2.00

We will also sell the remainder of our

Boys' and Men's Straw Hats

at

Slaughter Prices

15c. Harvest Hats for 10c.
25c. Regatta Hats for 19c.
50c. to \$1.00 Fancy Straw, 30 to 60c.

Gents' Summer Vests

Nice Goods, Good Patterns and 25c. off the dollar

A Big Lot of LADIES' HOSE, 10c. per pair; 3 prs for 25c.

Ladies' SKIRTS, COATS and SUITS at 25c. off the Dollar. GREAT BARGAINS, THESE

Good marked originally at small advance on cost and sold for Pay Down Only. NO CREDIT.

EGGS, BUTTER, WOOL, MEAL, OATS, etc., taken in exchange for goods at Cash Prices.

John T. G. Carr

Pears, Peaches, Plums,

FOR PRESERVING.

Get your orders in early.

Mrs. T. G. Simms

Letterheads

Envelopes

Fine Quality
Artistic Display
Reasonable Prices

Observer, Ltd.,

Hartland, N. B.

On the Farm

THE OBJECT OF PRUNING.

Why should we prune a fruit tree? There are many people who can scarcely give a reason for pruning. If they cannot give a reason this is good evidence that they do not understand pruning. You know why we prune the hedge. It is for the purpose of keeping the hedge dense and low. Why do we not trim our oaks, maples and elms? For the reason that we desire them to be densely headed, thus it cannot be said we trim our apple trees to make them more beautiful. Should we trim our elms, maples and oaks back to make them longer lived or more healthful? No, it is not natural for trees of any kind to be pruned they are not apt to be so long lived after pruning nor so handsome to look at.

The main object of pruning is to be able to produce larger and better fruit than could be secured without pruning. If a fruit tree is filled with branches thickly, the tree will have twice as much fruit as it can bring to perfection. If each year we thin out a few of the branches we thus thin out the fruit and at the same time permit the rays of the sun to penetrate so as to color the fruit and bring it to perfection. If too many branches are taken out and the sun admitted too freely in the top of the tree it may be injurious. If there are too many branches in the tree and they are too close together the air cannot circulate among the branches and the fruit will not be as attractive nor as good in quality. Sunshine and circulation of air are as necessary to the fruit tree as fertility in the soil.—Green's Fruit Grower.

WATER SUPPLY IN PASTURE.

Cows need a constant supply of water. In the summer time when the days are warm and the amount of moisture perspired by the animals is large, there is a more urgent demand that water be convenient to the animals abundant. The common practice of shutting the animals in the back pasture lot from early morning till milking time in the evening without a chance to get to water, is wrong. Either arrangements should be made so the cows may come to the barn for water or, better yet, a supply should be had in the pasture lot. A windmill can be easily and cheaply installed over a well in the field. The absence of buildings near will make a low derrick sufficient to get good results. With an overhead pipe properly arranged to carry away excess water, the mill may be left to gear constantly, and will usually keep the animals well supplied with fresh water. The only care required is to keep the pump packed and the mill oiled. Nothing, of course, surpasses springs for this purpose, but these are only to the few. A running stream is excellent but the practice of making the cows go to stagnant pools for water cannot be too severely condemned both on account of the health of the animals and the wholesomeness of the milk.—A. H.

SUMMER CARE OF ORCHARDS.

The Indiana Experiment Station has sent out a circular under the above heading, which is very timely. It calls attention to the fact that, notwithstanding the fruit crop may have been badly injured, or even totally destroyed, trees and plants should be given good care, so that fruit buds may be formed for next year's crop. This circular says that many farmers in Indiana planned to give their orchards proper care this season, in the way of spraying, cultivating, etc., but that with the destruction of the crop, they became discouraged, and were ready to give up trying to keep trees healthy and vigorous. This is a mistake. Buds for next year's crop are formed this season, and trees cannot form fruit buds unless they are kept healthy and vigorous. Take care of your trees every year—then there will be fewer old seasons.

HIS TWO WISHES.

Pendleton—"What are the two greatest wishes of a medical student?"
Kefer—"Give it up. What are they?"
Pendleton—"To put 'Dr.' before his own name and 'Dr.' after the names of other people."

In Northern Australia there is one white man to every 700 square miles.

Statistics show that the longest-lived people eat the heartiest breakfasts.

On an average, the coldest part of the day is at five o'clock in the morning.

MISERABLE WITH DYSPEPSIA

Another Wonderful Cure By That Wonderful Fruit Medicine "Fruit-a-tives."

Mr. Mathias Dery, of 225 Church street, Ottawa, Ont., was treated for years by physicians for Painful Dyspepsia. He spent so much money for doctor's medicines without getting much relief that he had about made up his mind that his case was hopeless.

Seeing "Fruit-a-tives" advertised, however, Mr. Dery thought he would invest \$50 in a box of these wonderful fruit juice tablets.

And this famous fruit medicine did for Mr. Dery what all the doctors could not do—it cured him.

He writes:—"Fruit-a-tives" positively cured me of severe Dyspepsia when physicians failed to relieve me."

"Fruit-a-tives" makes the stomach sweet and clean, insures sound digestion and regulates bowels, kidneys and skin.

50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial box, 25c—at all dealers, or from Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

WOMEN'S VOTES PRIZED.

New Zealand's Experience in Seventeen Years.

The statute extending the franchise to New Zealand women was passed in 1893. Since then there have been six parliaments elected by the joint votes of the men and women of New Zealand. In all of these elections, says the North American Review, the women of the country have taken their full share.

The proportion of women who voted at each election compared with those whose names were on the rolls, have been almost exactly the same as that of the male voters. There are not at present in New Zealand as many women as men, and the actual voting power of the women is nearly 10 per cent. less than that of the men. Practically, however, all who can do so vote at each election.

The fears expressed at the time the franchise was given them that the result would be either that the women would vote just as their husbands and fathers told them to vote or that the new privilege would mean dissension in families and the practical degradation of the women have not been justified by the experience.

The women of New Zealand vote at elections as a matter of course just as they partake of their meals or do any other ordinary duty of everyday life. The principal change produced by the new order of things, as far as the family life of the people is concerned, would seem to be that what may be called political questions have become matters of general interest instead of being as formerly matters which were tacitly presumed to be outside the sphere of one-half the family.

In the matter of the extended franchise therefore, it was not theory but practical experience that won the day. It was not because women were human beings as much as men; it was not even because they were intelligent human beings to whom men were ready to entrust the care of their homes and families; it was because they believed on the evidence of experience that women if they could vote would take an intelligent interest in public questions and would by their votes forward the best interests of the country and its people.

TALKING LIGHTHOUSES.

A Swedish Invention to Give Mariners Warning.

Wonderful possibilities are claimed for a Swedish invention called the photophone, by means of which it is said that sound waves can be registered on a sensitized plate, says the London Graphic.

The negative is developed in the ordinary way and the sound curves transferred to ebony plates, from which the sound is reproduced as by the gramophone.

The photophone records can be reproduced ad infinitum, and if the original music or song should not be strong enough to fill a large concert hall, the sound can be increased as desired. On account of the immense volume of its sound the inventor prophesies that the photophone will replace fog sirens in lighthouses.

Instead of the inarticulate howl which the sirens send out in the night the photophonic foghorn will call out the name of the lighthouse for miles over the ocean.

In Persia it is considered effeminate to laugh.

A good excuse never turned failure into a victory.

It is estimated that there are 8,000,000 telephones now in use in the world.

National pawnshops are maintained by the French and Italian Governments.

WHIPPED THE LION

A Contest Between Human and Brute Strength.

SANDOW WAS THE VICTOR.

Stripped to the Waist, the Strong Man Wrestled With the Enraged Animal, Who Was Mittened and Muzzled, and Thoroughly Subdued Him.

The story that Richard, later termed "Coeur de Lion," derived his name from the feat of tearing a live lion's heart out of its body is usually regarded today as apocryphal. At this distance of time it is impossible to tell what was the truth. But if Richard had the strength of Sandow and strove with the lion under conditions similar to those under which Sandow wrestled with a mangier lion in San Francisco some years ago there may be a basis of fact for the legend. In the Strand Magazine Mr. Sandow told of the event:

It was to be a struggle between brute strength and human strength. Merely in order to prevent the lion from tearing me to pieces with his claws, mittens were to be placed on his feet and a muzzle over his head. This lion, I must tell you, was a particularly fierce animal and only a week before had enjoyed a dish that was not on the menu—his keeper.

Well, the engagement was accordingly made and "A Lion Fight with Sandow" widely advertised. The announcement, I am told, sent a thrill through the cities for a hundred miles round, and in order to be equipped for a performance which would be found to attract hundreds of thousands of people I decided to rehearse my fight with the lion beforehand.

I had it in my mind that the effect of muzzling and muzzling the beast might be to put him off the fight by frightening him, and, realizing how foolish I should appear facing a lion that would not fight, I was desirous of making certain that this should not be the case.

Accordingly the lion was muzzled and muzzled, but only with the aid of six strong men, and I entered the cage unarmed and stripped to the waist. What happened was in direct opposition to my expectations; bagging his paws and inserting his head in a wire cage only served to enrage the brute, and no sooner had I stepped inside than he crunched I stepped into springing upon me.

His eyes ablaze with fury, he hurled himself toward me, but missed, for I had stepped aside, and before he had time to recover I caught him with my left arm round the throat and round the middle with my right, and although his weight was 330 pounds, I lifted him as high as my shoulder, gave him a huge hug to instill into his mind that he must respect me and tossed him to the floor.

Roaring with rage, the beast rushed fiercely toward me and raised his huge paw to strike a heavy blow at my head. As his paw cut through space I felt the air fairly whistle and realized not only my lucky escape, but the lion was in a most excellent state of preservation. Among the other architectural fragments is one which is supposed to have been one of the bosses of the old Chapel of St. Catherine. The carved wooden Jacobean pulpit of the Abbey is also preserved in the Undercroft. Most interesting of all, however, are several of the old wooden effigies of kings and queens of England, which it was the custom at royal burials to carry upon the coffin. These images are of older date than some of the wall effigies which have been preserved at the Abbey. Those of Edward III., Elizabeth of York, Henry VII., Catherine of Valois, and Anne of Denmark are fairly complete, says The London Times, but the figure of James I. is without the head, and that of Henry Prince of Wales is simply a bare trunk without vestige of clothing. Some of the figures are carved out of large blocks of wood without joints; others consist of separate limbs fitted together. That of James I. is partly worked in what is supposed to have been its original costume. There is also to be seen a portion of the hollow wooden skull of Anne of Bohemia.

Before leaving the cage, however, I was determined to try just one other feat. Moving away from the lion, I stood with my back toward him, thus openly inviting him to jump on me. At once he sprang right on my back. Throwing up my arms, I gripped his head, then caught him firmly by the neck and in one moment shot him clean over my head, assisted by the animal's own impetus, and launched him before me like a sack of sand, the action causing him to turn a complete somersault.

While he lay there, dazed, the door was unlocked, and I went out, my legs and neck bleeding and with scratches all over my body. But for these trifles I cared nothing. I felt that I had conquered that lion and that I should have little difficulty in mastering it on the next occasion in public.

So thoroughly was he tamed, however, that the great fight lasted but two minutes. When he would fight no more I lifted him up and walked round the arena with him on my shoulders, he remaining as firm as a rock and as quiet as an old sheep.

Different Style. Edward, aged six, was sent to a barber shop to get his hair cut. The barber who was assigned to the job had red hair.

"Would you like to have your hair cut like mine?" asked the barber.

"No, sir," answered Edward. "Cut it some other color, please."—Chicago News.

Poor Service. As the fire truck came clanging along the street car tracks Uncle Ben stood at the corner and waved his hat.

"Ding it!" he exclaimed when the truck had passed. "That wouldn't stop neither."—Buffalo Express.

Happiness is a bird we pursue our life long without catching it.—Virey.

SOME NORMAN RELICS

THE NORMAN UNDERCROFT IS NOW OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.

Repository of Many Famous Historic Remains Is the Only Surviving Part of Westminster Built by Edward the Confessor—Fragments of the Old Cloister Are Being Put Together—Effigies of Monarchs.

The Norman Undercroft, which adjoins the ancient Chapel of the Pyx at Westminster, London, has been opened to the public for the first time for many years.

The Undercroft is a range of five vaulted bays, which, by the removal of partitions, has been made into one long chamber. It is situated at the south end of the Chapel of the Pyx, and the dividing wall, apparently, has been pierced at some time by two bays. The outlines of which are visible. Overhead is the old dormitory of the monks, part of which is now Westminster School. These buildings are of great antiquarian interest, because they are practically all that remains of the building of Edward the Confessor. For many years past the Undercroft has been mainly a receptacle for lumber, and its architectural beauties have been hidden by the masses of old stone and other material with which it has been littered. One of its three entrances has been used by the boys of Westminster School as a short cut from the cloisters to their gymnasium.

As the result of the careful and judicious restoration by the Dean of the Undercroft is a most interesting rectangular chamber of considerable proportions; it is about 110 feet long and 45 feet wide. It is three or four times as large as the Undercroft beneath the Chapter House. The four pillars which divide the Undercroft into five bays are situated in line in the centre of the chamber. In two of them much of the original stonework of Edward the Confessor's buildings is visible. The second pillar from the north end presents a curious appearance. On one side it slopes inward and downward from the capital, forming a recess which might be used for a small altar or an image. The pillar has now been buttressed. One of the bays and part of another contain the original vaulting. The thirteenth century carving of the capitals of some of the pillars remains—nearly altogether intact, but sufficiently complete to enable a clear idea to be formed of its characteristics. The use which was made of the Undercroft in medieval times is not known. It is possible, perhaps, that it was used as a school for the novices.

Some relics which have been found in various parts of the Abbey have been collected in the Undercroft. Among the stones which were brought to light while the floor of the Undercroft was being reconstructed are a number of fragments which are believed to have formed part of the Norman arching of the original cloisters. These fragments have been fitted together at the south end of the chamber as a tentative reconstruction of three arches of the old arcade. The three bosses are elaborately carved; and one of them, which depicts scenes from the Judgment of Solomon, is in an excellent state of preservation. Among the other architectural fragments is one which is supposed to have been one of the bosses of the old Chapel of St. Catherine. The carved wooden Jacobean pulpit of the Abbey is also preserved in the Undercroft.

Most interesting of all, however, are several of the old wooden effigies of kings and queens of England, which it was the custom at royal burials to carry upon the coffin. These images are of older date than some of the wall effigies which have been preserved at the Abbey. Those of Edward III., Elizabeth of York, Henry VII., Catherine of Valois, and Anne of Denmark are fairly complete, says The London Times, but the figure of James I. is without the head, and that of Henry Prince of Wales is simply a bare trunk without vestige of clothing. Some of the figures are carved out of large blocks of wood without joints; others consist of separate limbs fitted together. That of James I. is partly worked in what is supposed to have been its original costume. There is also to be seen a portion of the hollow wooden skull of Anne of Bohemia.

Could plants lay claim to aristocratic position, as representing an old family, rice might safely claim to be of the most ancient pedigree. Originally a native of India, it has crossed the ocean and made a home for itself where heat and moist soil could be found. It grows in all warm portions of the globe and furnishes the principal food of nearly one-third of the human race.

Tactless. A woman who took refuge in a London shop during a heavy rain and remarked how quiet trade was with the owner was annoyed because his explanation of dull business was: "But just look at the weather. What respectable lady would venture outdoors in it?"

MAPLEINE

Mr. Cribb—Mrs. C., I have borne with resignation—my even cheerfulness—antique chairs that wobbled, antique clocks that were always thirteen hours behind time, antique rugs that some prehistoric Turks wove, antique china, antique bowls, pans and kettles. All this I have smiled at, but when you give me antique eggs for breakfast I draw the line, nadam; I draw the line.

Palimistry. Palimistry in its modern acceptance is divided into two branches—chiromancy and chiromancy. Chiromancy defines the outward shape of the hand and of its members, the thumb and finger. Chiromancy is also derived from the Greek and signifies divination by the hand—that is, by the lines, mounts and other marks on the palms of the hand.

Moslem Wives. Under the Moslem laws the provision for securing to the wife the free and uncontrolled possession of her property is minutely stipulated in the marriage contract. A suitable sum is also arranged for her maintenance in accordance with her husband's rank.

Oak Wood. The oak is a historic wood. As early as the eleventh century it became the favorite wood of civilized Europe, and specimens of carving and interior finish have come down to us from that early day, their pristine beauty enhanced by the subduing finger of time.

MICA AXLE GREASE

is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer everywhere. The Imperial Oil Co., Ltd. Ontario Agents: The Queen City Oil Co., Ltd.

WHEN SHE IS AT THE ALTAR.

A Bride's Thoughts Are More Apt to Be Ridiculous Than Beautiful.

A question ever interesting to women is "What were you thinking about when you stood at the altar and the minister married you to the man of your choice?" Clara Morris says that after much investigating she has proved to her satisfaction that blissful thoughts are far, far in the minority. "One dear lady said," relates Miss Morris, "My dear, all my beautiful thoughts at the church were simply drowned in oil. Oh, yes, I really mean it! I was tremendously in love; I was pretty and happy and had meant to send up one final prayer to heaven of loving gratitude at the moment I was left by my bridegroom's side.

"But, coming up the aisle on my uncle's arm, my attention was first challenged by the discovery that I apparently had no feet. I could not feel them and my sole support seemed to come from uncle's arm. I literally tore my mind from this phenomenon by saying to myself, 'He is waiting for me. In a moment more we will be authorized to walk together all our lives long. O, God is very good and—' I was before the dear old bishop. I saw the book open; my lips trembled to the first word of prayer—when my eye fell upon a large, freshly made oil stain on the crimson carpet covering the pulpit steps.

"Now, who did that? I thought indignantly. That's like a man to fill a lamp here on the steps instead of doing his work in a proper place. My beloved held my hand, but my mind clung to the oil stain and I wondered, 'Why do they use oil lamps in the pulpit when there's gas in the body of the church; and why had not the careless creature got some brown paper and a hot iron and—' a dead silence—portentous—awful came upon the church. My lover's hand was crushing mine to pain.

"I tore my eyes away from the oil stain to meet the bishop's amiable gaze. He bowed his head remindingly—I bowed my head and stupidly gasped, 'Ye-es, yes!' And I was Harry's wife and had been married with my whole mind intent upon an oil stain on the pulpit steps. Harry says the first kisses he snatched from his bride's cheeks on the way home were salty ones.' She paused a moment, then: 'Heavens!' she sighed, 'How I do loathe lamp oil!'

His Good Nature.

Well, John," said Mr. Lovelong to the seven-year-old brother of his fiancée, "you will miss your sister when I take her away, will you not?"

"Um, yes!" said John slowly.

"I will give you a penny," said Mr. Lovelong, "if you will tell me what you will miss her most for."

"I guess it will be the pennies she gives me," replied John.

"Ha!" said Mr. Lovelong, who expected to hear some encomiums of his fiancée's good nature. "What does she give you pennies for?"

"Not to touch her front hair when she has curled it and left it on the table to cool," said John to the astonished Mr. Lovelong.

An Aristocratic Grain.

Could plants lay claim to aristocratic position, as representing an old family, rice might safely claim to be of the most ancient pedigree. Originally a native of India, it has crossed the ocean and made a home for itself where heat and moist soil could be found. It grows in all warm portions of the globe and furnishes the principal food of nearly one-third of the human race.

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Oak Wood.

The oak is a historic wood. As early as the eleventh century it became the favorite wood of civilized Europe, and specimens of carving and interior finish have come down to us from that early day, their pristine beauty enhanced by the subduing finger of time.

MARBLE MISERY.

Our Modern Hotels Denounced by a Disgusted Traveler.

Modern hotels, with all their gilt and glitter, are too rich in adornment and altogether lacking in that old-fashioned hospitality which makes weary travelers feel somewhat at home. This is no new idea, by any means, but the evidence is becoming so plain that here and there a disgusted traveler may be heard giving vent to his overwrought feelings in a burst of denunciation. "They want the kind of hotel where 'life is not all marble slabs and gilt bellows' and where a guest may turn completely around or put on his hat without disgorging a tip.

There is no doubt that a large section of the hotel public is asted with the splendors of marble halls, which provide spaciousness without comfort. They are tired of a "style" which makes a barren return for the exactions on their purses and indifferent to a table which the most skillful art of the chef cannot prevent from surfeiting. Hotel guests under the modern demands of a system of predatory charges of which tipping is only a minor feature, no longer "take mine ease in mine inn." They are prisoners of luxury, slaves to an artificial scale of living.

Perhaps in time the people who build and run hotels will get wise to this feeling on the part of many patrons and try returning to something like "ye olde inn" to hold their trade. But suppose this is done? Will a generation of gumps who have been educated to accept the present tinsel and tip refrigerators without protest feel at home in anything else? Those who, by example, have been taught to believe nothing worth while unless they pay seven prices for it and hand the eighth to the ever-expectant waiter might be as miserable in a hotel of the older kind as many others are now in the celebrated hostleries of today, with all their luxuries and their loneliness.

A Mean Trick.

Algernon—What's this I hear about Miss Giltcorn agreeing to marry you and then going back on her word? Percy—That is the stuff of it. I'm sorry to say, Algernon—Bearly, dead, dear boy. Why don't you sue her for non-support? You've got a clean case, doncher know.—Chicago News.

And Such is Fame.

Mrs. Blueboots—Four new boarders in literary; I am told. Mrs. Hainpross—Yes, indeed. Why, with his books and papers he litters his room worse than any boarder I ever had.—Exchange.

A Memorable Date.

"What member of the class can mention one memorable date in Roman history?" the teacher asked.

"Antony's with Cleopatra," ventured one of the boys.—Everybody's.

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MAPLEINE



MOTOR CARRIAGES

AWARDED DEWAR TROPHY.

The Dewar Challenge Trophy is awarded yearly by the ROYAL AUTOMOBILE CLUB for the most meritorious performance of the year under the general regulations for certified trials.

The New Daimler engines has now been in the hands of the public for nearly 18 months, quite long enough to prove its merit; owners are sending in testimonials by every post and we should like to forward to any person or persons interested a complete set of literature fully explaining this marvelous new motor. Send also for our new illustrated booklet, "The Dewar Trophy and how it was won," a history of the Greatest Engine Test on Record.

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THE BLACK HAND.

Origin of the Name of This Group of Daring Criminals.

According to the United States secret service, the Black Hand is a title common to innumerable groups of criminals operating under the direction of some secret central government. These men are blackmailers, using murder, arson, kidnaping and bomb throwing as punishments for those who will not submit to their iniquitous demands. Black Hand is, in short, a handy name for a brand of crime peculiar to Italian criminals who are successful in it because of the temperament of the foreign immigrants and their inborn dread of the extortionist. Whether the central government which guides the Black Hand society is located in the United States or in Italy is something which neither the Italian nor American authorities can discover. United States officers say the name of the American Black Hand emanated from Chicago about ten years ago, when one of the first of many mysterious murders in the Italian quarter remained unsolved. The victim of the murder had received a warning that death would follow his failure to contribute a specified sum of money. The letter was embellished with a crude drawing representing a fist clenching a dagger. The fist and dagger gave the name Black Hand—later to become unpleasantly familiar to every citizen of the country—and the sinister sketch was soon a source of terror to all law-abiding Italians.—Wide World Magazine.

A SAMOAN FISHING BEE.

Trapping the Game With a Leaf Chain Half a Mile Long.

A Samoan fishing bee is a unique sight to witness. Coconut leaves are gathered in abundance and secured, doubled and tripled, end to end, to form a long, prickly chain, round in appearance and about three feet in diameter. These leaf chains are often woven to a length of half a mile. When the chain is complete all the men of that particular village turn out en masse with their "paopao," or Samoan canoes. When the tide is high the chain is stretched across some convenient place, supported by natives in their waders, or simply wading where the shallowness will permit. The coconut seine is then submerged and slowly forced shoreward, the prickly points driving the fish before them. When the point is reached where the chain can rest upon the bottom and still protrude slightly from the water, the natives after securing the ends to the beach retire and wait for the tide to recede, leaving the fish high and dry.

It is often found that large fish are driven and caught in this manner, but since they are capable of jumping the barrier they are dispatched with spears at once. The catches of fish thus made are sometimes enormous and often number thousands.—Los Angeles Times.

The Flag of Denmark.

In the year 1219 King Waldemar of Denmark, when leading his troops to battle against the Livonians, saw, or thought he saw, a bright light in the form of a cross in the sky. He held this appearance to be a promise of divine aid and pressed forward to victory. From this time he had the cross placed on the flag of his country and called it the Dannebrog—that is, the strength of Denmark. Aside from legend there is no doubt that this flag with the cross was adopted by Denmark in the thirteenth century and that at about the same date an order, known as the order of Dannebrog, was instituted, to which only soldiers and sailors who were distinguished for courage were allowed to belong. The flag of Denmark, a plain red banner bearing on it a white cross, is the oldest flag now in existence. For 800 years both Norway and Sweden were united with Denmark under this flag.

Handel as a Child.

George Frederick Handel, the son of a Saxton barber and valet, was only five years old when his "fingers wood divine melodies" from the spinet, which a good natured aunt had smuggled for him into an attic, so that no sound of it might reach the ears of his father. At eight his playing so astonished the elector of Saxony that his father was compelled to withdraw his opposition and allow the genius of the boy to have fair play. And before he had reached his twelfth birthday young Handel was known throughout Germany as a brilliant composer and virtuoso at the court of the emperor.

A Pleasant Outlook.

"I wonder who the bride is crying," remarked one of the guests at the wedding. "Can it be because she is leaving home?" "No, it ain't that," answered the bride's small brother. "She's in love with the fellow she married, and I think she's crying 'cause she feels sorry for him."

The Line.

"I have a long line of ancestors who were all of my trade," said the baker. "Oh, a sort of bread line," smiled the chump.—University of Minnesota Minnehaba.

He'll Hear It Later On.

Harold—I know that I'm not worthy of you, my darling. Fair One—Remember that, Harold, and my married life is sure to be happy.—Jewish Ledger.

The truth is always the strongest argument.—Sophocles.

A LAND OF LEISURE.

The People of Guatemala Like to Take Things Easy.

Just as Spain is the land of "manana," Guatemala has been called the land of "no hay." These words mean "there is none," and one hears them wherever one goes. If the people do not want to bother, declares N. O. Winter in "Guatemala and Her People of Today," that will be their invariable answer.

You might go up to a house where the yard was full of chickens, the woman engaged in making tortillas and fruit trees loaded with fruit in the yard and yet have a conversation about like the following: "Have you any meat?" "No hay" (pronounced eye). "Have you any eggs?" "No hay." "Have you a house?" "No hay."

In such a case the best way to do is to enter the house and hunt round for yourself and blandly order the woman to prepare whatever you chance to find. Then, if you leave a small sum of money with her on departing, she will not take any offense, but will politely thank you. "Time is the only thing with which they seem to be well supplied. It is equally hard to get anything done, for unless the party is willing to do the work requested he will find some plausible excuse. An American traveling across the country a few years ago found it necessary to have his horse shod at one of the small towns. There were three blacksmiths in the town. Of these one was sick, but had supplies, a second had no nails and the third no charcoal. As there was no lending among the craft the horse could not be shod.

A MEXICAN FIRE BRIGADE.

Leisurely Way They Fight the Flames at Matamoros.

It might be thought that such an exciting thing as a fire would startle the Mexicans out of their habitual indolence, but such is not the case. The alarm of a fire at Matamoros, Coahuila, Mexico, was given by the discharge of numerous pistols and guns, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine, and I hastened to the scene, thinking at first that a battle was raging.

After a long interval, during which the people watched the fire with interest, chattering among themselves meanwhile, there appeared placidly trundling along the road the Matamoros equivalent of a fire engine, a barrel rolling along the ground, drawn by a reluctant burro. A swivel pin in each end of the keg permitted it to roll freely, and ropes attached to it to the animal. Behind walked the fire brigade, a solitary peon, bearing a bucket. Arrived at the scene of the conflagration, the water in the barrel was poured into buckets and hauled to the roof of an adjacent house, whence it was fung on to the flames.

Everybody was greatly excited. The calmest thing of all was the fire, which burned steadily on till there was nothing left to consume. Then as the spectacle was over the people dispersed. Every one was satisfied except perhaps the unfortunate owner of the house that had been destroyed.

Insect Sits on Its Eggs.

Family matters in the case of insects usually mean only the depositing of eggs in suitable situations for the independent development of the offspring. The parent insects often dying before the young appear. The earwig, however, provides a remarkable exception to the general rule, for it sits upon its fifty or more eggs until they are hatched, just as a bird would do, and, moreover, if the eggs get scattered it carefully collects them together again in the early months of the year, when digging the soil, female earwigs may frequently be found together with their batch of eggs. At the slightest sign of danger the young ones huddle close to their mother, hiding beneath her body so far as it will cover so large a family.—Strand Magazine.

Social Distinctions.

Are we born snobs, do we achieve snobbishness, or do we have snobbishness thrust upon us? If we achieve it we sometimes do it early. The other day I heard Beatrice, a little nine-year-old, expounding to a visitor of about her own age. "No," said Beatrice impressively. "We don't play with Sarah any more. We found out that her father has only a first name job. Our papa, you know, holds a minister position."—Woman's Home Companion.

An Effective Threat.

A certain Missouri editor is ready to take a tier in high finance. He got his schooling by threatening to publish the name of the young man seen with his sweetheart's head on his shoulder if he didn't come across with a dollar on subscription. Fifty-seven young fellows slipped in and paid a dollar. The editor says he has letters from several others informing him they will hand him a dollar the next time they are in town.—Kansas City Star.

Losing Their Charm.

Vicar's Daughter—I suppose the rain kept you from the funeral last Tuesday, Mrs. Blagg? Mrs. Hogg—Well, partly, miss; but, to speak truth, with the rheumatism and dola' away with the 'am and the cake afterwards, funerals ain't the jabs they used to be for me!—London Opinion.

The change of fashions is the tax that the industry of the poor levies on the vanity of the rich.—Chamfort.

SHARK PRODUCTS.

Even the Bones Are Useful, the Spine as a Walking Stick.

Products obtained from the shark are both numerous and valuable. Shark fins furnish a jelly that makes a delicious soup, if one may credit the statements of those affecting that delicacy. There is an excellent market for this jelly wherever Chinese are to be found.

The shark's liver gives a splendid clear oil excellently adapted for the lubrication of the parts of watches, clocks and fine guns. This oil is held in some quarters in as high esteem as is the oil obtained from porpoise and dogfish liver, long claimed to be the finest of animal oils.

Sharkskin is of much value. It is of a beautiful burnished gray or bluish color and at first glance looks like finely grained leather by reason of the tiny prickles plentifully set one way. There are so many of these prickles, quite invisible to the naked eye, that the effect afforded by the dried skin is one of rich beauty, a quality that makes it particularly valuable for the manufacture of shagreen. It is employed for many decorative purposes. Even the bones of sharks are useful. The spine in constant demand by the manufacturers of curious walking sticks. They pass a thin malleable steel rod through the polished and round vertebrae, and the result is a cane that sells for a high price. The shark spine stick is a great favorite in Germany.—Harper's Weekly.

BULL-BAITING.

A Brutal "Sport" That Was Popular in Former Days.

The principle of bull baiting was extremely simple. A collar was fastened round the bull's neck, and by this the bull was attached by a rope to a stake. The rope varied from nine to fifteen feet in length and therefore allowed the bull but little movement. The audience was accommodated in a circle or "ring."

The bulldog's duty was to grasp the bull's nose, and when he had succeeded in obtaining a grip he was required to maintain his hold, despite the efforts of the larger animal to dislodge him. The bull would give the dog a lowered paw, which the dog sought to evade by reaching toward the head of his opponent. Sometimes the bull managed to get his horns under or into the dog, which was then thrown high into the air.

Writers state that dogs had been tossed up to a height of thirty or forty feet. The dog, if he survived, would "retire hurt." On the other hand, once the dog, which was trained to grip only the nose, obtained a hold his adversary would have little chance of shaking him off. The bull would whirl the dog in the air and struggle frantically to wrench his nose free from the terrible grip. When, from sheer exhaustion, the dog dropped clear of the bull a fresh dog was sent into the ring.

Photographing a Panther.

A panther is not easily killed and will often revive with very unpleasant results, as on a certain occasion in the Deccan. He appeared to be quite dead. One of the spectators rushed up with a camera on a stand to obtain a picture of the supreme moment. He got his photograph, and, strange to say, it survived what followed, but no sooner had he taken it than the panther revived, tore himself loose and went for the photographer. Somehow the man escaped, but the camera was sent flying, and, disconcerted by his encounter with it, the panther turned dead and went to the nearest tree, up which he went as quickly as a monkey. Not the tree was crowded with interested spectators, and for three or four strenuous seconds (until the panther was about to enjoy a spectacle of natives dropping to earth with loud thuds like ripe plums from a jungle plum tree as the panther approached them).—Wide World Magazine.

Bismarck and His Dog.

Sultan, Prince Bismarck's favorite dog, attacked a passing railway train and was cut to pieces. Bismarck's grief over the dog's agonies was such that his son Herbert tried to lead him away, but the prince would not go. "No, I cannot leave him like this." Then, when the dog's sufferings were over, Bismarck wiped his eyes and murmured: "Our Teuton forefathers showed benevolence in their religion. They believed they would find in the hunting grounds of their paradise all the dogs that had been their faithful comrades here below. I wish I could believe that."

Marriage Music.

During my school days I met the late Professor Prout, who was as full of fun as he was of musical lore. It is said that at a wedding at which the late Dublin professor was presiding at the organ he played the happy couple in with "Wretched Lovers" and out with "Father, Forgive Them, For They Know Not What They Do."—From "Fifty Years' Reminiscences of a Free Church Musician," by E. Minshall.

Teeth.

Bobby—My gran'ma's so old she ain't got a tooth in her head. Tommy—Ain't she? Well, maybe they're in her bureau drawer, like my Aunt Tillie's is sometimes.

Imitation.

"Imitation may be the sincerest flattery," said Uncle Eben, "but dat does not make countin' money any mo' acceptable."—Washington Star.

Words are like leaves, and where they most abound much fruit of sense beneath is rarely found.—Pope.



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HOME.

DAINTY DISHES.

To Glaze Scones.—Dissolve one teaspoonful of sugar in two of milk. Brush well over, and it will be found as effective as egg.

Pork Cutlets.—Take some chops from a neck of pork, trim them neatly, and season with pepper and salt. Brush over with oil and place them on a gridiron over a clear fire. Turn them three times that they may be equally browned. Cook for a good quarter of an hour and serve with sharp sauce.

An Invalid's Dish.—Procure a young pigeon and place it in a stewpan containing equal parts of milk and white steak, seasoned, and bring all to the boil. Skim carefully. Simmer the pigeon for half an hour, then take it out, thicken the sauce, boil it up, and serve round the bird.

Baby's Pudding.—Butter a breakfast-cup and crumble into it the whole of a penny sponge-cake. Pour over this a beaten egg mixed with a gill of milk. Let the pudding soak for half an hour, cover it with greased paper, and let it steam slowly for twenty minutes. Stand for a few minutes after taking from the saucepan, then turn it out and serve.

Bombay Toast.—Set a tablespoonful of butter in a basin and stand it over a saucepanful of boiling water. When the butter is melted, stir in two eggs, a few chopped capers, a teaspoonful of anchovy essence, a little chopped parsley, with cayenne and salt to taste. Stir till all begins to set, and then spread on slices of hot buttered toast. Serve at once.

Raspberry Pudding.—Two eggs, their weight in butter and fine flour, the weight of one in bread-crumbs and sugar, two tablespoonfuls of raspberry jam, and one teaspoonful of baking-powder. Cream the butter and sugar, add the beaten eggs, and, lastly, the flour and bread-crumbs, with a small teaspoonful of baking-powder. Add the jam and beat all together. Place in a buttered mould and steam for two hours.

Beef Tea Made in Twenty Minutes.—This is a most useful medicine in the case of sudden illness. Stirred finely one pound of shin of beef, put it in a saucepan with one pint of cold water. Stir it to separate the meat and allow the water to extract the juice. Leave it for eight minutes, and then stir over a moderate fire until the fat has melted. Pour off the liquid, remove the fat from the surface with kitchen paper. Season and serve at once.

Ginger Toffee.—Take three-quarters of a pound of brown sugar, a quarter of a pound of butter, and essence of ginger to taste. Put the butter into a preserving pan, and as soon as it is melted add the sugar. Stir this gently for a quarter of an hour, or until a little bit of it dropped into cold water is brittle. Directly the toffee is boiled to this point, add the flavoring and pour it off.

Neapolitan Soup.—Soak six ounces of haricot beans overnight, then place them in a saucepan with three pints of cold water, and bring gently to boiling point. Clean and cut up small onion, half a stick of celery, one beetroot, and three tomatoes. Add them to the soup when it boils, and let all boil gently together for two and a half hours. Pass through a sieve, return to the saucepan, stir while it boils, season with pepper and salt, and serve.

Banbury Cakes.—Take two pounds of currants, half an ounce of ground allspice and powdered cinnamon, four ounces each of candied orange and lemon peel, eight ounces of butter, one pound of moist sugar, and twelve ounces of flour. Mix all together thoroughly. Roll out a piece of puff paste, cut it into oval shapes, put a small quantity of the mixture into each, and double them up into the shape of a puff. Place these on a board, flatten carefully over each, and sift sugar over each.

Buttermilk Salmon.—Baked can salmon, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls melted butter or cottolene, one

cup buttermilk with one-half teaspoonful soda stirred into it. Salt and pepper to taste; one-half cupful cornmeal and two soda crackers crumbled down. Mix all together, put in greased pudding dish, and bake half an hour. This is a delicious dish and as light as a feather. Enough for five people.

Pork Chops with Green Peppers.—One tablespoonful of butter in a fryingpan and heat; put in pork chops and brown quickly on both sides; cover with boiling water and one green pepper chopped fine, add the seed also; season with salt and let simmer one-half to three-quarters of an hour. Thicken the gravy with flour and water and pour over the chops when serving. Pork chops cooked after this recipe can be prepared early in the day with the exception of thickening the gravy, which should be done just before serving.

TOMATO SOUP.

Cream of Tomato Soup.—One large tablespoonful of butter, two carrots sliced, one onion sliced, celery sliced, small slice or bone of raw ham, one tablespoonful of flour. When all is brown put in six cupful of tomatoes; salt and pepper; boil fifteen minutes; press through strainer; add one-half pint sweet cream; let come to boil; serve.

Cream Tomato Soup.—Put contents of one quart cup of tomatoes in granite stew pan, put on stove, and boil five minutes, then strain and mash them through colander, put back on the fire and add soda the size of a hazelnut; let it boil until it stops foaming, then add a piece of butter the size of a walnut, tablespoonful of sugar, salt and pepper to taste, and a little real smooth, creamy thickening stirred in slowly, and let cook about five minutes. In another granite pan have one quart of rich milk or part milk and part cream, heat it to the boiling point, but do not boil. When ready to serve remove from the fire and pour slowly the hot, thickened tomatoes into the milk, stirring the milk until all is well blended, then serve in warmed bouillon bowls with salted water or triangles of thin toasted bread. This makes a delicious soup. Never cook milk and tomatoes together or they will curdle; and always use a silver or wooden spoon in tomatoes.

BABY DO'S AND DON'TS.

Do give baby all the water you can get him to drink, but don't give it to him cold. Often when he frets a drink will quiet him—he is just thirsty.

Don't feed him every time he cries, but at regular intervals—once every three or four hours is plenty from the start, and only once during the night. More babies cry from disturbances of the stomach caused by overfeeding rather than underfeeding.

Do keep him out of doors all day if possible. There is nothing like fresh air to keep him healthy. Don't let any one handle him more than is absolutely necessary; it makes them tired and fretful.

Under no condition allow any one to kiss baby on the mouth and not at all if it can be avoided. There is no surer way of spreading disease.

LITTLE ECONOMIES.

During these days of high food prices the following suggestions will help toward keeping down the housekeeping bills:

No orders by telephone. Definite sums each week to be expended.

All purchases made personally. Know all about what you are buying.

Patronize good stores. Buy in bulk, never in paper packages.

Pour off top of cream from bottle of milk for coffee.

Go to the pantry daily, look into the cracker jar, the bread and cake boxes; note exactly the stock the pantry contains.

Cook for each meal enough, but not too much.

Study contents of refrigerator, use what is there before buying more.

Serve leftovers daintily in pretty dishes. Make your own bread. Use good plain cheap cake recipes, making a variety of frostings and fillings.

HELPED BY HUMIDITY.

Many Materials and Products Which Require Moist Air.

There are many materials, operations and products which require special atmospheric conditions for advantageous or profitable maintenance. Principal among such operations is the manufacture of textiles, perhaps the largest single industry carried on in factories. In the favored climate of the Lancashire district of England the natural climate affords working conditions equalled in America only on occasional days in certain localities. Even in England, however, there are many days in which the atmosphere is too dry for the best work.

Since textile fibers are increased in strength and elasticity by high humidity, and moderately high temperature, breakages are less frequent under proper conditions, and the output is increased. But even before the fiber reaches the manufacturing plant it part. Cotton loses weight as it dries out, but more than that, the fibers brittle and appear shorter and of lower grade than when slightly moistened. Leather, fashions and many other porous substances lose a considerable percentage of weight in drying out, so that the maintenance of average and uniform humidity in the storage rooms has a direct advantage to the owner in maintaining the value of his goods as they lie in the warehouse. Cigars and tobacco lose flavor in dry air and regain it to some extent, after loss, by storage in proper humidified rooms. Wooden furniture and musical instruments are sometimes cracked or the finish injured by the dry air of steam heated rooms. All these and other similar goods are advantageously worked or stored in rooms in which the atmospheric humidity is artificially controlled and kept at the most desirable point.—Engineering.

A PIG'S SQUEAL.

It Played a Momentous Part in American History.

The war between this country and England in 1812 was caused by one vote, and, strange still, the small margin came from a pig getting its head stuck in a rail fence at that, but built much like a Virginia worm fence.

They were having an election of members of the legislature in Rhode Island. One Federalist put off going to the election and left himself just time enough to get there before the polls closed. Just as he got on his horse and started for town he heard a pig squeal. He looked around and saw that the pig had its head jammed into that old rail fence, and anybody who knows anything about hogs knows that the hogs would have eaten that pig up if it hadn't been rescued. The farmer stopped long enough to liberate the pig, and when he got to the polls they were closed. He was too late.

The result was that a Democratic member of the legislature was elected from that district by one vote, and he would not have been elected if that Federalist had got there on time. In the legislature a Democratic United States senator was elected by one vote, and that Democratic legislator who had been elected by one vote voted for him.

In the United States senate they voted for the war of 1812 by one vote, and that Rhode Island Democratic senator who had been elected because that pig was caught in the fence voted for the war of 1812.—Popular Magazine.

Not a Waxwork.

The opening of the courts in an arid town in England is always a great day for the residents. The procession to the church, where the judge says his prayers and listens to a homily, the march to the court, with the attendant javelin men and the braying of trumpets—the men in wigs and gowns—all the rustic minstrel with the sense of awe and the majesty of justice. It is related in Mr. Thomas Edward Crisp's book, "Reminiscences of a K. C.," that a farmer once took his son into the crown court. On the bench was the Baron Cleasby, gorgeous in scarlet and ermine, stately and motionless. The yokel gazed with open mouth at the resplendent figure on the raised dais. Suddenly the baron moved his hand from right to left and left to right. "Why, feyther," said the boy, "it's a loveler!"

Minor Operations.

Surgeon's Son—What is a "minor operation," pa? Surgeon—One for which the fee is less than three figures. —New York Times.

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River Bank

What might have been a very serious accident took place Saturday just above Jones' crossing when a young horse driven by Gordon Milbury of Sticksney took fright at the bank upsetting the carriage with its occupants, himself, his wife and child. The horse was hurt quite badly also the back of one hand.

Rev. Saunders Young will preach next Sunday, Sept. 18, at Lansdowne, 11 o'clock in the morning, East Florenceville, Baptist church, 3 p. m. and here in the evening at 7.30.

Mr. and Mrs. Heber Jameson, C. S. Tompkins of St. John, and Miss Kate Jameson of East Florenceville took tea with their aunt, Mrs. James Long, also her son, Rupert Long, his wife and family. They drank from their great grandmother's cups that were brought over seventy years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrington Smith, East Florenceville, were calling on Mrs. Long Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Waugh and her daughter, Jessie, went to the exhibition at St. John last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Tompkins were visiting at Gideon Holmes' one day last week.

Mrs. Daniel Campbell was visiting at Mrs. H. M. Hunters and Mrs. William Brookers and calling on several others.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Ebbett were visiting his mother, Mrs. Archie Ebbett, at Lansdowne Sunday.

William Swin is working at Oliver Miller's at Connell.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Tompkins spent Sunday at Chester, the guest of H. H. Estabrooks.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Lovely were calling on Mrs. C. J. Smalley recently.

C. J. Smalley has hired a Mr. Robinson of Nova Scotia to help finish harvesting. Mrs. James Bell, Mrs. Henry Bell and children were visiting there Monday.

Miss Lena Tyrrell has returned to Mrs. Matilda Tompkins' after being away on a short visit.

Bath

The marriage of John Squires of Upper Kent to Miss Evelyn Smith took place at the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. J. H. Puddington, on Friday last. The many friends of each wish them many happy years.

Harry Tompkins and wife are spending a few days at Mr. Tompkins of this place.

The personage building is being rapidly pushed. The committee want to get it ready by cold weather.

Mrs. M. E. Commins and Miss Mary A. Bohan attended the Eucharistic Congress at Montreal.

The I. O. G. T. Lodge here elected their officers Monday evening for the ensuing term.

The O. P. R. have a ballast train at work in this and near vicinity.

Sheriff Tompkins paid the place a call on Friday last.

The many friends of Richard D. Currie were pleased to see him around town again on Saturday last. He has been confined to his residence since early spring.

A number of men left here this week for Aroostook Co. potato fields.

James Jones spent Sunday with his family here.

The potato buyers are loading cars of this product here now; the price offered yet is quite low but is as large as the product of this season will warrant.

Mrs. Emma Giberson has moved to Bristol and rented her fine residence here to Rev. J. H. Puddington.

Cloves Phillips of Cranbrook, B. C., is spending a few days with friends in N. B. Mrs. Phillips spent part of the summer here.

Get your trunks and suit cases at Taylor's.

To rent, from Dec. 1, the store now occupied by Baird & Craig. Also the one occupied by the OBSERVER from Oct. 1.

Knowlesville

J. S. Whitehouse and wife are attending the St. John Exhibition.

J. W. and George Lawson spent a few days last week at Miramichi.

Miss Madge Manuel has taken the school at Northfield for the present term.

The school at South Knowlesville opened on Monday with Miss Jennie Fadget as teacher.

Nettie Manuel spent Sunday at home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lawson visited at J. S. Whitehouse's on Sunday.

John Craig and wife of Lower Windsor visited friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. George Whitehouse gave a quilting party to a few of her friends on Wednesday.

Judson McBride and Miss Carten spent Sunday with Mrs. Percy Whitehouse.

Rev. Mr. Gregg preached his farewell sermon to a large congregation here on Sunday evening.

James Hobbs lost a valuable cow one day last week.

An enjoyable time was spent at an ice cream social held at the home of J. M. Hobbs on Saturday evening. Proceeds go for church purposes.

The ladies' sewing circle will meet next week with Mrs. Emery Manuel.

Armond

Mrs. Laura McEwen, a former resident of this place, visited friends here last week. She was accompanied by her two daughters.

On Thursday, Mrs. Asa Dickinson and her daughter, Hazel, returned to Lowell.

On Monday Guy Kimball went to Fort Fairfield. On the same day Randolph Henderson went to St. John to attend the exhibition.

A number of our people attended church at Carlisle on Sunday.

On Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Foster, after attending Divine service here spent the remainder of the day at the home of Henry London.

Mrs. Edmond Robinson recently visited her mother, Mrs. Mary Spiny of South Knowlesville.

Mrs. Margory Dickinson and Mrs. A. A. Kimball were entertained pleasantly at the home of Mrs. Hud Dickinson one day last week.

Peel News

Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Boyd and little daughter, of Skowhegan, Me., are visiting Mr. Boyd's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. R. Boyd.

Mrs. Archie Hatfield and family have been away for a week visiting her parents at Upper Woodstock.

Miss Jennie Campbell, who spent the summer with her parents here, has returned to Lowell.

Miss Dillah Campbell is teaching school at Maplehurst.

Miss Laura Page of Long Settlement is teaching our school this term. She boards at W. W. Melville's.

Miss Eppy Craig spent a day in Peel recently visiting her many friends.

Miss Lily and Ada Clark, who have been visiting relatives here, have returned to their home at Bridgewater Centre, Me.

Mrs. Harrison Rideout and two daughters of Calgary, Alta., are visiting relatives and friends in Peel and vicinity.

Miss Edna Ginson, who has been visiting relatives at Fort Fairfield and Caribou has returned home.

Arlie Rideout spent Sunday at home. He is employed on the St. John Valley R.R. survey. Mauser Clark, who is employed at the same place, spent Sunday with his family.

Burr I Campbell was calling on friends in Peel on Saturday evening.

A number of people from this place attended the Dominion exhibition at St. John last week.

Rev. J. D. Wetmore will hold service here next Sunday morning at eleven o'clock.

Wilmot

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Upton of Avondale were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kirkbuckie, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Crabb of Hartland spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will DeLong.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Porter were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James DeLong on Sunday.

Mrs. George Jones and son from Amesbury are visiting relatives and friends of this place.

Misses Mary and Bessie DeLong of Woodstock spent Sunday at Charles DeLong's.

Miss Beatrice DeLong was the guest of Mrs. Walter DeLong Sunday afternoon.

Walter Estabrooks and Minnie Estabrooks also Adolphus DeWitt and Rend DeWitt spent Friday evening at James DeLong's.

Is McBride the Coming Leader?

A unique interest attaches to the September number of Bury Man's Magazine because in it is to be found a striking prophecy of the future of the Hon. Richard McBride, Premier of British Columbia, based on the extraordinary likeness he bears to three great political leaders. These three men are Benjamin Disraeli, Sir John A. MacDonnell and Sir Wilfrid Laurier. This striking likeness is brought out clearly in the portraits of the four men which illustrate the article and which are placed together for purposes of comparison. Richard McBride is still a young man but even to-day he bears a marked resemblance to all three men referred to and in his mannerisms he is astonishingly like Sir John A. MacDonnell. All interested in the political situation in Canada, Conservative and Liberal alike should not fail to see this convincing prophecy.

George S. Biggar

Died, at Biggar Ridge, Aug. 28, 1910, of paralysis of the heart, George S. Biggar, second son of Harvey N. and Minnie S. Biggar, aged fifteen years. He was buried at Biggar Ridge, funeral services were conducted by Arthur Macintosh. The service was very largely attended showing the kind respect in which he was known. The pallbearers were six boys of about his own age: James Aird, Austin Dewitt, Colby DeWitt, Armin Daw, James Barber, Claude Brooks. Flowers, very handsome, were furnished by friends at Glassville Foreston and Biggar Ridge. (Woodstock papers please copy)

McLaughlin-Gray Wedding.

Miss Adelphe May Gray and Wm. A. McLaughlin were married at noon on Aug. 9, in the Boyie Heights Methodist church, Rev. W. E. Tigoe officiating. F. O. Glazier provided music for the service, immediately after which an informal reception was held in the church parlors.

The bride who was gowned for the ceremony in a tailored suit of champagne broadcloth, is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Gray of Hartland, N. B., Canada. She was given away by Arthur Trafton of Woodstock, N. B. After the reception the couple left for a honeymoon trip through Southern California and New Mexico, on their return from which they will occupy their new home, 344 W. Fifth sixth street.—Los Angeles press.

Reform the High Schools.

A strong case for the reform of High Schools and Collegiate Institutes is made by Norman Patterson in the current issue of The Canadian Courier. It is pointed out that in order to keep the boys on the farm, agricultural counties must establish agricultural High Schools which will train the farmers' sons in the principles of farming. The present High School curriculum tends to drive young men into the universities and the professions. Similarly, the Technical High School should replace the present institution in all manufacturing towns. This has already been done in Berlin and several other important industrial centres in Ontario. Here the young men are given a liberal education but in addition are taught the simpler forms of working with wood and iron, as well as being given elementary training in the making of tools and the use of machinery.

In brief, a High School education should be a help to the great industries of the country, commercial, industrial, and agricultural. It should not confine itself so closely to the making of teachers, doctors, lawyers and dentists. It should be practical as well as theoretical.

THE HOME JOURNAL

For the women of Canada

Brilliant Fiction—Money-saving Ideas
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Beautiful, helpful, interesting, useful,
a necessity not a luxury, for every progressive
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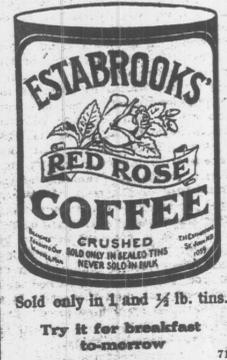


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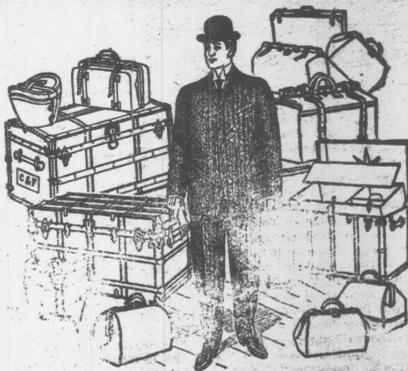
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Sold only in 1 and 1/4 lb. tins.

Try it for breakfast to-morrow



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Whether its a TRUNK, SUIT CASE, HAND-BAG or TELESCOPE you desire, we can fill the want at a very reasonable price. Our Trunks are neatly and strongly made. Our Hand Baggage you can check with safety or you can carry with pride. Don't overlook our splendid line of Trunks, Hand-bags, Suit Cases, etc.

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Centreville N. B.

DISCOUNT SALE

For 2 Weeks
Starting Sept. 19
including Sat. Oct. 1st.

We offer a straight discount of 20 per cent off marked prices on all our stock of

Fancy and Staple Dry Goods

This includes Women's, Men's and Boys' Fall and Winter Underclothing and Men's Outside Shirts, Pants and Sweaters, Hats, and Caps.

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A Great Chance to Buy Cotton by the Web

FOR SALE CHEAP: One McCaskey Account Register and an Acetylene Machine with piping complete

Our usual

Clean Fresh Stock of Groceries

sold as low as possible

F. D. TWEEDIE, Manager

Local News and Personal Items

J. N. W. Winslow of Woodstock was here on Wednesday.

B. G. and Mrs. Rideout of East Florenceville were here yesterday.

Rev. A. D. Paul will preach in the United Baptist church on Sunday evening.

Mrs. D. A. Aiton of Riley Brook was visiting friends here a few days ago.

Ed Gesien spent a few days of this week at Grand Falls.

Miss Corbett of St. John has arrived to take charge of T. G. Carr's millinery department.

Holland Birmingham of Calgary is here on a visit to his father, Birmingham.

H. G. Veness of Fredericton was here on Wednesday getting some local views for picture post cards.

Miss Eva Prince, who has been for a few days visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Gillin, on Thursday left for Saskatoon.

Harry Downey of this village and Miss Elva Clark of Coldstream were married on Wednesday by Rev. J. A. Cahill.

Helen Stephenson, D. W. Jackson, O. A. Thornton, Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Jewett of Woodstock were at the Exchange on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Starkey were visiting friends here on Saturday. Mrs. Starkey was formerly Miss Millie Nevers.

Mrs. George Davis and daughter, Eleanor, of Millinocket were recent visitors here. Mrs. Davis was accompanied home by Mrs. G. W. Boyer.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Fenderson of Masardis were here by auto recently. Mrs. Fenderson was formerly Miss Etta Thistle.

Rev. G. W. Tompkins is moving his family to the ground floor of C. H. Taylor's tenement on Richardson street.

Good progress is being made on Frank Hagerman's new concrete block building. The basement wall is nearing completion.

The Mars Hill View says "Mr. and Mrs. Ernell Belyea of Coldstream were guests of his brother, J. A. Belyea; also Mr. and Mrs. Grew."

Yesterday Frank Shaw of Victoria had his foot badly jammed in a hay press while working for Chas. Gray. The foot was crushed and he will be laid up for some time but no bones were broken.

For the present the OBSERVER will be sent a full year to any Canadian address for 50 cents cash in advance. To U. S. addresses the price is \$1.00.

This week John Loupin showed the editor early a dozen fair sized potatoes that grew, uncovered, in his cellar from one that was accidentally left there. One of the stalks measured 5 ft. 10 ins. in length.

The Victoria County News has been taken over by a company composed of leading Conservatives and will henceforward be published in the interest of the party. J. L. Milmore, an experienced newspaper man, is in charge.

A. R. Shaw of Milo Jct. Me., is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Frank Hagerman. Mr. Shaw has the sympathy of many friends in the death of his wife which occurred at Bangor on Sept. 9 of tuberculosis.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Matheson and the Misses Hamilton left Woodstock for Vancouver on Tuesday. S. B. Charlton of Florenceville takes Mr. Matheson's place with the Imperial Oil Co. They will no longer run the tank wagon but will distribute oil in five gallon cans.

Subscribers who fail to receive their papers promptly will kindly notify the manager and the matter will be looked into. The OBSERVER goes to press sufficiently early on Friday to catch the north and the Coldstream mails and all subscribers in the county should get their paper on that day or on Saturday.

Potatoes have been bringing 70 cents all the week and about a dozen cars have been shipped since Monday. The price is better than it was a year ago. They do not come to market freely, however. Oats are coming very slowly, it being early yet. The price is 35 cents. Some hay is moving at \$6.00 and \$7.00 loose. Eggs being 20 cents and butter the same.

Carvell Craig of Millinocket is visiting friends in town.

Keith & Plummer are unloading a car of Murchie Shingles.

Go to Arthur Estabrooks for the best work pants obtainable.

Mrs. W. H. Christie of Vanceboro is the guest of Mrs. J. W. Montgomery.

Estey and Curtis Co. will pay the highest prices for all the good apples offered.

New subscribers may have the OBSERVER until the end of 1910 for only 10 cents, silver.

Mrs. James Carr of Caribou was visiting Mrs. H. H. Hatfield last week.

C. Humphrey Taylor has for sale a No 5 Sharples Cream Separator, second hand, good as new.

R. A. Nixon of Houlton was the guest of his brother, D. H. Nixon, on Monday, coming over by auto.

Go to Arthur Estabrooks for all kinds of Rifle Ammunition in Kynoch, Winchester and other makes.

Keith & Plummer offer sale at a bargain a bay mare, sound, weighs about 1200 lb, and room for more.

Miss Ethel Johnston, an experienced compositor, came from her home at Plaster Rock on Saturday to take a position on the OBSERVER staff.

Keith & Plummer have for sale six carriages ranging in prices from \$10 to \$75, each one a bargain. Wood or lumber will be taken in exchange.

An Orange Lodge will be organized at Beechwood on Friday night, Sept. 15. All the brethren are cordially invited to attend and a good time is assured. S. W. SMITH, County Master.

Send to the OBSERVER for wedding invitations or announcements. The latest styles in both paper and lettering. Work done with promptness and secrecy and the charges moderate.

Clyde Watson, machinist with Alex. Dunbar & Sons of Woodstock, was here on Tuesday assisting in the removal of machinery from the Taylor building to the new OBSERVER building.

On Sunday Paul Raymond of Middle Simonds and Miss Winnie Nevers, the popular telephone operator, were married in Woodstock by Rev. H. C. Archer their drove at once to the bride's home and will reside here for a time.

Walter T. Sprague of the Bank of Montreal on Tuesday received notice that at about Oct. 20 he would be transferred to another branch. Mr. Sprague has occupied the position of teller here for more than three years and has many friends who will regret his removal.

There will be a boxing match in the Orange Hall at Mount Pleasant on Friday evening next. Billy St. Clair of Kansas City, ex-middleweight champion of the southwest, and Frankie Conley of Buffalo, middle-weight champion of the eastern states, will box ten rounds. Seats are \$1.00 each.

Last Saturday Detective Green was again arrested for debt and when within a short distance of the jail he expostulated with the constable, declaring he had no desire to revisit that institution as upon the occasion of his last incarceration he became infested with vermin. He paid in cash the constable's demands and returned home.

Our millinery department is again open for business. Having bought our goods from a different firm the stock is well assorted. Miss Schuartz, our new milliner, is just from the opening and we cordially invite all interested in Millinery to call and make her acquaintance and look over the goods.—KEITH & PLUMMER.

J. W. Adams arrived on Tuesday from East Florenceville where he has been employed with B. F. Smith continuously since Sept. 8, 1909, having built one house, finished the inside of another and built a mill 30x100 feet containing rotary, lath machine, plane and shingle machine. He has engaged to work in the village the rest of the fall.

C. H. Taylor has for sale a second hand thrashing machine and wood cutter also a second hand carriage newly painted. Also a peddling wagon.

Real Estate for Sale.

1 FOR SALE—7 room house with ell and stable, in good condition; 3 acres of land; water in yard; 29 rods from C. P. R. station. Good payment down, balance on easy terms.

2 FOR SALE—8 room house with ell and stable; good sized lot 20 rods from C. P. R. Station. At a bargain if taken at once.

3 Real Mining pays better than anything else; chance to get in on the ground floor. Rich ore mine all paid for; money needed for machinery. For full particulars of any of the above address.

Charles E. McLaughlan
Real Estate - Bath, N. B.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Wharf at New Mills, N. B." will be received at this office until the hour of Monday, October 3, 1910, for the construction of a Wharf at New Mills, Restigouche County, N. B.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen at forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the office of E. T. P. Shewen, Esq., District Engineer, St. John, N. B.; Geoffrey Stead, Esq., District Engineer, Chatham, N. B., and on application to the Postmaster at New Mills, N. B.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to this Department and of the Minister of Public Works, for thirteen hundred dollars (\$1,300.00) which will be forfeited if the person tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender is not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, August 30, 1910
Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

Notice of Sale

TO THE heirs at law and next-of-kin of Isaac L. Tompkins, late of the Parish of Marston in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, Farmer, Deceased, and Mary E. his wife, and all others whom it may in any wise concern:

TAKE NOTICE that there will be sold at Public Auction in front of the office of Marvin L. Hayward, Barrister-at-law, in the village of Hartland in the Parish of Brighton in said County and Province, on Tuesday, the first day of November, A. D. 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon the following lands and premises:

ALL THAT certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Peel (formerly known as the Parish of Brighton) being a part of lots number sixty-two and sixty-three granted to Hannah Lloyd in a joint grant to John Tompkins, Hannah Lloyd, Jeremiah Lloyd and Charles Lloyd, and designated by said grant as Southern Division, Letter B, and bounded and described as follows:

BEGINNING at the St. John River at the line between Division B, aforesaid and lands formerly in the possession of James J. Lloyd (now in the possession of Alice Bradford) thence Easterly along the line aforesaid to the rear of the front or river lots, thence southerly along the rear line of the lots aforesaid to lands belonging to the Estate of the late John P. Campbell, thence Westerly along the Northern line of the said Campbell lands to where the said Northern line of the said Campbell lands strikes the Western fence of the Canadian Pacific Railway, thence Northerly along the fence aforesaid six rods, thence Westerly and parallel to the said Northern line of the said Campbell lands to the St. John river, thence Northerly along the River aforesaid to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres more or less.

TOGETHER with all the buildings, improvements and appurtenances thereto belonging.

The above sale will be held under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the fifth day of September, A. D. 1905 and made between the said Isaac L. Tompkins and Mary E. Tompkins, his wife, of the One Part, and William N. Raymond of the Parish of Simonds in said County and Province, Farmer, of the Other Part, and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills in and for said County as number 47404 in Book K No. 4 of Records, and by said William N. Raymond assigned to the undersigned Scott F. Tompkins of said Parish of Peel by an Indenture of Assignment bearing date the twenty-sixth day of April, A. D. 1910, and registered in said office as Number 52630 in Book U No. 4 of Records on pages 644 and 645; and also by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the thirty-first day of March, A. D. 1905, and made between the said Isaac L. Tompkins and Mary E. Tompkins of the one part, and the said Scott F. Tompkins of the other part, and registered in said office as number 52684 in Book U No. 4 of Records on pages 734, 735 and 736, default having been made in payment of the moneys secured by said two Indentures of Mortgage.

DATED this twenty-seventh day of July, A. D. 1910.

(Sgd) SCOTT F. TOMPKINS
Mortgagee and Assignee
of Mortgage

M. L. HAYWARD
Solicitor

Greatest Snap of the Year!!!



Your choice of all our men's Oxfords, in Tan, Green, Ox Blood, Pt. Leather. \$4.50 and \$5.00 Shoes for \$3.65 Cash. (For 30 days only. Also we have Box Kip Working Shoe, regular \$2.50 for \$1.98

Now is the time to get your pictures taken. We can get them for you cheap. Give your seven large cabinets for only \$1.00. Come in and make arrangements for yours.

We are giving 3/4 lbs. of our SPECIAL TEA for ONE DOLLAR this month. Be sure and grasp the opportunity. The most of you know what it is

H. R. NIXON

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By order
North American Life Assurance Co., of Toronto, also Accident and Health Insurance.

Bibbler & Aughterton

INSURANCE

QUEEN ST. WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Harvesting Tools --Cotton Gloves--

We are stocked in

Men's Heavy Fall Shoes

in different varieties, and GUM RUBBERS

We are selling a better quality of Shoes all the time and are quite sure it pays the wearer.

Beds, Mattresses and Springs

just in and it is a fact that we sell them very cheap. Ask those who have bought.

For SCHOOL we have Slates, Scribblers, Ink, Pens and Holders, Rulers Examination Tablets and Stationery.

Nails and Hinges always on hand.

Rifles, Ammunition,

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3 Screen Doors at a Sacrifice to get rid of them

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ROCKLAND, N. B.

Woodstock Exhibition!

Agricultural and Industrial

SEPT. 21, 22 and 23

Prize Lists may be had from the Secretary

JAMES GOOD, President

C. M. AUGHERTON, Secretary

Miles Sherwood

Dealer in
Fresh Hides of all kinds
Buyer and Shipper of Hides
FLORENCEVILLE, N. B.

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Double and Single
HARNESS
Shoe Packs and Moccasins. Cash paid for Hides, etc. General Fire Insurance.

Most Complete Line

Tobaccos and Cigars

in Hartland

Vacation Time is Here

and will soon be over. Don't forget when your family is all home to have a group taken.

Call, write or telephone to

F. N. GRANT

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W. P. Jones, K. C.

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor, etc.

WOODSTOCK N. B.

Exchange Hotel

W. E. Thornton, Proprietor
Well equipped in every way. Livestock in connection.
Main St., Hartland, N. B.

Wanted

A second or third class teacher for School District No. 194, Brighton. Apply, stating salary, to

HARVEY E. JONES
Secretary to School Trustees
Cloverdale, N. B.

C. P. R.

Home-seekers' Excursions

Second Class Round Trip Tickets Issued From	HARTLAND, N. B.
May 4 and 18	to
June 1, 15, 29	Winnipeg \$34.50
July 13 and 27	Brandon 30.50
Aug 10 and 24	Regina 40.50
Sept 7 and 21	Saskatoon 46.50
	Calgary 50.50
	Edmonton 51.50

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W. B. Howard, D. F. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

P. R. SEMPLE

East Florenceville, N. B.

Dealer in

Hardware, Plumbing,

Tinware, Furnaces

and Stoves

The

New Empress Range

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

For Sale

Two houses, the Watson house and the Currie house, near Hartland village, are offered for sale by the purchaser. Immediate possession given.

A. R. Foster

HER LAD

Inside the barely furnished garret darkness had come again. All that day the frail little old woman had lain fever-stricken and helpless on the bed. Like a sick, uncomplaining animal she had crept to her corner the night before, since when no living creature had been near her. The ways of the other dwellers in the tenement were not as hers. It was understood amongst them that she was "not quite the thirteenth," and they had learned to take her goings and comings unconcernedly. Somehow, despite all vicissitudes, she had contrived to find the weekly sum demanded for the rent; but the tiny grates had seldom served its purpose, the darkness of the nights had rarely been dispelled by light, and of food the cupboard was often quite bare. In all the teeming building, no creature was poorer than this grey-haired old woman, with the smooth face of a young girl and the simple mind of a child.

Not one of the kindly hearted people whom she visited in regular turn could have said where she lived. Some had known her for many years; that she was miserably poor was but too evident. For that reason, a meal was generally assured her, and at intervals, on the pretext of a service rendered, a little money.

These were refractory children who, perforce, must submit to her tuition at the piano; on occasion she would be requested to rattle off the mazurkas and polkas she had learned as a girl; or, maybe, to mind the house and bairns while the parents went to theatre or concert.

The good folk on her visiting-list had learned to know her ways. They were aware of the obsession that held her, and would listen with kindly interest when she talked, as she often did, of the lad who was coming back.

For thirty-five years the little woman had been expecting the return of the man who had won her love in the glad springtime of her life. His wedding-day had been fixed; in her keeping he had deposited a little pile of banknotes—savings from his salary—towards the furniture. Her friends understood from her babbling that "money always burned a hole in Tom's pocket." And then something—she knew not what—had occurred in his life to drive him suddenly abroad. He had left her with the promise on his lips that he would return. Not on the shock of his going had happened the tragedy which had unninged her mind. In one night she had been bereft of home and parents by the awful catastrophe of fire. Out of the entire household, she alone had been saved. In the hospital they had discovered a letter clutched tightly in her hands—the charge given by the lover who would return. The memory of that horror had still power to cause a fit of shuddering. The sight of a fire-engine from the day of her return to consciousness moved her to faint terror. The intervening years had marked a gradual descent to penury.

Physically and mentally, she was unequal to the fight. She had endeavored bravely to gain a livelihood by giving lessons; but there came a day when she was supplanted by a more efficient teacher, and, possibly, offered charity. That day marked the end of her visits. The pride within her—mistaken, maybe—forbade the taking of what she had not earned. Through the darkest days she had never begged. Even when poverty had driven her to the alms, she comforted herself with the belief that what she received was for services rendered; and the good friends, who had learned to know her, generally contrived to make some trivial obligation.

Every morning she had wakened to the certainty that to-day Tom would come back. Each night she had fallen asleep with the belief that to-morrow surely her lad would return.

In her mind's eye, she pictured him as when he had left her—a clean-built, handsome fellow of laughing eyes and ready tongue. Imagination had stopped at his coming. She only knew that thenceforward life would be glad.

For some days she had felt ill, but, despite the aching body, she had dragged herself out on the round. How she reached home on the previous night she could scarcely remember. Leaden-limbed and pain-racked, she had stumbled to her bed, hopeful that the morrow would see her better. Sleeplessly, she had heard the tolling of every passing hour the long night through. All day she had lain helpless and unattended, while the consuming fever drove her ever nearer to delirium. And now night had come again.

The little woman was very near the Valley of the Shadow.

The office, save for a solitary fig-

ure was deserted. The usual closing hour had long passed, but, on the pretext of clearing up back work, Tom Robinson, the cashier, had remained. Still and white-faced, he sat at his desk, trying to see a way to avert exposure and its consequences. The plea of arrears was an invention. His books should have been handed to the auditor that day; but, on the excuse of a missing voucher, he had withheld them. On the morrow it would be necessary to produce the paper, and he dare not do it. The misappropriation, applied by him in a certain cut to fortune, with the usual result, was a happening of two months back, and week by week since he had manipulated the accounts, hoping before the financial year-end to be in a position to produce the balance disclosed. Forty-five pounds still remained, and he saw no way of raising it.

His service with the firm dated from his youth. He had come with excellent credentials, and, by marked ability, had reached his present position of trust. In appearance, he was clean-built and handsome; in disposition he was sunny and frecheanded to a fault. "Tom never could keep money," his fellows said of him.

Still sad and despairing he sat, gazing blankly before him. He and worse, stared him in the face, and he could find no escape. Amongst all his friends there was no man who could help him, even had he dared to ask. In the morning the auditor would insist on the production of the sheet, and he could expect no mercy.

He rated himself for a blind fool. Self-recrimination held him, clenched his hands. The future had promised bright for him. There was a certain lovely girl, whose heart was in his keeping, and who believed in him. The thought of her grief at his disgrace added to the poignancy of his torment.

His boyish recollections were of a worthless father, who had died a felon in Sing Sing, and of a mother whose heart had broken. For that reason, he seldom spoke of America; because of it he had taken another name.

The memory of his father held him in bitter musing. He knew that he had fled from England, as a young man, to escape the consequences of some peculation.

"Like father, like son," he muttered; while all the time he denied the reproach by the plea that he had meant to repay—that, given time now, he would right the wrong. There seemed no way out. He must face the music. And yet—the thought set him trembling—was there, after all, no hope? Some one there had been in the old days who had known his father well, who even now inquired his whereabouts. He had often seen, in the advertisements, but, with no wish to rake up the past, had refrained from communicating. What if the inquirer, for old times' sake, would extend a helping hand to the son?

"A forlorn hope!" he muttered, with hands pressed to his head. "But I'll try it—I must!"

The genial policeman standing at the corner of Cheese Street regarded the anxious-faced young man with a queer grin.

"Dook's Buildings?" he said.

"Yes. Up the gullet, half-way down. Lookin' for trouble?"

Tom turned away with a shake of the head. The hopelessness of his mission had become strengthened at sight of the mean street. Help such as he needed could not be expected from any luckless individual compelled to live in this squalid area. At discovery of the darkness, some approach to the buildings he stood wavering, and only curiosity impelled him to enter it.

The blotchy-faced woman of whom he made inquiry for Miss or Mrs. Jane Joy, could give no information, and referred the question to another of her kind who changed to appear.

"You'll find no Joy dahn 'ere, gov'nor! Nah if it was sorer—"

"My oath!" the first agreed, with a laugh.

"P'rhaps it's the duchess 'e's lookin' for!" the other remarked.

"Wot's 'er name, Mrs. Shogg?"

"Nah you've asked me!" that lady returned. "Er it is, or no-body. Top floor, when she's at 'ome. Mind the 'ole on the second landin'!"

Up the dingy flights of stairs Tom climbed, to stay outside the door of the garret, with hand arrested in the act of knocking, as the sound of labored breathing, cut at intervals by a feeble moan, came to him. Then, very quietly, he knocked, and listened. He was conscious that for a spell the moaning had ceased, but, receiving no response, he turned the handle. The little room was dimly illumined by a shaft of moonlight which penetrated the dingy skylight.

"Tom!" The hoarse, long-drawn whisper came to him, holding him inert. Hat in hand, he stood just within the doorway, staring in amazement. "Tom!" The whisper had taken the ring of exultation.

On the disordered bed the woman looked up at him with ineffable gladness in her shining eyes, and vainly she tried to lift her wasted arms towards him. In the form and

features of the son she saw again the lover who had promised to return. He had come, as she knew he would!

Something, if not all, of the story was revealed to the lad as he stood staring. Something of the dread presence was already in the little room, and, feeling it, all thought of his present trouble fled, leaving him filled with tender sympathy. In the long ago this grey-haired, hollow-eyed woman had been a trusting, lovable girl, who had known and loved his worthless father. Very quietly she approached the bed, and knelt beside it.

"Tom!" came the broken whisper. "My lad—come back—at last!"

"You knew I should some day?" he muttered smilingly.

"Some day!" she whispered. "I've kept what you gave for our little home all the years. Under the pillow—Tom, my lad! Come—at last!"

Gladness urged her to exert her waning strength in an effort to twine her arms about him. One moment she was smiling, the next a spasm contracted her face, and, with a little sigh, she fell back heavily. When at last he rose he knew that she had fallen asleep for ever.

Gently he groped beneath the pillow. His fingers closed on an envelope. He drew it forth, and read the faded inscription: "Tom Brankome, my dear lad." For quite a long time he remained with the packet in his hands. Then, with trembling fingers, he broke the seal, and with the contents revealed, he stood crying like a child.

The letter contained the sum of sixty pounds—a dozen five-pound notes—faithfully held in trust, despite all privation, for this glad day—held as a sacred charge for thirty-five years.

By the door Tom stayed and looked back. The dead face was smiling.—London Answers.

GOOD ON ALL ROADS.

Agreement Regarding Railway Tickets in Britain.

Working arrangements between leading British railways are at present attracting public notice. The most important of those now in practice is that of the London & North-western, the Midland, and the Lancashire & Yorkshire Companies, working a total of over 4,000 miles, stretching from London to Carlisle in one direction, and from Liverpool to Goolie in the other, with extensive branches linking up nearly all the important manufacturing towns.

This agreement, it now seems, is to be extended so as to include increased facilities for Scottish travel. The three companies have just completed an agreement with two of the three leading Scottish lines—the Caledonian and the Glasgow & South-western—by which return tickets will be available over any of the lines concerned in the agreement. Instead of being compelled to return by the same route as the outward one, the traveller is able to come back by the trains of the friendly companies as may suit his convenience, thus being afforded a choice of two or three times as many trains as under unlimited competition. To the commercial man whose movements are arranged so as to allow the greatest amount of time in the business centres this is a great advantage.

The boon is not confined to the buyer of ordinary tickets; it is open to holders of season and "traders" tickets, although the latter are issued at exceedingly low rates. Tickets available by the route of either company may be bought without delay at a largely increased number of town offices, and the trouble and inconvenience of booking at the stations is thus avoided.

Another arrangement concluded by the same companies provides that all five, Scottish and English, will cease to canvass for through goods traffic by the West coast. This understanding alone, it is said, will save thousands of pounds every year.

KILLIECRANKIE PASS.

The Famous Scottish Battlefield Has Been Sold.

Faskally House and the estate of 5,827 acres, including the Pass of Killiecrankie, have been sold by private auction.

It was through the Pass of Killiecrankie that nearly 1,000 Atholl men marched to join the Earl of Mar in Charles Edward Stuart's made his way from the Castle of Blair to Dunkeld through the pass in September of 1745 before he made his campaign.

General Mackay led his forces through the pass in 1689, when he fought the battle of Killiecrankie.

The property belonged to Mr. Archibald Butler, C.M.G., and the purchaser is Major Frederick C. Foster, D.L., J.P., of Queensbury, York-shire. Faskally House is beautifully situated at the south entrance to the pass, and the fishing in the Rivers Garry and Tummel is some of the best in this part of Scotland.

THE KING'S HOUSEHOLD

DUTIES OF MEN HE HAS APPOINTED TO OFFICE.

Many are Experienced Courtiers and Friends of His Present Majesty.

Many of the offices in the household of the King of England are political appointments which change with the Government. But the Master of the Household, the Grooms in Waiting, the Equerries in Waiting, the Keeper of the Privy Purse, the private secretaries, etc., are appointed by the sovereign, says the Gentlewoman.

King George chooses also his permanent Lord in Waiting, which post he has bestowed on Lord Anny. His Majesty has appointed as Keeper of the Privy Purse Sir William Carrington. He is brother to Lord Carrington, but elects to spell his name in a different manner; and his marriage in 1871 is worthy of note as being one of the first of the now long line of Anglo-American alliances.

Lord Knollys and Sir Arthur Bigge are to be joint private secretaries. Lord Knollys has for forty years been the faithful friend and trusted counsellor of royalty and his deep affection for King Edward is a fact that will never be forgotten. His sister, Miss Charlotte Knollys, has been in attendance on Queen Alexandra, since 1863, and it will be remembered that his parents, Sir William and Lady Knollys, were about the court of Queen Victoria.

LATE DUKE OF CLARENCE.

This recalls to mind a funny story. Old folks are aware that the birth of the late Duke of Clarence was somewhat premature. His baby clothes were not ready and the small but precious arrival was wrapped in cotton wool which had been taken off Lady Knollys's last new bonnet from Paris. It may not be generally known that it was through the Knollys family that close relations were established between royalty and the Rothschilds.

Sir Arthur Bigge has for years been a special friend of his present Majesty. He is an experienced courtier and acted as groom in waiting to Queen Victoria as long ago as 1850. He is clever and tactful but somewhat silent, and King George was once heard to say that one of Sir Arthur's good qualities was that he preferred thinking to talking.

His Majesty has reappointed four of the grooms in waiting who were in the service of his late Majesty, and Edward Wallington, who was in his former household. The new appointments are those of Col. William Lambton, a brother of Lord Durham and a distinguished soldier, and Capt. Seymour Fortescue a brother of Lord Fortescue and a naval officer who acted as equerry to the late King Edward.

As regards equerries King George has retained in his service the four who were in his household as Prince of Wales. And the new appointments are those of Col. Charles Legge, Col. Frederick Ponsonby, and Major Wigram.

THE PONSONBYS

are a family who have been much about the court since Col. Fritz held the same post in the late household of our late sovereign. Col. Charles Legge is only brother of Lord Dartmouth and acted in the same capacity at the court of King Edward VII.

Now we will take a look at the great offices in the royal household that are political appointments and which do not change at the accession of a new sovereign. The post of lord steward, now held by Lord Beauchamp, is one of the most important. In his hands are placed the whole direction of the royal household below stairs, and he has authority over all servants in the royal establishment. The official designation of the office over which he presides is the board of green cloth, and he carries the staff of his office at high ceremonial and at last may have the sad duty of breaking it over the grave of his sovereign.

The treasurer of the household ranks next to the lord steward in that department. He also carries a white wand of office, and at coronation it is his privilege to distribute the medals which are struck in commemoration. W. Dudley Ward, a nephew of Lord Eslier, is at present treasurer of the household. The comptroller of the household stands next, and he too has a white staff, and his chief duty is to examine all the accounts which come under the lord steward's department. This post is now held by Lord Liverpool.

THE LORD CHAMBERLAIN

comes next to the lord steward in household precedence. All invitations to court are sent out in the lord chamberlain's name by command of the sovereign. In state processions he walks backwards in front of his Majesty, with the lord

steward, and at a court or levee it is his duty to stand next to the King and read out the name of each one who approaches the royal presence. The vice-chamberlain, the lords in waiting, the mistress of the robes and the ladies of the household are in this department. Lord Althrop now holds the important post of lord chamberlain.

The master of the horse is the third great officer of the royal household. He has entire control of the royal stables, and all the King's horses and carriages are under his supervision. He arranges every detail of state processions, and on such occasions his place is in the sovereign's carriage unless the seat is occupied by some member of the royal family. Also the whole staff of equerries is under his control and he arranges their "waits" in the desired order.

The master of the horse has the sole right of any one at court to have one of the royal carriages and pair of horses always at his disposal, and two of the royal footmen are always on duty for his special convenience. This high office is now held by Lord Granard.

The lords in waiting are seven in number and two at least of these are always in attendance. Their term of office varies from about a fortnight to a month, according to royal convenience. No one but a peer can hold this office. The captain of the honorable corps of gentlemen in arms is sworn into the post by the Lord Chamberlain. At present the duties of this corps are limited to attendance at courts and levees. The captain of the yeoman of the guard is at the head of a corps which was raised by Henry VII. and which still wears the dress of that period. The yeomen of the guard are on duty at the palace on all state occasions.

THE ORDER OF MERIT.

Two Distinguished Men Appointed to it by the King.

A recent issue of The London Gazette announces that the King had been pleased to appoint Sir William Crookes, F.R.S., and Mr. Thomas Hardy to the Order of Merit.

The Order, which was instituted in June, 1902, has now been conferred on twenty-three distinguished people. The membership is of two kinds—military and civil—and includes Lord Minto, Lord Rayleigh, Lord Lister, Mr. James Bryce, Miss Florence Nightingale, two famous Japanese, Field-Marshal, Prince Yamagata and Prince Oyama, and Admiral Togo, and Lord Roberts, Lord Wolseley, Lord Kitchener, and Admiral Sir John Fisher.

To the Order have now been added another distinguished scientist and a great novelist. Sir William Crookes, chemist, metallurgist, and expert in electrical engineering, is a Londoner, and was born in 1832. In 1861 he discovered a new metallic element which he called thallium, and in the following year the first piece of this new metal was shown at the great exhibition. Following this came his discovery of the wonderful little instrument known as the radio-meter, the story of its birth being one of the romances of chemistry. He is also the inventor of the Crookes tube, which was employed by Professor Rontgen for the discovery of X-rays; and is responsible for the discovery of the sodium amalgamation process of separating gold and silver from their respective ores.

Mr. Thomas Hardy, Britain's greatest living novelist, celebrated his seventieth birthday last month, when he was the recipient of worldwide congratulations. Mr. Hardy began his career as an ecclesiastical artist, and he drew and measured many of the lovely old Dorset churches which have since figured in his novels. A copy of one of his earliest books, "Under the Greenwood Tree," happened to be picked up by Mr. Frederic Greenwood, the editor of The Cornhill, in a second-hand bookshop. The accident of seeing his own name in the title led him to buy the book, and his reading it led him to order "Far From the Madding Crowd" for The Cornhill.

GIANTS IN THE LAND.

Englishmen Who Carry Weight all the Time.

If it be admitted that England is not just now producing intellectual giants, still the day of brawn and beef is not over in the old country. Some very big men have lately been brought into prominence. In Brimley Hill, Staffs, there is a giant named Geo. Lovatt, who stands over six feet in height and weighs 476 pounds. Living in the Harrow road, London, there is Mr. W. T. Ecclestone, better known as "Jolly Jumbo," who, although under 5 feet 10 inches, weighs 462.

Mr. J. Walker, of Leeds, who makes Relish, also weighs 463 pounds. Constable Wolfe, of the Dublin police, weighs 420 pounds, and stands 6 feet 6 inches in his stockings. Many other giants have been brought to light.

WILL ALTER OLD WINDSOR

WILL BE MADE A REAL HOME FOR ROYAL FAMILY.

Late King's Property to be Removed—King George Plans a Child's Paradise.

Before King George and Queen Mary take up their residence at Windsor Castle certain alterations and rearrangements of the private apartments will be necessary. These apartments, which are never open to the public, are situated on the east and south sides of the Grand Quadrangle, and are connected by a corridor over five hundred feet in length.

Many thousands of pounds were spent on the royal rooms when King Edward came to the throne, in order to bring the palace more in accord with modern requirements, and a special sum was voted by Parliament for the purpose. Already King George has gone over the private apartments, but his Majesty and Queen Mary are to pay another visit before giving definite instructions.

A SAD DUTY.

Very few structural alterations are necessary after the work that has been carried out by the Lord Chamberlain's Department during the past ten years, but a rearrangement of the furniture and ornaments will have to be effected. All the personal property of King Edward and Queen Alexandra will be removed to Sandringham; otherwise it would become the property of the Crown. When this is done, the rooms will be refurbished to suit the taste of her Majesties.

It will, of course, be necessary to provide additional accommodation for the children of the King and Queen. The suite of rooms in the Chester Tower has been set aside for the younger princes, and here a nursery and school-room have been fitted up with kitchen and every other convenience, and a special staff of servants will look after the welfare of the children. These rooms were used by Princess Henry of Battenberg's children, and adjoin the Victoria Tower, which served as a nursery for Queen Victoria's family. They command a fine view of the Long Walk and Windsor Forest. There could hardly be a more ideal spot for children. The rooms are lofty, and from every window can be seen a magnificent stretch of beautiful woodland scenery.

EXCITING CRICKET.

Just below the castle, towards Frogmore, is a cricket ground, where a handsome pavilion, which was constructed on the instructions of the late King for the use of his grandchildren. The Prince of Wales and Prince Albert have often taken part in most interesting and exciting games on this delightful pitch, and in the near future their younger brothers will follow suit.

For the time being the King and Queen will stay at Frogmore when the Court is in residence at Windsor, but the princes will have full access to the castle grounds, as the two residences are very near each other. Their Majesties have always been generous supporters of the local institutions, and they have made a practice of dealing with local traders as far as possible.

As their Majesties have no country residence apart from Frogmore, it is expected that King George will make Windsor Castle more of a private residence, especially as it is in such close touch with London.

ONE OF EUROPE'S BEST.

All things considered, Windsor Castle is probably one of the best royal residences in Europe, 49 rooms, comprising the spacious kitchen, pantry, confectionery, vegetable, and other store rooms, 79 bedrooms, 65 sitting rooms, and rooms containing 313 beds for servants. The length of passages is about 1,700 yards. The private apartments include Queen's boudoir, the private audience chamber, the oak room, the tapestry room, the white, green, and crimson drawing rooms, the state dining room, the armory and the gold pantry, which contains a collection of gold plate valued at £1,900,000.

SWIFTEST SHIP AFLOAT.

Is a Destroyer Launched Recently in England.

The fastest ship in the world is the destroyer Swift, launched recently at Portsmouth, England. This ship, which is of 1,800 tons displacement, has a speed exceeding 35 knots an hour. Her fires are fed by petroleum. The turbines give 30,000 horsepower divided among four screws.

The English Admiralty had already realized 34 knots when the destroyers Cobra and Viper. One of these excessive long boats broke in two upon a wave not long after she was launched.

The maximum speed of the French torpedo boats averages about 31 knots.

BROKEN HEALTH BRINGS WRINKLES

How All Women Can Preserve Good Health and Good Looks.

Too many women and girls look old long before they should. In nine cases out of ten it is a matter of health. Work, worry, confinement indoors and lack of exercise cause the health to run down. Then faces become thin and pale; lines and wrinkles appear, there are headaches, backaches and a constant feeling of tiredness.

Women and girls who feel well look well. Therefore improve your health and you will look better. It is a fact that thousands of Canadian women and girls owe the robust health they enjoy to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They feel well and enjoy life as only a healthy person can.

The simple reason for this is that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, rich, red blood, which strengthens all the vital organs, brings brightness to the eye, a glow of health to the cheek, and bracing strength to every part of the body. Mrs. Warren Wright, Una, Sask., says: "I feel that I owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that nothing I can say in their favor will fully repay. I was so reduced in health and strength that I was hardly able to walk at all, and could do no work whatever. My blood was so thin and watery that my lips and finger tips resembled those of a corpse. I had almost constant headaches, and the smallest exertion would set my heart palpitating violently, and often I would drop in a faint. Nothing I did seemed to help me in the least, and I felt so far gone that I never expected to recover my health. I was in this critical condition when I read in a newspaper of a cure in a case like mine through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to try them. I got a half dozen boxes and before I used them all there was a great change in my condition. My appetite returned, the color began to come back to my lips and face, and my strength was increasing. I continued the use of the Pills for some time longer and they restored me to the pink of perfect health. While using the Pills I gained twenty pounds in weight. My cure was made in the summer of 1908, and I am now enjoying better health than ever before."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do for other weak and worn women just what they did for Mrs. Wright, of what they are given a fair trial. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Pa—"Worldly wisdom, my son, is a perfect knowledge of the failings of our neighbors."

Some men are loved for the enemies they have made, but more are loved for the dollars they have inherited.

Comfort for the Dyspeptic.—There is no ailment so harassing and exhausting as dyspepsia, which arises from defective action of the stomach and liver, and the victim of it is to be pitied. Yet he can find ready relief in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, a preparation that has established itself by years of effective use. There are pills that are widely advertised as the greatest ever compounded, but not one of them can rank in value with Parmelee's.

TRUE.

"That's just like a man."
"What is?"
"Never hungry except on the nights when I have a picked-up supper."

If it is not Wilson's, it is not a fly pad. Every packet of the genuine Wilson's Fly Pads is guaranteed to kill more flies than three hundred sheets of sticky paper. Avoid imitations and dissatisfaction.

SETTLED.

James—"When I broached matrimony, she dismissed the subject with a word."
Hawley—"What did she say?"
James—"Yes."

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescences as many have testified who have tried it.

MEN AND WATCHES.

With a man, as with a watch, it's the works that count.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

And the more children a woman has the less time she has for attending mother's meetings.

Your Druggist Will Tell You
Murine Eye Remedy Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and Sells for 5c. Try Murine in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Red, Itchy Eyes and Granulation.

A BABY EMPEROR.

A Chubby Little Boy Who Rules Over China's 400,000,000 People.

A round, chubby, fat little Chinese boy rules China's 400,000,000 people. Of course this baby does not issue the edicts from the peacock throne, nor wield the vermilion pencil. Nevertheless, this tiny youngster sits on the wonderfully carved dragon throne of gold and lacquer and represents the supreme power of the empire. Temporarily vested in his father, Prince Chun, the Regent. When he ascended the throne in December, 1908, he was not quite three years old, so that in the natural order of things his reign should be a long one. His title is Emperor Hsuan-tung.

If little Hsuan-tung achieves his majority and actually comes into his throne, it will be due to the great principle of filial piety and love that is, after all, the real power that holds the empire together. The first tenet of filial love is loyalty to the emperor, who is absolutely looked upon as the "father and mother of his people," for he and only he may pardon, and only he may receive direct messages from the Divine One.

Under the unwritten laws of the Empire of China this baby is an absolute despot—a paternal despot. He is ever for the whole system of Government is based upon the patriarchal idea of the laws of the home and family. As the head of a family is the "despot" of his house, so the Emperor of China is the "despot" of his people. The parent is master and entitled to the services of his son and his family so long as he lives. Little Pu Yi, therefore, becomes the sire, the father of all the Sons of Heaven, as the Chinese call themselves. His authority is a Divine right, and he is the "source of law and the fountainhead of authority, and the owner by Divine right of every foot of land and every dollar's worth of property in the empire. His empire has no national debt. What is needed for revenue he collects, for all the wealth of the empire is his, and the services of all his subjects (between the ages of 16 and 60) he may claim. He is the servant of the Divine Being and all his subjects are his servants; so it comes about that the religion of his empire is based upon filial piety. It is taught in every household and every school of the land, and the wards that come to the Chinese subjects are based upon exceptional acts of filial piety, which are invariably brought to the emperor's attention, and titles and distinctions are meted out to those who are named in the sacred edicts of the ancient emperors, or who by their lives and examples show marked virtues of loyalty to the emperor, to father and mother. The sayings of Confucius comprise the theology of filial piety and discussions and even quarrels are settled by a quotation from the laws of the sage. Only the emperor's family and relatives possess titles of nobility—all other ranks are designated by achievements in the classics or by achievements in the sciences or by achievements in the arts. The empire of China is the most perfect model of a socialistic body in the world and the most imperfect in its actual practice, for piracy and crime is rampant, and injustice and extortion are in evidence wherever the strong dominate the weak and impoverished.

Prince Chun, the regent, is a man of ability and commanding presence. He is highly educated, and is not averse to adopting the ways of foreigners. It was he who was sent to Germany to apologize to the Kaiser for the murder of Baron von Kettler, the German ambassador, whose death precipitated the advance of the allied armies upon Peking at the time of the Boxer revolution and the siege of the legations in 1900. Prince Chun is, therefore, the only man who ever wielded imperial power in China who has traveled abroad.

The Stationer.
"Stationery" has etymologically as much to do with standing as has "stationary." The original stationers, or stationarii, were so called because they sold their books upon stalls or "stations"—in London round about St. Paul's Cathedral in some cases against the walls of the cathedral itself. This is one of many trades, the names of which have no direct allusion to the commodities sold. "Grocers," for instance, were so called either because they sold "on gro," wholesale, or because they were "engrossers," monopolizers.—London Chronicle.

Candied Flowers.
Rosebuds boiled in sugar and made into a preserve are eaten by Arabians while in China candied rosebuds and jasmine flowers are equally popular. The common yellow lily that grows in marshes and ponds is utilized by the Turks as the main ingredient of a preserve. Candied violets are very common in France, while in Roumania and Bulgaria many flowers are used for flavoring.

Strategy.
The conductor put his head through the doorway.
"Can you move up to the front a little," he pathetically inquired.
"Impossible!" a clear voice called back. "There's a fat man wedged in the aisle."
Whereupon a hasty move up the aisle ensued, and the situation was promptly relieved.

Motives.
"Brother Titewadd is the stingiest member this church ever had."
"How can you say so? Didn't he give you that beautiful memorial window?"
"He did. And why? So he could be gazing at it with a benevolent and rapt expression when we are passing the contribution plate."

Truthful.
"I thought you said the water wasn't over my head," spluttered the new swimmer who couldn't swim when he had been pulled out of the ten foot tank.
"It wasn't over your head when you asked me," replied the smart attendant.

Breaking It Gently.

Simpkins always was soft-hearted, and when it devolved upon him to break the news gently of Jones' drowning to the bereaved Mrs. Jones it cost him much paper, ink and perspiration before he sent the following: "Dear Mrs. Jones—Your husband cannot come home to-day because his bathing suit was washed away."
"P.S.—Poor Jones was inside the suit."

Imperishable.

"Do you think it a wise thing to send a boy away to college, Binks?" asked Kippleton.
"Oh, yes," replied Binks. "Teaches him independence."
"But doesn't he get out of touch with home influences?" persisted Kippleton.
"Not altogether," said Binks. "He gets away from the home influences, but the 'touch' goes on forever."

Probably True.

A raw Irishman shipped as one of the crew on a revenue cruiser. His turn at the wheel came round, and after a somewhat eccentric session in the pilot-house he found himself the butt of no little humor below.
"Begorrah," he growled at last, "and ye needn't talk. I bet I done more sterrin' in tin minutes 'n ye doze in yer howl watch!"

The Outlook.

"You were very cold last evening," phoned the young man to the girl he had called on. Then he added anxiously: "What's the outlook for tonight?"
"Fair and warmer to-night," came the answer promptly.

INDIVIDUALITY IN CIGAR MANUFACTURING.

To many people the word Havana, as applied to cigars, means something fine to smoke. They would hardly believe that there are 30,000 barrels of tobacco on the Island of Cuba to-day that is practically unsaleable.

The selection of the proper leaf is a science that is acquired only by the student in tobacco, and it takes years of study.

Even after the leaf has been well selected it can be spoiled in the manipulation. Two manufacturers, similarly equipped, may select a "Vega" of Havana tobacco that is very fine, one of them will take all the odd numbers and the other all the even numbers, they will make the same shape, weight and style, but the cigars will be entirely different in taste, because one has not exercised the same care in the dipping of the tobacco in the water, has stripped it too quickly, nor allowing it to properly absorb and draw through, has dried it too quickly, has damaged it too much because some of it became too dry, has given it to his workmen when it was either too dry, or too soft and has eventually turned out a poor cigar from a good piece of tobacco.

The house of "Payne of Granby" enjoys a very enviable reputation for their individuality in their cigars for the uniform blend and taste and the exquisite workmanship, as no smoker of their "Pharaoh" cigar has ever found one that drew hard.

All of the employees in "J. Bruce Payne, Limited," factory have learned their trade in the factory, their foremen have been promoted from the ranks of the cigar makers and are stock holders in the business.

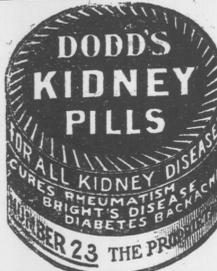
They have recently introduced a new high grade line called "Lords of Canada," that goes over the counter at ten cents straight that is winning a great reputation for its generous size and exquisite taste, bringing repeat orders, although owing to its cost to manufacture no money is being spent on advertising it.

A fast locomotive consumes about twelve gallons of water per mile.

You'll never get to the front by following the procession.
Use the safe, pleasant and effective worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

SHE SUPPLIED PROOF.

"Anyway," snapped Mrs. Naggsby, who was getting the short end of the argument, "my judgment is better than yours."
"I'm sure it is, my dear," replied Naggsby, calmly. "Our choice of life companions supplies all the proof you need to back up that assertion."



ISSUE NO. 33-10.

ONTARIO GAINS.

Impetus to the Industrial Development of the Province.

The organization of the Canada Machinery Corporation has more than usual interest from an Ontario standpoint, inasmuch as all the companies included have grown with the country from very small beginnings to the point where they are the largest concerns of their kind, not only in Ontario, but in the whole of Canada.

The town of Galt has been the great centre in Canada for the manufacture of woodworking machinery and tools, and the growth of the industry there and in neighboring towns has been of the steady and soundest character. Ever since the woodworking machinery business in Canada was big enough to be known, the name of Mr. R. MacGregor has been closely associated with it, and it was under his direction that the leading companies included in the consolidation became known by the name of machinery of Canada to the other.

Mr. MacGregor, as well as all the other men who have had practical experience in the different companies included in the consolidation are being identified with the Canada Machinery Corp., and as the re-organization plan provides for ample working capital of the new company, the development of the woodworking machinery and tool manufacturing of Canada should be much greater than it has ever been at any previous period.

IF THEY HAD.

If men had fur women would have a lot of fun rubbing it the wrong way.

"By Medicine Life May be Prolonged."—So wrote Shakespeare nearly three hundred years ago. It is so to-day. Medicine will prolong life, but be sure of the qualities of the medicine. Life is prolonged by keeping the body free from disease. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil used internally will cure coughs and colds, eradicate asthma, overcome croup and give strength to the respiratory organs. Give it a trial.

TRUE LIBERALITY.

"He was always thoughtful," said Uncle Eshan, reflecting, "to be one of the charitablest men in the whole town, and I guess he was."

"He always owned a plug hat, for one thing, and I never knew him to refuse to lend to anybody."

It is useless providing pure fresh milk for your children, and then allowing diseased, germ-bearing flies to contaminate it. Use Wilson's Fly Pads, and keep your house free from the filthy insects.

PASSED THEM UP.

Young Widow—"Have you read any of the late novels?"
The Bachelor—"No; since the first of the year I have been trying to lead a better life."

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

FRIENDLY CRITICISM.

"Do you think this poem will live?" asked the verse carpenter with the high brow.
"Oh, I guess it will," replied the critical friend. "It seems pretty tough."

The transition from winter's cold to summer's heat frequently "puts a strain upon the system that produces internal complications, always painful and often serious. A common form of disorder is dysentery, to which many are prone in the spring and summer. The very best medicine ailment is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard remedy, sold everywhere."

In China a father cannot leave more property to one son than to another; all must have an equal share.

Practically, one-seventh of Ireland's area is bog.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

STRANGE AND DOUBTFUL.
"Well, that was a remarkable experience."
"What was?"
"Brown said he'd take me to a spot where we could catch a fine mess of fish, and—"
"You didn't get a bite?"
"No, that's the remarkable feature of it. We actually caught fish there."

WHAT HE HAD TO SAY.
"Prisoner, stand up. The jury has found you guilty. Have you anything to say before sentence is pronounced?"
"Yes, your honor. I wish to say that the jury is a lot more intelligent than it looks. The verdict has proved that."

CONSULT Greville & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1895
Stocks, Bonds and Debentures INVESTMENT AGENTS
43 Scott Street, Toronto. Main 2189.

HENS ON TO THEIR JOB.

"Pardon me," said the lady on a marketing expedition, "but are these eggs fresh laid?"
"Absolutely, madam," replied the grocer, promptly. "The farmer I purchased those eggs from won't allow his hens to lay them any other way."

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

PRUDENT.

"So the bride and groom especially requested their friends not to throw rice after them?"
"Yes. They asked us to hand the rice over in a package so that it could be used when they got to housekeeping."

Every really good article is imitated by unscrupulous people who try to sell their goods on the reputation of others. Our readers are reminded that there is only one fly pad, that is Wilson's. Insist on getting the genuine, and avoid disappointment.

BIG JOB.

Mrs. Microbe—"What shall we name the babies?"
Mike Microbe—"Well, the first thousand I named Clarence and you named the rest of them Mabel, and I think it's up to you from now on."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gentlemen,—In June '98 I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mangled by a vicious snake. I suffered greatly for several days and the tooth cuts refused to heal until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using. The effect was magical; in two hours the pain had ceased and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever.

Yours truly,
A. E. ROY,
Carriage Maker,
St. Antoine, P.Q.

GENERALLY.

When people ask for advice it is generally for the purpose of deciding what not to do.

Don't You Think About It? Don't experiment with imitations but get the genuine, the "D.L.L." Standard Fly Pad. It comes. Davis & Lawrence, Co., makers.

GETTING READY.

Ives—"Young Loaffler, who is going to marry Smith's daughter, isn't an industrious fellow."
Beers—"No, he isn't industrious, and Smith evidently realizes the fact and is preparing for the inevitable result."

Ives—"What do you mean by that?"
Beers—"Why, I mean that Smith is enlarging his house to make room for the young man."

WITH WRITS, NOT A GOOSE.

A man with a bundle thrust his head and then his body into an office. The following dialogue then took place:
"I've brought these clothes for you to press," said the caller.
"The man next door says you're a bird at pressing suits."

"Well," said the occupant of the office, "the man next door is right, only this isn't a tailor's shop—it's a lawyer's office."

HE LEARNED SOMETHING.

Little Willie—"Say, pa, what is worldly wisdom?"
Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

NO DISTINCTION.

First Matron—"Yes, my doctor has the reputation of being quite a lady-killer."
Second Matron—"Oh, indeed! Mine doesn't make the slightest distinction between the sexes."

A sane man has more respect for a thermometer than he has for an almanac.

Zam-Buk

is the best remedy known for sunburn, heat, rashes, eczema, sore feet, stings and blisters. A skin food!

All Druggists and Stores—5c.

CANCER, Tumors, Lumps, etc. Internally and externally, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before you take Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

FOR SALE.
SPLENDID FARMS IN MIDDLESEX County for sale or exchange for smaller farms. One of the farms is sandy loam and the other is clay loam. Both have good buildings on them. The Western Real Estate Exchange, Limited, London.

DYEING! CLEANING!
For the very best, send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agents in your town, or send direct to Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

Ontario Veterinary College
Affiliated with the University of Toronto and under the Control of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario.

Infirmary for Sick Animals at the College
COLLEGE RE-OPENS SEPT. 30th, 1910
N.B.—Calendar of applications.

Dep't. H. R. A. A. GRANGE, V.S., M.S., Principal.

Is Your Hearing Good?
The HEAR-O-PHONE will give you the benefits of good hearing. Send for free booklet, giving particulars and names of satisfied users. Also Special Offer for a Month's Home Trial. THE GRAND ELECTROPHONE LIMITED, 251 Spadina Avenue, Toronto.

The Heart of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the "OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action.

GINSENG
Root is worth \$7.00 per pound. Anyone can grow it. Write us for nursery roots and seeds.

J. E. York & Co., Waterford, Ont.

RRR
SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, TRACHEITIS, INFLUENZA, CROUP, Whooping Cough, etc. A sure cure for all these ailments. It is the only remedy that is safe and effective. It is the only remedy that is pleasant to take. It is the only remedy that is easy to use. It is the only remedy that is cheap.

COOPER'S FLY KNOCKER
Positively protects horses, cattle, and all live stock from horn-flies, blow-flies, gad-flies, lice, mites, and all these insects which worry them almost to death in the hot weather.

Your cows will give 1/2 more milk, your horses will work better, your sheep will be healthier, if you use FLY KNOCKER.

Quickly, easily and economically applied with a sprayer. One gallon will protect 25 cows for two weeks, at a cost of less than one cent a day each.

\$1.75 A GALLON
50c. A QUART

WM. COOPER & NEPHEWS
TORONTO.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
Kills Bone Spavin

Rich Valley, Alta., May 20th, 1909
"I have used your Spavin Cure for a long time and would not be without it. Have killed a Bone Spavin by its use."

OLE CARLSON.
That tells the whole story. And hundreds of thousands have had the same experience in the past 20 years.

For Spavin, Ringbone, Carb, Splint, Swelling, and all Lameness.

Kendall's Spavin Cure cures the trouble—makes the horse sound and well—and saves money for the owner because it removes the cause of the trouble.

Keep a bottle always at hand—Beware for \$8. Good for man and beast. Ask your dealer for free copy of our book "A Treatise On The Horse" or write us.

DR. S. J. KENDALL CO., Des Moines, Iowa, U.S.A.

Estimates vs. Results

During the year 1909 the estimated profits on every maturing policy were fully realized.

Of course they were NATIONAL LIFE POLICIES

MEN WANTED to see that kind of Insurance at all unrepresented places.

Write to-day for our liberal Agency Terms and plans to the

The NATIONAL LIFE Assurance Company

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO

Ice Cream Sodas

Blended up in cosy style, quiet and orderly, a pleasant place to be when you are warm, day or evening. That's our Ice Cream Parlor. All the nicest Creams and Sodas.

CHASE'S

FOR ANY
Eye Trouble
CONSULT
H. M. Martell

the only reliable travelling optician in Carleton County. Eyes tested free. Glasses ground to suit. General office at Day's Hotel, East Florenceville N. B.

Satisfaction is guaranteed or money refunded. 4 wks

750,000 Accidents

750,000 accidents happen in Canada yearly. This shows the absolute necessity of insuring against accident and sickness. Do not delay, but take a business like precaution and insure in the best Companies with

FRANK R. FAIRWEATHER
General Insurance Broker
St. John, N. B.
Post Office Box 373

Fire Protection Apparatus a specialty. Provincial agent for the celebrated Empire \$60.00 typewriter. Write for catalogue.

REAL ESTATE

11. A farm of 100 acres near boundary line. About 6 acres cleared. Good room house with stone walled cellar, cistern, etc. Two barns, woodshed and hog house. Orchard of 75 trees. A good farm to be sold for small cash payment, balance on terms.

12. A fine 100 acre farm within 1/2 mile of station, village and all conveniences of same. 20 acres of finest woodland, balance in good state of cultivation. Plenty of excellent buildings. House with frost proof cell. Excellent water privileges convenient. Will sell with cattle, horses, hogs and full set of good machinery or without.

13. A house and lot in small village on St. John River and C. P. R. House 11 x 30 on good stone wall with cellar. Woodshed attached with well in shed. A pleasant home. A snap at \$500.

14. A house and lot St. John River. House new and pleasantly situated. Convenient to church and school. A snap in a cheap home for someone.

15. A farm of 270 acres, 100 cleared. Balance has plenty of wood and growing lumber. This is a level farm free from stone, in good condition, within 3 miles of Hartland. An easy haul. Buildings are good. A fine house with good cellar, bathroom, etc. Splendid water. Good orchard. A fine farm, will be sold with or without stock on easy terms.

16. A farm of 75 acres within 1/2 mile of Hartland. 65 acres cleared, balance wood and lumber. A large house, almost new, good barns. Well watered. Good orchard. Pleasant location. Level, easily worked farm. Convenient to market, school, church and post office. On easy terms.

17. A farm containing 275 acres, 165 cleared and in good state of cultivation the balance in splendid splendid Hemlock and hardwood. A good 10 room house with water in same. A barn hog house, carriage house, machine shed, granary, henhouse etc. A windmill. Has a small orchard. 20 rods from school. This is one of the best farms in the county. Will sell with horses, stock, sheep, farm machinery etc. Half cash. Balance on time. Note the lumber.

Three Lots in Hartland
Pleasant location. Secure one of these at once.

For particulars of any of the above or anything you have to sell, address

Carleton Real Estate Agency
Hartland, N. B.

Commercial Hotel
GEORGE G. McCOLLOM, PROP.
First class Board by the day or week. Excellent table. Meals served on arrival of trains. Large airy rooms. Bath. Livery stable in connection.
HARTLAND, N. B.

BANKING BY MAIL

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

BANK OF NEW BRUNSWICK

East Florenceville, N. B.

M. W. CALDWELL

GENERAL MERCHANT
Special Values in Clothing and Foot wear. Dry Goods, Groceries and Hardware

Conducting a strictly pay-down business I am able to sell at close prices.

BRISTOL, N. B.

BOHAN BROS.

BATH, N. B.
Buyers of
Produce of all Kinds
at Highest Cash Prices

International Harvester Co's
Farm Machinery
BEST IN THE WORLD

Gourlay Pianos,
Dominion and
Karn Organs,
New Williams
Sewing Machines

The Best Qualities available in Carleton County. Easy terms, and old instruments allowed in part payment. Write or telephone and I'll call on you.

J. RICE WATSON
MOUNT PLEASANT, N. B.

I wish to notify the people that I have started in the Dickinson building, Main St., with a small line of

TEMPERANCE DRINKS
CONFECTIONERY
FRUITS, CIGARS
ICE CREAM
Tuesdays and Saturdays
James Caldwell

Coldstream, N. B.

HORSE FOR SALE.
Bay, 13 years old, weighs 1000 pounds, fair driver, dandy work horse. For sale cheap. Not a fraud of autos.
A. L. CUMMINGS.

Horse For Sale!
Bright bay, seven years old, 1,400 pounds. Good work horse.
F. N. GRANT.

Our Neighbours

[Windsor, Rockland and Centreville correspondence on this page were intended for our last issue.

Centreville.

A. A. H. Margison has purchased a gasoline engine to run his threshing machine and wood sawer and it is also strong enough to run a hay press. Mr Margison is a very progressive farmer; has a large acreage of grain and potatoes and is very much up to date.

Miss Molly Cody left yesterday for Sackville to take a course at the Ladies' Seminary. Music will be her particular study.

Kenneth and Don Perkins left on Monday to take the business course at Wolfville, N. S.

Dr. C. Cody, who has been visiting here after a year's work in a New York hospital, left on Tuesday for Millinocket to visit his father. He expects to locate somewhere in Massachusetts.

Harry Cough of Upper Knoxford was quite badly hurt last Tuesday by a pitching fork falling and piercing his breast. Dr. Pepper was called and made a record trip, getting there 50 minutes from the time he was called on the telephone, a distance of 10 miles. His horse "Backshot" is a good one. Mr. Cough is doing as well as could be expected.

We are glad to see Roy Lee moving around again after his serious operation.

The Misses West returned to Boston Monday after a pleasant vacation.

Dr. Brown is still busy performing surgical operations. Prospect is that he will decide to again locate here.

Mrs. Green and Mrs. D. W. Perkins went to St. John Tuesday to attend the exhibition.

Jack Cahill, wife and little girl, spent Sunday with his sister, returning to St. John Monday afternoon.

Reports of Dr. Pugsley's speech at the opening of the St. John Exhibition makes very interesting reading for Centreville people.

If McKenzie and Mann wish to reach St. John the Valley Railway seems to be the only way for them to get there. A road operated by the Federal Government as part of the I. C. R. and leased to McKenzie & Mann would fill the bill completely and be a source of revenue to the Province instead of a deficit as an electric road would surely be. We have no use for an electric road running to everyone's back door. We want a through road with competing rates. We hope that Dr. Pugsley and Mr. Hazen will "get their heads together" and do something and do it quickly.

Diarrhoea is always more or less prevalent during September. Be prepared for it. Chamberlin's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is prompt and effectual. It can always be depended upon and is pleasant to take. For sale by all druggists.

Rockland

Mr. and Mrs. Cahill have been sick but are better now.

C. B. Wetmore has accepted a position as clerk with Arthur Estabrooks.

Mr. Carmichael of Long Settlement passed a pleasant Sunday visiting at A. W. Estabrook's.

The boys of this place have got themselves together into a kind of base ball team but after taking a trip to Windsor and defeating them badly they can't get anybody to play them more.

Clasude Estabrooks has gone to attend the Normal school.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Belyea drove to Mars Hill and spent Sunday with relatives there.

Our schools are taught by Mrs. A. F. Lockhart of Hartford and Miss Carpenter of Queens County.

The Sunday school held their picnic in John Sewell's grove on Sept. 1.

Mrs. Annie DeWitt lately made a short visit to her brother, J. N. Belyea.

A. S. Estabrooks has lately put acetylene lights in his store and dwelling.

Mrs. J. A. Belyea is visiting in Houlton.

Dean Barnes is visiting his sister, Mrs. A. S. Estabrooks.

Rev. Percy Hayward preached for Mr. Cahill on last Sunday morning.

I have a world of confidence in Chamberlin's Cough Remedy for I have used it with perfect success," writes Mrs. M. I. Basford, Pooleville, Md. For sale by all druggists.

Windsor.

A large crowd listened to an able discourse from Rev. J. A. Cahill Sunday evening. All are pleased to know that he will be here every two weeks.
Mrs. A. McLeod (nee Isadore Shaw)

and two daughters from Patten, Me., were visiting friends and relatives last week. They left for home on Monday.

Mrs. J. S. Paulliner of Avondale, called on friends last week.

Misses Grace Britton and Evelyn Tedford left last Wednesday to attend Normal school.

Mrs. Chas. Lockhart from Bristol is visiting at M. Shaw's.

Mrs. E. A. Britton spent last week in Woodstock and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grey, Mars Hill, Me., spent the week end with her brother, Stephen Orser, Sr.

A. A. Barter and wife called on friends here Monday.

Dr. Curtis passed through this place on Monday in his auto.

School started on Monday last with Laura Forrest teacher and an enrolment of thirty one pupils.

Mrs. Shaw and son of Portland, have been visiting at G. M. Faulkner's.

As usually treated, a sprained ankle will disable a man for three or four weeks, but by applying Chamberlin's Liniment freely as soon as the injury is received, and observing the directions with each bottle, a cure can be effected in from two to four days. For sale by all druggists.

Newburgh Jct.

Newburgh Jct. is not the busy place it was two years ago since they have taken our name away from Jct. and gave us one we don't like very well.

Mr. C. H. Robinson has just finished a large barn with shed on the rear of his farm. Four men were just ten days framing and finishing the barn ready for grain.

Downey Bros. are also building a large barn.

Mr. J. F. Biharcuson, Jr., spent Sunday at home and returned to his work at Aroostook Jct. on Monday.

Mr. Carey McKinney and Robie Dickinson left to-day for Uncle Sam's Domain.

Rev. D. E. Brooks and Rev. Percy Quig have been holding meetings in the hall at Grafton. Quite a number attended from this place. We believe that much good has been done.

Our school is taught by Miss Annie Gallagher, and she is well liked by the pupils.

Mrs. Peter Gallagher has gone to her home in P. E. T. for a visit.

Mr. Melvin Hovey has purchased the farm adjoining his and now expects to farm on a larger scale.

It is not the quantity of food taken but the amount digested and assimilated that gives strength and vitality to the system. Chamberlin's Stomach and Liver Tablets invigorate the stomach and liver and enable them to perform their functions naturally. For Sale by all druggists.

Lower Windsor.

Mr. Harry Belyea, who has been spending the summer at Woodstock, was visiting his brother, F. N. Belyea, on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Melville of Carlisle were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Craig one day last week.

Mary Craig, who has been employed at W. Fowler's of Woodstock, returned home Saturday. She was accompanied by their eldest son, Clair.

A number from this place attended the service at Carlisle Sunday evening.

Rev. G. Tompkins will hold services at Carlisle next Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. and at Cloverdale.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Letson intend moving to Victoria soon.

Sadie Craig, who has been visiting her brother, Walter Craig, of Mt. Pleasant, has returned.

Our school is being taught by Miss Maud Page of Coldstream.

For bowel complaints in children always give Chamberlin's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil. It is certain to effect a cure and when reduced with water and sweetened is pleasant to take. No physician can prescribe a better remedy. For sale by all druggists.

Charleston

Mr. and Mrs. Ezekiel Walton spent Sunday at Digby. They were the guests of Mrs. Walton's sister, Mrs. Emea Reed.

Miss Anna Campbell of Caribou, Me., was the guest of Miss Clara Gardner last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Upton of Avondale were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Kirkbride on Sunday.

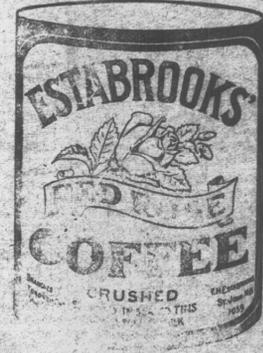
G. L. DeLong attended the exhibition at St. John.

EVERY statement, every claim, every guarantee concerning Red Rose Tea from the time it was first put on the market until to-day has been lived up to to the fullest degree. Its remarkable success and enormous sale are the result of this method of doing business, coupled with the all-important fact that Red Rose Tea has always been good tea.



Every guarantee made on behalf of Red Rose Tea applies to Estabrooks' Red Rose Coffee.

It is of a very fine quality and is prepared by an improved process of manufacture: crushing instead of grinding. Described on the label. Will you try them? Do!



Apples!

WE WANT 2000 Bbls.

We will pay a higher price for New Brunswicks than they have brought for years. We have the best market for your fruit. Call, write, or telephone.

ESTEY & CURTIS CO., Ltd.

Get Ready to Shoot

Don't wait until the Rifles are all gone. Get YOURS now!

RIFLES of all kinds; Ammunition of every description

Hardware Store

A Splendid Line of.... **Drag & Crosscut Saws** of different makes.

See my 49c. AXE!

We have an extensive line.... of Axes.....

Builders' Supplies of all kinds at Lowest Prices. A beautiful Front Door Bell set for \$2.50. Scotch and American Hard Coal.

You will always find satisfaction at the Hardware Store

ZIBA ORSER