

The Carleton Observer

Vol. 7. No. 27.

HARTLAND, N. B., DECEMBER 15, 1915.

Whole No. 33

IF YOU PATRONIZE
The Everyday Bargain Store
YOU LEARN TO SAVE MONEY.

Christmas is Just Around the Corner

and I am displaying the Best Stock that has ever
been shown in this store. Don't fail to see my

**Elegant Showing of Toilet Cases, Brass,
Glass and Leather Goods, Fancy
and Novel Gift Goods, Toys
Sleds, Skates, etc.**

"The best ever at pleasing prices." "Come make your early
choice." "We also can suggest many articles at right prices for

Real Practical Gifts

Our store is lighted by Electricity:
Light as Day Night and Day. Come in any evening now
to Christmas.

(The Mrs. C. A. Phillips stand)

A. W. PHILLIPS

BRISTOL N. B.

WINDSOR HOTEL

C. A. CRAIG, Prop.
Large, well furnished rooms, bath rooms,
etc., first-class table. Permanent or
Transient Board. Livery Stable in con-
nection.

HARTLAND, N. B.

8-11

Royal Hotel

A Home Away from Home
Main Street, South Side of Bridge
Livery in Connection.

HARTLAND, N. B.

A. W. CLARK, Prop.

Fredericton

Business College

Gives a well planned course of in-
struction in the essentials of com-
mercial work, and does not require students
to waste time on those things which
are unnecessary or out-of-date.

Prepare yourself to fill a good po-
sition by taking one of our courses.
Address

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

DR. J. E. JEWETT

Dentist

At Hartland every Monday. At Bath
every Wednesday and Thursday. P. O.
address Woodstock.

W. P. Jones, K. C.

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

J. R. H. SIMMS

Barriater, etc., Bath, N. B.

Agent Fire Insurance

Collections promptly made

Telephone—Consolidated N.B., Farmers

DR. SEYAN'S FEMALE PILLS. Reliable

medication for all female complaints. 25¢ a box

and 50¢ a box. Sent by mail on receipt of money.

Address: Dr. J. E. Jewett, Woodstock, N. B.

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WANTED!

**Hay and Oats
Potatoes
Pork and Butter**

Highest Prices Paid

Hatfield & Scott

Western Assurance Co.

(INCORPORATED 1851)

ASSETS - - - \$3,213,438.25

DIBBLE & AUGHERTON, Agents

Woodstock, N. B.

Telephone: Office 18-11. Residence 144-11

**Money to Loan For FIRE, ACCIDENT
and LIFE**

Land For Sale

M. L. HAYWARD,

Box 248 Hartland, N. B.

N. B. Phone 25-31

Farmers' 20-2

Insurance

CALL AND SEE

R. W. CAMERON

Keith Plummer & Building

HOME-MIXED FERTILIZER A SUCCESS

Agricultural Society Number 132 held its fourth annual meet-
ing on Saturday and at this meet-
ing arrangements were made for
the most prosperous year in its
history. Hartland and surround-
ing country districts affords a
good field for such an institution
as this society aims to be, and if
given the proper support at the
proper time. That time is right
at this season when the business
of the year is being arranged. At
the meeting in question the fertil-
izer situation—the outstanding
subject wherever you get two or
more farmers together these days
—was discussed and considerable
information was presented in this
connection from correspondence
with the New Brunswick Farmers
United, through which organiza-
tion this association purchased its
fertilizer chemicals last season.
As an experiment, some seventy
odd tons of chemicals were pur-
chased and sold to the farmer
members of the society and
though many were the predictions
of disaster not a patron has shown
up to register a kick as to results
obtained from the home mixed
article sold last year.

Our method of supplying and
handling the chemicals just
meant an average saving of \$13
per ton. The stuff had to be
mixed on the farm but the work
is pronounced to be fun by many
who did it. Several had a little
hard luck to report, as they ex-
perienced some trouble in running
the mixture through the planter
but these are confident that with
the experience of one season they
can handle the chemicals to good
advantage in the future. This
society should get orders for at
least 200 tons of chemicals this
coming season and if the farmers
will come in and join and place
their orders they can be supplied
at a saving of any where from
\$9 to \$15 per ton according to the
conditions under which each
particular man has been buying
in the past. In the course of a
few weeks, or as soon as roads
are good, notice of a public meet-
ing will be given when specialists
will be present to talk on the
situation and given practical in-
formation as to the use of substi-
tutes for potash and much other
useful information on fertilizers.
In the meantime the society will
get about making arrangements
for securing a sufficient supply of
chemicals and the more promptly
the farmers come to the scratch
with their dollar the earlier the
order can be placed and the better
will be the purchasing conditions.
So come along. You want to
save money on your fertilizer.
Sure you do! We are only too
happy to furnish the medium.
Call on A. G. Baker, and after be-
coming a member tell him about
what quantity of fertilizer mat-
erial you will want. Then, at the
next meeting, if we can convince
you that we can use you right
your order will be placed.

From Hartland Boys at Sussex

Snow-white Plains,

Sussex, N. B.

Dear Editor: We are all on
the plains in tents yet. All in
the Hartland bunch are together
in three tents. There are about
500 here, sleeping in tents. The
oil stoves keep us warm. We
have a great time. Lieut. Wilson
came through from Halifax and
is in command of us. He is a
good officer and works day and
night to get us comfortable. We
are hoping to get him to command
the Hartland billet. We're com-
ing back to Hartland sure.
Hurrah for Colonel Fowler!
This is the life!

Dec. 9.

Lance Corporal

THE OBSERVER WANTS A MERRY XMAS

Subscribers are asked to Co-operate
in Unique Plan

The close of the year is the time
when most newspaper subscrip-
tions fall due, and as a rule, it is
the time when most people are
best able to pay. During the
next few days The Observer will
send out a great many circular
letters to friends, and hopes many
will cheerfully respond to the in-
vitation to renew.

The year just closing has not
been a good one for newspapers
in general and The Observer has
keenly felt the fact. Every one
of the many items of expense has
increased amazingly, and yet we
have not increased the prices of
subscriptions or advertising.

Here is a proposition for pub-
lishers and subscribers to co-oper-
ate in a Christmas gift to each
other:

The price of either paper alone
is \$1. For the present, if the
money is paid in advance, the
single dollar will pay for both
papers, if the subscribers reside
in either Carleton or Victoria
county. That is a big bargain in
itself. But now for the Christ-
mas present:

To every subscriber who has
paid all arrears at \$1 per year,
and sends another dollar for ad-
vance subscription, or to every
new subscriber sending a dollar,
we make the following offers:

(1) To send BOTH papers to any
friend of yours, living in Canada
or Great Britain, for six months
as a Christmas gift from you.

(2) If you want the gift yourself,
we will send both papers to you
for four months longer than the
dollar pays for.

And this is our share of the
gift: that the dollar reach us on
or before Christmas Day, 1915.

We feel sure every good friend
will feel like responding to this
offer. If each of them knew the
real need this concern has for
money there is not a doubt in the
world the response to the appeal
would be unanimous and quick.
Shall we hear from YOU?

Carleton Co. Farmers Save on Fertilizers

Last year the People's Union
Agricultural Society of Hartland
tried out the home-mixed fertiliz-
er scheme. The members secur-
ed about 70 tons of the raw mat-
erials and the completed fertilizer
proved very satisfactory. They
got a good article and saved over
\$1000 on the 70 tons.

This afternoon there is a meet-
ing of the society in Burt's hall,
Hartland, and it will be demon-
strated that farmers can mix
their own fertilizer and save \$15
a ton on it. All doubting Thom-
ases are requested to come and
learn rather than stay away and
criticize.

The society can take another
hundred members and the greater
the number, the more material
can be bought, and the more mat-
erial bought the cheaper it comes.
—Victoria Observer,

River Bank Notes

The Sunday school of this place
is busy preparing to have a con-
cert and Xmas tree on Christmas
eve. A grand time is expected.
Every one is cordially invited
to attend.

Mrs. M. B. Parker and Robert
have gone to Bridgewater, Mass.,
for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hunter have
got moved in their new house on
the hill.

George Elliott arrived home
recently, having spent nearly two
years in the west.

GEORGE RADCLIFFE INSTANTLY KILLED

A distressing accident occurred
Tuesday night in which George
Radcliffe was almost instantly
killed. The young lad, who was
about 14 years of age, was riding
from Woodstock to his home in
Jacksontown with Rev. Henry
Hart. After going within a mile
of his home, or as far as Mr.
Hart was going, the young fel-
low attempted to jump on Fred
Burpee's team on which was a
heavy threshing machine. In
some way he fell and the wheels
passed over his head crushing it
in a dreadful manner, causing
his almost instant death.

Radcliffe was an English lad
and has been here about three
years, living with Mrs. Dr. Sec-
ord. He was a quiet inoffensive
young fellow and well thought
of in the community in which he
lived. The funeral was held
Thursday.

Mount Pleasant School Exams.

The following is the report of
Mount Pleasant School for the
month of November:

Grade I—Teddie Craig 82, Au-
stin Treacartin 56.

Grade II—Henry Brooks 89.5,
Maud Campbell 88, Max Rideout
53, Vera Treacartin 80, Harry
Campbell 73.5.

Grade III—Emily Lloyd 95,
Faith Pelky 75, Basil Treacartin
68, Martha Pelky 67.

Grade IV—Helen Kent 83.8,
Gaynell Kent 79.3, Neva Nye 81,
Bernice Lloyd 72, Ina Greer 64.4,
Allen Campbell 54.5, Charlie
Rideout 50.

Grade V—Cora Campbell 90.8,
Margaret Drake 83.9, Mary Drake
85, Mildred Drake 73.4, Lizzie
Nye, 65.5.

Those making perfect attend-
ance during the month were: Ina
Greer, Charlie Rideout, Max Ride-
out, Helen Kent, Gaynell Kent,
Mildred Drake, Margaret Drake,
Harry Campbell, Maud Campbell,
Henry Brooks, Teddie Craig, Ber-
nice Lloyd and Neva Nye.

Gertrude Cunningham (teacher)

Charge of Graft Refuted

Editor Observer: A report has
gained circulation and credence
that I keep for myself fifty per
cent of all collections for the
Maritime Home for Girls. It is
untrue. I am engaged at a sal-
ary without commission. Any-
one wishing to verify this may
enquire of the president of the
Board of Governors, Rev. Gordon
Dickie M.A., St. John, or of the
secretary, Rev. G. W. F. Glen-
denning, New Glasgow.

It is further unfortunate that
there should have been connected
with the rumor the name of a
Baptist minister who gives me
and my work his heartiest sym-
pathy, and who has contributed
liberally towards the project. He
writes me on the 3rd inst.: "Pros-
perity to the work. Any Sun-
day you wish my pulpits for the
cause, come!"

Whoever started the canard is
well practised in meanness and
malice.

V. M. Purdy

Truro, N. S., Dec. 9.

Fric Lane teller in the Bank of
Montreal here, has tendered his
resignation to take effect the end
of this month. His purpose is to
enlist for active service. At the
beginning of the war the Bank
offered to hold for those of its
employees who desired to enlist
their positions for them. At this
date they no longer do so, hence
Mr. Lane's action means more
than if he had enlisted a year
ago. His home is in Lunenburg,
N. S., and he has made many
friends here.

Bowser Catches On

And it's Mrs. Bowser Who Gets the Worst of It.

By M. QUAD.
Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Bowser had been good for a week—that is, good for him. He hadn't been up in a balloon or down in a submarine. He hadn't planned a trip to either pole. He hadn't had a row with the street car conductor or told the butcher what he thought of him for sending so much bone with the meat. He hadn't hustled a tramp out of the yard or had he threatened the arrest of a street peddler. But in place of this he had been very arrogant about the house. He had talked about "my" house, "my" grocery, "my" friends and a whole lot of other "mys," as if he was the whole show and Mrs. Bowser was nothing at all. She was both amused and provoked, and after several days she wrote a letter to her mother. In the letter she said:

"Mr. Bowser has a case of the 'big head.' I think you had better come out



HE BACKED AGAINST A FENCE AND READ EVERY WORD OF IT.

here and apply the remedy. I want you to come unexpectedly and catch him in the act."

And the mother wrote back:

"I will come next Friday afternoon, and I will attend to Samuel's case with promptness and dispatch, as I well know how to do. I can find my way over from the depot, and I will arrive about an hour before he comes up to dinner. Let him act up and canter around, for his time is short."

On the day Mrs. Bowser wrote her letter she handed it to Mr. Bowser to drop into the letter box on the corner. He carried it along in his hand, and as he was about to mail it he noticed that the envelope was not sealed.

"Huh!" he grunted. "Just like a woman. This letter is to her mother, and I suppose it contains a hundred dollar bill? Guess I will look in and see."

And he backed up against a fence and read every word of it. He was thereby put in possession of Mrs. Bowser's nice little plot to take him down a peg or two.

"The old woman will answer this in a day or two," he mused, "and I will get hold of the answer in some way. Then we will see who is the biggest man. Acting up, am I? Need taking down a peg or two. H'm! Nice little bear trap they are going to set for me."

Like 50 women out of 100, when Mrs. Bowser received her letter she reads it and then places it on the mantelpiece or piano until she gets time to read it two or three times more. Mr. Bowser had only to read it once to lay his little plan.

When the train from Okamas arrived in the city at 5 o'clock in the afternoon Mr. Bowser's mother-in-law was one of the passengers. As usual, she had a folded umbrella in one hand and her quaint old carpet bag in the other. She was disputing with the hackman as to the price to be paid when her smiling son-in-law approached with extended hand and a bland smile. He not only wrung her hand like one glad to see another, but he kissed her—yes, sir, Mr. Bowser positively kissed his mother-in-law and that before fifty people!

"Why—why—why?" she stammered, in her great confusion.

"Why, mother, dear, I'm awfully glad to see you," he said.

"But I—I didn't expect you to meet me. Did Sarah tell you to come?"

"Oh, I just happened to be here on business. You are going to the house, of course?"

"Why—er—yes."

"Then come along, and never mind the back. We'll whirl over in an auto. Nothing is too rich for my dear mother."

The old lady was so paralyzed that she dropped both satchel and umbrella, and when he had picked them up she slowly followed him out of the depot and wondered if she had arrived at Oshkosh or Yaphank, and whether his name was Bowser or Jones.

On the way over to the house he kept calling her "dear mother" and saying that he had been longing to see her for the last month, and she was so astonished that for once in her life she kept her mouth shut for fully five minutes.

As Mrs. Bowser had planned it, she was to lay down on the lounge a few minutes before Mr. Bowser would reach home for dinner. There would be camphor sprinkled around, and she would have a nice clean towel around her head. The mother would be seated upstairs, ready to play her part at a minute's notice. Mr. Bowser would burst into the hall in his usual impetuous way, and, smelling the camphor, he would strike back into the sitting room and demand of the half dead woman lying with closed eyes:

"Woman, what in the old Harry does this mean! Is it another of your infernal sick headaches? Can't I leave this house for a day and return without finding you kerdopped with some ailment or other?"

"Oh, Samuel!" she murmured. "Don't 'oh, Samuel me!' he shouted, 'but tell me what's the matter. Have you got a chicken bone in your throat or has a rattlesnake bitten you?'"

And at this critical moment the mother-in-law would appear in the door, and the way she would go for Samuel Bowser and the way he would be crushed would long be remembered. But that little plot never developed.

Mrs. Bowser was on the front steps, looking up the street for the arrival of the expected mother, who probably would come on the street car, when an auto whirled around the corner and drove up to the gate and stopped with a grand flourish. In that auto were seated Mr. Bowser and her mother. They were not ghosts, but living human beings. Mr. Bowser raised his hat and gave a half cheer, and the old lady somehow managed to call out, "Howdy, Sarah?"

With tenderest hand and smiling like a June morning Mr. Bowser assisted his visitor to alight and conducted her up the steps and said to the puzzled and astonished wife:

"Isn't it splendid of her to come to visit us? She probably will want to return home in about a month, but we will keep her three months at least—six months—a whole year. Never, never shall we let the mother out of our sight again."

When the mother and daughter were alone upstairs the mother asked:

"Sarah, what in tarnation does this mean?"

"I—I don't know, mother."

"Well, he acts more like a bridegroom than a son-in-law. He never liked me, and I never liked him, and yet he is as juicy and tender toward me as a rare beefsteak. He said he was at the depot on business, but I don't believe it. I believe he must have got hold of my letter and is playing a joke on us. It doesn't look as if I would have a chance to do any crushing this trip."

The "crushing" was all in Mr. Bowser's hands, and Mrs. Bowser was made the victim. Under the excuse that the house might be broken into if left to guard itself he invited the mother-in-law to go to the movies with him while Mrs. Bowser remained at home. "Dear mother" accepted the invitation, and her daughter shed a few tears during the lonely hours she had to pass.

The old lady had never been to a zoo. Mr. Bowser took her to one while Mrs. Bowser had to remain at home to see about the dinner.

One evening at the dinner table Mr. Bowser announced that he had received an invitation to deliver an address before the Gulliver club.

"And you will go?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"Not by a long shot. I am going to teach mother how to play euchre this evening."

And he did. The next day the mother said to the daughter:

"Sarah, this is intolerable. We must change it."

"But how can we?" was asked.

"There is but one way—let him be Bowser again. I liked his old ways better than his new ones."

"So did I."

And the "dear mother" took an early opportunity to say:

"Samuel, my son, you are acting too darned good. Please make a change."

And a few hours later as Mr. Bowser came upon Mrs. Bowser using the carpet sweeper he saw tears in her eyes as she looked up at him.

"Oh, Samuel, you are too good—too good! Please go back to last week and be bad again. You have punished me enough!"

"Tranged if I don't be a bad man with a big B and carry two guns and a knife!" he laughed.

And next time you hear Mr. Bowser you will learn that he has resumed business at the old stand.

Do You Believe This?

A plumber once presented to a millionaire a bill of \$100 for mending a pipe.

But the millionaire handed the plumber a dollar note and said severely: "Receipt that bill of yours in full."

"But—but," said the plumber, "Receipt it in full," the millionaire repeated. "I used to be a plumber, man, myself."

The plumber at this gave a great start, receipted the bill and handed the millionaire 50 cents change.

Look Before You Leap.

The cake she made looked fine enough. To justify her pride. But when we came to eat the stuff we pretty nearly died!

She said she could not comprehend what trouble there could be. She'd followed closely to the end the cookbook recipe.

It certainly seemed strange the cake should turn out such a mess. Unless she made some sad mistake. Despite her carefulness.

The book proved such the truth to be. Beyond the slightest doubt. For from the simple recipe six pages were torn out!

A Merry

Christmas

ONCE more we greet you and extend to all a Merry Christmas. We have arranged a splendid line of Holiday Goods for your inspection. Gifts that will please and satisfy are awaiting you. We ask your patronage and co-operation to help make this our most successful Christmas Season.

Ties and Scarfs

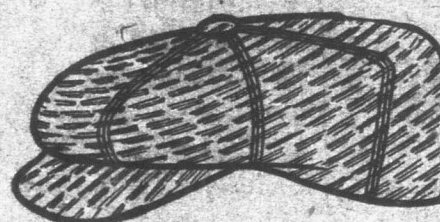
We are showing some very pretty patterns in Ties, and our line of Scarfs cannot be surpassed in value.

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers and Shoebacks



What could be more useful than a gift of one of the above articles? Our line of "Bell" Shoes, "Maltese Cross" and "Kant Krack" Rubbers, also "Palmer" Packs, are well known for their excellent qualities.

CAPS AND SUITS



We invite your inspection of our displays of the above goods, even if you do not buy

G.E. WILSON, Centreville, N.B.

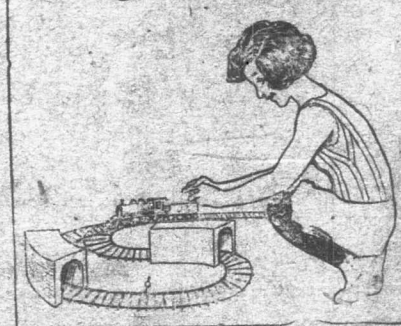
Telephones: N. B., 30-21; Farmers', 3-14

Toys, etc.

The children will be more than delighted when they see our display of these goods.

They will be sure to want Santa Claus to make his selections from our line.

Nougat Waists



Underwear, aists, Etc.

For the boys and girls make very useful and appropriate gifts at this time of year.

Pure Food Candy in a Cleanly Store

If it's for eating, you can feel sure that everything you buy in this store is prepared under sanitary conditions, is nourishing and toothsome particularly

Ganong's Chocolates

for dinner or party. Order candy with the other things you need to entertain your friends.

Our delivery service is quick

Candy, Fruits, Nuts

A large variety, and at prices as low, if not lower than other years.

China and Glassware

Never have we shown such a range of China, etc. The most dainty patterns in Limoges and Nippon China, and we were fortunate to buy at the right prices. See our displays.

Victor Talking Machines

Nothing would be more appreciated by the whole family than a Victor. We are the Local Agents and we can supply you with machines ranging in price from \$21.00 to \$350.00, sold on easy terms.



Picture Framing, Etc.

We have a new supply of mouldings, enlarge and frame both flat and oval pictures. Have some nice parlor and bath room mirrors. Will give a special cut on Pearl Paintings until Xmas. Anyone wishing one please let me know.

Also have the agency for the Thomas Organs and Pianos, and sell Bibles and Hymn Books.

We thank the people for their kind orders in the past and solicit their future trade.

Henry J. Seeley, Somerville.

Colt for Sale

Two-year-old Clyde colt. Ask about of ZIBA ORSER

Shave?

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

W. E. THORNTON

After the Fire

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

No Need to Worry

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

If Insured

WITH PERLEY S. MARSTEN WOODSTOCK, N. B.

BUTTER WRAPS

Wraps for one pound prints, printed "Dairy Butter," and with name and address of the maker—

1000 for \$2.65
500 for 1.65
250 for 1.05
100 for .55

Orders by mail accompanied by cash promptly filled.

Observer Office, Hartland, N. B.

FOXES

Get "More Money" for your Foxes

Fisher, Muskrat, Lynx, White Weasel, Marten, Skunk and other Fur bearers collected in your section. SHIP YOUR FURS DIRECT TO "SHUBERT" the largest fur dealer in the world dealing exclusively in NORTH AMERICAN RAW FURS a reliable—responsible—safe Fur House with an unblemished reputation existing for "more than a third of a century," a long successful record of sending Fur Shippers prompt SATISFACTORY AND PROFITABLE returns. Write for "The Shubert System," the only reliable, accurate market report and price list published. Write for it—NOW—it's FREE.

A. B. SHUBERT, Inc. 25-27 WEST AUSTIN AVE. DEPT. C11 CHICAGO, U.S.A.

The Home Treatment

For Liquor and Drug Habits

When you have taken this treatment in the privacy of your own home for three days you are just as good a man mentally and physically as you were before you commenced to drink and you will have no desire, appetite or craving for liquor in any form. Each treatment is specially prepared for each case under supervision of a registered physician. Send for interesting literature etc.

The Home Treatment Co., - Grand Falls, N. B.

Notice to Delinquent Taxpayers

Notice is hereby given that all Poor, County and Road Taxes in front district Brighton parish that are not paid by December 15 Executions will be issued and given to a constable to collect, with cost. I will receive them any time before that date and give you receipt for same without cost.

C. J. CONNOLLY, Collector

Farm Horses Ayrshire Cattle

We have for immediate sale a number of good work horses and several purebred Ayrshire Cattle of various ages and suitable for breeding.

Cloverbrook Stock Farm

R. E. KIDNEY, Manager Hartland, N. B.

About the Household

Good Corn Recipes.

Boiled Corn.—Strip off coarser outer husks leaving the thin silky envelope next the ear on the stalk. Pull this down and pick off the silk from between the grains, adjust the inner husks in their place, tie together at the top and drop the ears in plenty of boiling salted water. Boil half an hour and leave in hot water until ready to serve. Cut stalks off with the husks close to the bottom of the ears and send to table wrapped about with a napkin on a flat dish.

Green Corn Fritters.—Grate or shave off with a keen blade the grains from 6 ears of corn. Have ready 2 eggs beaten light, a cup of milk added to these with a tablespoonful of sugar and same quantity of butter warmed and rubbed into a piping tablespoonful of prepared flour. Season with salt and pepper; beat hard and fry as you would griddle cakes.

Chopped Potatoes and Corn.—When cold boiled potatoes and several ears of boiled corn are left in the icebox, chop the one into coarse dice and cut the other from the cob. Heat in a frying pan a good spoonful of clarified dripping, sweet and good, and stir into this the potatoes and corn, season with salt and pepper. Turn spoonful of cream, two beaten eggs, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt and one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper; mix thoroughly and turn into a small buttered mold. Let cook in the oven on several folds of paper surrounded with boiling water until firm. When cold cut in cubes. Cut a pared carrot cold cut in cubes. Cook and drain separately until tender. Drain. Serve the cubes of spinach-custard, turnip and carrot in one quart of consommé.

Consommé Renaissance.—Press half a cup of cooked and drained spinach through a sieve, add a tablespoonful of melted butter, one tablespoonful of cream, two beaten eggs, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt and one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper; mix thoroughly and turn into a small buttered mold. Let cook in the oven on several folds of paper surrounded with boiling water until firm. When cold cut in cubes. Cut a pared carrot cold cut in cubes. Cook and drain separately until tender. Drain. Serve the cubes of spinach-custard, turnip and carrot in one quart of consommé.

Green Corn Pudding.—Six ears of green corn, full grown but tender, 2 cups of milk, 2 eggs, 1 tablespoonful of butter, 1 tablespoonful of sugar. Salt and pepper to taste. Cream butter and sugar is for cake. Beat into the eggs when whipped light, add milk and the grated corn (or shaved). Season, beat thoroughly and bake covered in a buttered casserole or pudding dish 40 minutes; then uncover and brown. Serve at once in the same dish.

Succotash.—Six ears of corn, 1 cup shelled lima or string beans carefully trimmed into inch lengths, ½ cup milk, 2 teaspoonfuls of butter cut up into 1 teaspoon of flour. Salt and pepper. Cut the beans when they have cooked half an hour in boiling water slightly salted. Boil thirty minutes longer, turn off the water and pour in the milk. (It is safer in warm weather to add a tiny pinch of bread soda). As the milk heats, stir in the flour, butter, season, and simmer ten minutes. If canned corn and beans are used, add half a teaspoonful of white sugar.

Canned Corn Fritters.—Canned corn while only a poor substitute for the fresh ear may be very appetizing if chopped fine after the corn has been emptied from the can and allowed to stand for several hours before using. Drain dry and mince, then proceed as with the fresh grains.

Corn Soup.—Cook six ears of corn in cold water twenty minutes. Cut off the cob and press through a sieve. Add two cups of scalded milk. Cook two tablespoonfuls of butter, add three tablespoonfuls of onion, one in three tablespoonfuls of flour, one and a half salt, celery salt and cayenne, corn mixture, cook five minutes, strain, add one cup of beaten cream and serve. Garnish with one cup popped corn.

Things Worth Knowing.

To skin sausages quickly and easily immerse them for a second or two in cold water.

Make starch with soapy water, adding a pinch of borax.

A very hot iron should never be used for darning or woollens.

Soap should be substituted for soda when washing silver and plated goods.

New brick floors should be washed with soda water, and when dry rubbed with paraffin.

Don't black a stove while it is hot. It takes more blacklead, and a much longer time to polish.

When boiling potatoes do not add salt till they are nearly cooked. This makes them dry and floury.

Borax for washing plates and dishes is to be preferred to soda, as it does not crack the skin of the hands.

The fact that an article is advertised in a respectable newspaper should prove it worth buying by somebody.

Should any foreign matter alight in the eye immediately apply one or two drops of castor oil; it will almost at once allay the irritation.

Grass stains will disappear if coal oil is poured on them, then rub with the hands and wash same as you always do. Lard rubbed in well before goods are wet will remove axle grease or machine grease.

To separate the yolk of an egg from the white make a hole in both ends of the egg. Then hold it upright, giving it a gentle shake, and the white will run out, leaving the yolk unbroken in the shell.

If when sending or taking a hat by train it is secured to the bottom of the box by a few strong stitches of thread the most delicate hat will not be crushed, as no matter how the box is turned about the hat will not move.

It is always wise to boil a new clothesline before using it, as this not only prevents it from stretching but makes it last much longer. New pegs should be soaked in cold water for a few hours, as this keeps them from splitting.

Very often when making a pie the

juice from the fruit soaks through the undercrust and spoils the whole appearance of it. To prevent this try brushing the crust over with the white of an egg, and you will never be troubled in this way.

When your vegetables become wilted and stale before you have an opportunity to use them place them for an hour or so in a gallon of water to which a teaspoonful of soda has been added. They will then be just as crisp and fresh as when gathered from the garden.

Seasonable Dishes.

Peach Ice Cream.—Soak two cupfuls of sliced peaches for about one hour and put through colander. Add to one quart of cream which has been scalded and cooled. Freeze.

Cauliflower.—Cut stalks close to flower, remove green leaves and soak in cold salted water one hour. Cook in cheesecloth bag thirty to forty minutes. Remove from bag and serve with Hollandaise or white sauce or scalloped with white sauce and crumbs.

Consommé Renaissance.—Press half a cup of cooked and drained spinach through a sieve, add a tablespoonful of melted butter, one tablespoonful of cream, two beaten eggs, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt and one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper; mix thoroughly and turn into a small buttered mold. Let cook in the oven on several folds of paper surrounded with boiling water until firm. When cold cut in cubes. Cut a pared carrot cold cut in cubes. Cook and drain separately until tender. Drain. Serve the cubes of spinach-custard, turnip and carrot in one quart of consommé.

Southern Peach Pie.—Line a pie plate with crust as for lemon pie and fill with sliced peaches. Sprinkle sugar and cinnamon over the top, bake for ten minutes. Turn out on a plate and serve with whipped cream. To make the crust chop four tablespoonfuls of lard into one and a half cups of flour; when thoroughly mixed add one-half teaspoon salt and cold water enough to form dough. Chill, roll in rectangular piece, place four tablespoonfuls of butter which previously has been shaped, flattened and chilled on middle on one side of paste, fold over other side, press edges together and fold one end under and one end over butter making six layers. Roll again into rectangle, fold in same way and so continue three times. If butter begins to soften, roll paste in cheese cloth and place on ice until hard enough to roll easily. Be careful not to wet the cheese cloth.

BRITAIN AND THE WAR.

She Will Stand By Her Allies to the Last.

A year has passed since Britain entered the great war, and it is in order to sum up what she has accomplished.

Because of the lack of spectacular results, many are disposed to censure and criticize Britain's part in the great struggle. They say that the mighty British Empire has not thrown into the scales a weight either commensurate with her possibilities or with what her allies had a right to expect. The wonder with me is that she has done so much as she has.

She has accomplished marvels. France, Russia and Italy, cradled in conscription, forget that England is not a military nation. She could not at a moment's notice fling organized legions of millions into the fray, like her military neighbors.

In the outset she promised France six divisions only, or 120,000 men. She has more than quadrupled that number since. But her conversion into a battling organization could not be done in a few months. She has now raised the most colossal army in all history, compared with which Napoleon's legions were but corporal's guards. Lord Kitchener has recruited and placed in training, without conscription, since the war broke out, 3,000,000 soldiers. They are all, except the 600,000 at the front, hard at work in the transformation process, from citizen to soldier, at the training camps, polishing the native fighting qualities into perfect military efficiency. England allows no man to go to the front, to be exposed to slaughter, who has not had at least nine months of grueling drill. After this drill the English soldier has no superior in the world, and each, in efficiency, is equal to two German soldiers.

It is solely in point of equipment that Britain's hosts are lacking, but this has been remedied, and the great drive will soon take place. When the war began England had less than half a million rifles, while Germany had over 2 million, or four to each soldier. It takes time to manufacture rifles by the millions, and her army now in training have had to carry wooden dummy rifles, weighted to equal the real thing.

Germany had in the start a full equipment of 17-inch guns, with abundance of ammunition for them, while England had neither the guns to match them nor the explosives for them. She has had to make both. In them. She has had to make both. In them. She has had to make both. In them.

Some complain of the inactivity of the navy, but without very deep thought. They demand that Admiral Jellicoe smash up the Kaiser's high canal armada, reduce his ports to ashes, and hang Von Tirpitz to the yard arm. All this is mere rot and the ravings of Chauvinistic enthusiasts. If we take a careful inventory of what the British navy has done in driving the German flag from the oceans, and in converting Hamburg and Bremen into something as useless as if they were in ruins, annihilating Germany's two and a half billion dollar annual trade, and paralyzing her imports of about the same amount, so that her supplies are constantly growing perilously short, we can get some notion of what the navy has accomplished.

Germany is not as yet effectually starved, but if her food regulations and restrictions mean anything they indicate a distressing scarcity, to say the least. When a nation has to regulate the alimentation of her civil population, and order the copper in cooking utensils to be turned over to the military, it surely indicates that the end is nigh at hand.

Not a pig can be slaughtered, or a loaf of bread baked, or a potato sold, or a bushel of wheat milled, without the consent of the military in Germany to-day, shows that the British navy is on the job all right, and great results may soon be expected. These results may soon be expected. These results may soon be expected. These results may soon be expected.

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BRITISH PRISONERS ON THEIR WAY TO WORK



This picture is a reproduction of a photograph taken at a prison camp in Germany. It shows British prisoners of war on their way, under guard, to work on the roads. The men appear to be healthy and as happy as could be expected under the circumstances.

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USE OF GAS IN WAR 100 YEAR OLD IDEA

REJECTED AS UNCIVILIZED AND TOO CRUEL.

Earl of Dundonald Suggested Plan For Defence of British Soil.

Ever since the beginning of the war one has heard from time to time of the famous plan of the first Earl of Dundonald for the destruction of any army against which England might be fighting.

Lord Dundonald invented it when he was Admiral Lord Cochrane and he guaranteed with its aid to overcome any enemy against whom he was sent. It is now a full hundred years ago since this famous invention was put in a pigeon-hole, and during all that time it has remained one of the secret documents of the State. It was rejected in the first place as being outside civilized warfare. Twice Government committees are said to have examined the plan during the first half of the nineteenth century, only to put it back into its pigeon-hole again as being too cruel.

At the beginning of this war Lord Dundonald's famous plan was talked of again. Nothing, however, was heard as to what it was until recently, when Prof. Y. B. Lewes in a lecture to the Society of Arts gave

A Description of It, which shows that it was nothing more or less than the German plan of using asphyxiating gases. Dundonald's prescription was:

"Fire dense columns of smoke which would act as a screen for the attack; sulphur burned on the fires to generate sulphur dioxide gas, which would produce asphyxiating fumes and aid the attack."

The professor added that the idea was revived in the early stages of the present war, but the Government refused to consider it.

Talking after the lecture Prof. Lewes said that the details of the plan had never been made public with the exception of a reference to them in the memoirs of a Cabinet Minister published soon after the war began.

"The inhalation of a very small proportion of this gas," says the professor, causes coughing and spitting of blood; and four volumes in ten thousand of air render it unbreathable.

"If the sufferer escapes from the zone within a reasonable period the effects of this gas pass off, but the German method is more inhuman, as they employ chlorine gas, which, if it does not kill the men, leaves them in most frightful agony and

Injures the Lungs for Life.

"Dundonald merely proposed to use sulphur fumes to make the enemy bolt; the Germans use their gases to asphyxiate."

The professor does not advocate retaliation with gas, as the whole essence of the gas attack is surprise. The chief gases the Germans are using are chlorine, bromine, nitrogen, tetroxide and sulphur dioxide. All these can be neutralized quite simply—respirators and a bucket of washing soda solution in the trenches to dip them in are a simple and efficacious remedy.

According to Prof. Lewes these gas attacks do not worry the British troops so much now, as they are prepared for them. The respirators and helmets have proved perfectly satisfactory, and there are many problems connected with the density of the gases in relation with the air as well as wind currents which make

AN ADVENTUROUS ESCAPE

Journalist's Perilous Tramp Through Germany.

Mr. Geoffrey Pyke, Reuter's special correspondent in Denmark at the time of the outbreak of war, along with Mr. Edward Falk, of the Nigerian Political Service, arrived at Amsterdam recently, after an adventurous escape from Ruhleben internment camp, Germany. Mr. Pyke, who was also the special correspondent of a London newspaper in Germany, was imprisoned in Berlin for four months, while Mr. Falk was in a military jail in Hanover. Both complained of harsh treatment, particularly before their escape, and at last found myself in hospitable Holland. You know all about Ruhleben in those days. Ruhleben means "restful life," but to us this was bitter mockery. However, my fellow-prisoners received me there with such kindness that the remembrance still deeply moves me. It was not their fault that 300 of us slept in a hay-loft, the attic shape of which prevented half its tenants maintaining the erect position. Here I contracted pneumonia, and very nearly died. I received no medical attention. From February till June, I suffered from repeated illnesses, and when convalescent made the acquaintance of Edward Falk, the District Officer of Nigeria. He had been arrested just before the outbreak of war, while on holiday. So arbitrary an act was entirely unjustified by the rules of international law. We became friends, and one evening he tentatively suggested the idea of escape. We spent three months perfecting our plans, which, out of regard to the camp commandant's feelings I do not intend to reveal. We escaped in broad daylight on the afternoon of July 9, passing through a cordon of armed sentries and four barbed wire fences.

Spending the night in an adjoining sandpit, we entered Berlin the next morning, enjoying our first good meal for months with huge relief, flavored with fear. Buying an outfit for a walking tour in the Hartz Mountains, we trained for Griefeld, where we awaited, and tramped the rest of the way by night across the country by aid of a luminous compass. Drenched to the skin every day by heavy rains, we lived on about four ounces of food daily, stealing turnips, sugar beets, and potatoes from gardens and fields. On one occasion we accidentally walked through a powder factory which lay on our path, unchallenged by the sleepy Lanisturm men. As we approached within 50 miles of the Dutch frontier we found it necessary to exercise greater caution. Once during the day, while hiding in a copse, we found ourselves in the center of a cavalry manoeuvre ground, a squadron approaching within 20 yards. On the night of the 22nd we almost lost ourselves in a peat bog upon a desolate moor, darkness adding to our perils from peat holes.

On the 23rd we made our position by dead reckoning to be about a mile from the Dutch frontier. Prepared for a last forward dash through the German sentry lines we found ourselves surprised in our hiding place by an armed guard. All seemed lost. We saw before us another prolonged period of terrible solitary confinement, when to our joy and amazement Dutch soldiers disclosed themselves. We hardly could believe our good fortune when they told us we were 60 yards within Dutch territory. They had taken us for smugglers. We had passed the German double sentry line without seeing a man. Being near a village we were treated with the greatest kindness by the officers of the Dutch frontier guard. After a delicious night in bed (for the first time in nearly a year) we left for Amsterdam, where the British consul readily gave us all the assistance needed.

Some people said the fox had rabies, but the more sensible ones pointed out that a rabid animal never lived more than a week or so, while this scamp had been keeping up his pranks for several months. Louis Briesacher, whose father owned the woods, had more occasion than anyone else to pass through them, and, according to Louis, the mad fox took an especial dislike to him. It followed him so closely, and with such evidence of vicious intent, that Louis carried a club every time he went to town. At last he bought a revolver, with the determination of making an end of his annoying escort.

Louis told the story of the encounter afterward. He was returning home from town about eleven o'clock. No sooner was he in the woods than the fox came after him. Louis paid little attention until it got so close that it actually snapped at his heels. He then turned and fired a shot at it, but the night was dark, and he missed. The fox retreated, but in five minutes was back again, snapping and snarling more viciously than ever. Aiming as best he could at a mark that was never still, and could be heard rather than seen, Louis discharged the remaining five shots from his revolver. All the shots missed; the fox simply jumped from side to side with the flash of the revolver.

When the last spurt of flame died away, the determined little beast sprang straight at Louis, and fastened its teeth in his trouser's leg. The young man kicked fiercely; but, kicked loose from one hold, the enraged animal came right back, and bit his leg severely. Finally it caught his left arm, and held on like a bulldog. Louis brought the handle of his revolver down with full force on the fox's head, and it fell stunned. Louis declared that he finished his antagonist then and there, and left it lying dead in the path.

The next day Louis showed us his bites and scratches in proof of his story. His trousers were badly torn, and some of the teeth wounds in the flesh were as deep and ragged as if a wolf had made them. However, when we went to the scene of the battle, the mad fox was gone. He had recovered and made off, but was never heard or seen again.

WAR BREAD CAUSES ILLS.

The German "war bread," of potatoes and rye flour, so highly recommended by German authorities as a substitute for wheat bread, is proving unpalatable and causing much stomach and other digestive trouble, says an editorial in the New York Medical Journal.

The German people are being urged by military and civil authorities to eat as much of the war bread as possible, and forego wheat bread because the war bread can be made from products of which Germany has an abundance, without drawing upon the small wheat supply. Notwithstanding the patriotic and economic grounds on which the people are supposed to enjoy this bread, the editorial says that they do not chew it enough. "To this is probably due a great many of the symptoms," it says. "Flatulence is frequent. This is thought to be due to the swallowing of large, tough lumps of bread which are hardly affected by the pancreatic secretion. Thorough mastication of the bread will prevent these troubles."

NOT ENOUGH CHILDREN

ever receive the proper balance of food to sufficiently nourish both body and brain during the growing period when nature's demands are greater than in mature life. This is shown in so many pale faces, lean bodies, frequent colds, and lack of ambition.

For all such children we say with unmistakable earnestness: They need Scott's Emulsion, and need it now. It possesses in concentrated form the very food elements to enrich their blood. It changes weakness to strength; it makes them sturdy and strong and active.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont.

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Fred. H. Stevens, Editor and Managing Director.
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SOLDIERS WILL COME HERE

Local parties who are endeavoring to materialize on the claims of Hartland as a point to billet a company of soldiers have been assured by those supposedly in authority that the village will not be overlooked. Indeed so strong was the assurance that many of the local men enlisted on the strength of coming back to Hartland for training. While nothing new has developed in the past few weeks, there are no advices to the contrary, and the townspeople are confidently expecting a good-sized bunch of boys in khaki will be sent here quite soon. Officers have asked for and been furnished with a list of available rents suitable to the purpose of housing the men; and that is the latest news on the matter to date.

Since the last contingent of our boys went to Sussex they have been living in canvas tents—a trying experience in a New Brunswick winter. Many are reported ill from exposure, and their friends are hoping that better provision will speedily be made for them. A late rumor is that they were early this week sent to St. John to be quartered.

Centreville is also promised a billet, and the situation with them today is about the same as it is with us.

A company of men, whether 50 or a hundred, stationed here, is, from a business stand-point, equivalent to a new industry starting and paying a high average wage. A conservative estimate is that for each man stationed here \$2 per day would be put in circulation. If a hundred are sent this means \$200 a day; \$1,400 a week; nearly \$75,000 a year! There is surely good business in that—the biggest boom the town has ever had.

Strange to say there are those who decry the soldiers coming here. Such an utterly absurd stand is this that the talk will be short-lived. Those of evil mind with a "holier-than-thou" exterior may pretend to see a menace. Earnest, sincere, clean-souled people will not. The soldiers must be quartered somewhere; and if their every act was bad it is our duty to accept them and make the best of them rather than "wish them" on some other community.

The boys who will come here are for most part our own—no more vicious in khaki than in overalls and jumpers. Every endeavor is made to keep liquor away, and the boys are disciplined as they never were in their lives. If there is a menace, it is that silly young girls, and hysterical older ones, are prone to become "khaki struck" and make too much of the soldier boys; and, to put it plainly, "run after them." As stated the boys are carefully disciplined and held in restraint, and the only danger in their coming is that Hartland mothers will not look as carefully after their daughters. Girls who are in their teens are full of life as they are free from care and the burden of thoughtfulness. The Observer sympathizes with young people who are thoughtlessly indiscreet. All the blame is on the elders, who may be stern, or not severe enough, but who are not boon companions and confidants of their own precious children.

K. P.s Elect Officers

At the regular convention of Brighton Lodge, Knights of Pythias, on Tuesday evening the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

A. A. Nevers, C.C.
W. M. Noddin, V.C.
W. E. Nevers, Prel.
A. D. Colwell, K. of R. & S., M. F.
F. J. Shaw, M. of E.
Geo. A. Henderson M.W.
Perley Clarke, I.G.
Harry Large, O.G.

Letter From Nursing Sister Ethel Boyer

Dated from France in a letter to her mother Mrs. Amanda Boyer, Miss Ethel Boyer, Nursing Sister says: I love the people, country and customs of France. It is a wonderful farming country. It looks so strange to see the women ploughing the fields, bringing in the winter vegetables and doing all kinds of work. The French love the Canadians and when they pass they smile and say "Canada—bon Canada."

Did I tell you about my sleeping bag? It is a beauty, over seven feet long, and comes right up over my head. I crawl into it and then button up the side. It is beautifully warm and just what one needs for sleeping out doors. I do not think of the war as much as I did at home. It is so strange but no person ever thinks of danger here, we are so busy.

Writing later in a letter from London she says we went out to visit a Canadian Hospital Thursday where there are eight hundred and fifty patients. They have everything to make them comfortable, tennis courts, bowling, pianos, and really nothing is left undone. Such warm comfortable clothes. The boys all look so happy and speak so highly of the treatment. Some lady from Boston comes to visit them every day. She has taught them to knit and you will see dozens of men knitting away. It looked so funny. It is all very wonderful. They have a beautiful motor boat and the soldiers go out on the Thames. One sees soldiers every place. It is sad to see young boys with a leg or arm off, perhaps blind. It makes one realize what war really is.

Pneumonia Stops Your Pain

It breaks up your cold in one hour. It's marvellous. Applied externally. All Druggists.

Until Christmas H. M. Foster of Mt. Pleasant will pay 35 cents for strictly fresh eggs, \$2.75 for buckwheat meal, 13 cents for chickens, trade prices.

Wanted to buy at Sayre's store Hartland, three or four thousand bushels of good oats for which the highest cash price will be paid.

In the Christmas displays, this year an absence of German made goods is noticeable while Made-in-Canada and British and Japanese goods predominate. At Estey & Curtis store the showing is complete as can be found in a long travel. The goods are splendid value and of ample variety. Don't fail to see Toyland upstairs.

Crabb-Jones

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Jones, Cloverdale, on Wednesday afternoon Dec. 8, 1915, when their sister Nellie was united in marriage to Elias Crabb of Hartland. The ceremony was performed by Rev. P. J. Quigg of Peel. The young couple will reside in Hartland. We all join in wishing them a happy and prosperous journey through life.

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Try It! Hair gets soft, fluffy and beautiful—Get a 25 cent bottle of Danderine.

If you care for heavy hair that glimmers with beauty and is radiant with life; has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Danderine.

Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff. You can not have nice heavy, healthy hair if you have dandruff. This destructive scurf robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp; the hair roots famish, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast. Surely get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store and just try it.

Christmas Gifts!

Of course at a jewelry store you expect to find ideal gifts. If you come here you will not be disappointed. In our new stock will be found

Sterlin, and "1847"
Silver Goods

Genuine Cut Glass

Necklaces in Solid Gold

Engagement and other

Rings with real gems

Gold Clocks, Parlor,

Ala. m, and Clocks of
all kinds.

Wedding Rings

C. R. VIOLETTE

The Ballot Box in the voting contest is at our store this month. Votes given for every purchase



**XMAS
Candies
Fruits
Nuts, etc.**

Elegant Chocolate Boxes from 25c to \$4. Cigars in Xmas Boxes. Buy your Santa Claus sweets at this store.

H. S. ALLBRIGHT
Main Street

AT OUR

NEW STORE!

we will be pleased to meet our friends any time. Come in and see how we are fixed. This new building makes a difference in this side of the town.

CLEAN, NEW, FRESH GROCERIES

is our specialty, and our stock is being opened up for Christmas.

We are Celebrating Our 20th-Year in Business!

and are making prices to suit the occasion.

Come see us in the new store.

D. E. MORGAN & SON

Light and Heavy Groceries, Provisions, Cured Meats, Dried Fish, Canned Goods, Christmas Confections, etc.

As usual, we shall pay CASH for Eggs, Butter, Poultry, Hides, etc.

Many Useful Presents for

Christmas!

Almost all lines of goods have advanced but you can

Buy from Us at the Old Prices

with a few exceptions

USEFUL AND ACCEPTABLE

Gifts for Ladies

Goods for a Dress
Kimona
Shirt Waist
Kid Gloves
Leather Hand Bag or Pocket Book
Belt or Fancy Collar
An Opera Scarf
Handkerchief or Tie
Sweater Coat
Suit of Underwear
Set of Dishes
Nice piece of China
Doz. Cups and Saucers or Plates
Glass Water Set
4-Piece Set
Shoes, Overshoes or Felt Slippers

For a Gentlemen

A nice Sweater
Shoes
Overshoes
Lined Gloves
Suspenders
Handkerchief or Tie
Armlets

Lots of Useful Presents for BOYS & GIRLS

Christmas Groceries

Raisins, Currants, Citron and Lemon Peel, Pure Spices of all kinds, Canned Fruits etc.

FRUIT AND NUTS

Apples, Oranges and Grapes, Filberts, Walnuts Brazil Nuts, Peanuts

CONFECTIONERY

A large stock of all kinds: Mixed Candy, Christmas Mixture, Chocolates 20c lb., G. B. Chocolates, large assortment of 25c Candies

AT BAIRD'S

Local News and Personal Items

"Shop early!"

J. E. Sayre came up from St. John on Monday.

On Monday H. H. Hatfield went to Dorchester on a business trip.

Only eight more shopping days before Christmas. Don't delay buying.

Maurice Rapaport spent Friday to Monday with his family in Fredericton.

If you want a kerosene that won't smoke, but burns with a clear, bright flame, get it at H. N. Boyers.

Mrs. Albert Howells has received news of the death of her brother at the front. His home was in Scotland.

Miss Smith, who has been the head milliner for Keith & Palmer during the season, left for her home in St. John on Monday.

For Sale or to Rent: A neat, warm house of eight rooms, water in the house, situated at Somerville. Apply to Mrs. Scott Rideout.

An ideal autumn, mild and healthful, has terminated in ideal Christmas weather with just enough snow to make travelling good.

What Christmas present would be more acceptable to your hard-working wife than a "Gravity Washer," or wringer, or both? You had better see H. N. Boyer at once.

Rev. George A. Ross occupied the pulpit of the Sackville Methodist church last evening, preaching the second of a series of University sermons to a large congregation. The address was an excellent one.—Sackville Tribune.

Rev. Geo. Kincaid will preach in the United Baptist church at Hartland on the coming Sunday at 7.30 p.m. The music will be a special Christmas selection and will be even better than what the excellent choir of that church ordinarily renders.

Miss Ethel Boyer, a trained nurse, and a former Hartland girl, daughter of Mrs. Amanda Boyer, has offered her services to her country and is now in Europe doing her bit in succoring the sick and wounded soldiers. Prior to her going she had been nursing in the west.

There are several cases of typhoid in Woodstock and an epidemic of diphtheria in Benton. Hartland has a solitary case of typhoid, the first in years. No epidemic makes headway here, except measles and mumps sometimes. Hartland's clear air and the purest water in Canada keeps its people healthy and happy.

Miss Page, assisted by scholars of the Victoria School, will give the regular Christmas entertainment this (Wednesday) evening in the Orange Hall. An excellent program has been prepared for this occasion and as the proceeds are used for a creditable purpose, a good attendance should reward the efforts of the teacher and her little bunch of kids. Home made candy will be sold also, in order to ensure a larger financial return. An interchange of presents among the children will be a pleasing diversion, among other features, and these, as they are removed from the tree, will doubtless create no end of curiosity and merriment.

A. R. Foster was in Grand Falls on Saturday.

John T. G. Carr made a business trip to St. John this week.

There will be no meeting of the local Red Cross Society on Tuesday next.

Mrs. Donald McCormack went to Houlton on Monday, returning on Tuesday.

J. T. G. Carr's store will be open every evening except Sunday, till Christmas.

Read the Christmas ads. The most progressive merchants are represented in The Observer.

H. E. Gallagher of Woodstock was stricken with paralysis one day last week, and died on Monday.

After spending several weeks with Miss Remley, Mrs. D. W. Foster returned on Monday to Dumfries.

T. T. Hammond came down from upriver on Saturday to spend a few days with his parents.

Compositor Wanted: The Observer will require the services of a thoroughly competent typesetter immediately after Christmas.

The stores throughout the country are in holiday attire and their showing is as brave as though the nation was not plunged in war.

The young people of Beaufort and Foreston will hold an entertainment in the Church hall at Glassville on the evening of Dec. 27. The proceeds will be for the Red Cross Society.

Rev. H. C. Archer, pastor of the Reformed Baptist church at Fort Fairfield, and one time of the Hartland church, preached an impressive sermon to the United congregation on Sunday evening, the pastor being at Lower Brighton.

Rev. Samuel Howard of Woodstock will preach at Lansdowne on Sunday, in the afternoon, and at Hartland in the evening. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be celebrated at the close of the evening service. All are cordially invited.

Rev. P. A. Fitzpatrick is rendering effective service in Wesley Memorial church, Moncton. He conducted a service that will long be remembered, under the auspices of the Knights of Honor, a few Sundays ago. The sermon was strong and impressive, and the music powerful and inspiring.

Harley Ebbett, only son of Charles Ebbett of Middle Simonds, underwent an operation for appendicitis at his home on Wednesday. The doctors at the time gave little or no encouragement for his recovery. He is now reported very much better and will probably recover.

Julius Von Meyer, better known as "Jack the German," was a well known resident of Hartland for sixteen years or more. He left in 1908 and has since been living in Estia, Fla. He was married while here and two sons were born, Fernando and Manzer. In a recent letter from Fernando, he says while Manzer (age 15) was trying to work his way back to Hartland, he was badly burned in Wilson, N. C., which caused his death. Fernando says he hopes to soon be back to Canada, and if the war is still progressing, he is sure going to enlist.

D. A. Aiton of Riley Brook is here on a business trip.

J. R. H. Simms, barstiter, of Bath, was here this morning.

Mrs. H. E. Hagerman came from Centreville today to visit her parents.

A bargain for some one in a Youkon Heater nearly new at H. N. Boyers.

The W.C.T.U. will meet with Mrs. J. E. McCollom at 7.30 tomorrow (Thursday) evening.

The Star picture show is having good success under new management. Pictures at Hartland every Thursday and Saturday, and at Centreville every Tuesday and Saturday.

Business is brisk at the Potato Products Co. About fifty men are employed working day and night. The company manufactures a car of potatoes every ten hours, besides a large quantity of turnips.—Press.

Mrs. Harriet Larlee of Perth was successfully operated upon at the Fisher Hospital on Thursday by Dr. W. D. Rankine. Her daughter, Mrs. George Clark of Perth, and her sister, Mrs. Flewelling of Waterville, Maine, were with her during the past week.

Ernest Noddin has been accepted for service in the Siege Battery stationed at St. John and left for the city on Friday. Frank Campbell, son of A. F. Campbell, who has been employed in telephone work in Houlton, spent Sunday with his parents and on Monday enrolled for service in the Siege Battery, also. Earl Tedford, a native of this parish, but for some time living in Boston, on Monday enlisted for active service.

The Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. R. J. Potts on Monday evening, Dec. 19 at 8 o'clock. The program will be as follows: Roll Call—Christmas quotation; Open Discussion, "The present day Santa Claus," led by Mrs. Bradley; Solo, Mrs. L. R. Hetherington; Paper on "Christmas Giving" by Mrs. S. S. Miller; Reading, Mrs. Hayward; Piano Solo, Miss Helena Adams; Reading, Mrs. Brazil Seeley; National Anthem. Visitors are welcome.

D. E. Morgan & Son are in their new store and are asking old and new customers to call on them. The building is completed as far as appearances go, and proves a decided attraction to the locality. L. E. McFarland was foreman of the building crew and the large building was put up and finished in record time. The whole exterior is galvanized steel of neat design. There are two large show windows in front. The store is beautifully finished, walls and ceilings of steel, floor of hardwood, and attractive counters and show cases. The Morgans are just now celebrating their 20th year in business. It is their purpose to deal in groceries, provisions, etc., and to purchase products of the farm as they have been doing.

10 CENT "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOW

Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath—Candy Cathartic.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get relief with Cascarets. They immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the intestines and bowels. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your liver and bowels clean; stomach sweet and head clear for months. They work while you sleep.

Fredericton Business College

will re-open for the WINTER TERM on Tuesday, Jan. 4, 1916. Booklet giving full particulars of our courses of study furnished on application. Address W. J. OSBORNE, Principal, Fredericton, N. B.



Invites YOU to join the next class entering JANUARY 3, 1916. A few months interesting study will fit you for a good position. Our graduates are successful. YOU will be if you take a course NOW. O. A. HODGINS, Principal, Houlton, Me.

HARTLAND DEPARTMENT STORE

John T. G. Carr, Proprietor

\$25 \$ \$ \$ \$25

Twenty-Five Dollars in Gold

given away. Call at above store and get particulars

WANTED!

The following produce:

Chickens, Fowls, Ducks, Geese and Turkeys
Packed utter, if not held too long Butter in 1 lb Prints
Clean, Fresh Eggs, Oats, Beans and B. W. Meal

FOR SALE:

Flour, Oatmeal, Corn Meal, Bran, Cracked and Whole Corn, Middlings, Molassine Meal, etc., etc.
Pickled Herrings, Pickled Mackerel, Fresh Oysters
Smoked Herrings, Boneless Cod, etc.

A thousand other articles, all sold at reasonable prices. Call and see us when in want of any goods such as are usually kept in a village store.

John T. G. Carr

Now Corner Main and Depot Streets



If You Don't go to War, Go to—

Well, try NIXON'S. It's about the best place to kill that hard times grouch. At his store you can get more value than elsewhere.

The largest display of Shoe Pacs, Gum Rubbers, Boots, Shoes and Slippers ever seen here, and at prices that cannot be beat

Get Christmas Groceries Now

before the rush commences. A splendid stock of clean, fresh goods at the most reasonable prices.

H. R. NIXON -

The Expert Shoe Man and Popular Family Grocer

Farm For Sale

An ideal Farm of about 100 acres, situated at Upper Woodstock, 220 acres in cultivation and pasture. Good orchard; average crops—60 tons of hay, 1100 bush of grain, 1400 bbls. of potatoes. Beautiful buildings in excellent condition. Ten room house, with bath room and hot and cold water. Electric lights. Heated by furnace. Three large barns, hog house, storehouse and granary. Less than half mile to C. P. R. station. Property can be purchased with or without machinery and other articles. For further particulars apply to

A. D. HOLYOKE, Woodstock, N. B. or to M. DeWITT, Upper Woodstock, N. B.

Tenders

Tenders will be accepted up to Dec. 13 for 20 cords of 2-ft. hardwood for Hartland School. For further particulars apply to

R. W. CAMERON, Sec. to Trustees

Notice to Taxpayers

Notice is hereby given that all County, Poor and Road Taxes remaining unpaid in Brighton (east) on Dec. 1st will be left in the hands of a Justice of the Peace for immediate collection.

T. H. BELYEA, Collector

P. R. SEMPLE

East Florenceville, N. B.

Hardware, Plumbing, Tinware, Furnaces and Stoves

The New Empress Range

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

Christmas Sale!

Ending Dec. 31

CASH AND TRADE ONLY

Special prices on all groceries such as:

3 lbs Tea for \$1.00
6 lbs Surprise Soap for 25c
7 lbs Soda for 25c
2 cans Salmon for 25c
2 cans Tomatoes for 25c
Peas and Corn at 10c per can
15 lbs Sugar for \$1.00
Oatmeal at 5c per lb

A special cut on all foot wear for men, women and children.

We also have a nice stock of Xmas goods at bargain prices.

We are paying \$2.85 for B. W. Meal;

28c for Butter;
35c for Eggs;
13 to 15 for Chickens.

F. B. HATFIELD

MOUNT PLEASANT, N. B.

SALLY SAVES HER PRESERVES

"Why all the bustle, Sally?" asked Lem Hardwick. "Seems as if you were trying to hurry me out of the house."

"So I am, Lem," answered his wife. "I want to get right at my preserving, and I don't want a big, clumsy man round to fuss me."

Lem laughed, and slung his rifle over his broad shoulder. "Not over your bride's ways yet, eh?" he said. "Well, when I come home to-night, I want to see that self just packed with preserves. M-m-m!" and he smacked his lips as he went out.

Sally quickly cleared away the breakfast table and washed the few dishes. Then she brought out the berries and prepared them for the fire. By two o'clock every one of the berries—wild raspberries, blueberries, and currants—had been smothered in thick syrup and packed in glass jars. Sally placed them one by one on the long shelf that Lem had set up against the wall. Then she sugared a big iron potful of stewed rhubarb, and set it on the window sill to cool.

Sally heaved a big sigh—a sigh that spoke of satisfaction in work well done. Suddenly she was startled by a gruff "Woof!" behind her. She turned quickly, and beheld in the open doorway a grizzly bear, sniffing inquiringly. Sally stood up, very pale.

The bear uttered another "Woof!" brought his hind paws inside the doorway one after the other, and lumbered toward her. Sally did not cry out. She darted behind the low wooden table, and, as the big bear followed her, gave the table a quick shove and bolted for the door.

The grizzly, although caught under the falling table, scrambled to his feet and followed at her heels. There was no time to run for a tree, so Sally jumped for the unfinished eaves at the right of the doorway.

Using the rounded logs on the side of the cabin as a ladder, she quickly drew herself up on the roof. She drew her feet in just as the grizzly snarled and savagely at them, scrambled up the tattered shakes of the roof to the ridgepole, and sat there gazing apprehensively at the animal below, which stood looking up at her.

Then the bear remembered what had brought him to the cabin—the delicious smell of berries. With another gruff "Woof!" he re-entered the cabin door. Sally gasped. She was safe, but her precious preserves were not.

She bent her ear to the roof and listened. There was only a layer of shakes and a thin pine board between her and the bear, and she could plainly hear him patter round the room below. Then there came the sharp clang of iron. The bear had overturned her pot of rhubarb and was greedily licking it up.

But the rhubarb could be replaced. There was a row of it along the back of the cabin. What if the animal should reach her berries! They were in plain sight, and the shelf was not firm. One touch of the bear's paw would send it and its burden crashing into the cabin floor.

Sally looked quickly round her. Then she got up carefully and began to rip off the shakes on one side of the roof. When she had gathered an armful, she climbed up the sloping roof and laid them on the corner of the clay and wood chimney. She gathered a second armful, and placed them on top of the others. Then she made her way down the roof to the eaves directly over the door. She dared not look into the cabin, but she reached out and pulled the door shut.

Sally returned to the chimney and picked up some of the shakes. She poised herself on the ridgepole, and then dropped the shakes into the wide clay-daubed mouth of the chimney. She heard them strike the fire below, and bending down, she could hear the bear grunt and patter over toward the fireplace.

The dry, tar-covered shakes burned brightly, and a cloud of sulphurous smoke poured from the chimney. Sally selected half a dozen of the remaining shakes, and dropped the rest into the chimney. Then she spread the six shakes over the mouth of the chimney so as to cause the column of thick smoke to back down into the room below.

Sally lay on the roof and listened. She could hear the iron pot rattling on the floor. Bruin was still enjoying his feast. Then there came a sneezy cough, and then a succession of other coughs. Sally could hear the bear tearing wildly about the room, seeking an exist. She crept down to the eaves again, and threw the door back on its leather hinges.

A thick cloud of smoke burst up into her face, and she rose, coughing and sneezing. And then she laughed outright, for in the midst of the yellow smoke there appeared a black form. It bounded from the doorstep, coughing and tossing its head, and lumbered quickly toward the woods.

Sally watched the bear until it was lost to sight in the underbrush. Then she removed the shakes from the chimney top and descended.

When Lem returned that evening, he noticed the bare spot on the roof and sniffed inquiringly when he entered the kitchen.

"I thought I left enough firewood for the day," he said. "Seems as if shakes were kind of smoky for the fire!"

His wife looked up from the table that she was setting, and smiled. "It was a question either of burning shakes or of losing those," she said, as she pointed proudly to the row of jars on the shelf. Lem smiled happily, and sat down to his supper. And over the dishes Sally related how she saved the preserves.

RED CROSS PUBLICITY.

Statistics of Red Cross Work in Ontario.

In a great many towns joint Red Cross and Patriotic Fund Campaigns have been conducted, in which either 50, 25 or 40% of the proceeds went to the Red Cross. These campaigns have been remarkably successful.

In Bowmanville, for instance, nearly \$22,000 was raised, in Midland \$17,000, in Campbellford \$11,000, in Orangeville \$7,000, in Alliston \$5,000, in Shelburne \$5,100, in Beeton \$2,000, in Creemore \$2,500, in Staynor \$2,600, and in Sault Ste. Marie \$70,000.

This campaign method produces large sums of money, as can be seen in the published results of Trafalgar Day, but that should give no discouragement to the small branches which by faithful and systematic work keep alive the Red Cross idea from one end of the year to the other.

These few figures are a good indication of the way in which, in Red Cross matters, Ontario is discharging its duty, as the province of largest population and greatest wealth.

Red Cross News.

The Beaches Red Cross Auxiliary of Toronto had in the past year collected \$4,700 cash and have made 14,800 articles.

The Vancouver Red Cross reports a total cash contribution of \$75,147 during the past year. Shipments of Red Cross supplies have consisted of 1,080 cases, containing 861,000 articles.

The year's record of the Toronto Red Cross Society shows a total cash contribution of \$166,873 and supplies comprising 675,000 articles of a value of \$108,500.

Since August the St. John Red Cross has used 52,000 yards of material in making garments for wounded soldiers.

Berlin, Ont., is raising \$20,000 for the British Red Cross by the issue of debentures.

Miss Mary Hall, an African explorer, who is a member of the Royal Geographical Society, is on a lecture tour in Nova Scotia in aid of the Red Cross.

Saltfleet township near Hamilton has decided to give \$200 monthly to the Red Cross until the end of the war.

The students of McDonald College, Guelph, have contributed \$190 to the Red Cross Society.

A lady of Scotch descent in Amherst, N.S., has offered to the Red Cross two antique chairs which are over 150 years old.

Sussex, N.B., Red Cross has raised \$1,448 during the past year.

The Red Cross in the villages of Grand Pre and Hortonville, N.S., have raised \$409 in cash and 337 in supplies.

The Connaught Red Cross Society is the name of a new branch recently organized in Grand City, Man.

The city Post Office employees in Ottawa have donated to the Red Cross a motor field ambulance received by the Ottawa Red Cross.

Richard Livingstone, charged in the London police court with making a false statement that the Red Cross is selling socks to soldiers, before securing his release was forced to sign a legal affidavit repudiating this allegation.

\$1,575 has been raised by the Melford, Man., branch of the Red Cross, as shown by its annual report.

Members of the Brook Chapter of the Daughters of the Empire have organized a new Red Cross branch at New Dublin near Brockville.

A new Red Cross auxiliary branch has recently been formed in Naskup, B.C.

The Red Cross at Eganville near Ottawa has collected \$973 during the past year.

The inmates of the Hospital for Incurables in Toronto have, during the past year, made for the Red Cross 2,000 bandages, 5 cases of surgical supplies, and over 500 knitted articles.

Andrew Schaab, of Wilkie, Sask., has donated a town lot, to be sold at auction for the Red Cross.

The St. John, Newfoundland, Red Cross Society has raised \$1,500, which is to go toward the establishment of a Newfoundland ward of 25 beds in one of the British Red Cross

hospitals. In addition St. John's raised over \$5,000 on Trafalgar Day. Employees of the Saskatchewan Division of the C.P.R. recently donated \$500 to the Red Cross.

The Cobalt branch has recently sent out its record shipment of Red Cross supplies. It amounts to 89 cases, making a grand total of 475.

The Railwaymen's Patriotic Associations at Barrie have just ordered a second motor ambulance for the Red Cross. This association has raised \$3,700 to date.

The annual report of the Barrie branch of the Red Cross shows a total membership of 264 and annual receipts of \$12,278.

The Ogden Hotel, presented to the Alberta Red Cross by the Calgary Brewing Co. as a home for wounded soldiers, was formally opened last week in Calgary by the Lieutenant-Governor. The building has 64 rooms and is completely furnished with beds and all accessories. In each room three or four beds can be installed. The building cost the donors \$125,000. There are already ten soldiers in the home.

The London Red Cross, the shipping point for Western Ontario, has expanded its operations so much that it is now shipping directly to Montreal and Halifax instead of, as formerly, through the head shipping office in Toronto.

Over 20 religious communities in the Province of Quebec have contributed supplies to the French Canadian section of the Red Cross.

The Metcalf Red Cross Society near Ottawa have collected in the last year \$937 with a membership of only 20.

A Chatham boy, seven years old, sold two pet rabbits to make a contribution to the British Red Cross.

The year's revenue of the Louisville, N.S., Red Cross has been \$618. Over \$17,000 passed through the hands of the treasurer of the Barrie branch of the Red Cross during the past year.

The United Growers of Okanagan, B.C., have sent over 5,000 boxes of apples to the Red Cross hospitals.

The Red Cross realized \$400 by a fair at Glace Bay, N.S. One of the features was a sale by auction of a live pig.

The International Society of the Red Cross at Geneva has notified the British War Office that the Greek Red Cross Society has volunteered to furnish information to the families of English prisoners of war in the hands of Turkey.

1,200 wounded men were brought in Red Cross train from the northern theatre of war to Biarritz in the south of France, the famous fashionable health resort.

HOW WOUNDS HEAL.

White Corpuscles in the Blood Destroy Disease Germs.

Few people have any idea of the wonderful process by which wounds heal. Stitching, dressing, etc., are important operations, but none of them can make good the damage, or replace the loss of tissue in a wound.

This is the work of our good friends in the blood, the white corpuscles—the "scavengers," so called because they destroy disease germs.

When a wound is made, a bone broken, a nerve torn, etc., it is chiefly by these corpuscles finding their way out of the bloodvessels into the surrounding tissues that the injuries by bullet or bayonet are repaired. The union of broken bones, nerves, skin, etc., is effected by the corpuscles finding their way into the coagulated blood which surrounds the injured parts.

They throw out what are called "processes," become fixed, and join each other. A new tissue is thus formed, which becomes endowed with blood-vessels. Fibres follow, and blood-vessels. They serve to keep the torn tissues of the wound in what is surgically called "opposition."

In this tissue, in the case of a broken bone, bone salts are deposited; where nerves have been torn by a bullet, nerve fibres grow, and so on. These fibres, in the course of healing, contract, and it is by that power of contraction that the edges of a wound are brought together and united.

Putting It Otherwise.

His Wife—Oh, dear! I wonder if there is any perfect happiness in this world. The Cheerful Pessimist—Not likely. Silver linings are surrounded by clouds.

Unnecessary Exertion.

Pullman Porter—Next stop is yo' station, sah. Shall I brush yo' off now? Morton Morose—No; it is not necessary. When the train stops I'll step off.

No Nightly Visits.

Burglar (just acquitted, to his lawyer)—I will drop in soon and see you. Lawyer—Very good; but in the daytime, please.

Half-a-guinea is the daily pay of quartermaster in the leading British cavalry regiments.

Up to date, at least 1,700 men of the London Police Force are serving with the Navy and Army, whilst a further thousand have been drafted out of the metropolis for the protection of dockyards and military stations in the provinces.

The Farm

A Few Pointers for Dairymen.

A poor milker never gets the best results from a cow. A nervous animal resents the bungling touch of a rough or inexperienced hand.

Why not encourage the little peculiarities of the well-bred dairy cow. She is simply a big milking machine and if her whims will produce more milk let her have them.

If we are going to select a bull we would select the one with the worst temper, all other things being equal. Because temper and vigor show male characteristics which should not be ignored.

A gentle sleepy bull that can be managed without a nose ring does not as a rule produce the best calves. It is downright cruelty to keep a bull in a small enclosure in the summer, a victim to heat and flies—but many men who claim to be good dairymen, do this very thing.

How could we expect a cow to keep in good health and give pure milk when she is confined in foul and ill-ventilated quarters, winter or summer.

A pair of horse-clippers can be bought for \$1.50 and the use of these once a month on the cow's flanks and udder will make it an easy matter to keep them clear of the average farm give milk containing more than twenty per cent. of butter-fat? Perhaps not more than one out of every 100.

The separator should never be allowed in the barn or near it. A half dozen window sash, glazed, will make a dust-proof-box in which the dairy vessels can be sunned and kept absolutely clean.

Any enterprising farmer living near a town of 5,000 or more can sell every pound of his butter at full retail prices or little above, the year round.

For several years we have bought farm butter from the same farmer, at two cents above retail market price, every month in the year and glad to get it.

Never attempt to keep summer butter for early fall prices, because it will not keep.

All milk should be aerated as soon as taken from the cow. This can be done by passing it through the separator, but it is not as good as a device which divides the milk into many fine streams and then allows it to flow over a wide surface in thin sheets with plenty of ice to keep the surface cool.

If nothing better can be had, milk may be aerated by placing the cans in a trough of cold water and dipping the milk with a long-handled dipper and pouring it back into the can until it is thoroughly cool.

Never cover milk while warm, in the cans, as it will produce a musty odor.

The milker who will thump a cow for quailing under the attack of flies, ought to be hoisted out of the barn on the toe of the dairymen's boots.

Need not expect cows to keep up the milk flow during the tail-end of summer, unless you have plenty of soiling crops to feed. Dead grass does not produce milk.

The Value of Cow Peas.

They can be grown as far north as Dent corn can be grown and on land so poor that clover would not catch at all. They are called "the poor man's clover," because you can get such quick results. A crop of cow peas can be grown in three months, and it will be fully equal to a two years' crop of clover. You can sow the peas any time from May to August and can get a good big crop following in an early crop taken off in June. Plowed under after the first frost, they will leave the ground in elegant shape for a crop next year. The seed costs about \$2.50 per bushel and should be drilled in at the rate of one half bushel per acre.

Ration for Chicks.

A simple grain mixture is corn, wheat, and oats, a little more corn as the weather gets colder and less during the summer days. A little buckwheat and sunflower seed added to this mixture during fall and winter months is beneficial. Green foods, such as alfalfa, cabbage, sprouted oats or mangles should be fed freely. Fresh green cut bone or feed scraps and charcoal should also be supplied at all seasons of the year.

Inventors' Fortunes.

It is not always the greatest invention that brings the largest financial reward. Roller skates are said to have brought their inventor \$3,000,000, while nearly half a million was realized by the man who first devised boot laces. The inventor of the safety pin, who took the idea from a reproduction of a Pompeian cameo, made \$10,000,000. On the other hand, Charles Beurseul, who discovered and described the principle of the telephone in 1855, died poor; Micaux, the inventor of the bicycle, and Fredrick, the inventor of the screw propeller, was impoverished and died bankrupt and insane.

This Advertisement

may induce you to try the first packet of

"SALADA"

but we rely absolutely on the inimitable flavour and quality to make you a permanent customer. We will even offer to give this first trial free if you will drop us a postal to Toronto. B113

GERMANY'S IGNOBLE BACK-DOWN.

By Chas. M. Bice, Denver, Col.

After much "crimination and re-crimination" between the governments of the U. S. and that of Germany, the Kaiser has at last yielded to the American demand respecting submarine depredations.

Some people call this a diplomatic victory for the Yankee nation; but others are equally insistent that Germany has yielded only because "the waters were made too hot" for her by the activity of the British naval force.

Whatever may be the real cause of Germany's acceding to America's demand, the result is equally glorious and reassuring. Regret, disavowal and indemnity are all conceded by Germany, with the assurance that the Teuton will hereafter be good.

We are assured that the Kaiser's order to his submarines has been made so drastically stringent that the recurrence of incidents similar to the Arabic and Lusitania cases is considered out of the question.

At the outset of the negotiations Germany asserted her right in unmistakable terms to continue her original submarine policy, and stated in its first note that "the German Government is unable to acknowledge any obligation to grant indemnity in the matter, even if the commander of the submarine should have been mistaken as to the aggressive intentions of the Arabic." But, in the note a month or so later, we were informed by Count Bernstorff, that Germany is willing to negotiate concerning the amount of the indemnity to be paid for the disaster, and this is expressly stated, whether the submarine commander was convinced or not, that the Arabic intended to ram the submarine; and Germany has gracefully yielded to the testimony of the British officers to the contrary. The Imperial government, in the same note, assured America that "the attack of the submarine was undertaken against the instructions issued to the commander," and that "the Government disavows the act and has notified the commander, Schneider, accordingly."

We have some recollection of a "war zone" decree, and the liberal dimensions thereof, as set by the German naval officials, but all this is now a mere reminiscence, it seems, and we are to hear no more about it.

This is a signal and surprising victory for the whole world, for it fixes the limits of submarine activity for all time, and demonstrates how illy founded were Mr. Bryan's direful apprehensions that found expression in his resignation as a cabinet officer. What a chance for immortal glory his evil genius induced him to throw away!

This is not merely an American victory. In principle the U. S. has been defending the rights of all neutrals, and all will rejoice over the success of American diplomacy.

The result will make it easier to broaden and strengthen the code of international rights when the present war is ended. Force has bowed to rectitude, and morality has dominated power once more. President Wilson's statesmanship, inflexible will and lofty courage have again triumphed, and though harassed at home by the impatient, and heckled by Teutonic

sympathizers, he deserves and will receive the adoration of a grateful people.

Certain papers in this country that stand for America's preparedness, however, are disposed to belittle the achievement, and claim, if there is a triumph, it is naval rather than diplomatic, for, say they, "Germany has abandoned her submarine warfare against merchant shipping and the rights of neutrals because the British fleet has made the submarine question a dead issue."

What about the Lusitania? demand these papers. That question is still unsettled.

But Germany's answer in the case of the Arabic, and the concessions therein made, and principles enunciated, should easily apply to the Lusitania when the time comes to settle that dispute. It is enough to know that the weapon she relied upon has been struck from her hand, and that ends it.

The President got nearly everything he demanded, bit by bit, and the American public kept its head and backed the President. The war-toters and peace-at-any-price fanatics, and the angry hyphenated citizens, have had their day in court.

The public has had enough of them. Whether the President "muddled through" in the diplomatic controversy, as some claim, or not, we have escaped the danger of being dragged into an ignominious war.

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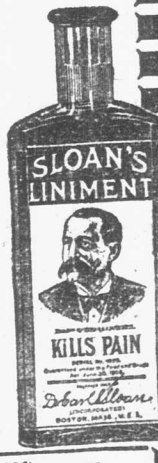
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Disarmed

A Story of a Duel of the Eighteenth Century.

By F. A. MITCHELL.

"Captain von Gottschalk," said a dapper lieutenant of infantry entering the quarters of the man he addressed, "I am the bearer of a challenge from Captain Herman."

"Indeed?" replied the man addressed. "And how have I offended Captain Herman?"

"When returning to your quarters today after parade walking beside Captain Herman you stepped into a puddle of water and bespattered his newly polished boots."

"Thank you, lieutenant. I will send my friend, Lieutenant Gottlieb, to you, with whom you may arrange the terms of a meeting."

These officers were of the Prussian army when Frederick the Great was king. Dueling in those times had become so prevalent among officers of the army as to cause a considerable drain among them.

It is said that on one occasion the king, hearing that a duel was about to take place, sent for the principals and gave them permission to fight, announcing his intention to be present at the combat.

When all was ready for the fray, which was to take place in the open square before the palace, the king and courtiers being present, the king noticed by one of the principals that a gallows had been erected close at hand.

"What is the gallows for, sire?" asked one of the duellists.

"To hang the survivor on," replied his majesty.

The duel did not come off. But to resume our story. Captain von Gottschalk's arrangements having been made for a meeting with Captain Herman for the stigma put upon the latter by bespattering his boots, he proceeded the evening before the fray to call upon his betrothed, Frau Catherine von Ballenstein, for the purpose of bidding her a goodby that might be final, for in those days when men fought duels they fought to kill.

Now, had Frau Catherine been one of those delicate, clinging girls who would wilt before the announcement that their lovers were about to risk their lives Captain von Gottschalk would not have admitted that in the morning he was to meet Captain Herman in deadly combat to wipe out the stain he had put upon the latter's honor, or, rather, as we could put it today, the stain he had put on the captain's boots.

Frau Catherine, far from being a clinging vine, was one to cling to. Perhaps had she lived today she would have been one of those women who don male attire and enlist. She was an expert with the sword and had vanquished a number of men in friendly contest with the foil. She was afraid of nothing. Moreover, she sympathized with the custom of settling disputes at the point of the sword and considered the king very tyrannical in prohibiting them.

For these reasons Captain von Gottschalk did not hesitate to tell his sweetheart that on the morrow he was to meet a fellow officer in deadly combat. Instead of bemoaning the situation, she led him to a room that had been set apart for exercise and, taking a couple of fells from a rack, handed one of them to her lover and proceeded to instruct him in several strokes of offense and defense which she had invented and were known only to herself. Hours were spent in this way, and when the captain left the room his chances of success against an enemy were very largely increased.

This lesson was given in the afternoon, and the captain asked permission to return in the evening for a parting kiss, but Frau Catherine said that she was tired after so much fencing and would go to bed early. Besides, there was no danger of her lover being killed, for he had a knowledge of coups that no other man in the army possessed. This was only an excuse. Catherine had no idea of going to bed early. She had an especial object requiring her attention. She desired to witness the fray. It had occurred to her to ask her lover to make her one of his seconds with the understanding that she put on the apparel of a man, but knowing that he would refuse to grant her request she refrained.

During the evening Captain Herman received a note from Frau von Ballenstein requesting him to call upon her at once and to keep her request a secret. Herman knew that the lady was his adversary's betrothed and at once suspected that she had sent for him with a view to preventing the meeting. Nevertheless he went to see her.

"Captain Herman," she said, "Captain von Gottschalk tells me that you and he are to meet tomorrow morning to settle an affair of honor."

"We are, and if you prevent it Captain von Gottschalk will be cut by his brother officers."

"I will not prevent it provided you will grant a request I have to make. I desire to be one of your seconds."

"You—a woman!"

"Yes, I, a woman. I shall appear, however, in man's apparel."

"But why not go out as one of Captain von Gottschalk's seconds?"

"He would not consent."

"And supposing I refuse?"

"I will reveal the coming meeting to the king."

"But," protested the captain, "supposing the principals fall, in these days the seconds are expected to take up the quarrel."

"The principals will not both fall." He looked at her inquiringly, but she did not give a reason for her assumption.

"I see no way but to grant your request, and I do so under protest, for I fancy I see in it some device to save your betrothed."

"Captain von Gottschalk will defend himself honorably with his sword and will neither need me nor receive any assistance from me."

"Very well. Under what name shall I announce you?"

"Herr Schomberg."

Captain Herman departed and immediately notified his adversary that he had chosen another second and it would be advisable for Captain von Gottschalk to do the same, whereupon the latter chose one Carl Werner.

The meeting took place in a lonely spot when the night had scarcely faded. Von Gottschalk and his party were first on the ground, but were soon followed by Herman. The supposed Herr Schomberg, with darkened complexion and a beard, wore a long cloak, which concealed the outlines of a woman's figure, and no one suspected her sex.

The principals, stripped to their shirts and breeches, took position facing each other. At a signal they began to lunge and parry, the clash of steel ringing out on the stillness. Presently von Gottschalk, putting in practice a coup taught him by his betrothed, pierced his adversary in the right side. A surgeon and his assistant at once took charge of the wounded man, and he was removed from the field.

Lieutenant Gottlieb now stepped forward and thus addressed Captain von Gottschalk:

"Captain, my principal having failed to wipe out the stain put upon his honor by your bespattering his boots, I desire to take up the affair where he has left it. I trust that you will waive the difference in rank between us and meet me on equal terms."

Captain von Gottschalk assented, and in a few minutes his and the lieutenant's swords were clashing. Von Gottschalk was fatigued after his fight for his life with Herman and should have had a rest before undertaking an encounter with a man who was fresh. Gottlieb was a better swordsman than his principal and on several occasions broke through his enemy's guard. But von Gottschalk caught his opponent's blade before it was too late and saved himself by a hair's breadth.

Meanwhile the supposed Herr Schomberg stood wrapped in his cloak. When Herman fell she drew a long breath of relief, but when Gottlieb took up the fight and showed his superior swordsmanship her composure deserted her, and she could not remain long in one position. Finally Gottlieb in giving back slipped, and von Gottschalk pierced his sword arm. Not being able to keep up the fight, he withdrew.

All eyes were now turned upon Catherine, whose duty it was to take up the fight. She had considered the possibility of her having to fight some of her lover's seconds, but not her lover. She stood, irresolute; but, surprise and then contempt gathering on the faces of those about her, she stepped forward.

"If any more persons are wounded," she said, "there will arise a suspicion."

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that may reach the king's ears. I recommend that this affair stop here."

Success had flushed von Gottschalk, and his blood was up. "Coward!" he cried. "Stand up and I will fix you as I have fixed your predecessors."

The challenge was followed by jeers from the others, and Catherine, throwing her cloak on the ground, took a rapier that was handed her and stood up to meet her lover in mortal combat.

He looked at her scrutinizingly as if she reminded him of some one he knew, but Catherine, that he might not have time to discover her identity, called to him to put himself on guard. He did so, and the clash of steel was renewed.

Catherine was not only a better swordsman than her lover, but was fresh, while he had already fought twice. Nevertheless the fact that she was pitted against her lover was a terrible strain on her. If she gave him too much advantage he would run her through; if she pressed him too hard she might kill him. Having taught him all the coups she knew, she had no advantage in this respect.

The others were deeply interested in this well matched struggle, which, it seemed to them, would never end. But suddenly when it seemed that von Gottschalk was about to take advantage of an opening left him by his enemy his sword flew into the air and struck the earth a dozen yards away.

All now returned to Berlin post-haste. Herman's condition was carefully concealed, and the day passed without any evidence that the affair was known beyond the circle of participants. Von Gottschalk sent a note to his betrothed saying that he was unharmed and would see her in the evening. When he called he found her robed becomingly, and she threw herself into his arms with a fervor that surprised him.

"Thank heaven!" she exclaimed. "You have been spared and have come from the field victorious!"

"Victorious!" he exclaimed, shrugging his shoulders. "I shall never be victorious or satisfied till I have run that fellow who disarmed me through the body."

Then Catherine withdrew from him and said:

"Then run me through, for it was I who disarmed you."

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