

# THE OBSERVER

HARTLAND, N. B., JANUARY 23, 1913.

No. 32.

Vol. 4.

## SHOE SALE

January 17th to 31st

To make room for our Spring Stock we will give

**20 Per Cent. Off**

of all shoes in stock. As all these shoes were bought when prices were much lower, and marked accordingly, you are really getting from 25 per cent. to 30 per cent. off of the prices they would be if bought now.

\$5.00 Shoes for . . . \$4.00	\$2.00 Shoes for . . . \$1.60
\$4.50 Shoes for . . . \$3.60	\$1.50 Shoes for . . . \$1.20
\$4.00 Shoes for . . . \$3.20	\$1.00 Shoes for . . . .80
\$3.00 Shoes for . . . \$2.40	and others in proportion

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#### YOUNG WOMEN

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for which we will pay highest market prices in CASH.

Buffalo Fertilizer

is equal to the best. Ask us for Proof.

**BOHAN BROS.**

Bath, N. B.

### THE GO-PREACHERS.

MR. EDITOR: On account of the nature of the article appearing in this paper of last week, it becomes necessary for me to write again and I do so cheerfully in defence of the article that you kindly printed before and in defence of my own self. But what I shall write will be in no sense an apology.

I would first like to notice the editorial import of last issue regarding the matters under consideration. What was there written has been by good citizens construed as aimed at me personally and my article of a few weeks ago particularly. This the editor has generously conceded not to be the intended import of his statement. There are things in the editorial however that will go without mistaken interpretation. 1. It intimates that grave charges were made against Mr. Cook. This was not so so far as my article was concerned, for my remarks were made against Go-Preachers for at that time we had no definite information as to the fact that Mr. Cook was one of them. 2. That the suspicions held against the Go-preacher sect are groundless because Mr. Cook flatly denies the same. If he is as bad as these suspicions held against Go-preachers indicate then he would not be above falsehoods, would he? That is, the suspicions are not groundless because he says so; some evidence should be forthcoming.

Coming to the article written by John Cook I wish especially to refer only to those matters in which I am personally concerned. I made no charges against Mr. Cook or Mr. Allen but against the Go-preacher sect. Now that Mr. Cook acknowledges in his article that he is one of them then the charges fall upon him as a Go-preacher. And we have a right to criticise him for what he is, and not only for the work he has done in this community. This is only fair. And further by his acknowledgement of connection with this sect, he is thereby called upon to clear the sect in regards to the same charges or discontinue his relations with them, being, as he claims, above such suspicions.

Concerning the Go-preacher doctrines: Especially has he called attention to their doctrine of baptism and says that my statement re their practise of trine baptism is without foundation. I would like to inform Mr. Cook that we have in our town proof positive—one who has immediate reliable reports and another who saw the ordinance thus administered by the Go-preachers in this province.

Now concerning the letter referring to the Moncton case made reference to in my letter and concerning which Mr. Cook intimates that it was none other than the "Maritime Baptist", I most cheerfully inform him that it was no such letter but one in hand writing and read again today. And if Mr. Cook will meet me I will show him that letter with many more that I have and give him the names, too. And many just as grave charges are in them preferred against the Go-preacher work in this province, and in P.E.I., and Nova Scotia, to say nothing of those from England and Ireland.

We have abundant evidence, sworn to by the contributors and investigated by interested persons who are above question as to their integrity setting forth the work of the Go-preachers in many places from which the said preachers have been driven by egg, club, and moral influence. This is true of P.E.I., N. S.,

England, Ireland and we hope will be the same here. If Mr. Cook is above the rest of his sect in general let him come out from among them and be separate.

Let it be clearly understood that we have at no time accused Mr. Cook personally of any wrong, only in so far as he comes under the condemnations aimed at Go-preachers as a body. If Mr. Cook is above the suspicions held against the Go-preacher sect there is a door open for his deliverance and we welcome an opportunity to extend to him our hand of friendship and help in case he is willing to pass through the open door. That door is a body of men, laymen chosen by him and by the preachers of Hartland, and the preachers of Hartland themselves. Let Mr. Cook meet these gentlemen in conference, look at the charges made, and the evidence upon which they are made and let the findings of these men be published in the newspapers. If Mr. Cook can give reasons to show that these suspicions are unfounded I am more than confident that he will find a place in the circle of those who are trying to make plain the gospel of Jesus Christ even as he professes to be so doing. Mr. Cook may differ with us in doctrines but we differ among ourselves and would extend our claims of liberty to him.

I claim that every minister of the Gospel must stand above grave suspicions of immorality and error if he claims the rights of unmolested speech. Therefore, until Mr. Cook and all the Go-preachers can thus clear the air of suspicions against them, suspicions backed by our great denominational leaders, men of all faiths of this, and near say including the reputations that some Go-preachers have in every place they do extended work. Mr. Cook and they, wherever detected, will find me as one of their progressive opponents on behalf of the Gospel of Jesus, the church, the ministry, and the girlhood of our country.

Yours Sincerely,

REV. S. WALTER SCHURMAN,

N. B.—All charges in general implied in these articles have the definite sanction of our larger denominational bodies and many have the signature of the denominational bodies and have appeared in many of the leading newspapers in the provinces and London, Eng.

S. W. S.

### NEW TOWN CLOCK.

Rings Merrily From the Post Office

The new clock, recently mentioned in these columns, has been placed in position in the tower of the post office, and 24 times a day its sweet-toned bell draws attention to the fact that we have a post office building many a larger town would be glad to own.

The clock, made by the British firm of John Smith & Sons is said to be a superb piece of workmanship. It was installed by T. B. Thistle, the local jeweler, and proves his ability as a craftsman. The works of the timepiece are ponderous—for a delicate thing like a clock—and the tower was not spacious enough to take it all in, so that the bell on which the hours are struck had to be placed in a specially built belfry. The striking weight weighs about 125 pounds, while the time weight is some 50 pounds lighter. The pendulum is five feet long and its weight is 25 pounds.

One of the dials was broken in transit so until a new one arrives there will be but three, the west one being temporarily wanting. The dials are 36 inches in diameter and easily read at a long distance. They are illuminated at night.

It is said the striking of the hour can be heard a distance of ten miles, although at close range the tone is soft and pleasing.

## Cold Weather Is Sure to Come

Even though the winter to date has been mild. Our stock of

### Heavy Winter Clothing

### All Wool Underwear

### Overshoes, Gum Rubbers, Etc

is still complete, but we must not carry any any over

## Special Reduced Prices

**Mrs. C. A. PHILLIPS**  
BRISTOL

We Have Just Started a

## Bargain Counter

and it is

## Loaded with Very Special Bargains

They are too numerous and varied to enumerate, and you can only find out about them by calling at one of our stores and seeing them for yourself. They will all be changed very frequently and can only be bought at these very special prices while they are on the Bargain Counter. They are not a lot of old or out-of-season goods, but new and up-to-date stuff—remnants, short lines, odd pieces, etc. There will always be Some Special Line of Groceries or other Staple Goods. This alone will pay you to make a special visit to our stores.

Watch for Further Particulars Later

**S. W. SMITH**

Mount Pleasant : Two Stores : East Florenceville

## The Hardware Store for Christmas Presents.

At our store you will find for the housewife many things suitable for gifts. Anything that will lessen her labor or add a touch of beauty will gladden her heart on Xmas morn. We recommend Asbestos Irons, one of those labor-saving Washing Machines, a score of things in Nickel-plated and Granite Ware, Beautiful Lamps and Clocks and a hundred articles we cannot enumerate.

For BOYS and GIRLS we suggest a Sled, Skates, etc. For real useful Xmas Presents come to

**ZIBA ORSER**

## THE STOLEN BOX

"I wish I had a safe," said Colonel Burkleigh, gloomily. "A thousand pounds in gold and notes is a big sum to be responsible for."

"But there are no burglars in Brambleleigh," laughed Eve. "Sometimes I almost wish there were."

"So that Bob could defend them, I suppose," retorted her father, smiling.

"Bob's been so strange, so different, lately," she began impetuously. "He looks so worried; almost haggard."

"His father seemed uneasy this morning, I fancied," observed the colonel. "I dare say he's glad to be rid of the money. Thank goodness it's shared out to-morrow."

He lifted the little oak chest in which the Brambleleigh Thrift Club stored its cash on drawing it from the bank and hid it under the sofa. The club was instituted to provide a seaside holiday fund for the working towns of Woodhampton. One midsummer day its members called at the Knoll, were there entertained to lunch by the colonel and his daughter; and then attended the sharing out.

Godolphin Terrison, Brambleleigh's one and only solicitor, acted as treasurer of the fund—had done so for twenty years past.

Bob Terrison, his only son, was a barrister with a small, local practice in Woodhampton. Though there was no engagement between him and Eve, it was generally understood that he only awaited moderate success in his profession in order to propose.

Eve had gone to bed, the colonel had stamped about his dressing-room, smoked a last pipe, and pulled the sheets about him when he fancied he heard a slight noise.

He sat up in bed listening; then with a grunt, condemned his nerves and lay down again.

It was another sound, a sharp noise, which occurred at least fifteen minutes after the first, which aroused Eve.

She lifted her head from the pillow, her eyes staring into the darkness. A tremor ran through her limbs, leaving her chill, as that mysterious sound again broke the silence.

She sat upright, listening intently. Then she slid her trembling feet into her slippers, drew on her dressing gown, and tiptoed to the door.

All was silent, except for the clock-tick in leisurely, measured cadence from the grandfather clock in the hall. She began to think she had been mistaken, that her nerves had tricked her.

She drew back, pretending to feel reassured. Then, as if ashamed, she slipped out into the passage, going to the head of the stairs and looking over with thumping heart. Once she thought she heard a faint sound, and it sent her back a step, her quivering fingers to her lips, which were wide to her shuddering breath.

Silence again, and she plucked up courage, slowly descending and sitting softly across the dark hall. They had spent the evening in the colonel's study—the chest was hidden there.

But the door was closed, and she scarcely dared open it. She stood outside, her fingers on the handle, her head bent.

Unmistakably there was someone in the room. She could hear cautious movement. It was too late to rouse her father.

Her flesh was tingling in innumerable pin-pricks, her cheeks were damp and shaking, but suddenly she flung wide the door. She saw a figure bending down by the sofa. He carried a little electric torch. It flickered out, making the darkness more impenetrable to her dazzled eyes. She screamed twice very shrilly and then pitched forward into the room, her shivering knees giving away beneath her.

A minute later, the colonel, revolver in hand, had bounded down the stairs. "Great Heavens! Eve!"

The three words escaped him as he stood there aghast on the threshold of the room. The window stood open, unshuttered. A dark figure was running swiftly across the lawn. Colonel Burkleigh raised his revolver and fired twice into the darkness. At the second shot he saw the living target swerve, but the burglar did not slacken his speed.

With an oath the colonel turned to his prostrate daughter. Kneeling on one knee he raised her head, staring into her face.

Two terrified maid-servants flattered across the hall and shrunk back at the tableau in the study. The colonel dispatched them for the brandy decanter and for water, looking anxiously at Eve's closed eyes.

When at last her eyelids flickered, he helped her to her feet, supporting her, asking eager questions.

Discovering that she was unharmed, he heaved a sigh of relief, and then, recollecting the chest, ran to the sofa.

A loud cry escaped him as he groped beneath it. He fell on his knees, peering under the chintz flounce, staggering at last to his feet, running his fingers through his gray hair.

"Gone!" he gasped. "By Heavens! It's gone!"

Mr. Terrison, senior, called early the next morning. He strolled into the dining-room soon after breakfast.

Colonel Burkleigh looked up from his newspaper. "Ah, Terrison!" he said, awkwardly. He was ashamed of the story he had to tell—ashamed that he had taken no proper precautions.

"I want to speak to you, Burkleigh," said old Terrison, "in private."

His voice was harsh and his eyes haggard, but his head did not seem to notice.

"We're private here," said the colonel. "Eve is having, or pretending to have, her breakfast upstairs. I've an appalling story to tell you. But I want to set your mind at rest about one thing; the fault was mine, and the blame of it, must fall on my shoulders. I shall, of course, find the money for the shareholders. We had a burglary last night. Terrison—"

The old solicitor collapsed into a chair, clinging to the arms of it, stammering.

"The chest was stolen," went on the colonel, and, of course, its contents. I was fool enough to leave it in the study; I felt so secure, so certain. There hasn't been a burglary in Brambleleigh for twenty years or more. It is terribly inconvenient for me to raise such a large sum, but I must face the consequences of my own folly."

"Stolen—the chest—stolen!" faltered Terrison, loose-lipped. "You don't mean it; you can't mean it, Burkleigh! Stolen! Its not true?"

"It is true, old friend," said the colonel, slowly. "I'm ashamed to say it."

Very suddenly the solicitor broke down. He threw out his arms across the table, his head sinking on them.

"I brought it up safe," he quavered, raising his haggard eyes to Burkleigh's. "It hasn't been my fault. Last night I stayed with Judge Purvis at Woodhampton—we played cribbage till nearly one. Ask him; if you don't believe me, ask him! He'll tell you the truth!"

Colonel Burkleigh put his hand on the old man's trembling shoulder. He saw that the solicitor was strangely upset—not himself.

"My dear old friend," he said, gently, "as though anyone would dare suspect you! How absurd, how preposterous. You're shaken, as you might well be. Besides," and he laughed grimly, "I saw the fellow—winged him, too. I hope. He was young, slight—"

"I thought—you might think it was me," muttered Terrison. "I don't know why. It was silly of me. Can you trace the thief? Have you got a clue?"

The colonel shook his head. "I searched the lawn before breakfast," he said, "and found nothing. The gardener's looking about now." As he spoke the man came running across the lawn. He blundered in at the French window, his heavy boots rattling on the polished flooring.

"O! found this 'ere!" he bawled. "Look at un! Down by the road, in the long grass. You hit un, colonel!"

Excitedly he waved a blood-stained handkerchief, shouting almost incoherent observations at his master while the colonel examined it.

Very swiftly Burkleigh glanced at Terrison from under his gray eyebrows.

"There's a name, an initial, a laundry mark, something by which we can identify the rogue?" the solicitor was vehemently exclaiming. "We'll run him to earth yet, though!"—he shook his head sorrowfully—"though I fear he'll have got rid of the money by now. Is there a mark, Burkleigh?"

The colonel shook his head. "Eve first raised the alarm," he said, and his voice was constrained and astounded. "I want to question her. Will you wait here for me, Terrison?"

The colonel went slowly upstairs. Knocking at Eve's door, he entered, his eyes falling on a letter which lay in her lap.

"You're upset—crying," he said, softly. "What is it, Eve?"

She turned her head away, dropping her eyes.

"He that a letter from—from Bob?" asked her father.

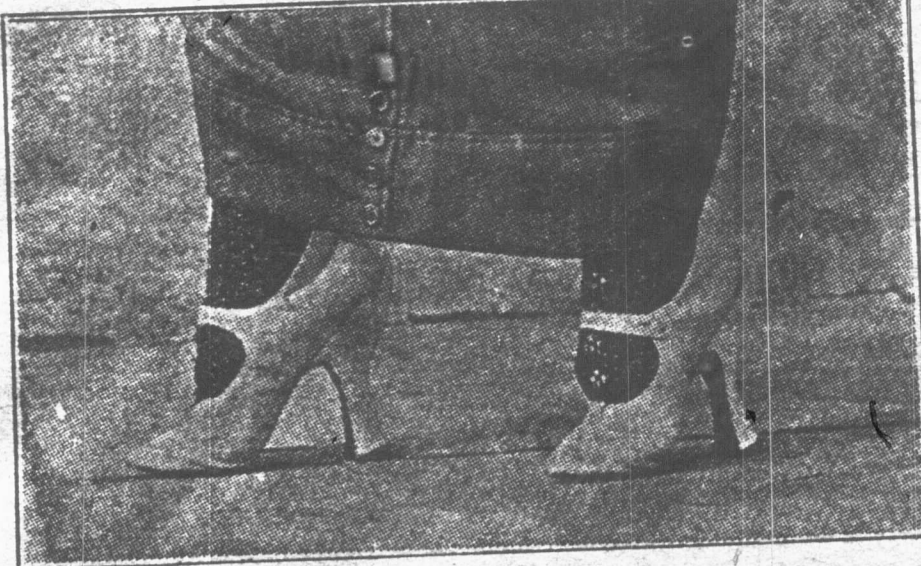
She nodded, brimming tears filling her eyes and rolling down her cheeks.

"Let me read it," he said, gravely. "Yes, Eve, I must. I insist. Oh, my little girl, I'm sorry for you, but—"

She turned to him very suddenly, her face aghast.

What she read in his face made her let him take the letter.

"Everything has changed," read out the colonel. "I feel I shall never be a success in England; I am going to Canada. Of course, I don't ask you to wait for me. You will meet and marry some one far worthier. For a little, perhaps, you will hate me, despise me. I pray



ON TIP-TOE—WEARING SHOES WITH SIX-INCH HEELS.

Fashions in feminine gait and modes of progression change with the shape of woman's clothes. The hobble skirt, for instance, brought in a peculiar style of walking. If the six-inch heel becomes popular, woman will have to walk on the tips of her toes.

God that one day you'll think of me a little more kindly.—R. T."

"R. T.," repeated the colonel, and his eyes gleamed and then went dim. "Eve, you don't set your reason of his going; it's my duty to tell you. For months he has confided his despair to me—he fancied he wasn't making progress. I encouraged him. I liked the boy. I was fond of him. I never thought he was capable of this—"

Very slowly he drew from his pocket the handkerchief, staring down at one corner of it.

"R. T.," he said gravely. "R. T. Eve. The gardener found it not ten minutes ago."

He expected her to flare up in the boy's defence, expected recrimination, protest, argument, entreaty, tears; but she only turned her ivory face to his, looking at him very mournfully, anguish in her eyes.

"I knew," she whispered, burying her face in her hands. "I knew; I saw him."

The colonel himself drove to Bob Terrison's rooms. He did not hope to find innocence, but he longed for explanation. He found silence. Bob Terrison admitted his guilt when he found escape impossible.

"Come back with me," commanded the colonel curtly.

Old Terrison looked up in surprise when the colonel and his son entered the dining-room at the Knoll. Bob caught the colonel's arm.

"Don't tell him, don't let him know," he said swiftly in low tones. "Promise me that."

But Burkleigh shook him off. "Old friend," he said quietly to the solicitor, "I think you ought to know—"

"Stop!" cried Bob. "Stop! do you hear me? For Heaven's sake, colonel!"

"I will speak," retorted Burkleigh. "I love your father too well to prosecute. You shall escape scot-free. You can go to Canada—or where you please, so long as I never see you again and Eve never hears from you. You're escaping disgrace—imprisonment, but you sha'n't cheat your father. He's going to have the truth. Terrison, there was a mark on that handkerchief. It belonged to—"

But Bob moved swiftly forward. He went to his father's side, putting both hands on the old man's shoulders, speaking very fast, in a whisper, while the colonel could not hear.

Old Terrison's face went white then flushed very red. For a moment he listened, then flung up his hands, shrugged his shoulders free.

"You sha'n't, you sha'n't," he almost screamed. "Your young life, Bob. Bob, how did you know? How did you find out? Burkleigh, for the love of Heaven, listen to me! I came to you this morning to confess the chest contained papers, not money; memoranda of sums I had embezzled. I didn't keep the payments up into the bank. I'm a thief, Burkleigh, an old thief! I came to tell you—to throw myself on your mercy—to beg you to aid me. But you told me your story, it opened up a way of escape. I never guessed—never for a moment imagined Bob knew that the valueless accounts of an unfaithful trustee were all that the chest contained!"

"I hoped to pay you off, sir, some day," said Bob, miserably; "I meant to go to Canada. You weren't to lose, colonel." He went to his father's side, and his voice was broken as he added:

"He's been all that a father could be to me. He's held his head so high—been so honored, so trusted. I wanted to save him. It was a mad way, mine, but I could not think of any other. I discovered by his private ledger how hopelessly wrong things were with him."

The colonel put both hands on the solicitor's shoulders.

"Don't despair, old friend," he said. "Only four of us know, or have to know. You and I—and we both understand—and Bob and Eve."

"You'd—you'd give her to me now?" muttered Bob.

The colonel held out his hand. "Leave us alone," he said. "Let us talk it over and bury it. Call Eve, Bob; Bob, call her down to you."

Two hours afterwards the mem-

bers of the Brambleleigh Thrift Club were drinking the health of their ancient and honored treasurer, Godolphin Terrison, and, at the colonel's request, cheering to the echo the announcement of the engagement of his daughter to Bob. —London Saturday Journal.

## GREAT WEALTH OF ONTARIO

### GREATEST PROVINCE IN THE DOMINION.

Hon. W. H. Hearst Tells of the Wonderful Resources of This Country.

Northern Ontario, its vastness, its productive capabilities, its wealth of mineral and timber, its fish and its fur, its fertile lands and the importance of the development of Ontario to Toronto, Older Ontario and the Dominion, was the subject on which Hon. W. H. Hearst, Minister of Lands, Forests and Mines in Ontario, addressed the members of the Toronto Canadian Club the other day. The vastness of New Ontario and the immensity of its wealth was presented as never before.

Millions of Acres.

New Ontario comprises, the speaker said, Nipissing, Algoma, Thunder Bay, Rainy River and Kenora. Millions of acres of land was awaiting the settler in the rich clay belt. The diversified character of its products was sufficiently large to take in everything grown in Older Ontario, even to its finest fruits. Ontario's millions of acres under field yielded her \$13,000,000 more than the combined field crop of the two important provinces of the West. New Ontario is equivalent to sixteen times the area of Older Ontario. Blessed with easy access to the markets of the world, Ontario was destined to be the greatest province of the greatest empire. It was destined to be the greatest paper making and ore and steel country in the world.

Opening Up North Land.

The Canadian Northern, the G. T.P., and the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railways, were opening up large tracts of the finest lands in the world to the settler. During the past year 1,400 settlers went in upon this land, and their success was drawing others. The possibilities of the future were, Hon. Mr. Hearst said, but slightly indicated by the work of the settler to date. However, 62,444 farms were available in the 20,000,000 acres of fertile soil.

Interesting Statistics.

With statistics at his finger ends, Hon. Mr. Hearst appeared to his large audience to be a veritable encyclopedia of areas, revenues and productions. New Ontario has 3,453 miles of railway, of which 1,000 is C.P.R., 761 National Transcontinental, 1,043 Canadian Northern, 253 T. & N.O., Central Algoma, 336, and Algoma Eastern 90, all opening up the best land in the Dominion. Yet the province was but inadequately supplied with railways.

The red and white pine on Crown lands in Ontario was estimated to have a value of \$135,000,000, and that on licensed lands \$10,500,000, while the value of pulp wood fit to cut was \$225,000,000, or a total from timber alone of \$370,500,000.

Output of Mines.

The total output from the mines of New Ontario for the nine months ended Oct. 31, was close upon \$25,000,000. Of this \$11,177,335 was from gold. In 1911 the output of nickel matte was \$3,664,474; refined nickel, \$10,229,623; copper matte, \$1,281,118; refined copper, \$2,219,264; pig iron, \$7,716,314; steel, \$9,505,013.

Water Powers.

The water powers of Northern Ontario was another element in its wealth. The capacity of the powers already are known to be over two millions. The great growth of its population, especially in the Timiskaming district, where there are now 75,000 people, compared with 5,600 a few years ago, he regarded as one of the best tests of the great possibilities of Ontario.

## HOME

### Selected Recipes.

Pecan Cakes.—Use two eggs, one cupful of brown sugar, one-half cupful of flour, one-quarter teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter teaspoonful of baking-powder and two cupfuls of chopped pecans. Make a dozen and a half cakes in shallow gem-pans, lay half a pecan on each cake, and bake them for twelve to fifteen minutes in a moderate oven.

English Gingerbread.—Rub one-quarter of a pound of beef drippings into one pound of flour. Add two heaping tablespoonfuls of sugar, one tablespoonful of baking-powder, one-half cupful of hot milk, one cupful of molasses, and one-half ounce of caraway seeds. Mix these ingredients well; pour the batter into a well-greased pan, and bake it in a moderate oven for half an hour.

Pork Balls.—They cost little and are easily made. Chop half a pound of lean pork, and add to it pepper, salt, a slice of bread soaked in milk and an egg with the white and yolk beaten separately. Mix well. Form balls by rolling about a teaspoonful of the mixture upon a well-floured board. Melt butter in a pan, and when it sizzles put in the balls and fry. Serve them on a hot dish, with pickles cut into rounds.

Tomato Honey.—Take large yellow tomatoes, and having scalded them, remove the peel. Weigh the tomatoes; then press them through a sieve, and add one pound of sugar for each pound of tomatoes, and the juice of two lemons to each five pounds of sugar. Cook the ingredients together, being careful to keep them from burning, until they are of the consistency of strained honey. Pour into small jars and seal tightly.

Vermont Jelly Boys.—Delicious breakfast cakes are made as follows: Sift together three and one-half tablespoonfuls of corn-meal, two and one-half tablespoonfuls of flour, one heaping tablespoonful of sugar, and three-quarters teaspoonful each of salt and baking-powder. Beat one egg, and add to it the dry mixture, with enough sweet milk to make a drop batter; quickly stir in one-half teaspoonful of melted butter; drop the batter by small spoonfuls in hot lard, and fry it to a rich brown.

Apple-Cranberry Sauce.—Use one quart of cranberries and two large apples—or three at all ones. Pick over the cranberries, quarter and core the apples, but do not peel them. Wash both apples and cranberries, and put them in a kettle with a little water—enough to show, but not enough to cover the fruit. While it is boiling add a pinch of soda and a pinch of salt. Cook until the apples are tender, and then rub everything through a strainer. Add one and a half cupfuls of sugar, or a sufficient amount to suit the taste.

Potato Fritters.—Boil, peel and mash two pounds of white potatoes; add one-half cupful of granulated sugar, one teaspoonful of baking-powder, and salt to suit the taste. Beat the seasoned potatoes, and add slowly one-half pint of milk, stirring meanwhile until the mixture is smooth and white. Then add enough flour to make a thick batter, and fry in deep, hot lard. When the cakes are golden brown, take them from the pan and serve them on a hot platter. This recipe makes enough potato fritters for a family of four.

Cheap Salad Dressing.—Beat the yolk of an egg light, dissolve a teaspoonful of dry mustard in a little water and add to the egg yolk, stir in a cupful of water, one-half cupful of vinegar, two heaping tablespoonfuls of sugar, and one-third teaspoonful of salt. Beat all together in a saucepan, put over the fire, and, when hot, thicken with a little corn starch dissolved in water. Set aside until cool, then set on the ice until needed.

Plain Cake.—Stir three ounces of melted butter into a cupful of granulated sugar and when well blended, work in one-half cupful of pastry flour, one cupful of plain flour, a pinch of salt, and a scant teaspoonful of baking powder. Break two eggs into a cup, fill the cup with milk, and add to the other ingredients. Beat all well together and add flavoring to taste. Bake in a loaf tin.

White Cake.—Cream a lump of butter the size of an egg with a cupful of sugar, add one-half cupful of milk and one-half cupful of water. Sift together three times one and one-half cupfuls of flour and a teaspoonful of baking powder and add to the other ingredients. Last of all, fold in the stiffened whites of two eggs. Bake in a very moderate oven. If gas is used, do not heat the oven until the cake is in. Make a boiled frosting, cover the cake with it, let it cool, then pour over this unsweetened chocolate that has been melted over steam. A pinch of cream of tartar in the boiled frosting will improve it.

### Tips to Housewives.

Salt fish should always be soaked with the skin side up.

Turquoise ornaments should never be wet, but cleaned with a dry chamomile.

When chestnuts are in season, they are a delicious addition (boiled) to a simple salad.

To make bananas perfectly digestible, bake them on a grid in a hot oven for fifteen minutes.

When next making doughnuts, add a pinch of ground ginger. The change is well worth while.

If lace is rinsed in milk and ironed while still damp, it will have just a little body—and this is quite desirable.

If, when measuring, a tablespoon is not convenient, remember that three teaspoonfuls is the equivalent of one tablespoonful.

To keep some kinds of flowers from making a vase top-heavy, put a quantity of clear white sand in the bottom to serve as weight.

Candles in glass candlesticks are the prettiest illumination for a dinner table, and with rose-colored shades the effect is most becoming.

Before using flannel haddle in making any dish, parboil and skin it; then it will be infinitely more delicate.

A delicious fish salad is made from cold sturgeon, smoked salmon or flannel haddle mixed with endive, cold potatoes and a little celery.

Instead of a single blade chopping knife, use a wheel with 13 sharp blades revolving on a single axle. These are to be found in up-to-date stores.

If fish must be kept in the refrigerator, take the precaution of rubbing well with salt and then wrapping it in paraffin paper so that the flavor will not be imparted to other foodstuffs.

In place of the simple dish of mashed potato, scoop out the potato with an ice cream scoop or mold gently into pyramids, brush each over with melted butter and put them in the oven until brown.

Certain tall flowers—lilies among them—are best arranged in a wide-mouthed vase with a stem holder in the bottom. Or wire stem-holders may be had that fit over the top of the vase or jar.

To clean feather ticking and thack or duck suits, use a rice-root horse brush and a tub of hot suds. Dampen the article, rub the worst spots with washing soda, dip brush into suds and rub vigorously. Rinse and hang in the sun.

It is often difficult when arranging flowers to make them stand up nicely. If a piece of wire setting is crushed up into a ball and placed in the bowl, the flower stems can be stuck into the wire and they will stand up satisfactorily.

Sweet potatoes are delicious served in the following way: After they have been boiled until done, mash them and put in a generous supply of cream and butter, then beat them until very light, put them in a baking dish and bake them in the oven until they are a nice brown.

When a lamp wick is a trifle large draw out a thread or two from the centre; then it will move up and down easily. Speaking of lamp wicks: make it a point never to cut a burned wick; rub it off instead with a piece of cloth or blotting paper. Then it will always burn evenly.

After taking the bread from the oven it should be removed from the pans and put bottom side down on a wire bread cooler. If you wish the crust to crisp, do not cover it. If you wish a soft crust, cover it with a clean towel while it is cooling. Put it into a tin box and cover closely.

### IS AN IDEAL PORT.

#### Only World Harbor That Has Double Tides Daily.

The position of the port of Southampton is that of England's premier passenger port, and no further evidence of this is needed than the fact that 304,045 passengers and 47,968 troops, giving a total of 352,013 persons, arrived in the port and departed from the docks in 1910.

The geographical position of the port is not only unique, in that it is situated almost midway on the coast line of the English Channel, and within easy access by rail to the Metropolis, but it is blessed with the unusual natural advantage of double tides, which gives it virtually four hours of high water twice a day—an advantage enjoyed by no other port in the world. The harbor itself is landlocked, but for the east and west entrances, and the very moderate tidal range with a slow flood tide, is a boon that cannot be too highly valued, for it not only makes the port very acceptable, but minimizes the cost of dredging.—Cassier's Magazine.

Photographically.

Maud—"He fell in love with her photograph and asked for the original."

Grace—"What developed?"

Maud—"She gave him the negative."

An optimist is a man who faces the future hopefully without neglecting any of the tasks of to-day.

## IMITATIONS ABOUND

Every one shows the dealer a larger profit, but none possess the flavour of

# "SALADA"

or give the same satisfaction to the tea drinker.  
Black, Mixed and Green. Sealed lead packets only.

## ENGLAND'S FUTURE MONARCH

HIS EDUCATION SUPERVISED BY HIS MOTHER.

He is a Charming Boy, Shy and Reserved, With Simple Manners.

The training of a prince is a vast and different affair to-day from the process of which Machiavelli wrote for his Florentine patrons 400 years ago. At any rate, the good people who have charge of the training of the Prince of Wales, who is one day to rule over the British Empire, are running his education on different lines.

To begin with, Prince Edward's education is chiefly supervised by his mother, Queen Mary, a strong-minded woman, writes Scott Bowen in the Independent, and there is no concealing the fact that she is the real mistress at Buckingham Palace. How great her influence on affairs of State is it is hard to say; for the King of England's influence is confined in all sorts of devious ways; but there is no doubt that she has established herself as the arbiter of the manners and morals of English society.

With such a mother directing his education it is not to be wondered at that the Prince has displayed little taste for gayety or display. As a matter of fact, he has no taste for them and is terribly shy as well. This shyness, no doubt, is inherited from his mother, who has been heard to say that she never undertakes a State function without a severe attack of stage fright. Her extremely serious sense of the duties of her position, however, enables her to overcome it.

Mr. Hansell, the Tutor. From his nursery days the Prince has been under the direct charge of his tutor, Mr. Hansell, who has also directed the education of his brothers. Mr. Hansell, like the Queen, is serious, but he is by no means what English schoolboys call a "mollified" man. He is a good cricketer, an excellent tennis player, and a first-class shot. He has thus been able to supervise the Prince at their sports as well as in the classroom.

A deep attachment has sprung up between Mr. Hansell and his charge. So deep is it, indeed, that Queen Mary became alarmed some time ago and tried to separate them. She feared that the Prince was growing to rely too much on his tutor, and that the development of his character was thus being retarded. The Prince, however, displayed unexpected strength of character.

He insisted on his tutor being retained and compelled even his strong-minded mother to yield.

Another attempt was made to separate the Prince and his tutor when the Prince was sent to Paris last summer to perfect his French. He was the guest of the Marquis of Breteuil, an old friend of the late King Edward, who has two sons of about the Prince's age, and one would have thought that their companionship would have been enough for him. He refused point blank to go, however, unless Mr. Hansell accompanied him, and accompany him Mr. Hansell did.

An Amusing Story is told of the curtailment of Prince Edward's visit to Paris. As a boy one of his heroes was King Alfonso of Spain, who, whatever his reputation for gallantry may be, has a real love for children and a gift for gaining their affection. Edward has retained this admiration for Alfonso and frequently corresponds with him.

About a month before Edward's visit to Paris was scheduled to end Alfonso wrote to him that he would be passing through Paris on his way to England in a few days and would show him around. Edward wrote a letter of boyish delight to his mother about Alfonso's kindness, and the next day he received a telegram summoning him home at once. Queen Mary did not fancy the thought of her darling boy seeing the sights of Paris in company with Alfonso of Spain.

So far every effort has been made to keep the education of the Prince as democratic as possible. Perhaps it would be fairer to say that every effort has been made by the King, but that many of these efforts have been frustrated by the maternal solicitude of the Queen.

When the Prince was sent to the naval college at Osborne the King ordered that he should be treated exactly as any other cadet. This was carried to the extent of limiting his pocket money to the same amount, 25 cents a week, and it was at first intended that he should occupy a bed in one of the large dormitories. This was vetoed, however, by the Queen, who insisted that he should have his own rooms. When his term at Oxford is completed he will undergo a little military training as an Officer of Hussars.

This will not, however, bring him much real experience of life, for his regiment will be stationed in London, and he will live at the Palace or in a separate establishment which will be set up for him.

If all this has given the impression that the Prince is weak minded or "backward" it must be corrected. Every one who has come in contact with him describes him as a boy of charming and simple manners. All that can be said is that he knows less of the world and is still more of a boy than most young men of 18 in England or America, and this is due largely to his mother's scheme of upbringing.

No doubt the puritanism of his training is largely a reaction from the laxity with which his grandfather, King Edward, was brought up. I deliberately omit the upbringing of his father, King George, for he was a second son and was not trained for kingship. It was intended that he should become a naval officer, and he had a thorough sea training before the death of his brother, the late Duke of Clarence, made him heir to the throne. The Prince is described by those who know him as above the average in intelligence. He is a quick student of mathematics and science, but he has no taste for the classics or for general literature. He is quick at learning to read, modern languages, but his English tongue finds it hard to speak them well. He is keenly interested in politics, history and

The Science of Government. Until now he has had no control over his vast income, and it is not likely that he will have for some years to come. As Duke of Cornwall he receives from the duchy estates a revenue of about \$500,000 a year. Of course a great deal of this is spent for public purposes, but his managers are quietly accumulating a snug fortune for him.

Various rumors have been circulated from time to time about the Prince's marriage. So far there is no foundation for any of them. Queen Mary does not want her son to marry too early. There was a story about a boy and girl attachment between him and the Grand Duchess Olga, daughter of the Czar, but I am told that this was set afloat by the Prince's grandmother, Queen Alexandra, and her sister, the Dowager Empress of Russia, who wished to bring the match about. The Prince, so far, has a healthy British boy's contempt for the society of girls.

Hard Luck.

Lots of people go over the hills to the poorhouse in an automobile.

Often a man who has great conversational ability has little else.

In France 31.24 per cent. of the population are employed in agricultural pursuits; in the United Kingdom the percentage is 5.58.

A cyclone is a circular storm, varying from 50 to 500 miles in diameter, revolving round a centre that may advance 40 miles an hour.

## HARD TIMES IN WEST HAM

MANY FAMILIES ARE STARVING IN LONDON.

Pale Faced, Half Clad Children Dragging at Skirts of Despairing Women.

"We are living in days of exceptional prosperity," says Mr. Lloyd George. According to the British Board of Trade returns, trade is booming, exports and imports are soaring, and we are told that there is work for all. Yet 5,000 bread-winners are out of employment in West Ham, London, where women and children are starving, and the streets are filled with haggard men looking in vain for any kind of work.

In Canning Town alone hundreds of homes have cold grates and empty larders, and in the mean streets off Barking Road there are pale-faced, half-clad children dragging at the skirts of despairing women. Babies are being born and babies are dying in homes of hopeless poverty.

A Dreadful Winter. "Things are awful," said Mr. Kennedy Cox, the sub-warden of Malvern House Mission. "The people are really starving; there is no work for them. It is not a case of soup kitchens; the men must have work, and that soon, or there will be a dreadful winter for West Ham."

"The recent dock strike, of course, is the main cause of the distress. Men are unable to return to the jobs they held before the strike, and on top of that Canning Town has been flooded with casual labor from Plymouth, Portsmouth, the Welsh ports, and other parts of the country."

"This morning three young men asked me to pay their fare back to Wales. The district is filled with the sort of man who says he 'can do anything,' which means that he can do nothing. We are grieved with unskilled labor, and there is not enough work to go round. It is not a case for public doles; the Government must do something. Believing officers have no money to give, and the workhouses are filling, and the stories of genuine distress are heart-rending. I wrote to the District Committee asking how many men could be supplied if I could find work by clearing the waste lands around the docks, and the secretary replied that I could have 5,000."

Hard-Working Men. The Rev. S. Tinsley, whose flock is composed entirely of the poorest people in Canning Town, said: "Never have I seen such distress. And the worst of it is that the majority of cases are respectable, hard-working men and women. They don't want charity, they want work, and we cannot give them work. We do our best, but the poverty is so general, and it is getting worse every day."

A similar story was told at the Labor Exchange. "There is a terrible scarcity of employment in the district," said an official. "Even skilled workmen find it difficult to get work, while the chances of ordinary laborers are hopeless. Things may improve during the winter, but they are black enough at present, thousands of men being out of work."

Pawnshops Overworked.

Many pawnshops have more pledges than they can store. Tools that were taken out of pawn by the aid of charity after the strike were repawned twenty-four hours after they were redeemed, for without work the tools were useless. Hundreds of pounds are owing to landlords for rent, practically every tenant in the small houses of the side streets being several pounds in arrears. Life insurance policies have run out, men cannot seek work for lack of food and clothes; and the only children sure of a meal are those who obtain free breakfast at school.

Throughout the day an ever-changing group of men hang round the Labor Exchange near Canning Town Station. They are mostly young laborers, many with young wives waiting at home for the good news that never comes.

## TWO POINTERS ON HOW TO CURE A COLD

When you begin to sniff and feel a burning sensation in the nasal passages, or when a tickling irritation in your throat starts you coughing, the first important thing is to act at once. It's the neglected cold that becomes troublesome and dangerous.

The second important thing to do is to take Na-Dra-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne, and keep it up till the cold disappears entirely.

Na-Dra-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne is absolutely free from harmful drugs, and can safely be given even to moderately young children. It is pleasant tasting and quick acting, promptly relieving the irritation of the throat and nostrils, loosening the mucus, promoting expectoration, and checking the cold.

Your druggist has Na-Dra-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne in 25c and 50c bottles, or can quickly get it for you. Compounded by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.



Sir Cecil Arthur Spring-Rice.  
The new ambassador to the United States.

## On the Farm

Raising Hogs.

It is very necessary that we recognize hog cholera and swine plague in the very early stages in order to prevent them from spreading. In some outbreaks the symptoms are not typical and we cannot diagnose the disease by the symptoms alone. In such cases we should destroy a sick hog and make a careful post-mortem examination, says Prof. R. A. Craig.

If the disease proves to be hog cholera or swine plague, and it is practical under the conditions the herd should be divided into small bunches. The sick animals should be separated from the well ones and all possible precautions taken against the spread of the disease.

Do not move the hogs to different parts of the farm, nor scatter the disease over the farm. If the yards and hog houses are in such a condition that they cannot be properly cleaned and disinfected we should move the herd to some convenient place and build temporary quarters.

When the weather is warm the only protection needed is shade. In cold weather it is necessary to provide quarters warm enough to prevent the hogs from piling up and catching cold. Portable hog houses are very useful for this purpose.

The yards, feeding floors, troughs and hog houses must be kept clean. All litter must be removed daily, and the frequent spraying of the hogs, feeding floors and sleeping quarters with a water solution (two per cent. or more, of a tar disinfectant) is a necessary part of the care.

Both the sick and well hogs should be fed a light diet of sloppy food, shorts, bran and the like. Water or slops must not be left in the trough for the hogs to wallow in. Copper sulphate dissolved in the water and slop in the proportion of four or five ounces to the barrel may lessen the chances of infection.

As soon as a hog comes down with the disease it should be removed to the pens set aside for the sick animals. These pens should not communicate in any way with the pens where the well hogs are kept.

The dead hogs should be burned. This is not a difficult task if the body is placed on top of a pile of wood that will burn quickly and make a hot fire. If disposed of by burying is should be well done and the body covered with lime. However, this is not as satisfactory as burning.

The length of time that the hog houses and their surroundings will remain infected will depend on the care taken in cleaning them. In fifth the germs may live for five months. All litter about the yards must be burned or removed to a place where the hogs cannot come in contact with it.

Whitewash and disinfectants must be used freely about the hog house and yards. If the cleaning and disinfecting is carefully done we may be able to stock up again within a few weeks after the hogs have stopped dying and suffer no further loss, but it is usually best to wait two or three months before we do this, or depend on the hogs that have survived for a fresh start.

Where it is practical we should move the hogs to some other part of the farm and build new and better yards.

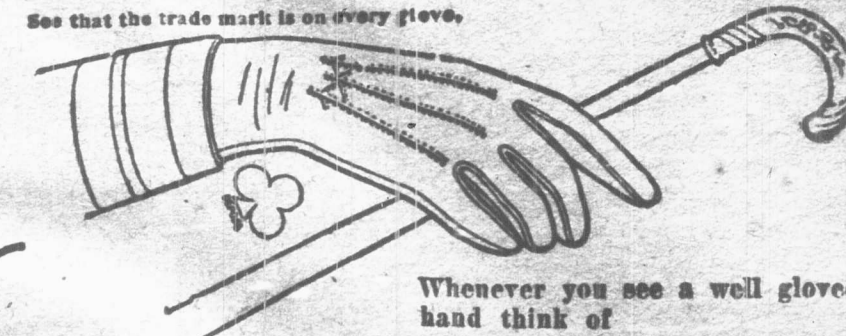
The pure-bred hog will mature and come into money more quickly than a scrub, and bring more money for the same weight at that.

If sows are closely watched at farrowing time and the pigs immediately be placed in a position to suck they are not so apt to devour them.

The farmer who marketed his corn in the hog yard and who is now marketing the hogs, can look any man in the face and tell him to go to any old place.

One acre of alfalfa will furnish

See that the trade mark is on every glove.



Whenever you see a well gloved hand think of

## PERRIN GLOVES

more forage for hogs than two acres of clover, and it grows faster and keeps on growing as fast as the hogs eat it down.

Pigs will live and grow on rape without a supplement of grain, but a small addition of the latter is profitable. Dry sows will, however, do well on the rape alone.

Never feed more than hogs will eat up freely. Many farmers do not practice this, but keep a quantity of uneaten food lying in the lot at all times.

A few coals from the wood fire of the kitchen put into the houses now and then, where the hogs can grind them up into charcoal, help to keep the hogs healthy.

Steaming food for hogs is an easy matter. All that is required is a large box connected with a small boiler by a one-inch pipe. The pipe should connect the box at the bottom.

If you are in doubt kill the bigger hog, for it makes better meat and the ham of a light hog is hardly worth curing, if you are fond of the meat, for it dwindles far too rapidly.

The Old Gag.

"It's the same old gag."

"What is?"

"They've started promising not to give each other anything for Christmas."

"But won't they go through with it?"

"They will not. They're afraid to. Each is actually scared to death that the other really means it."

Not Everything.

Wife - "Everything is getting higher."

Husband - "Oh, I don't know. There's your opinion of me, and my opinion of you, and the neighbors' opinion of both of us."

Pretty Narrow.

"I think a woman ought to make her clothes match her means."

"Dear me! Are your means as narrow as that?"

## FOREST RANGERS' HOUSES.

Are To Be Built On Many Dominion Reserves.

In order to protect and administer the Dominion Forest Reserves to the best advantage, they are being subdivided into ranger districts and houses are being built at strategic points for the use of the rangers in charge. The first of such houses to be occupied on the Duck Mountain Forest Reserve is located at Madge Lake, a few miles from Kamsack, Sask.

Madge Lake is a beautiful, island-studded sheet of water, covering seven square miles, and this ranger dwelling is picturesquely placed on its southern shore. It is a comfortable house, well planned and well lighted, containing living rooms, as well as office. It will be painted a dark green with white trimmings.

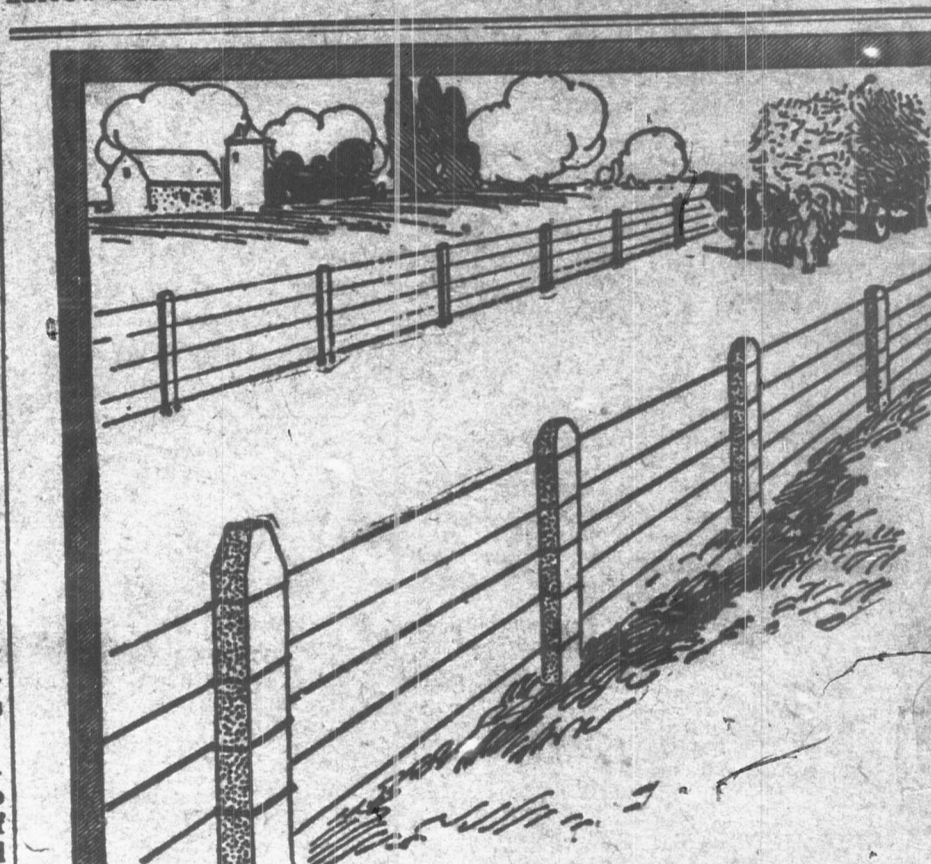
The trail from this ranger station to Kamsack will next year be widened and otherwise improved. This will benefit the ranger, convenience the public who have forest business to transact, and induce an increasing number of people to enjoy the many delights of a summer outing at Madge Lake.

The ranger at this station has direct charge of some two hundred and thirty square miles of highly valuable, young, second-growth spruce and poplar forest, and his central object and work will be to safeguard it from fire by every possible means, so that in two or three decades it may yield welcome and abundant supplies of fuel and lumber to the dwellers on the prairie.

CORRECTION.

Through an error in our make-up, an advertisement of Waterman's Neat Fountain Pens appeared in last week's issue of our paper instead of the issue of to-day.

It always surprises a girl more or less when a man tells her that he loves her—just as if she didn't know it all the time.



## How Much of Your Road Money is Spent in Filling Ruts?

If the millions of dollars that have been spent repairing worn-out, washed-out streets and roads had been used to build more miles of good highways, fewer farmers would now be wasting valuable time and money taking "round-about" routes to town.

FIRST cost of an ordinary dirt or macadam road is usually only a "starter." The cost of upkeep soon equals that first cost and there is always an ever-increasing annual expense for repairs. The worst feature of it is that such a road is never a really first-class highway.

IN estimating the cost of a road you should include the expense of keeping it in good condition for at least twenty years. If you don't, you're figuring on the first payment for that road, only. And the remaining payments are as certain as taxes. The upkeep cost of concrete roads is practically nothing.

Concrete roads are the best roads from the first—and the best and cheapest roads at the end of ten, fifteen and twenty years.

CONCRETE is the ideal paving material for streets in small towns as well as for main highways in the country.

Edward N. Hines, Wayne County, Michigan, Road Commissioner, and one of America's foremost authorities on good roads, says:

"Any community that wants a good road, a road that is cheaper for open a short time under fairly heavy traffic than any other good road, a road that is less expensively maintained, a road that is sanitary and durable, a road that is not slippery, a road that affords good traction for any type of vehicle 365 days in the year, a road that in the long run, say 10, 15, 20 years and longer, is the cheapest of all good roads, should investigate the merits of concrete."

WRITE for the facts about Concrete highways. When convinced, use your influence to have the roads for which you pay built to last.

We have highway experts who will visit any community intending to build more roads and explain just why and how concrete roads are best and cheapest.

Canada Cement Company Limited  
510-554, Harold Building, Montreal

Have you a copy of our big free book for farmers? What the Farmer can do with Concrete? If not, write for it. It's absolutely free.



**Home Dyeing**  
has no secrets for me - it's simply my delight.  
Own a beautiful Dyeing contraption and perfect results. That's because you have **DYOLA**.  
ONE DYE - ALL KINDS OF COLORS.

It's the CLEANEST, SIMPLEST, and BEST HOME DYE, one can buy. Why you don't own one to know what KIND of Cloth your Goods are made of - the mistakes are impossible.  
Send for Free Color Card, Dyeing Booklet, and Booklet giving results of Dyeing over other colors.  
The ROBINSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Canada.

## THE OBSERVER

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VOL. 4 JANUARY 23, 1913 No. 32

The communication of Rev. S. W. Schurman in this issue gives John Cook a chance to exonerate himself and Go-preachers in general. Cook and Allen are now engaged at Lower Wakefield and it will be no great hardship to arrange to see Mr. Schurman's alleged proofs. They cannot hope for any increase of sympathy if they fail to do so.

### Our Neighbours

#### Middle Simonds.

Guy Christian left on Thursday for the bush. He will be greatly missed by his many friends.

Master Harold Raymond, one of our bright young boys is attending Florenceville Consolidated School.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolphus Foster have returned after spending their Christmas vacation with relatives in Maine.

Miss Laura Orser of Windsor has charge of the Upper Simonds school, while Miss Esy Craig has returned to resume her duties at the lower school.

Oscar Shaw, who has charge of the P. B. parsonage for the winter, is doing a hustling business threshing grain.

Sorry to hear that Miss Della Clark has been ill while spending the winter with her sister in Boston.

Rev. E. B. McLatchy preached here on Sunday.

Miss Hattie Ebbett is spending the winter in Woodstock with her aunt.

Mrs. Chas. Raymond and daughter, Miss Ruby, drove to Hartland one day last week.

Arthur McLean of Stickney is employed with Tyson Nicholson in his lumber operation.

The members of the Ladies Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. Chas. Ebbett on Thursday Feb. 6. Visitors are always welcome.

Mrs. Arch Hatfield passed away on Wednesday last after a lingering illness. The funeral was on Friday. Mrs. Dickinson of Woodstock preached.

Mrs. Dean Shaw has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Shaw.

The Misses Ethel and Mabel Ebbett were to Hartland one day last week.

Mrs. Luskey of Brighton has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Derrah.

Miss Laura Orser spent Sunday with friends at Florenceville.

Llew White was a recent caller in this place.

Miss Vella Hatfield is visiting relatives here.

Judson Rideout is hauling lath for Clark & Craig.

Mrs. Wesley Atwaters, Mrs. Tyson Nicholson and daughter, Edna, drove to Woodstock one day last week.

#### Bath.

The many friends of Mrs. Martha Cox will be pleased to hear that she is recovering from her recent illness. Dr. Sommerville is the attending physician.

Rev. Kenneth McLennan, pastor of the Baptist church here with Rev. Thos. Gillen of Coldstream are holding special services at Kilburn this week.

The farmers from across the river are now busily engaged at hauling their products here.

Garfield W. Larlee, formerly station agent, left for Calgary on Thursday. His family still remains here.

Fred C. Squires, principal of Florenceville school and O. N. Miller were callers in Bath on Saturday.

Wm. P. Stapleford arrived here from his trip to Lowell and he also visited Halifax while away.

Mrs. Edmund Spinney of Knowlesville is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Harry J. Smith.

Wesley Shaw formerly of this place and now of Haverhill, Mass., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Shaw.

J. B. H. Simms, barrister, attended the Carleton county court in Woodstock last week.

Chipman Giberson of Penticton, B. C., is spending a few weeks with his father, Amos E. Giberson.

John Ryan, provincial constable, and Woodstock is a fair last week.

J. W. Gallagher left to day to attend the session of the County Council in Woodstock.

#### Upper Brighton.

We are very sorry to learn that little Dean, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Hallett, is very ill.

Mrs. Will Bubar is on the sick list. Jessie Jeddle and Minnie Cook were calling at Mrs. Jordan's on Monday evening.

Harold Jordan who was hurt while working in the woods is improving rapidly.

Robert Blackie is quite ill at his home here.

Rainford Rourke and wife were callers at A. W. Watt's one evening lately.

Fred Kidney and wife of Weston spent Sunday with his brother, Robt. Kidney.

Chas. Carr and Gordon Luskey have gone to Tobique in the woods.

Mrs. Jordan and Mrs. Clara Hallett spent one day last week with Mrs. W. B. Dickinson.

Mrs. C. Carr and Mrs. G. Luskey were visiting at Simonds recently.

Jos. Pearson who has been sick is able to be out again.

Mrs. Arlie Rideout is staying at her father's for a few days.

#### Bristol.

The death occurred on Monday morning at an early hour of Telford Davenport after a lingering illness. Deceased, who was forty-six years old, leaves a widow, formerly Miss Elkins, two daughters and two sons, all at home. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon at the Primitive Baptist church, Rev. A. Giberson conducting the service.

Many of our young people attended the play given in Bath on Friday evening by the Dramatic Club of Glassville.

Miss Ollie McIntosh of Glassville is spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. Banks, of Bristol, and is attending school.

Mr. Searle of Woodstock has been spending several days with his son, Walter, of this village.

At the regular prayer meeting on Friday evening two new members were received into the United Baptist church.

Geo. Gilmore is erecting a large ware house near the station. Ernest Sewell is the contractor, with S. E. Estabrooks as chief carpenter.

#### Windsor.

The Farmers Telephone meeting was held in Britton's hall last Monday and a large number were present.

The officers were elected for the coming year and all report that the company has done its work well with George O. Britton as general manager.

Miss Annie Tracey of East Coldstream is staying at the home of W. A. Tedford.

Miss Ella Robinson is spending a few days with relatives in Jackson-town.

Harold Britton is spending a few weeks at his home here.

Misses Laura Forrest, Evelyn Tedford and Mrs. Willie Forrest were guests of Miss Grace Britton last Saturday.

Circle will meet at the home of Mrs. Henry Smith next Thursday.

#### Knowlesville.

Cecil and Earle Avery went to Fredericton last week where they intend taking a course in the business college.

Miss Bessie Avery was a guest of Miss Edith Cook last Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Phillips spent last week with friends in Armand.

Olys Brown of East Glassville is attending school here.

Miss Edith Carle is ill.

Miss Lillian Phillips was a recent visitor to Windsor.

Mrs. Caleb Doucette who has been ill is recovering.

Elmer Manual spent Sunday at the home of King Avery.

Miss Viola Kenney is spending a few weeks at her home here.

Ozias Carle is better after a severe attack of quincy.

#### John F. Harper.

The death of John F. Harper took place at his home in Jacksonville on Monday morning.

The deceased who had been in failing health for some months, was about 55 years of age. He is survived besides his wife and mother by six daughters, Ruth, a High School teacher at Jacksonville, Helen, teaching school at Victoria, Alma, teaching at Upper Jacksonville, Lillian, Gertrude and Winnifred at home. The funeral was on Wednesday afternoon at 2.30. Rev. Geo. Ayers officiated.

#### Waterville.

Miss Mosher from Lowell, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Percy Britton.

Mrs. Charlie Palmer entertained a number of guests Wednesday evening.

Clyde Shaw has returned home from Riley Brook.

Basket Ball at East Florenceville.

On Friday evening the Centreville basket ball team met that of East Florenceville at the latter village. A large assembly witnessed the game, and the line-up and score, as sent to The Observer, follows:

CENTREVILLE TEAM.	
Searle Brown, centre, 1 field throw	2
Chas. Doherty, forward	
C. Strahan, forward	
K. Higgins, defence	
C. Brown, defence, 1 field throw	2
Total	4
EAST FLORENCEVILLE.	
J. Tompkins, forward, 3 field throws	6
E. Saunders, c. 5 f. throws, 1 penalty	11
F. Squires, forward, 6 field throws	12
C. McCain, defence, 1 field throw	2
E. Coy, defence	
Total	31

Referee, Fred Perry; timer, H. M. Martell.

#### Miss Lizzie Campbell.

On Wednesday last Miss Lizzie Campbell who had been spending a few days at the home of Mrs. Arthur Jordan of Knowlesville, was suddenly stricken with paralysis and her death on Sunday morning came as a great shock to her relatives and friends. Miss Campbell, was in the fifty-second year of her age. Leaves to mourn an aged mother, two brothers, and two sisters.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Judson Corey of Knowlesville and the burial took place at the home of the deceased in Argyle.

### JOHNSON'S

#### ANODYNE

### LINIMENT

Used 102 years for internal and external ills.

It alleviates coughs, colds, sore throat, colic, cuts, burns and bruises.

25c and 50c everywhere

I. S.

JOHNSON

& CO.

Boston,

Mass.

Parsons' Pills For Constipation

#### Eastlake

##### Steel Shingles

either galvanized or painted  
Are Always Reliable

They are more economically durable and quicker to apply than any others, fitting accurately — and therefore most easily laid.

They have been thoroughly tested in all kinds of climate, invariably proving Fire, Lightning, Rust and Weather Proof.

If you're building, make sure of satisfaction by ordering EASTLAKE for the roof — fullest information if you write

Metallic Roofing Co., Ltd.  
Wholesale Mfrs., Toronto, Canada.

### Metallic Roofing Co.

Ceilings,  
Clapboard Siding,  
Eastlake Shingles,  
Eve Troughs,  
Conductor Pipe

for inside or outside work, direct from the factory. Latest Designs. Measures taken; diagrams made free. Give us a call and save money.

L. E. McFarland,  
Agent, Hartland, N. B.

Store to Rent

The premises on Main street, consisting of store and basement on the ground floor of the N. B. Tel. Co. building, formerly occupied by Reed Chase.

Apply to F. T. ATKINSON, Local Manager  
East Florenceville, N. B.

Job Printing at the Observer Office

## BANKING BY MAIL

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

## BANK OF NEW BRUNSWICK

East Florenceville, N. B.

## H. M. MARTELL

Graduate Optician.

Resident in Carleton Co. six years. Always here to back up the guarantee of perfect satisfaction in glasses for any defect of vision. Office at Day's Hotel, East Florenceville. Write or call if you want glasses. Can arrange to examine your eyes either at office or at home.



More than 1/4 of our students are from New Brunswick, and we could assist twice as many. If you have been considering the matter, why not enter now.

YOU WILL FIND FRIENDS HERE  
O. A. HODGINS, Prin., Houlton, Me.

## Dentistry

Dr. J. E. Jewett

in Hartland every Monday.

## Edward McSheffery

Blacksmithing and Shoeing

Jobbing Promptly attended to

BATH, N. B.

## John K. McIntosh

### BLACKSMITH

Horse Shoeing a Specialty

Jobbing Work of all Kinds

Bath, N. B.

## RELIABLE INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT

Perley S. Marsten,

Successor to

Astle & Cosman.

Representing the

OLDEST AND LARGEST COMPANIES

Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.

## P. R. SEMPLE

East Florenceville, N. B.

Dealer in

Hardware, Plumbing, Tinware, Furnaces and Stoves

The New Empress Range

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

## Happy New Year



WE swing into 1913 with a determination to discount the past at every point, and keep this the best Clothing, Hat and Furnishings store in Hartland.

May the recollections of the dying year live as a pleasant memory of a time that's gone . . . And sorrow — may it be buried by the goodness and the joy which the New Year has in store for you.

## Happy New Year

## The John McLauchlan Co., Ltd

The Up-to-Date Clothiers, Hatters and Furnishers  
Hartland and Woodstock

# National Stock Food

## Blatchford's Calf Meal

## Blatchford's Sugar and Flax Seed

## Blatchford's Poultry Tonic

## Flax Seed Meal

We carry all kinds of Stock Foods, but recommend NATIONAL above all others

## ESTEY & CURTIS CO., LTD.

Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Hartland, N. B.

Accuracy  
Carefulness

## Satisfaction

"The Guide Post of Our Business"

Quality  
Reliability

Satisfied customers are the signs that bring business. We want every customer to receive satisfaction from every preparation bearing our name.

Do your Drug Store buying here and we'll use you right. Right in every way with the best we have. The Best in goods, the Best in assortment and quality, the Best in service.

There can't be anything better than the best — if there was, we would have it for you.

If it's Toilet Goods, Sick Room Supplies, Rubber Goods, Nursery Needs or Prescriptions we have the complete list.

"The Best We Have Is Yours"

OUR AIM:  
The Best Drugs

## Stevens Bros.

YOUR WISH:  
Lowest Prices

"The Reliable Druggists"

J. C. STEVENS,

Centreville Manager

2 STORES:

Centreville and Woodstock, N. B.

## New Meat Shop

We have opened a Meat Store in Taylor's Building, opposite the Exchange hotel, with a full line of

Beef, Pork, Poultry, Fish, etc.

You will find our service good and prices right.

Luskey & Nevers.

## Fall and Winter

## CLOTHING

including

Suits and Overcoats, Hewson's and Stanfields' Underwear and Sweaters.

Splendid new line of

## Footwear

M. W. Caldwell,

Bristol, N. B.



## SOME RARE OCCUPATIONS

OLD TRADES THAT HAVE DE-  
CLAYED OR PROSPERED.

Some Professions Recall Olden  
Days in Merry Old Eng-  
land.

Now and then it happens that a trade or profession comes before the public which is not otherwise often heard of. The town crier's calling is certainly one of these, for it is only in quiet places that the old time cry "Oyez! Oyez!" is heard echoing in the streets of some country town calling upon the inhabitants to listen in a way which would be impossible in a stirring city where the traffic was more noisy.

Now and then we hear of some tramp or person of unknown abode who announces some peculiar profession. Sometimes it is some calling which is merely an excuse for idleness or begging, such as that of the tramp who sold smoked glass to see eclipses through, but sometimes it is a more constant occupation than the latter, such as the man who gave his employment as a manufacturer of wooden seeds for making raspberry jam or

The Doll's Eye Maker.

Some professions recall olden days, such as the tease gatherer, who collected tease heads to comb wool before this was done by a machine, since which time the tease has become a neglected plant, says the Lady Magazine of London, England, or, again, there was the thatcher, whose employment was common enough in the old days, but this is gradually becoming extinct as a profession and will probably before long almost cease to exist.

Sometimes when a certain expert is required it is no easy matter to find such a one. Thus it is not easy to find a man good at polishing mother of pearl, and there are few who follow this calling in this country. Another instance of a dying profession is that of the country carrier, who in a handcart or perhaps a donkey cart, bulk, it may be, by himself, conveys parcels for a penny or two each to the nearest town or from one lonely farm or hamlet to another, a profession which is becoming rare in these days of motors and other conveyances.

Some trades are slowly dying either from competition or some other cause. Thus

The Weed Gatherers

who once flourished in many Midland counties are now restricted to one or two, for aniline dyes have killed the old blue dye used by our ancestors, though wool is still employed to fix dye in one or two fabrics.

Many trades are gradually becoming more and more prosperous as others decay. Thus fifty years ago the collectors of rare insects were few and far between, and no one would have expected to build up an industry from the produce of their labors. But there are now no fewer than three caterpillar farms in this country whose whole produce consists of rare caterpillars bred for "the fancy," and this is said to be decidedly a profitable employment, as collectors are becoming an ever-growing class.

The culture of snails in this country is also on the increase, and a good number of persons in the West of England find employment in gathering the snails, whose bodies are boiled for snail soup; while yet another trade which has a future

in this and other lands is that of the seaweed collector, a calling which until of late years was left to the poorest among the dwellers upon the shore. But now seaweed is coming to be more and more used for a variety of purposes, and the gathering of seaweed is regarded as an ever-growing

Field for Enterprise.

It was always known that seaweed contained a large quantity of iodine, but to-day it is used in the manufacture of a certain kind of cloth, while certain species are eaten under the names of "dulse," "stoke" and "carrageen." Kelp is burned seaweed, and Devonshire seaweed is used for a large number of purposes, therefore the seaweed gatherers of to-day are in a better position than ever before.

Another profession which may have a future before it is the collecting of herbs for "simples," for it is very possible that the minerals so much in vogue in recent times may some day give place again to prescriptions made from many of the plants found in our wayside lanes, and that some of the simple medicines of our grandmothers may be found not so wanting in virtue after all, and the gathering of some of these has always been the employment of a few dwellers in remote places where the inhabitants have never lost their belief in the old-time remedies.

COBRA CAUSED DEATH.

Five Hundred Snake-Charmers at Funeral of Fellow.

Five hundred snake-charmers, sounding weird notes on their pipes, formed the unusual yet picturesque procession that followed to the grave of Katch Sarak, a man of big renown in his business, who died in terrible agony as the result of a cobra bite received while practicing his profession in the neighborhood of Garden Reach, India.

"Guru," or god, he had become dubbed by the people amongst whom he lived, such was his influence over poisonous reptiles. His services were sought early this month by a neighbor who had missed many fowls from his compound. Going at dusk one day the snake-charmer discovered a cobra of unusual size amongst the birds, so formidable, in fact, that he postponed his attempt to capture it until daylight, when he was successful.

Instead of despatching the snake at once, he took it to the local bazaar for the edification of the natives. On attempting to extract its fangs, the cobra wriggled free, and darted at its captor, who was bitten on three fingers. The "guru's" supposed god-like qualities proved of no avail. Consternation reigned amongst the crowd as he lay in awful agony, the news of his plight spread swiftly through the bazaar, and more than a hundred other snake-charmers scurried to the scene, but all their efforts, all their devices, their earnest prayers, were of no avail against the powerful poison. Within 90 minutes Katch Sarak was dead.

With great ceremonial Katch Sarak's pipes, snake basket, earthenware jars, and the other implements of his craft were borne before him to the cemetery, where he was laid to rest amidst the heart-rending wail of the pipes of his colleagues.

FISH NOT BRAIN FOOD.

English Physician Discriminates Against Food Fallacies.

"In spite of the outcry against it, lobster is good food," was one of the pronouncements of no less an authority than Dr. Soltan Fenwick, speaking at the Institute of Hygiene in London, England, recently. In his talk about food and food fallacies, Dr. Fenwick said: "The stomach is an organ capable of much education, but its training usually ceases about the age of 30, when its tastes become decided. Yet most people break through on Sunday the habits acquired during the rest of the week. They indulge in heavy breakfasts, heavy luncheons followed by sleep, which delays the progress of digestion, and heavy suppers. The result is that Monday is a bugbear and proverbial in the city as a day of lethargy."

Speaking of the many fallacies that are in vogue as to the value of food, he said: "Chocolate, although it has many valuable uses, is not as much a food as a sweet, with the property of quickly quieting the sensation of hunger. We have been giving chocolate to our typhoid patients for the past ten years. Their mean for food—they do not look upon milk as food—is intolerable, and they have to be deceived."

"The saying that fish is a brain food arose in the mind of a German doctor with more imagination than science. It contains phosphorus certainly, but a box of matches contains more of that commodity than a ton of fish. Certain fish are easily digestible—plaice, whiting and flounder, for example; but cod is too oily to be easily assimilated. "Crabs are dirty feeders and should be avoided along with mussels. Fruits have no food value, grapes and bananas excepted."

## PRINCE OF WALES NOT A SNOB

Calls Father a Figurehead and Himself a Puppet.

Oxford is full of stories about the Prince of Wales, as was to be expected. Here are some for what they are worth.

It is stated that the Prince has an individuality after all; what is more, he is credited with having uttered some very revolutionary sentiments, to have displayed a profound contempt for the social fabric as it stands at the moment, and to have referred to his father as a "figurehead" and to himself as a "puppet."

According to a correspondent the Prince the day after Lord Roberts' much criticized speech bicycled over to the post office and sent him a long telegram to say he entirely agreed with him and that although he was powerless to help him at the moment he might be able to do so later.

Another writer says: "I am sorry to say that the comment of the best men here is that the little Prince is not likely to be made much of a man under the present system. Mr. Han-sell may be a very worthy gentleman, but his orders from the King and Queen (and I lay stress upon those from the gracious lady) are so exacting that he is practically compelled to be a sort of jailer. Every man who ventures to approach the Prince is frowned down, and consequently there has already been one unattractive and false atmosphere, sufficient indeed to suffocate all attempts at loyal comradeship."

Already a nickname has been bestowed upon the youngster that shows which way the wind is blowing in college thought. It is "Little Freddy."

## USE OF "TURKISH" WORDS.

Ottomans Themselves Don't Know Meaning of Them.

"Sublime Porte" is one of those European expressions for Turkish institutions which are never used by the Turks themselves. The Ottoman Government's official title for itself is Hukümet-i-saniye, the glorious Government.

Turks do not speak of "the Sultan," but of the "Padishah," a Persian term meaning the father of monarchs.

Turkey is a geographical expression used outside the land it denotes but unknown to those who dwell in it. The Turks talk of Rumelia, Anatolia, and the Balkans, and may speak of Asia, Albania or the Lebanon. They will tell you that they live at Smyrna, Salonica or Beyrout or elsewhere, but the word Turkey never crosses their lips. In the realm itself there is no collective name for the territory of the Sultan.

Albania, Bulgaria and Rumania, although contiguous to one another, speak three totally different languages. The Bulgarian tongue is that of ancient Russia, and Rumanian resembles that of ancient Rome more closely than modern Italian does. Albanian has no marked affinity with any other language, though philologists have discovered in it some slight traces of Basque and Hungarian influence.

## Gained in Weight, Digestion Restored, Health Renewed

Here Is More Proof of Quick  
Cure For All Folks That Are  
Weak, Ailing, Nervous.

More Praise for Dr. Hamilton's Pills

"For a period last summer the thought of food excited feelings of nausea," writes Mrs. C. A. Dodge, of Bloombury. "The heat had made me listless and the distaste for food reduced me to a condition of semi-starvation and brought me to the verge of nervous collapse. Tonics were useless to restore an active desire for food. The doctors told me my liver and kidneys were both at fault, but the medicines they gave me were too severe and reduced my strength so that I had to abandon them. At the suggestion of a friend who had been cured of blood and skin trouble, I began the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. The difference I first noticed was, that while they cleansed the system, instead of feeling weaker I felt better after taking them. Indeed their activity was so mild it was easy to forget I had taken them at all; they seemed to go right to the liver, and in a very brief time I did all I source of nausea disappear, but I began to crave food and I digested it reasonably well. Then I began to put on weight until within three months I was brought to a condition of good health. I urge Dr. Hamilton's Pills for all who are in poor health."

Get this best of all medicines to-day and refuse a substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butter-nut. Sold by all druggists and storekeepers, 25c. per box or five for \$1.00. Sent postpaid by The Catarthozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

## CRITICIZE GERMAN TRAINING

BRITISH OFFICERS SPEAK OF  
TURK DEFEATS.

Think That the Military Methods  
Have Spoiled a Natural  
Warrior.

The collapse of the Turkish Army has naturally resulted in a great deal of comment and speculation as to the cause of its extraordinary failure. There are many divergent opinions, but the view that the Turkish defeats indicate, at least to some extent, that German military training has been over-estimated in general in this country, writes a London correspondent.

Major General Sir Alfred Turner said: "In the Russo-Turkish war of 1878-79 the Turks fought magnificently. Their army was then trained under the English system. To-day the Turkish Army has been many years training under German methods—a system which undoubtedly makes highly efficient, capable soldiers."

What's Wrong With Turks?

"But their attitude in the present Balkan war is unaccountable—amazing. The long list of their defeats is extraordinary. The men seem to have no enthusiasm, no fighting spirit, no esprit de corps. What is the matter with the Turkish Army? We all know that the Turkish soldier is one of the best fighting men in the world—he has proved himself to be that."

"I think the trouble lies with the officer, not with the man. He is probably the worst officer in Europe. And in the present campaign the officers seem to have entered into the war half-heartedly and entirely without enthusiasm. Is the system of training wrong? Trained under the German Army methods, there can be no doubt that the men are well-disciplined, but however capable an army, it can do nothing unless the men show spirit and confidence in themselves."

Too Much Machine Method.

Another well-known English officer said:—

"The German Army is a parade army—it is a solid, well-disciplined machine, but it never takes into account the feelings or spirit of the men who make it. Under German training the live, plucky, fighting Turk has lost this old courage and enthusiasm. Machine-like methods have left him spiritless and discouraged. The continued reverses of the Turks seem to show that at least with them, the German Army training is a signal failure in actual warfare."

A well-known retired officer said: "As a nation we have always had a pet bogey—the vision of some mighty foreign power coming to our shores and annihilating us and our families."

A century ago people shuddered at the name of Bonaparte; he was expected in England daily, but he never came. Later the Russian bogey appeared. This spectre was even more mysterious and forbidding; the Russian was represented to be a man good enough for two of any other nations, but the terror of him soon died.

A National Bogey.

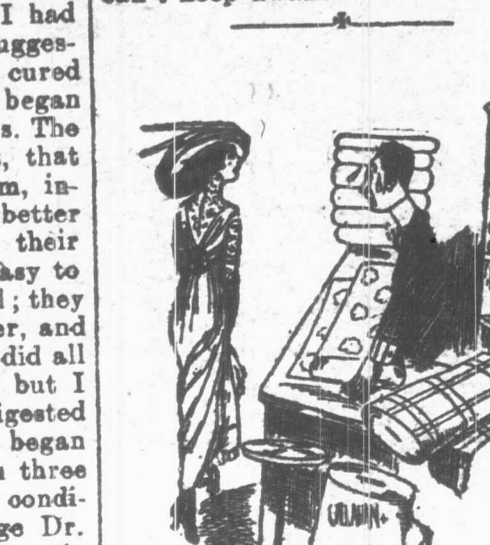
"More recently the Chinese bogey loomed up on the horizon—people spoke under their breath of the 'Yellow Peril.' Yet the Chinese military power vanished before the Japanese, whom we had never heard of as soldiers. For a time there was no national bogey. It seems, however, that Britons simply must have somebody to be frightened at, so the Germans became the fashionable spectre."

A Fresh Air Crack.

"My husband was at a 'smoker' Saturday night, and never got home until about 1 o'clock."

"Was that why he wasn't at church Sunday morning?"

"No," he says the ventilation in the church is so poor and the atmosphere always gets so heavy that he can't keep awake."



JUST SHOPPING.

Dry Goods Clerk (after wearily turning over his entire stock).—Can I show you anything else, madam?

Mrs. Sample—No, thank you. I can find the door myself.

## TORONTO CORRESPONDENCE

INTERESTING BITS OF GOSSIP FROM  
THE QUEEN CITY.

Reminiscences of a Politician—Toronto  
and Normal School Square—Harbor  
Commissioners' Plans.

The publication of a volume of reminiscences by the late Sir Richard Cartwright has caused something of a sensation in political circles. Sir Richard deals with the men and events of his time with great frankness and his book contains more than one surprise.

A particularly significant chapter is one in which he pays a tribute to a senator in political circles. Sir Richard deals with the men and events of his time with great frankness and his book contains more than one surprise. A very great deal more accurate idea of the aims and proceedings of the several political parties among the better class of farmers than among the so-called more highly educated classes. I am myself a city man, more or less of the public school and university type, but I have always represented agricultural communities, and from the very first I was immensely struck with the attention and intelligence with which many of my constituents would listen for hours to an analysis of the public expenditure or an explanation of the reasons for adopting a particular line of policy, and what is more, would consider and remember what you said. When a time, and sometimes after the lapse of twenty years, I have been reminded of statements made by myself in times past and called on for explanations. If they thought there was any discrepancy between my then and former positions.

Ontario of Scotch Origin.

"Of course the percentage of such men would vary in different ridings. We are using the term population of Ontario as a whole you would have found in most constituencies a considerable number of such men as I have described—capable, thoughtful, intelligent and well-read men, at least as far as the political history of Canada was concerned. They had their limitations, no doubt, but as a whole they stood for honest government. If they had a fault, it lay in their stern devotion to their respective parties. They sometimes made them somewhat distant which at the bottom of their hearts they really condemned. Once they had taken a side it was a matter of extreme difficulty to induce them to change it. In some respects they answered very nearly to the class of old English yeomen in the days when they owned the lands they cultivated. They were largely of Scotch origin, and as you know Ontario is to a large extent a Scotch colony. At any rate they were a class of whom any country might be proud, and the men from whom most of our leading public and professional men have sprung. They would stand up for their books, and even such a formidable document as the Auditor-General's report, with a zeal which very few of our members of Parliament ever bestow upon them."

Criticism of Blake.

"Perhaps the most surprising thing about Sir Richard's book is his criticism of Edward Blake. He rarely mentions Blake except to censure him. He accuses him of disloyalty to Alexander Macdonald and of repeatedly raising the prospects of the Liberal party in the House of Commons. He is particularly severe in his criticism of Blake's conduct in trying to publish his famous West-Despatch letter in the Province of Ontario by his bungling politics. His conduct in trying to publish his famous West-Despatch letter in the Province of Ontario by his bungling politics. His conduct in trying to publish his famous West-Despatch letter in the Province of Ontario by his bungling politics."

One of the most serious charges against Blake is that he deliberately and needlessly outraged the Orange Order from the Liberal party, particularly by his attack on Sir John A. Macdonald. This, Sir Richard says, will take generations to counteract. Of Sir John A. Macdonald he speaks reverently, but with some malice. Repeatedly he declares that Sir John's Pacific deal and his subsequent re-election by the country did more to degrade the public life of Canada than will be overcome for generations."

Of Laurier he speaks cordially, but with out any apparent enthusiasm. No doubt he will have more to say on this subject in a second volume, which the publishers promise later, the present one stopping short at the year 1896. Alexander Macdonald is praised for his personal qualities, and his weaknesses as a politician are pointed out. McGreevey is described as an honest man, but a scapegoat. Of course, Sir Richard, during a long life, came in contact with all the prominent men of the time, and he gives his estimate of most of them.

His views on public questions were made known pretty thoroughly during his lifetime, but he leaves a succinct account of the future generations. The reputation of Ontario and the issue of protection receive the fullest consideration. There is little doubt but that the book will have influence on future generations. Sir Richard had undoubtedly ability, and a turn of the wheel of fortune might at more than one stage in his career have made him Premier of Canada. Doubtless he would have made a judicious Prime Minister, but in that case he would have scarcely left as his delightful reminiscences.

No Gift for Toronto.

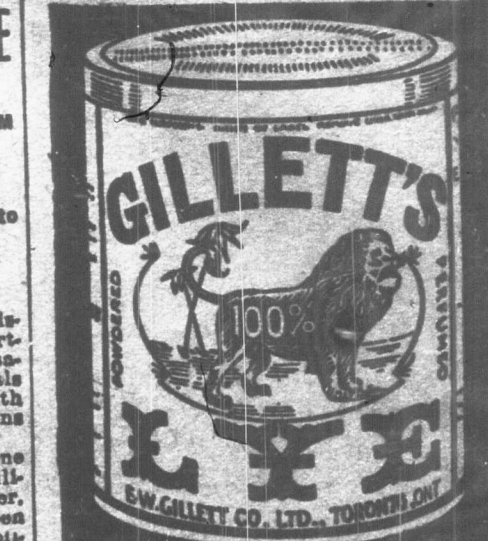
Sir James Whitney has replied in appropriate fashion to the request of the city of Toronto that the Normal School grounds should be turned over to the city as a civic park. The square is worth probably a million dollars, though it was originally purchased by the Government for a few thousand. The argument that the increase should be handed over to the city because it was the city's growth that gave it the increased value is knocked into a cocked hat by the Premier, who points out that "the Province as a whole has been unquestionably the chief factor in the increased value of property and of the great increase of wealth in the city."

The Premier dictated his reply, but it was not delivered until he was on the middle of the Atlantic on his way to England, where he and Dr. Frye are spending a flying visit preparatory to the session. The Minister of Education is one of Sir James' strongest personal friends, dating from long before Sir James was called to the Premiership. They are both fond of an ocean trip and will no doubt manage to get some enjoyment out of it even during the chill days of December.

Toronto's Harbor Plans.

No proposed civic improvement has ever created more, perhaps not as much, enthusiasm as has the plans of the recently appointed Harbor Commission. They call for a total expenditure of \$15,000,000, of which \$6,000,000 is to be contributed by the Dominion Government, and most of the rest will be raised by the Commission itself by the sale of bonds on which the interest will be paid by revenues from docks and rentals.

Doubting Thomases smile when members of the Commission declare that the whole expenditure will be made and the scheme carried out within ten years. But the Commission insists that it means it. The Dominion Government, consisting chiefly of dredging, will begin at once, and plans for the Commission's own expenditure are well under way. The chief effects of the improvement plan will be to make Toronto practically an ocean port, to turn the vast area of Abchurch Bay, now chiefly waste, into exceptionally desirable industrial sites, and to beautify the city by a ten-mile



THE STANDARD  
ARTICLE—SOLD  
EVERYWHERE

For making soap  
softening water  
removing paint  
dissolving  
sinks, closets,  
drains, and for  
many other purposes

E.W. GILLETT  
COMPANY  
LIMITED  
TORONTO, ONT.

waterfront boulevard and driveway extending from the River to the Don.

The results of these changes is hard to forecast without some imagination. The Abchurch Bay district can easily support an industrial population of 100,000, and the establishment of real shipping facilities will give Toronto a stronger grip than ever on the distributing business of Canada. It may be that after all Toronto's dream of a million people may not be so far in the distant future.

"SURGERY" KILLED MANY.

Paris Recalls Idiosyncrasies of Old  
Healing Art.

The establishment of a museum of hygiene in Paris recalls some idiosyncrasies of the healing art in France during the last century and a half. It was estimated in 1769 that the excessive recourse to bleeding killed nearly 40,000 Frenchmen every year. Theodore Tronchin has a story of a sick man who was ordered in 1763 to be bled for the 83rd time in his life, "which prescription could not be carried out from sheer lack of blood in the patient."

This same Dr. Tronchin carried on a campaign against hot rooms, feather beds and long hours of slumber. However, he did not succeed in getting fresh air into houses, still less into palaces, where the air was awful.

"I remember," wrote Voltaire a few years later, "the odors which filled the corridors of St. Cloud in the days of Louis XVIII. The traditions of Versailles were scrupulously observed there. One day, when I was a mere boy, I visited the Palace of Versailles in company with an elderly lady who had adorned the court of Louis XV. One passage of the room from her exclamation of regret: 'Oh, that smell! How it recalls those dear old days!'"

Couldn't Get Away.

"How?"

"Asked Green how his baby is getting on."

A stern old lady stepped into a corner store one morning and asked of the noon clerk, "Have you any fresh vegetables this morning?"

"I do not know," answered the clerk, "I've only been here two weeks."

Elderly lady (to workman who has given her seat in a car).—"Oh, thank you very much." Workman—"Oh, that's nothing at all, mum. Many men only get up when the lady is pretty, but it never makes any difference to me."

## Safe Investment

It is easy to make money, but hard to save it—why not exercise the same care in the investment of your savings as do Banks and Trust Companies and buy guaranteed bonds?

We specialize in Government, Railway, Public Utility and Industrial Bonds, from the purchase of which you derive safety of principal and a good income yield.

We can offer securities of this class, yielding from 5 to 6%.

J. A. MACKAY & COMPANY

Guardian Bldg. LIMITED  
MONTREAL ROYAL BANK BLDG.  
TORONTO

## A Treat Anytime Crisp, delicately browned Post Toasties

Ready to serve without  
further cooking by adding  
cream or milk.

Often used with fresh  
or canned fruit.

"The Memory Lingers"

Canadian Posters Cereal Co. Ltd.  
Windsor, Ontario.

## DISEASE IS DUE TO BAD BLOOD.

**Be Cure Common Ailments the Blood Must Be Made Rich and Red.**

Nearly all the diseases that afflict humanity are caused by bad blood—weak, watery blood poisoned by impurities. Bad blood is the cause of headaches and backaches, lumbago and rheumatism; debility and indigestion, neuralgia and other nerve troubles, and disfiguring skin diseases like eczema and salt rheum which how impure the blood actually is. No use trying a different remedy for each disease, because they all spring from the one cause—bad blood. To cure any of these troubles you must get right down to the root of the trouble in the blood, and that is just what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. They make new, rich blood and thus cure these diseases when common medicine fails. Mrs. John Jackson, Woodstock, Ont., suffered from both nervous troubles and a run-down condition and experienced a complete cure through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says: "I was a sufferer for a number of years from neuralgia, and a general debility of the nerves and system. I had tried several doctors and many medicines, but to no avail, until I began Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. At the time I began the pills I had grown so bad that I could hardly be on my feet and was forced to wear elastic bandages about the ankles. The pain I suffered at times from the neuralgia was terrible. I had almost given up hope when I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In the course of a few weeks I felt an improvement, and I gladly continued the use of the pills, until I was once more quite well and able to attend to all my household duties."

If you are ailing begin to cure yourself to-day with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## IF KINGS GAVE A CONCERT.

**It Is Said Crowned Heads Would Give Good Programme.**

A diplomat in Paris who is familiar with the personal habits and accomplishments of the crowned heads of Europe is authority for the statement that a musical concert given by their Majesties would shape itself up as follows on the programme:

Albert, King of the Belgians, tenor. He knows Wagner by heart and plays as well as he sings.

Ferdinand, Czar of the Bulgars, basso. He has a voice that appears to come out of a cellar.

Emperor William of Germany, baritone. He is very fond of solos and choruses; also likes pickles, which put an edge on the voice.

Former Sultan Abdul Hamid of Turkey, accompanist. He plays the organ with the grace of a professor.

King Alfonso of Spain, whistler, and can fill in between the acts.

Also, he dances.

King George of England, conductor. He was never known to sing a note, but is expert at handling the baton.

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

Some fellows make sure they're right, and then go ahead and get in wrong.

It is a great mistake not to tell people how much their services are valued while they are still alive.

## COMPLETE Treatment



**For All Kinds of ECZEMA**

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with full directions on the use and treatment of the skin, will be sent post-free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 44, Boston, U.S.A.



**THE KAISER OF GERMANY**  
Who in his long reign has never had a war.

## HANDY INSURANCE POLICY.

**Saving Attributes Imputed to Bamboo Pole by Japanese.**

A curious festival takes place annually in the village of Ise, in the southern province of Japan, the Wide World says. The festival is called the Omitta, and attracts large crowds from the neighboring districts. The young men, stripping off their clothing, take their positions in a rice field, where they struggle violently with one another for possession of a decorated bamboo pole. The man who succeeds in pulling the pole down promptly cuts it into pieces, which he distributes among his less fortunate competitors, retaining a portion for himself. It is believed that if any one meets with a storm out at sea he can easily save himself from a watery grave by simply throwing a portion of this pole into the sea. With a handy life insurance policy of this kind to be obtained at the price of a little effort, it can be understood that the struggle for the pole is a distinctly strenuous one.

## A FRIEND'S ADVICE.

**Something Worth Listening To.**

A young man was advised by a friend to eat Grape-Nuts because he was all run down from a spell of fever. He tells the story:

"Last spring I had an attack of fever that left me in a very weak condition. I had to quit work; had no appetite, was nervous and discouraged."

"A friend advised me to eat Grape-Nuts, but I paid no attention to him and kept getting worse as time went by."

"I took many kinds of medicine but none of them seemed to help me. My system was completely run down, my blood got out of order from want of proper food, and several very large boils broke out on my neck. I was so weak I could hardly walk."

"One day mother ordered some Grape-Nuts and induced me to eat some. I felt better, and that night rested fine. As I continued to use the food every day, I grew stronger steadily, and now have regained my former good health. I would not be without Grape-Nuts, as I believe it is the most health-giving food in the world."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

## Scotchman and Highwaymen.

A Scotch pedestrian, attacked by three highwaymen, defended himself with great courage, but was at last overpowered, and his pockets rifled. The robbers expected, from the extraordinary resistance, to find a rich booty, but were surprised to discover that the whole treasure which the sturdy Caledonian had been defending at the hazard of his life was only a crooked sixpence.

"The deuce is in him," said one of the rogues. "If he had had 18 pence I suppose he would have killed the whole of us."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

## Hardly Looked At It.

"Are those two in front of us husband and wife?"

"I don't think so."

"What makes you think they are not?"

"Because when they met he raised his hat to her and then took her bundles to carry for her."

## Fine Idea.

Examiner at Hospital—"Suppose you were engaged in the autopsy of a subject and it gave signs of life, what would you do?"

Student—"I think I should change the subject, sir."

Chloroform, the great anesthetic, was discovered by Guthrie in 1831, and was first employed in surgical operations in 1847.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diarrhoea.

## 5 Years' Rheumatism Really Cured!

**Your Case Isn't Likely to Be Worse, and Can Be Cured Quickly by Nerviline.**

**Here Is The Proof.**

"After being an enthusiastic user of Nerviline for years, I feel it my duty to tell you personally what your wonderful preparation has done for me."

"I suffered torture from rheumatism and heart trouble, tried scores of so-called remedies, consulted for weeks and months with Toronto's most eminent physicians, but derived only slight benefit."

"A friend insisted on my using Nerviline, and to my surprise a vigorous rubbing of this powerful liniment eased the pains and reduced the stiffness in my joints. I continued to use Nerviline and was permanently cured. I am now perfectly well, and for three years have had no rheumatism at all. I know many families where no other medicine but Nerviline is kept—it is so useful in minor ailments like earache, toothache, neuralgia, coughs, colds, lumbago, and sciatica. I call Nerviline my 'Life Guard,' and urge all to try its merit."

Dec. 17th, 113 Palmerston Avenue, Toronto.

(Signed) FLORA CHAPMAN.

It is almost criminal to keep on suffering when Nerviline can be had in any drug store. 50c. buys a large bottle, 25c. for the trial size. Prepared by The Ocatrhobone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

## ORCHID OF DEATH.

**Hunter Grayson Saw Flowers but Odor Overpowered Him.**

The death orchid of the Venezuelan Indians has been proved to be no mere camp-fire yarn. Three years ago an orchid hunter, Grayson, set out to find "El Lugar de los Flores Venenosas," that is, "the place of the poisonous flowers," which was said to be located in the dense and pathless wilderness occupying the vast stretches between the headwaters of the Orinoco and the Andes. Two weeks passed without any incident out of the ordinary. But one morning there was a perceptible smell of flowers in the air. When the orchid hunter and his Indians camped that night the jungle smells had been entirely lost in the cloying scent. Many of the band refused to go farther.

As Grayson and the others proceeded, the rankly sweet and oppressive odor became stronger, attacking the senses like a narcotic. One after another the remaining Indians collapsed, till only Grayson and the guide were left, pushing onward. The orchid hunter felt as if he was being attacked by the insidious power of opium, but became aware that something through the trees ahead, he saw flowers of huge size and vivid colors, many hued clusters of them hanging in trails.

It was the death orchid.

When he recovered his senses he found himself being carried back to camp, where the rest of his porters had remained. Many of the band were severely sick and many half-witted with the continued effect of the scent.

## Nothing To It.

"Jane has lost all faith in fortune tellers."

"That so?"

"Yes; she went to one yesterday who told her that she'd marry a poor man, and now she's sure that she doesn't know anything about it."

Cure For Consumption.—For consumption, weak lungs, lingering cough, laryngitis and bronchitis. Names and addresses of those only given a few days to live by specialists and doctors, after taking this cure are alive and well, will be sent on request. Write Wm. E. Copeland, 511 Pope Ave., Toronto, Ont.

## A Frost.

"Did Dabbler make that cool million in stocks he was going to make?"

"He made the cool part of it. They went below zero."

## The Household Diplomat.

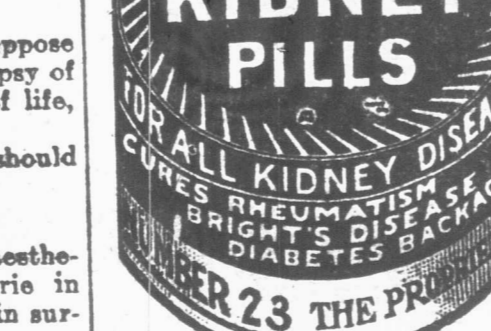
Mr. Verivane—"These Bills are awful. I don't spend a tenth as much money on my clothes."

Mrs. Verivane—"But, my dear, it's so easy to make you look attractive."

## Hope At Last.

"The world is getting better."

"Yes. Even the grocer is getting to see the error of his weights."



ED. 7.

## A GOOD NAME.

**A Man's Reputation Is a Large Part of His Capital.**

There are men who say they do not care for their reputation. They will take care of their character and let their reputation take care of itself. But they are not wise. It is our business to guard with religious care both our character and our reputation. The business man must have a good name or his business will not prosper. A good name is an essential thing for a young man who goes out to find a business opening. If his good name is gone who will employ him? When one's reputation is tarnished his influence is gone. When the good name of an innocent person is soiled by the tongue of slander most people will say it is a natural occurrence which could not be avoided; and some will say it is a strange providential visitation. It is not always so. Sometimes it is a clear case of giving that which is holy to the dogs. If young people were prudent and careful to avoid the appearance of evil they might, as a rule, escape the shame and humiliation of a bad name. But they are often found in places where they ought not to be. They often go into company which awakens suspicion. If they are warned of danger they scoff at the warning and defy public sentiment. They are not afraid. They may be innocent but they are not prudent. A good name which has been handed down through many generations without a spot is worth guarding with scrupulous care.

## Not Inhumanly Wonderful.

"She keeps her age well."

"Yes, doesn't she?"

"And I understand she can also keep a secret."

"So?"

"And, what is more, she manages somehow to keep her husband at home nights."

"Wonderful; but tell me, can she keep a servant?"

"Oh, no; she's only human, like the rest of us."

## LETTERS FROM MOTHERS.

Every day we have letters from thankful mothers telling us what Baby's Own Tablets have done for their little ones. Some praise them for constipation, others for teething troubles, and still others for vomiting, indigestion and the many other ills of babyhood and childhood. We have received thousands of letters—all giving praise. Mrs. W. G. Crowe, Midland, Ont., says: "I think very highly of Baby's Own Tablets. I gave them to my baby when troubled with constipation and they helped her so much I always keep them in the house and now use no other medicine."

The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## Question of Morals.

Everything that is good or beautiful in society or in a human life must be built upon the foundation of good morals. Bad morals lead invariably to bad manners, bad health, bad everything; and good morals inevitably bring every other kind of goodness in their train. An epidemic that carries off multitudes of our little children has a moral, or rather an immoral cause back of it. And there is food for thought in that statement. The society that is kept in good moral health will have a low death-rate. And that is only saying that the society that is healthy spiritually will be healthy in the physical sense.

Minard's Liniment Co., Ltd.

Gentlemen:—In July, 1905, I was thrown from a road machine, injuring my hip and back badly and was obliged to be crutch for 2 months. In Sept. 1906, Mr. Wm. Outridge, of Lachine, urged me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I did with the most satisfactory results, and to-day I am as well as ever in my life.

Yours sincerely,  
MATTHEW J. BAINES.

## Yew-trees Live to an Age of 400 or 500 Years.

The red berries of the yew are not poisonous, as is commonly supposed, but the seeds are very poisonous.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

## Hope At Last.

"The world is getting better."

"Yes. Even the grocer is getting to see the error of his weights."

Mrs. Bennett had a colored maid who had been with her for some time. The girl left her and got married. A few months later she came to see Mrs. Bennett. "Well, Mandy," asked the former mistress, "how are you getting along?"

"Oh, fine, ma'am, thank you!" the bride answered. "Is your husband a good provider?"

"Yes, 'deed he am, ma'am!" said Mandy enthusiastically. "Why, joes' dis las' week, ma'am, he got me six new places to wash at!"

Any man likes to be called a hero, because he really believes he is.

## Citizenship.

Every one of us should leave some mark on our nation's life. Perhaps we cannot write a song that will live extolling the virtues of patriotism, nor perform a deed of courage that will become an inspiration to others, but we can at least give the country one more true and worthy life, though it be only a lowly one—a life in which homely virtues shall shine and which shall leave behind a record of kindness and of good wrought. He who has done this has made himself a blessing to his country, and has written his name in the list of the immortals.

## BEWARE OF BLOOD-POISON.

**Zam-Buk is a Sure Cure.**

Mr. J. J. Davey, of 798 Ellice Avenue, Winnipeg, says:—"A few months since I was cured of a poisoned finger through the timely use of Zam-Buk."

"I cut a deep gash across the knuckle on the first finger of my right hand in opening a lobster can. I suffered at the time with the soreness and pain, but had no idea it would become a serious wound. However, in about two days my whole hand and arm to the elbow became inflamed, and the finger was much discolored, showing signs of blood-poisoning."

I then decided to start the Zam-Buk treatment, and having first bathed the cut, I applied the healing balm. It soothed the pain almost instantly.

"In a week's time, through perseverance with Zam-Buk, a complete cure was brought about."

Zam-Buk is just as good for eczema, ulcers, scald sores, abscesses, piles, ringworm, boils, varicose ulcers, running sores, cold sores, chapped hands, etc. Use it, too, for cuts, burns, bruises and all skin injuries. Zam-Buk Soap should be used in conjunction to the balm for washing wounds and sore places. Excellent, too, for baby's bath.

All druggists and stores sell Zam-Buk at 50c. box and Zam-Buk Soap at 25c. tablet. Post free for price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

## Heavens!

"Mother, can I go out on the street for a little while? Smith says there's a comet to be seen."

"Mother—'Well, yes; but don't go too near it.'"

## Feminine Economics.

Mrs. Knicker—"Will a dollar buy as much as it used to?"

Mrs. Becker—"It won't buy as much, but it doesn't cost any more to shop."

Blessings often come disguised, but the wolf at your door never does.

Ship's time is marked by "watch-est": afternoon watch being from midday to 4 p.m.; first dog-watch from 4 to 6 p.m.; second dog-watch from 6 to 8 p.m.; first watch from 8 to midnight; middle watch from midnight to 4 a.m.; morning watch from 4 to 8 a.m.; and forenoon watch from 8 a.m. to midday.

## INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM.

**Conquered by GIN PILLS.**

Mr. W. G. Reid, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "I have been for the last two years a cripple with Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I tried almost everything known to medical science and sought change of climate without relief. Your Pills and I have since taken eight boxes and am now cured. I consider GIN Pills the conqueror of Rheumatism and Kidney Disease."

Soc. a box 6 for \$2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

Just the refreshment you need after a hard day's work.

## LIPTON'S TEA

**Goes farthest for the money**

Mrs. Ex—"My husband has something laid aside for a rainy day." Mrs. Wye—"I know it. My husband's umbrella!"

## FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

## HUNDREDS ACRES—COUNTY HALTON.

Good House, Buildings, Orchard, Cheese and on easy terms.

## SEVENTY-SIX ACRES WITH GOOD BUILDINGS AND APPLE ORCHARD.

See miles from Hamilton.

## 150 ACRES FARM—MIDDLESEX.

County; soil dark clay loam. 1 acre fruit; 5 acres timber; good buildings. Farm in good condition; anxious to sell. The Western Real Estate, London, Ont.

## MALE HELP WANTED.

BY NEXT SPRING THE RAILWAYS will require five hundred telegraphers and station agents. Good wages and advancement rapid. Good endorsed by railways and has direct telegraph wire connection. Free trial of training. Dominion School, Bathurst, Ontario.

## STAMPS AND COINS.

STAMP COLLECTORS—HUNDREDS OF STAMPS, Foreign, Canada, Colonies, etc., only Seven Cents. Mark's Stamp Company, Toronto.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUNGS, etc. to be treated and external, cured without pain by our latest treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Medical College, St. Louis, Mo.

## WANTED—BLACK, SILVER AND CROSS PAPER.

High silver, black, Vanalator, Baltimore, Ontario.

## ALL STONES, KIDNEY AND BLADDER STONES.

Endorsed and tested ailments, positively cured with the new German Remedy, "Bano," price \$1.00. Another new remedy for Diabetes Mellitus and more, in "Bano's Anti-Diabetic." Price \$1.00 from druggists or direct. The Bano Manufacturing Company of Canada, Limited, Winnipeg, Man.

## CLEANING LADIES' WALKING OR OUTING SUITS.

Can be done perfectly by our French process. Try it. British American Dyeing Co., Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa and Quebec.

## LANGMUIR'S SHINGLE STAINS.

Protect—Preserve—Beautifully. Samples and Booklets on Application. JAMES LANGMUIR & CO., Limited, 1274 Bathurst Street, TORONTO.

## THINGS WORTH KNOWING ABOUT CHRISTMAS-BUYING.

Write to-day for Catalogue. It's FREE.

The Le Roy Import Co., 13 Bloor St. E., Toronto.

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

## BOILERS.

New and Second hand, for heating and power purposes. TANKS AND SMOKE STACKS. Agents for: Ramsay Ventilating and Heating System.

## POLSON IRON WORKS TORONTO.

Engines and Shipbuilders.

### A Clever Milkman

writes us that he warms his milk-wagon on cold days with a Perfection Oil Heater.

He makes his rounds in comfort. Zero weather doesn't bother him.

This milkman has adapted this wonderful little heater to his own particular needs.

You may not drive a milk-wagon, but there are countless ways in which one of these heaters would be a convenience and comfort to you in your home. You can adapt it to your own requirements.

At Dealers Everywhere.  
**THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited**  
TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG ST. O. N. HALIFAX

# C. M. SHERWOOD

Limited

Centreville, N. B.

## 13 DAYS' SALE

Before Stock Taking, Sat., Jan. 25th, to Feb. 8th, 1913

Now is the Time to Save Money on Good Seasonable Goods. As in Previous Sales,  
ALL GOODS SOLD AS ADVERTISED

### Special Prices in Groceries

20 lbs. Best Granulated Sugar, .....	\$1.00
20 lbs. Rice, .....	1.00
3 lbs. Corn Starch, .....	.25
3 lbs. Tapioca, .....	.25
10 lbs. Soda, .....	.25
1 lb. Cream Tartar, .....	.25
7 1/2 lbs. Rolled Oats, .....	.25
3 lbs. Mixed Starch, .....	.25
6 Bars Soap, .....	.25
3 lbs. Seeded or Seedless Raisins, .....	.25
3 lbs. Cleaned Currants, .....	.25
3 lbs. Frothing Sugar, .....	.29
Best 35c Tea for .....	.85
5 gals. Kerosene, .....	.85

### Crockery, China, Glass and Silverware

A Large Assortment to Choose From.

100-Piece Semi-Porcelain Dinner Set, regular price \$13, for \$10.50  
Cups, Saucers and Plates of all sizes.  
Fancy China and Glass Ware all less 20 per cent.

### Ready-to-Wear Clothing for Men and Boys

About a year ago we decided to reduce our large stock in this line of goods, and we can only say that it was the most successful sale we ever had. We intend this year to make this sale larger than ever, and when you see the new stylish Suits and Overcoats for Boys and Men and the prices we are making to reduce this stock, we feel success is assured. Our Overcoats are new and up-to-date in both single and double breasted, good winter weights and extra value at the prices marked; but we have too many in stock, so we have decided to reduce prices as follows:

Men's \$10.00 Overcoats for .....	\$7.50
Men's 12.00 Overcoats for .....	8.90
Men's 13.00 Overcoats for .....	9.80
Men's 14.00 Overcoats for .....	10.70
Men's 15.00 Overcoats for .....	11.60

A lot of about 20 Overcoats priced \$8.50 to \$12.00 at half price.

120 Men's Suits — none that have had a birthday — All-Wool Tweeds and Worsteds, priced from \$10.00 to \$20.00.

The \$10.00 Suits for .....	\$7.90
12.00 Suits for .....	9.60
13.50 Suits for .....	10.80
15.00 Suits for .....	12.00
16.00 Suits for .....	12.80
18.00 Suits for .....	14.40
20.00 Suits for .....	16.00

Another lot of about 50 Suits at a discount of 25 per cent.

Boys' 2-Piece Suits, with Bloomer Pants, all new goods, at discount of 20 per cent.

Boys' 2-Piece Suits, age 5 to 8 years, .....	\$1.25
Boys' 2-Piece Suits, age 8 to 12 years, .....	2.25
Boys' 3-Piece Suits, age 10 to 13 years, .....	2.75
Boys' Overcoats, 20 per cent. discount, .....	
Boys' Ulsters and Reefers, less 20 per cent. discount, .....	
15 only Men's Reefers, regular price \$5.00, for .....	3.90

3 only Men's Black Cloth Coats, quilted lining, with fur collar. Very warm and good wearing, regular price \$16.00, for \$11.50  
60 pairs Men's Heavy All-Wool Pants — the kind every body knows about, — sold for \$2.50, now ..... \$2.00  
50 pairs Men's All-Wool Pants at ..... 1.50  
25 pairs Men's Fine Dress Pants, regular \$2.50 to \$4.00, size 32 to 36, to clear at a discount of 30 per cent.

### Men's and Boys' Cloth Caps

In all colors — the famous Eastern Brand. Prices 50c to \$1.25, less 25 per cent. discount.  
We have 15 dozen Men's and Boys' Caps that were priced 40c to \$1.00. Your choice for ..... 25c

### Underwear for Men, Women and Children

In Fleece Lined and Wool, including Stanfield's, Penman's and Hewson's — all less 20 per cent. For men we have light weight, medium and heavy, all sizes.

### Boys' and Men's Top Shirts

All Kinds Less 20 Per Cent.

6 dozen Men's Dress Shirts, regular \$1.00 for .....	50c
4 dozen Boys' Dress Shirts, 50c and 75c, for .....	35c

### Hosiery and Gloves Less 20 p. c. Discount

#### Boots and Shoes

You are all aware of the fact that boots and shoes have advanced from 10 to 20 per cent. during the last three months, on account of the extra high prices of hides. Now, we have a very large and varied stock for men, women and children bought before the advance, so, when you allow you a discount of 15 per cent. on all our stock, we do not doubt but you will take advantage of the saving and purchase your spring boots now. We have a good stock in all the popular leathers, and feel that we can satisfy you as to style and fit. We know the price is right. About 100 pairs Women's (small sizes), Misses', Boys' and Children's Boots at half price.

### Dress Goods

Everything in this line will be sold at a discount of 20 per cent.

### D. & A. Corsets

We have in stock 12 different styles in the celebrated D. & A. Corsets, new this season. Prices range from \$5.00 to \$2.00. Less 15 Per Cent. Discount.

### Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats and Suits

All new this season and extra good value at prices marked for this sale.

\$13.00 Coats for .....	\$9.50
12.50 Coats for .....	9.00
12.00 Coats for .....	8.50
10.00 Coats for .....	7.50

Children's and Misses' Coats from \$4.75 to \$7.50 less 25 per cent. discount  
15 only Ladies' Coats, \$6 to \$10, at half price.  
A few Ladies' Suits to clear at these prices:

\$16 Suit for .....	\$8.00
15 Suit for .....	7.50
10 Suit for .....	6.00

### Sweaters

For Men, Women and Children at prices less 20 per cent. discount

### Fur Goods

6 only Men's Black Dog Coats, regular \$20, for ..... \$15.50  
8 only Men's China Beaver Coats, regular \$22, for ..... 16.50  
3 only Men's Coon Coats, \$90 and \$95, natural color, heavy fur, for ..... \$70 and 75.00  
2 only Men's Black Cloth Coats, natural Otter Collar, Muskrat Lined, value \$75, for ..... 60.00  
A Snap in Men's Fur Caps, 25 Caps, wedge shape, in different furs, regular price \$2.50 to \$4, for ..... \$1.75 and 2.75  
5 Ladies' Astrachan Jackets, 46 inches long, regular price \$38, for ..... 29.00  
8 Ladies' Astrachan Jackets, 24 inches to 30 inches long, regular price from \$28 to \$33, for this sale, ..... 12.00  
Ladies' Black Cloth Fur Lined Coats, 59 inches long, Regular \$38 for ..... \$29.00  
45 for ..... 37.50  
75 for ..... 63.00

Above are all this season's goods, and the latest market report would indicate that these goods would be very much higher another season.

The balance of our Neck Furs and Muffs at a discount of from 20 per cent. to 30 per cent.

### Millinery

If you wish anything in this line of goods you will do well to attend this sale, as we are offering some very special bargains.

### Furniture

We have a large stock, including everything for the home, at a discount of 15 per cent.  
Carpets in Wool, Union and Tapestry at a discount of 20 p. c.

We have a car of "White Rose" Gasoline that we are selling low by the barrel.

Rubber Footwear and Shoe Packs less 10 per cent. from regular prices.

Produce, at highest prices, taken in exchange for goods.

Cash Paid for Hides.