

THE OBSERVER

Vol. 3.

HARTLAND, N. B., Feb. 8, 1912.

No. 34.

Embroidery Sale

Commencing Feb. 1st

Just arrived a large consignment of the newest patterns in

Cambric and Muslin Embroideries 2 to 8 in wide with insertion to match

Embroidered Flouncing 12 to 25 in wide.
Allover Muslin Embroidery 22 in wide.

These goods are marked very reasonable but during February we will give you a discount of 10 per cent and coupons beside making a cash discount of nearly 15 per cent

We will also allow the same discount on some Hemstitched Pillow Cases, 22 cents each

Special Prices

on Fine and Coarse Cotton by the web and on Sheeting, Pillow Cotton Towels Towelling and Table Linen in any quantity.

We will continue our low prices on all Winter Goods

BARGAINS in Ladies' Shirt Waists?
49c. worth 60c. to \$1.00

THE DAYLIGHT

A. L. BAIRD - Hartland.

WINTER is NEAR

Prepare for the cold season with good warm clothing. Our stock of

Foot Wear

especially

Felt Goods

Shoepax &c.

Model consists of everything that can be desired.



Our Stock of

T Under-Clothing

is large and varied. We look specially to the comfort of men who work out of doors.

Don't forget Nixon's **SPECIAL Tea and Coffee.**

They have stood the test of years and are selling better than ever. We have other Teas if you want them.

NEW ELECTRIC LIGHT PROPOSITION.

With A. R. Rigby and his associates seeking incorporation for the purpose of manufacturing electricity for lighting and power purposes, and Webster & Lister of Hampton, seeking to form a company to light the town with acetylene, comes the rumor of another project. It seems that out of it all there should come a lighting plant of some sort.

The latest scheme comes primarily from F. E. Sayre, who offers to light the town from his mill. This would be a steam plant and available 365 days in the year.

The proposition is to form a joint company and build a plant adjoining the mill. It is evident, say the promoters, that the proposition will give the town the cheapest light that can be produced here, as the fuel, the chief cost in operating a plant by steam, will be furnished to the company free. Thousands of cords of wood are burnt yearly in the waste burner which could as well as not be utilized, the only cost to the company being the handling of it. This is naturally a question that will interest everybody in Hartland, and all that is necessary to make the plan operative is for the people who are interested in having their houses and places of business lighted by electricity to take hold of the matter and give it their support. The cost of the plant would be small as we are informed good second-hand steam outfits can be purchased at a relatively low figure. The cost of light would also be cheap on account of the practically free fuel. The chief point in favor of the scheme seems to be in point of first cost.

REVIVE SHEEP RAISING IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

W. T. Rich, dominion government sheep raising expert, recently met a group of St. John capitalists and others interested in sheep farming, and discussed with them the establishment of sheep ranches in this province along modern lines. The local men will furnish more exact data regarding local conditions and on further investigation Mr. Rich will report more definitely on the amount of profit that could be made on the money invested. It is expected that this movement will be the beginning of a revival of this business in New Brunswick.

Mr. Rich is very enthusiastic about the possibilities of the province for sheep raising. He says that the climate conditions are ideal for raising the best mutton and the highest quality of wool and that the situation gives New Brunswick a unique position for taking advantage of the world's markets. He criticizes the methods that have been in use in this province in the past and insists that the most intelligent care must be devoted to the care of the sheep. With proper handling, he says that it should be the most profitable branch of farming here although requiring very little capital and very little labor.

THE WEATHER FOR JANUARY.

Hicks, the St. Louis weather forecaster, predicted on Jan. 20 that the month would open feeling the effects of a storm that had its beginning late in January. This prediction was true for we had mild weather and snow on Jan. 31 and Feb. 1st. From the 2nd to the 6th, he says, watch the newspapers for reports of earthquakes. For the middle of

this week a storm is predicted, followed by intense cold the latter part of the week. About the 14th look for milder conditions with snow, followed by cold of short duration, after which there will be more mild weather, with storms threatening. Near the end of the month there will likely be the heaviest storm of the winter, having its beginning in mild conditions, possibly rain, snow and a storm of blizzardous character. The inevitable cold wave will follow.

MISS TILLOTSON'S ENTERTAINMENT.

The entertainment given in the Forester's hall last Wednesday evening was first class in every detail. Those who failed to hear her missed a treat. Miss Tillotson is a cultured lady having visited nearly every known country. She not only has something to say but has a very pleasant way of saying it. We do not have enough of this class of entertainment, and it is a pity that the popular taste of the village, particularly among the young people, is not attracted more to it. It is a noticeable feature of present day life among the young men and women that a vaster percentage are given most to the cheap, the gaudy, the sensual than are attracted by things appealing to the mind, to culture and refinement.

Many of the village people have expressed pleasure that through someone's efforts such a delightful evening was available to those who cared to attend. The attendance was not, however, all that the merits of the entertainment warranted, and there were those who expressed disappointment. Skill of rhetoric, vividness of word-picturing, and humor less than a pointedly vulgar joke too often falls on deaf ears nowadays, as also it is heard too infrequently.

MRS. WILLIAM LYON.

On Monday, Jan. 22, Mrs. Jane Lyon, wife of William Lyon, died at her home in Glassville. Mrs. Lyon was born in Aberdeen, Scotland, in 1838. A short time after her marriage she and her husband came to New Brunswick and settled in Glassville where they have lived ever since. She was a member of the Presbyterian church and her departure is keenly felt by the whole community. Besides her sorrowing husband and friends she leaves five sons: Alexander and Albert of Glassville, James of Caribou, Dawson of South Africa; and five daughters: Mrs. Alexander Shannon and Mrs. Robert Hovey of Greenfield, Mrs. James Hovey of Argyle, Mrs. William Donaghy of Gardiner, Me., and Mrs. Robert Blaisdell of Lynn, Mass. There are also a number of grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon and was conducted by Rev. M. H. Manuel. The body was laid at rest in the Presbyterian cemetery.

GEORGE F. BURTT SHARES IN A BIG CONTRACT.

The St. John and Quebec Railway Company, who are building the St. John Valley Railway, closed a contract with W. J. Scott of Fredericton, and G. F. Burtt of Hartland, for supplying all the ties and telegraph posts necessary for the Valley Railway between Centreville and Gagetown. The distance between the points is 125 miles, and figuring 2,800 ties necessary to the mile, somewhere about 340,000 ties for this section of the railway, which is to be completed in two years, will be required.

THIRTY DOZEN

40-Oz. Mixed Pickles, English
40 cent value for 25 cents

12 Doz. Canned Peaches, 3 lb. Cans
California Stock, 25c. a can

6 Doz. Canned Apricots
California Stock, 25c. a can

Try Phillips Special Tea
25c. per Pound Package

Large Stock of
Light and Heavy Groceries

Canned Peas and Corn still 10c. a can.

Mrs. C. A. PHILLIPS
BRISTOL,

The most complete stock of TOBACCO

in this part of the country to be found at

CHASE'S

HARTLAND, N. B.

All brands to choose from. Pipes and smokers Sundries galore.

Special values in Fruit and Confectionery

We Are Doing
More Spectacle
Business Than Ever.

We attribute our increase to the fact that so many people are being faked by peddlers on the one side and we guarantee entire satisfaction. You get your money back without question if we fail to fit you properly

ESTEY & CURTIS CO., LTD.,

Wholesale and retail Druggists

Hartland, N. B.

For tea
you can't beat
LIPTON'S TEA
OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY

MAKING SAFE INVESTMENTS

**"YIELD" ON BONDS DEPENDS ON TIME
BOND HAS TO RUN BEFORE
MATURITY.**

**Explanation of This Important Point of
Great Importance—Not Like Stocks
Which are Never Repaid and Therefore
Time Not Considered in Reckoning Re-
turn—Some Interesting Illustrations.**

(By "Investor")
In the first of this series it was shown that "distribution of risk" is an important principle of investment. It is a very simple one, however, involving no very complicated ideas. There is another principle to be borne in mind when making investments which is of no less importance, but it is, however, considerably less obvious to those whose investment experience is small—and even to many who should understand its actions thoroughly. This is the principle of investment "in accordance with actual requirements."

Not long ago a financial paper stated, quite correctly, that a high return on an investment should always be looked upon with suspicion. This, however, must not be taken to mean that such a stock as Dominion Bank, which pays 12 per cent. per annum is decidedly past the danger mark and should be avoided. Of course, the person who figures this out in this way quite misses the point. The rate of income or "return" on an investment depends on the rate of dividend, to be sure, but it is quite a different thing altogether. For example, take the case of a stock paying 12 per cent. The investor will have to pay at least \$200 a share for this stock. But the dividend is figured on the par or face-value of the shares, which is \$100. Therefore the return on the \$200 investment is 6 per cent., or 1/2 on every hundred invested—that is, 6 per cent.

This is what was referred to in a previous article, when "Rate of Income" was given as one of the points the second in importance to be considered in choosing an investment.

Now, in the case of stocks, as we see above, this is a very simple matter to understand. When we consider bonds, however, there is considerably more to be taken into account.

Anyone who has ever bought bonds may sometimes wonder why two different issues of the bonds of some particular city sell at quite different prices. The security is exactly the same, the rate of interest identical, the only difference, probably, is that one bond may be payable in ten years and the other in twenty. It is this last feature that affects the price. What difference could that make you ask?

Suppose a 5 per cent. \$1,000 bond with ten years to run sells at 108 1/4. The owner will receive \$50 a year on an investment of \$1,082.50. In such circumstances a stock which is never repaid would net the investor about 4 1/2 per cent. The bond is different, however. The investor pays \$1,082.50 for the bond, which in ten years is paid off at \$1,000. So he must save enough out of his income each year to replace the \$82.50 of capital thus lost. That is to say, he must lay away in each year the sum of 65.20, which, at compound interest, will amount to the \$82.50 by the time the bond matures. Therefore, the investor can only consider \$43.30 of his annual interest of \$50 as legitimate income, and dividing \$43.30 by \$1,082.50 we find that this amounts to 4 per cent. on the sum of \$1,082.50 invested. Therefore, a 5 per cent. bond with ten years to run, selling at 108 1/4 "yields" 4 per cent. Remember, the amount returned is, of course, greater than 4 per cent., but the half of 1 per cent. in excess of that rate is really repayment of a part of the invested capital, in installments.

On the other hand, where a similar bond sells below par, the process is reversed. For example, a 4 per cent. bond selling at 90, with ten years to run, "yields" the investor 5 1/2 per cent., whereas a 4 per cent. stock selling at 90, returns but 4 1/4 on the investment. The reason, of course, is this: In ten years the bond is repaid at par of \$1,000 and cost but \$900, therefore, to every \$40 of interest must be added the part of that \$100 profit which will be received at the time the bond is repaid, and of which, in the "yield" account is thus taken.

So, in buying bonds or other forms of mortgage or debentures which are payable on a fixed date, the element of time is a most important one. In such a case the "rate of income" is not as simple to estimate as is often supposed, as we have just seen. Bond dealers, of course, do not have to bother working out these details, for there are books of tables compiled in which the figures for all values, rates and times are given, and most bond dealers have a supply of small books of this sort which they supply to their customers.

Indeed, in bond selling, in many cases,

bonds are sold on the basis of their "yield," and the price not figured out until the transaction is completed. Therefore, it is necessary to understand how this is figured out before buying, or one may be disappointed. For instance, a man might buy Electrical Development Company bonds at 97 on the open market under the impression that as they "yield" 5 per cent. his income will be 6x97, or \$58.20 a year, whereas as they are 5 per cent. bonds he gets but 650 on each thousand, as he will have to wait until the bonds mature, 22 years hence, for the \$100, which represents the additional \$22 he expected and didn't get. The \$100, of course, is the profit derived from buying the bonds for 97 and having them redeemed at \$100.

CANNING HINTS.

In the operation of canning and preserving, as in almost every other function of housekeeping, the "getting ready" is the most important thing and begins far in advance of the actual canning day. Some notes made last season will give knowledge as to when fruits and vegetables are to be expected, so that time and provision may be made for them. As the various cans and glasses have been emptied, if they have been washed and covers carefully fitted before putting away, much annoyance and expense will be spared. If the appetites of the family have been observed it will not be advisable to put up much of the unpopular varieties.

Kettles—which have never been used for any other purpose than preserving—spoons, forks, knives, skimmers, dippers, funnels, jelly bags, fruit press, strainers, scales, measures are all necessary implements (others will be individually required) and should be in a state of perfect order and cleanliness. Have enough suitable jars, cans, glasses, etc., with rubbers, tops, and covers at hand; plenty of paraffin, labels, cloths for wiping and handling utensils, and the labors of the preserving season will not plunge you into nervous prostration.

Procure the best fruits and vegetables, each at the crest of its season. Prices are lowest then and there is less waste. Overripe fruits never make good preserves or jellies.

A wise cook never tries a strange recipe if she has one which she has tested and found satisfactory. Tastes differ and an untried recipe may prove disastrous.

Use granulated sugar for all preserves, jellies, and jams; light brown sugar for spiced fruits.

Heat the sugar for jellies in the oven before adding to the fruit juice.

Do not cover while cooking unless you want trouble.

Have receptacles standing in hot water when the hot mixtures are put into them.

Seal perfectly.

ROUGES ALL

Mr. Friettmann looked gloomily through the letters that had come by the afternoon post. It was the quietest month of the year. Orders were small, and remittances few. He grew sadder and sadder as he went through the letters, and when he came to the last—a reminder from the Wellington Fire Insurance Corporation that the annual premium, \$4 17s. 6d., on Friettmann's policy was due—he struck the desk angrily with his fist.

"A set of scoundrels!" he exclaimed. "For four years they have taken this from me and given me nothing. It is daylight robbery!"

He laid the letter aside, and called his manager.

"Mr. Miller, things are so quiet we will the stock take to-morrow. Something must be done to make the people earn their wages. I do not pay people to skylark."

"Certainly not, sir," agreed Mr. Miller.

Mr. Friettmann wandered sadly round his premises till closing time. Then he visited every room himself to see that everything was properly fastened up. He passed to look round the warehouse on the ground floor. The gas-jet by the window was lit which enabled the police to supervise the warehouse from outside.

As Mr. Friettmann surveyed it, a little flake of whitewash from the ceiling above the gas-jet detached itself and floated to the ground. Mr. Friettmann took some steps, mounted to the ceiling, and touched it with his hand. It was quite warm.

"That is dangerous," thought Mr. Friettmann, "the ceiling is but lath and plaster." Then like lightning a great idea flashed across his mind. The police, gleaning through the loophole, could only see across the warehouse; they could not see the ceiling.

of these idle travellers of mine, who in hotels sit all the day and do not send the orders. It is orders, not hotel bills, I want."

"Yes, sir," replied the manager. "And you will the place yourself see locked up. Try all the windows. I cannot have burglars taking the goods away."

"I'll see to it, sir."

"And mind you leave the gas-jet burning, so that the policeman can look in at night."

"Yes, sir."

"That is all, Mr. Miller. I place trust in you. You have my confidence. I tell you that when my company is floated you shall have some shares."

"Thank you, sir."

"That is, if I find you trustworthy. If there is anything of importance in the letters to-morrow, you can wire me to the Athol Hotel, Brighton; but do not waste suspense unless it is absolutely necessary. I must be off. I shall send some orders by to-night's post. I do not stay and drink in hotels. I go out for business, and get it."

Good-day, Mr. Miller!

Good-day, sir!

Mr. Friettmann bustled out, bag in hand.

Arrived at Brighton, he interviewed two or three customers. He had no objection to cutting up prices. Mr. Friettmann was not one of those miserly men who insist on high prices, even when they have no intention of supplying the goods. At night he wrote his orders out and forwarded them to London.

The next morning he went out early to work, but at eleven o'clock dropped into the hotel again under pretences of needing more samples. He nodded cheerfully to the manager as he went in.

"There's a telegram for you, Mr. Friettmann," she said.

"Dear me—dear me! I hope that my dear wife is well!"

With trembling hands, he tore open the envelope.

"Good heavens!" he cried. "My business premises are burned down—all destroyed—all my beautiful goods!" He sank on to the lounge, the picture of misery, and the manageress hastily brought him a glass of brandy.

"What a dreadful thing!" she said. "Has everything gone?"

"See what my manager says: 'Warehouse totally destroyed by fire last night; nothing left. Will meet one o'clock train at London Bridge—Willer.'"

"Perhaps you'd better rest a bit, Mr. Friettmann. There's twenty minutes before you need catch your train. I hope it won't prove as bad as it seems."

"I'm ruined, ruined," murmured Mr. Friettmann, gulping down the brandy with the comfortable consciousness that as he had not ordered it they could not possibly charge it on his bill.

He told his misfortune to his travelling companions in the train, and received much sympathy.

When he arrived at London Bridge, his faithful manager awaited him on the platform.

"O, Mr. Miller," cried Mr. Friettmann, "my business—my beautiful business! Tell me it isn't true!"

"You'd better come into the refreshment-room and have something to steady you, sir."

GILLET'S PERFUMED LYE



**FOR MAKING SOAP,
SOFTENING WATER,
REMOVING PAINT,
DISINFECTING SINKS,
CLOSETS, DRAINS, ETC.
SOLD EVERYWHERE
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES**

ness premises have been burned down! There will be a curse on the money! Do be honest, Mr. Miller.

"And go to the insurance company!"

Mr. Friettmann's gesture of repulsion was most striking.

"No, I will give you the money. But you promise to go ahead at once!"

"On my honor."

They drove to the bank, and Mr. Friettmann, after describing his terrible misfortune to the cashier, drew £200 out, and handed it over to his recalcitrant manager.

"That'll do," said Mr. Miller. "You'll never set eyes on me again. I promise you that. Now you be off and weep over the ruins. You'll find the best description of the fire, by the way, on the outside page of the 'Evening News.'"

"A fool!" thought Mr. Friettmann. "He has robbed me, but if I had in his place been I would have shared the insurance money. But these English, they know nothing of business!"

Mr. Friettmann drove to the scene of the fire, watered the ashes with his tears, and received much sympathy—not entirely unmixed with envy—from his neighbors.

At last the poor ruined merchant said that he could bear the sight no longer, and called a cab to carry him home.

Miles's recommendation occurred to him as he got into the cab, and he stopped the driver at the first street corner to buy an "Evening News." He scanned it eagerly for the account of the fire, but could see nothing. He turned the paper over and over, annoyed at having spent a needless halfpenny. Suddenly a paragraph struck his eye.

"Another Bogus Insurance Company."

"Clients of the Wellington Fire Insurance Corporation were surprised yesterday to find the offices closed, and that the directors were not to be traced. The company was only formed four years since, and has done a considerable business at cut rates. As the landlord has distrained on the office furniture for rent, it is exceedingly unlikely that the other creditors of the company will receive anything, or that any claims on the company that mature will be met."

"I'm ruined!" cried Mr. Friettmann for the twentieth time that day. But this time he meant it.—London Answers.

THE POWER OF HUMAN VISION

The Simple Eye of Man and the Compound Eye of the Fly.

A specialist has claimed that he can with the unaided eye distinguish lines ruled in glass that are only one fifty-thousandth of an inch apart, but Le Conte has limited the power of the eye to distinguish lines to one one-thousandth of an inch.

To show how immensely superior is the sense of sight in defining single things one can try the sense of touch in comparison with it. The two points of a pair of compasses placed three inches apart on the least sensitive parts of the body will be felt as a single prick.

With the aid of the microscope the human eye can discern objects whose diameter is only about one one-hundred-and-eight-thousandth of an inch. It has been said that the eye of a fly can distinguish an object one five-millionth of an inch in diameter.

What we designate as the eye of a fly is really a compound eye made up of numerous lenses. Of these the common house fly has something like four thousand in the two eyes.

The structures of these lenses are well known, the optical part of each consisting of two lenses, which combined, form a double convex lens.

That each lens acts as a separate eye can be easily proved by detaching the whole of the front of the compound eye, and by manipulation with a microscope it is not difficult to examine a photograph of other object through it. When this is done a distinct image is seen in each lens.

Carpenter has shown that each lens reflects but a small portion of the image looked at, and that it requires the combined action of the 4,000 lenses of the fly to produce the same effect as that secured by the one human eye. The human eye is therefore a more perfect optical instrument than the eye of the fly.

Scientists who have given considerable attention to the construction of compound eyes have formed no opinion that would lead to

the conclusion that their power of vision with respect to small objects exceeds that of the simple eyes of the higher animals. The images of objects formed in the separate lenses composing the compound eye are proportionately small, and the question whether insects can see smaller objects than animals furnished with single eyes is not a question of optics, but of the sensitiveness of the optic nerve and consequently a matter of mere conjecture.—Harper's Weekly.

DESSERTS.

Snow Pudding.—Two cups of water, one cup of sugar, juice of one lemon, whites of two eggs, two heaping tablespoons of cornstarch. Boil sugar and water, remove from fire, add cornstarch and lemon juice, and boil until thick. Remove from fire again and add whites of eggs beaten stiff, beat two minutes. Serve plain or with whipped cream or with plain custard.

English Bonita Pudding.—Mix six ounces of sugar with three yolks of eggs, then add the juice and grated rind of two lemons; melt 1/2 ounce of gelatin in half a glass of boiling water and mix with the above ingredients, lastly adding the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs and stir in lightly and put in glass dish or mold to set, and serve with whipped cream on top and chopped pistachio nuts. Makes a most delicious summer dessert.

Marshmallow Cream.—One tablespoon Knox gelatin, dissolved in cold water. Add one cup boiling water afterward, one cup sugar. Beat whites of four eggs stiff. Then add gelatin and beat until stiff. Color half with fruit coloring. After dividing the above mixture add to the colored part juice of one lemon; to the white part add one teaspoon of vanilla. Wet a mold and fill with alternate layers of white and pink. When cold serve with whipped cream.

Apricot Ice Cream.—Our family claims to have invented apricot ice cream, and I never tasted it elsewhere. It is easy to make and requires no cooking. Make it in this proportion: One cup mashed apricot, one cup sugar, two cups cream. Freeze the cream first, then open and add the sugar and the apricots, which have been put through a sieve or a fruit press. Then finish freezing. It is so rich that a sherbet glass full is sufficient for each person. It is a most beautiful color—pinkish orange.

Hot Maple Nougat.—Boil two cups of maple syrup and a lump of butter the size of a walnut until it forms a soft ball when dropped into cold water. Add half a cup of chopped pecans and keep warm over hot water until ready to serve. Then pour it while hot over each serving of ice cream—vanilla is best—and the nougat will candy deliciously when it touches the frozen sweet.

Graham Pudding.—One-half cup molasses, one-half cup sugar, one egg, one-third cup lard, one-fourth teaspoonful salt on the lard, one cup sour milk, one teaspoonful soda, one-third teaspoonful baking powder, one teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful cloves, two cups graham flour, one-half cup raisins chopped fine. Bake in moderate oven. Serve with cream and sugar.

Fruit Cream.—Fruit cream with frosted marshmallows.—Dissolve two level tablespoons of cornstarch in a little cold water, then pour in one cupful of boiling water; while this is cooling, dip twelve marshmallows in beaten white of egg, then roll in granulated sugar and place on ice at once. Add to the cornstarch one cupful of soft fruit, peaches or berries, that have been pressed through a sieve, one cupful of sugar, and two-thirds of a pint of whipped cream. Turn into small molds. When cold, invert, and border with frosted marshmallows, top with whipped cream. A dainty and pleasing dessert.

Spinach Salad.—Take half a peck of fresh spinach, wash it thoroughly in several waters, put in steamer, and steam for fifteen minutes; turn into a colander and drain. Chop fine, season with salt pepper, and two tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Mix well and press into small molds or cups. When cold, place each form on a lettuce leaf and put a spoonful of mayonnaise dressing on top. Fins.

ECZEMA IS CAUSED BY IMPURE BLOOD

Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Because They Make Pure Blood.

Ask any doctor and he will tell you that eczema is caused by impurities in the blood; that nothing can cure it that does not reach the blood—that salves and outward applications are worthless and a waste of money. The reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have always been so successful in curing this most annoying trouble is because they act directly on the blood, reaching the root of the trouble and driving out all impurities. They banish eczema, as "heum," and unsightly pimples and eruptions, relieve the irritation and itching and give perfect health. Mrs. A. Puling, of Milestone, Sask., says: "I was afflicted with a blood and skin disease which the doctor called eczema, but which did not yield in the least to his treatment. I was covered with sores and in very bad shape. A friend advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and after using eight or nine boxes I was completely cured. I can strongly recommend the Pills to anyone suffering from that trouble."

A medicine that can make new red blood will cure not only skin troubles, but also anaemia, rheumatism, neuralgia, indigestion and a host of other troubles simply because these troubles are the result of bad blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new blood and under their use blood and nerve troubles disappear. 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.

THE FIRST RINGS.

Signet Ring of the Greeks—Mourning and Thumb Rings.

In the tombs of ancient Egypt the earliest rings known to history are found. The finest and most costly are of pure gold and of simple design, but very massive, while the name of the owner is deeply cut on an oblong gold bezel.

The lower classes had rings of silver, glass, bronze or even clay with a glazed surface, the inscriptions on the last being very often impressed while the clay was still moist. Other rings have been found made of ivory, cornelian and amber. Under the later dynasties a scarab was used in place of the bezel, which was so mounted as to allow it to revolve.

Signet rings were greatly in favor among the Greeks and were set as a rule with engraved gems. In Sparta a curious law was passed which forbade the use of any metal other than iron in their composition, says the London Globe, but this law applied to Sparta only. There is now in the British Museum an Etruscan ring which is formed of two minutely modelled lions whose bodies make the hoop, their paws holding a scarab engraved with a lion.

In Rome ambassadors were the first allowed to wear rings of gold, and then they might only be worn on state occasions. Next Senators, Consuls and Equites had the honor conferred upon them, and so on until at length Justinian withdrew in its entirety the jus annulari.

Many fine examples of episcopal rings are in existence, owing to the custom of burying these rings with their owners. The ring was conferred with great solemnity upon the newly-made bishop at the same time as the crozier, and the Pontifical had a formula inserted especially for this ceremony. This ring was worn over the bishop's gloves, generally on the forefinger of the right hand, but in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries bishops not infrequently wore several rings on the right hand, as well as a large jewel that was fixed in the back of each glove.

During the Middle Ages cramp rings were much worn as a preventative of that disease. Their healing power was derived from their being blessed by the King, for which a special form of service was used, and a great many rings were consecrated at one and the same time. Although this idea is a relic of the dark ages it lingers in uncertain fashion still, for the Mizpah rings of to-day, and others like them claim the same virtue and are sold by the gross.

Posey rings, although of early date, are even yet occasionally met with, in the country especially. They are so called because of the "poesy" engraved upon them; usually a doggerel verse or else some trite saying of the type beloved of the sentimental young woman of all time, as "forget-me-not," and so on.

In the seventeenth century a somewhat morbid taste in rings was evinced by the custom of wearing memorial or mourning rings bearing the name and date of the death of the departed. These were often of elaborate design, enamelled in black and white, and a pleas-

antly suggestive ring of this type, at one time very popular, was formed of two skeletons bent along the hoop and holding a coffin on which the name and date was engraved.

Thumb rings, which must have been very ungainly and ugly, were worn from the fourteenth to the seventeenth century, and in "Henry IV." Falstaff boasts that in his youth he was slim enough to "creep into any alderman's thumb ring."

While it is probable that rings were originally worn as mere ornaments, they were at an early stage of civilization converted into articles of use. When few could read and fewer still could write, it was necessary for there to be some private seal attached to documents as a proof of their authenticity, and for this purpose a ring was worn on the bezel of which the name, the title or the hieroglyph of the owner was engraved.

HEALTH

ABOUT TUBERCULOSIS.

Although there are many things that we do not know about consumption, or tuberculosis, there are some that we do and a few that we are in the act of learning.

We do not know, for example, what makes for susceptibility and what for impunity. Strong and robust persons are sometimes stricken down with it; invalids and convalescents from other diseases are no more susceptible to it than are other people, and it is possible to live for an entire lifetime in the condition known as "run-down" or "weak" without becoming tuberculous.

People still speak of consumption as "inherited," but it is not inherited. A child may be born with a certain tendency to it, but if proper measures are taken early enough, and kept up steadily and long enough, this tendency can be overcome. A child whose parents before him, and their parents before them, perhaps for generations back, have been poor breathers, will probably inherit a small, meager chest, and will therefore be the natural victim of the consumption germ as soon as it reaches him.

That child will have to be taught to breathe. The tendency to pigeon-breast can be overcome, and a narrow chest developed to normal capacity; but to do this, the child must be kept constantly in good air, and taught how to develop and use the lungs. A pigeon-breasted child who is being brought up on the coddling process—over-sheltered, overfed and overclothed—is in as much danger as if he lived under the famous sword hanging from a hair.

Another long-lived fallacy, which is a great pet with many people, is that other diseases "run into" consumption. A man comes down with an attack of typhoid fever or pneumonia; after the attack is over his convalescence is slow and doubtful; finally, unmistakable signs of tuberculosis appear, and he says, "I had pneumonia, and it ran into consumption." But if he had been examined before the pneumonia started, he would have been found to be already consumptive; in fact, it would really be more sensible to say that his consumption "ran into" pneumonia.

It must be remembered that consumption may be present a long time before the germs begin to appear in the expectation. In spite of hygienic precautions, we must all come in contact with the germs of consumption many times in a lifetime. These germs we shall either breathe in or swallow. We cannot escape them. But there is an armor that is germ-proof. It is an invisible armor, woven of oxygen—fresh air.—Youth's Companion.

THAT WAS ALL—BUT

While driving along a country road a man saw the roof of a farmer's house ablaze. He gesticulated and called to the farmer's wife, who was calmly standing in the doorway:

"Hey, your house is afire!"

"What?" she bawled out.

"I say, your house is afire!"

"What did 'y' say! I'm a little deaf!"

"Your house is afire!" again yelled the man at the top of his lungs.

"Oh, is that all?" calmly replied the woman.

"It's all I can think of just now," responded the man in a rather weak voice as he drove on.

Skirts continue narrow, with a decided tendency to tunics of slightly increasing width, falling over the narrow petticoat. Every maker in Paris is using this idea, and the under petticoat is often in striking contrast with the overhanging skirt.

It's easier to set a good example than to hatch it out.

Every time a man pays a bill he buys experience.

A SAFE INVESTMENT BONDS

A bond offers to the investor a safe, sane, and profitable investment.

Safe because it is a first mortgage on the entire assets of the corporation issuing the bond.

Sane because bonds are saleable at any time.

Profitable because they pay a higher rate of interest than any other investment that offers equal security.

We would like to send you our literature on bonds as investments, just send us your address, it will not cost you anything.

ROYAL SECURITIES CORPORATION
BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING
YONGE AND QUEEN STS.
TORONTO

When a man really thinks there is such a thing as a painless dentist you can fool him with any old thing.

Costiveness and its Cure.—When the excretory organs refuse to perform their functions properly the intestines become clogged. This is known as costiveness and if neglected gives rise to dangerous complications. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will effect a speedy cure. At the first intimation of this ailment the sufferer should procure a packet of the pills and put himself under a course of treatment. The good effects of the pills will be almost immediately evident.

Grass widows sometimes result from the sowing of wild oats.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

The country grocer was issuing instructions to his new assistant. "It's only by looking closely after the trifles," said the proprietor, "that a profit can be made in these days of sharp competition." "Yes sir," came from the boy. "For example," continued the grocer, "when you pick flies out of the sugar, don't throw them away. Dust the sugar off their feet and put 'em among the currants."

When you have a pain think of Hamelin's Wizard Oil. For headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Stomachache, and many other painful ailments there is nothing better.

Little Boy—"Mayn't I be a preacher when I grow up?" Mother—"Of course you may, my pet, if you want to." Little Boy—"Yes, I do. I s'pose I have got to go to church all my life, anyhow, an' it's a good deal harder to sit still than to stand up and holler."

The Friend of All Sufferers.—Like to "the shadow of a rock in a weary land" is Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil to all those who suffer pain. It holds out hope to everyone and realizes it by stilling suffering everywhere. It is a liniment that has the blessings of half a continent. It is on sale everywhere and can be found wherever enquired for.

An old bachelor says the nice thing about getting married is that you don't have to.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Honestly, now, isn't it the things that are none of your business that keep your curiosity working overtime?

There are many imitations of Wilson's Fly Pads. Do not be deceived by unsatisfactory imitations. Get Wilson's.

THE PREACHER'S GRACE.

Willie—Papa, the preacher was here to lunch to-day.

Papa—You don't mean it?

Willie—Yes; and he swore about mother's cooking the same as you do, only he put his hand over his eyes.

THE TONIC OF VICTORY.

Army Surgeons Say It Acts Almost as an Anaesthetic.

Bonnette, a French army surgeon attached to the Thirty-ninth Artillery, writes in the Presse Medicale of the extraordinary indifference to the pain of operation manifested by the soldiers of Napoleon while the great conqueror was sweeping victoriously over Europe. While the defeated soldier is full of imaginary terrors, subject to panic, madness, and treason, the conqueror on the other hand is intoxicated with success, says the Medical Journal. Nothing, not even the morbid microbe, can resist troops who believe themselves to be invincible.

Victory is the most powerful of restoratives and the deepest anaesthetics. Legless members of the Old Guard crowded into an ambulance would at sight of the Emperor rise on their stumps to salute him. After Eylau Larrey operating uninterruptedly for thirty-six hours, and he reports how the soldiers seemed unconscious of their own troubles, lost in thought of the glory of their leader, and maimed as they were lending their best aid to fellow patients.

At Borodino Larrey disarticulated the shoulder of a Colonel, who immediately set out for France on foot, where he arrived after three months walking. After fording the Beresina river in Russia, Gen. Zayonchek, 75 years old, had his kneecap shattered by a bullet; amputation was performed in three minutes in a violent snowstorm and in bitterly cold weather, yet the white haired officer was placed in a sledge and taken to Vilna, where he died at the age of 86 years.

Relief for the Depressed.—Physical and mental depression usually have their origin in a disordered state of the stomach and liver, as when these organs are deranged in their action the whole system is affected. Try Parmelee's Digestive Pills. They revive the digestive processes, act beneficially on the nerves and restore the spirits as no other pills will. They are cheap, simple and sure, and the effects are lasting.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

Wandering over a field one day, a man came across a large stone inscribed: "Turn me over."

After much difficulty he succeeded in turning it over and found on the other side of the stone the words: "Now turn me back again so that I may catch some other idiot."

It is a fact beyond dispute that one packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has killed a bushel of house flies. This is more than could possibly be caught on three hundred sheets of sticky paper. All Druggists, Grocers and General Stores sell Wilson's Fly Pads. Be sure you get the genuine Wilson's.

EVEN A FUNERAL.

"How could you be so cold to me?"

"I would die for you," sobbed his wife.

"I know it," he answered cruelly.

"You'd do anything to put me to expense."

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

For Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c. 50c. \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c. \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

A woman's tears are the water route to a man's heart.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Mrs. Goodheart (to woman whose husband has just been sent to jail for wife-beating)—"Why do you think your husband will miss you?" Woman—"He'll miss me because he can't hit me."

Unless worms be expelled from the system, no child can be healthy. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is the best medicine extant to destroy worms.

ESTIMATING TIME.

It is not common to find a person who can correctly estimate the lapse of a single second. But in these days of speeding automobiles the exact time when each of two colliding vehicles must have occupied particular spots may be a matter of great importance. In a recent experiment a car took nearly two seconds to stop after it moved and applied in and that time it moved nineteen feet. So even fractions of a second are important. One can train himself to estimate even tenths of a second. Try it with a watch and it will be found that it is just possible to count ten in the lapse of a single second. But one must count fast to do it.

If your luck isn't what it should be, write a "p" in front of it and try again.

The success of one may mean the failure of many.

NA-DRU-CO DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

relieve and cure indigestion—acidity of the stomach—biliousness—flatulence—dyspepsia. They re-inforce the stomach by supplying the active principles needed for the digestion of all kinds of food. Try one after each meal. 50c. a box. If your druggist has not stocked them yet, send us 50c. and we will mail you a box.

National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

WOMEN WILL BE THERE.

Mr. Jawback—Well I am glad of the assurance that in heaven there is neither marrying nor giving in marriage. I wonder it it's true.

Mrs. Jawback—Of course it is. There won't be enough men there to go around.

If attacked with cholera or summer complaint of any kind send at once for a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly, and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

POOR FATHER.

He—"I am afraid your father will object."

She—"Don't worry. Papa hasn't much influence in our family."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Dear Sirs—I had a bleeding tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether. DAVID HENDERSON, Belleisle Station, Kings Co., N. B., Sept. 17, 1904.

BEFORE AND AFTER.

"Lend me a dollar, old chap; I get paid to-morrow."

"Haven't got it, old scout; I got paid yesterday."

BEST HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over SIXTY YEARS BY MILLIONS OF MOTHERS FOR THEIR CHILDREN WHILE SICKENING, WHOEVER SICKENED. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA, and is so gently laxative. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

TOO TRUE.

"De man dat talks about hisse! an' how honest he is," said Uncle Eben, "allus sounds like he was runnin' kind o' short o' references."

There are many sticky devices on the market that kill some flies, but housekeepers who have tested them know that Wilson's Fly Pads kill many times more, and do not damage carpets and furniture like all sticky fly catchers.

FASHION NOTES.

Paris seems unwilling to part with stripes.

First fall suits are shown in coarse weaves.

Peasant sleeves are noticed on many coat models.

Black voile skirts are plentiful in early fall showings.

The vogue of sashes becomes every day more emphatic.

New colored embroideries are very attractive, many embodying East Indian effects.

The fashions of wearing a long, transparent coat of chiffon cloth is gaining in favor.

Fashion makers everywhere express a strong preference for the continuation of the side jabot.

Uncurled feathers of every description appear on hats.

The white corduroy skirt seems likely to be a fall favorite.

French fashion prophets say that jade jewelry will be much worn.

Skirts are still short, only those for the most elaborate evening occasions having trains.

For young girls natural colored pongee dresses are trimmed with scarlet or bright lace, giving at the same time simplicity and suggestion of brightness.

Hats of velvet velour are expected to be two of the strongest features of fall millinery.

FARMS FOR SALE OR RENT.

ASK DAWSON, HE KNOWS. If you want to sell a farm, consult me.

If you want to buy a farm, consult me.

I HAVE some of the best Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farms in Ontario, and prices right.

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

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED.—A study of other Agency propositions convinces us that none can equal ours. You will at once see that it is not only profitable, but also a sure thing. Apply to Albert St., Ottawa.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HAY AND FARM SCALERS, Wilson's Scale Works, 2, Esplanade, Toronto.

APPRENTICES TO THE MOULDING AND STONE MOUNTING TRADE WANTED. Good chance for country boys who wish to improve their prospects. Write or call at once, Gurney Foundry Company, 500 West King Street, Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED.—A LINE FOR every home. Write us for our choice list of agents' supplies. We have the greatest agency proposition in Canada today. No outlay necessary. Apply B. C. Co., 228 Albert St., Ottawa.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, etc.—Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman, Collingwood, Ont.

TON SCALE GUARANTEED, Wilson's Scale Works, 2, Esplanade, Toronto.

SPECIALISTS ADVISE FREE. Consult us as in regard to any disease. Lowest prices in drugs of all kinds. Glasses fitted by eye. Write today for anything sold in first-class drug stores to Dr. Bellman, Collingwood, Ont.

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.

When buying your Piano insist on having an "OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action.

"Did you see sharks when you crossed the ocean, Mr. Spiffkins?" asked Miss Purling. "Yes," replied Spiffkins, sadly; "I played cards with a couple."

Soft corns are difficult to eradicate, but Holloway's Corn Cure will draw them out painlessly.

Truth may win in the long run, but a lie is more of a sprinter.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

One way of making an enemy of a man is refusing to laugh at his old jokes.

THE OBSERVER

Fred. H. Stevens, Editor and Managing Director.

Advertising Rates made known on application.

Published by The Observer, Limited
Hartland, New Brunswick.

Terms of Subscription: The OBSERVER is \$1.00 per year, payable in advance. The paper will be sent to subscribers until their order is stopped, but each subscriber will be notified when the time to which his subscription is due.

VOL. 3 FEB 8 No. 34

The OBSERVER will be sent a full year to any Canadian address for 50 cents, cash in advance. American subscribers must pay \$1.00 per year.

Is Hartland On?

The newspapers continue to glow with the "Forward movement for New Brunswick." And the news is travelling far. Big things are certain, for the goods are here and the people have awakened to the fact that it is time to make deliveries. The capitalists of Canada, of Great Britain and of the United States are willing and eager to invest in anything that can be shown to be a money-maker, and the demand for goods that can be produced here is urgent. Is there, then, a forward movement in Hartland? There must be a spark of enterprise and ambition left. In what way can it be dug out and set to work? Down at Meductic things are looking hopeful as a New Brunswick springtime and they are going after things with a rush.

What can Hartland do? We worked hard for years and got a bridge. We financed a wash-board factory; we saw the rise and fall of the broom-handle industry. The bridge is an old story, now, but in ten years it caused shipping from this station to almost twice double itself. There is the public building, the like of which cannot be found elsewhere in Canada in a town so small. But, then, Carvell got that, and mighty little thanks to Hartland industry for it.

WHAT CAN HARTLAND DO? That is the question. Laying all jokes aside, we now occupy second place in the county for population, first place for prayer-meetings, and—who said tenth place for real gumption and progress? Guess that voice comes from a horde of former citizens over in Aroostook County, Maine. Seriously again, Hartland was built and had and has its being by the crowd of sturdy agriculturists that surround it. And what we are up against is to see that farming is carried on in the most productive way, the highways leading to us are in the best of shape; AND, the biggest and best for the last word, that the Hartland & Miramichi railway IS PUSHED to a finish. Don't let the scheme die. This week a committee is working with a view to ascertain what the present output of farm products along the proposed route is, and what development may be expected by the aid of a railroad. We believe that the thing can be proved so good that an existing company will not only take it over and operate it, but may assist largely in the building.

This boon to the farmers back of us, to these men who are hauling hay 16 miles to the station, will benefit Hartland, for the village subsists on the country surrounding it. Let us aim to be a big market town.

Enrich our farmers and the villages must grow to meet their needs.

Mr. Flemming Will Accept Liberal Patronage.

Over in Northumberland county, where there has been a shadow, or more, of political unrest, Mr. Flemming spoke the other night, and one of the things he said made a noise a good deal like a joke. But it is said that his face was perfectly straight when he stated that he would ac-

cept the support of Liberals and Conservatives alike, asking no questions as to their affiliations with federal politics. Close to four years ago Mr. Flemming was saying the same thing—an isolated instance of his consistency—and, what was more, he got elected that way. Then he straightway smote those who lifted him up. If the man were really sincere, or if he really thinks he can rally his former following, he might restore a few officeholders that were dismissed in his constituency. Or, if that be impracticable, he might appoint a Liberal here and there to some little job; or at least, give Liberals a chance to compete for public works by tender.

It's a long way 'round to Newcastle and it is quite likely the Premier will have little to say to Carleton county people about his willingness to "accept the support of Liberals." No doubt at all about his willingness to accept all he will get. And Carleton county Liberals are not looking to him to give. It doesn't require a long-distance memory to recall what work the Provincial Secretary was chiefly engaged in during August and September last.

This is the season of the year when mothers feel very much concerned over the frequent colds contracted by their children, and have abundant reason for it as every cold weakens the lungs, lowers the vitality, and paves the way for the more serious diseases that so often follow. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is famous for its cures and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.

For a Greater Hartland, and an Electric Road to the Back Country.

It is pleasing to note that F. E. Sayre will at least give the people of Hartland and vicinity credit for being willing to grasp an opportunity of getting electric lights, but he evidently puts a limit on our good judgment, when he undertakes to beguile us by any wild goose scheme as he has proposed. That is, to increase the height of his dam at the mill, and place a modern tribune water wheel in the old grist mill, the town to pay 75 per cent. of the total cost, and I presume the whole cost of transmission and manufacturing. This scheme would also necessitate a big outlay in building higher and stronger the long penstock through which floats the logs from the pond to the mill. Would Mr. Sayre stand the extra expenditure himself?

While the various proposals of Mr. Sayre in favor of electric lights may look very well on the surface, they lack the soundness that would appeal to the ordinary individual. For instance, Mr. Sayre offered the promoters of the Hartland Electric Power Co. all the wood his mill made free, if they would build a steam power plant. But of course that was on condition that the project of damming the Becaguimac Stream would be abandoned. To say, after hearing such a proposal, that Mr. Sayre must class at least some of the people of Hartland as very silly, is putting it mild, to propose that anyone expecting to light and furnish power to a growing town, to put in a limited power plant, buildings, furnaces, engines, dynamos and fixings and renting land to get room enough to hold eight or nine months fuel to last over the period that the mill would be down, and the expense of hauling the wood from the mill and then back again to the furnace; to say nothing of the elephant that you would suddenly find on your hands in the shape of a \$10,000 plant, without fuel to run it, in the event of Mr. Sayre's mill burning, as saw mills do unexpectedly sometimes. And what could be had with a small plant? Nothing but power enough to supply lights for present consumption, while with the Becaguimac dammed at Bigby's ledges over 150 ft. wide, 40 ft. high with a tall race of 10 ft., giving a total head of 50 ft. of water, we would have cheap and unlimited power to meet the demand for years to come. Mr. Sayre would get more water in his mill pond during a dry time than he gets under present conditions, together with the big saving in getting in his logs from Rockland flats each spring. By the way, a large proportion of his drive "hung" last spring in a portion of the rough part of the stream that our reservoir would flood. The advantages Mr. Sayre would derive would practically offset the cut he would experience in his profits on account of other mills and industries that would eventually be established on the stream and of course Mr. Sayre's present easy position for procuring lumber would be changed, for he would be a competing buyer for

lumber on the upper part of the stream.

The writer is indebted to A. W. Porter for a number of circulars describing what has and is now being done toward making a big industrial centre of Sherbrook, Que., made possible by developing the available water powers. Hartland is in line now for practically the same experience. If space is permitted in the next issue of The Observer we will give some of the figures and details which is very interesting. The Hartland Electric Power Co. are not opposed to Mr. Sayre's interests for it is our policy not only to protect his industry but to encourage and promote o'hers, and for advancing and accomplishing such an end we would beg to sound a note of warning to the people to see to it that some other industry is started on the Becaguimac Stream before another three years rolls round so as to prevent the Sawyer-Campbell-Sayre interests from coming into practical ownership of the stream by possession. To show they have such a point in mind, I will quote F. E. Sayre's own words in connection with a case of a dispute over the crossing rights on the same stream some two years since. "If you had waited five years we would not have had to pay you one cent." Now be careful that the signal service that was voluntarily rendered the community and district on both sides of the stream some years ago by Dr. I. B. Curtis was not done in vain. Dr. Curtis prevented a bill being passed in the Legislature which would have given A. H. Sayre, A. P. Campbell and others, and their assigns forever, undisputable ownership of the stream. Weigh well what it means to you individually, and be prepared to sign a petition that will be handed to you in a few days, which is to ask the government to pass the Bill of the Hartland Electric Power Co. with powers as advertised in another column of this paper. A large number of names have already been subscribed.

A. R. RIGNY.

Do you know that more real danger lurks in a common cold than in any other of the minor ailments? The safe way is to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a thoroughly reliable preparation, and rid yourself of the cold as quickly as possible. This remedy is for sale by all dealers.

Business Changes Hands at East Florenceville.

On Monday last S. W. Smith of Mount Pleasant, purchased the stock, trade and good will of I. M. Tompkins at East Florenceville. As soon as the stock is taken and the transfer completed, Mr. Smith will fill in the stock and keep a first class, up-to-date store of general merchandise. He intends to make a strong effort to get a large share of the trade of the people of the surrounding community. Mr. Smith believes he has many friends in Centreville and vicinity and would be pleased to have them come in and see him whenever they are passing, whether in want of anything or not. He solicits a trial from all and is willing to abide by the results.

Should you at any time want any thing he has not got he will get it for you as quickly as possible. He wishes to take this opportunity to thank his patrons at Mount Pleasant for their liberal patronage in the past and requests a continuance of the same at this store at Mount Pleasant which will be kept up to its present state of efficiency.

Mr. Smith is retaining the services of Mr. White to look after the wants of his patrons at East Florenceville, and trusts the people will continue to give him the same liberal patronage they have given Mr. Tompkins in the past.

St. Thomas People Marry.

On Tuesday the marriage of Leo Mulheron son of Michael Mulheron of St. Thomas, and Miss May Fisher of Fort Fairfield, was solemnized at the latter place by Rev. Fr. Petite. The young couple arrived here on the afternoon express and proceeded to the home of the groom at St. Thomas. Yesterday the marriage of Blair Kimball and Miss Mary Josephine, a sister of the groom of the foregoing event, took place at St. Bonaventure's

A Good Life Policy

will compel a young man to save money. He will be glad of it when he is older. It trains him also to the habit of saving, and is the only sure way to guarantee adequate estate to this family—when he has one.

The Manufacturers Life Insurance Co.

Issues None But Good Policies
Communicate with or consult

T. A. Lindsay, Inspector, Woodstock, N. B.
or The E. R. Machum Co., St. John, N. B.

Managers for Maritime Provinces.

church, Williamstown. Rev. Fr. Bradley was the officiating clergyman and there were about fifty guests to witness the ceremony. This young couple will remain at the home of the bride for a few days and will afterward go to the home of the groom in the west.

Our Neighbours

KNOWLESVILLE.

Clark McBride of Williamstown, was calling on friends here last week. Miss Hester Avery entertained a large number of friends very pleasantly last Saturday evening.

Mrs. George Phillips is on the sick list.

Viola, little daughter of Edward Carle, is very sick.

A. E. Sipprell was calling on friends here last week.

Cecil and Earl Avery are employed in Fred Currie's mill at East Knowlesville.

Miss Nettie Manuel entertained the young folks very pleasantly at a birthday party on Friday evening.

Ruby and Willie McNorin of Kirkland visited friends here recently.

We are glad to report that the post office has been moved from the upper end of the district to the centre and that James Hobbs has become our genial post master.

Mrs. Emery Manuel will entertain the Ladies Sewing Circle on Wednesday, Feb. 7th.

Miss Barbara Wilson spent the week end at her home in Argyle.

A. K. Avery has gone to Nashua to haul logs for Josiah Hallett.

For a sprain you will find Chamberlain's Liniment excellent. It allays the pain, removes the soreness, and soon restores the parts to a healthy condition. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by all dealers.

SUMMERFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. Henderson were callers at Had Lunn's Sunday.

Howard Lunn has traded his driver for a work horse.

John Smith had a fire at his residence last week but did but little damage. The fire would have soon destroyed his buildings only for his son, Stanley, who gave the alarm. There was none of the family in when it started.

The young people of this place gave Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Smith a surprise party last Friday night and all enjoyed a pleasant evening.

Gideon Green, representing Massy-Harris Co., and their general agent, Rankin Smith of Bath, were doing business in this place Friday.

Miss Levia Lunn is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wiley Smith, at Clearview.

Mrs. G. Follett was visiting relatives of this place last week.

Wm. Lunn and Ezekiel Green were at Bath on business Friday.

Wm. Green has returned from Wicklow with his threshing machine.

Here is a message of hope and good cheer from Mrs. C. J. Martin, Boone Hill, Va., who is the mother of eighteen children. Mrs. Martin was cured of stomach trouble and constipation by Chamberlain's Tablets after five years of suffering, and now recommends these tablets to the public. Sold by all dealers.

WEST GLASSVILLE.

John McLaughlan, jr., of Hartford, Conn., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McLaughlan.

Mrs. Norman Perry spent Tuesday with Miss Susie Releeder.

Robert Ronald and Miss Katie Ronald attended the Free Masons' ball at East Florenceville Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Henderson spent Monday evening with J. R. Lamont and family.

Mrs. Josiah Perry and children spent Wednesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McLaughlan.

You want to look out for the new railroad.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Pearson and daughter, Mamie, took dinner with Mrs. Pearson's brother, Willie Lamont, on Sunday.

Happy New Year

We wish to thank our Patrons and public generally for their generous support of our efforts to add increased fame of the career of **The House of Good Clothes."**

We approach 1912 with a determination to discount the past at every point and keep our stores at Woodstock and Hartland the **Boys' and Men's Clothing, Hats Caps and Furnishings Stores** in their respective localities. Again wishing you a prosperous and happy **New Year.**

JOHN McLAUCHLAN Co., Ltd.

HARTLAND AND WOODSTOCK

The Reasons Why

You Should

Buy Your



STOVES and RANGES

H. N. BOYER, Hartland

He is the largest Dealer in the County. He buys outright in car lots, from the best makers, thereby effects a substantial saving in freight rates. Buying in quantities, he buys the best goods cheaper than his competitors. He gives his customers the benefit of his heavy buying and saving in freight rates. His leader, **THE CANADA "B,"** an all-Canadian product, has the **VALUE** built into it. He will set up one in your kitchen, in any part of the county, and guarantee you a saving in your fuel bill—and you can prove it before you buy. He is in a position to make easy payments to responsible parties. He has more satisfied customers than any dealer in Carleton county, and he wants to add you to the number. Call, phone, or write your needs, and he will give you the maximum of satisfaction at the minimum of cost.

The Canada "B," the Farmers' Range, will make your cold kitchen warm in Zero weather
Remember that Boyer will pay the freight to your nearest railway station if you do not live within driving distance of Hartland.

F. N. GRANT

PHOTOGRAPHER

Keith & Plummer's Block, Up-stairs

Pay Up Notice.

All bills owing to the undersigned must be paid before Feb. 1st. After that date they will be placed for collection and costs added. Better call and settle now.

It must be distinctly understood that after Feb. 1st, I will do a strictly cash business and will keep no books. Don't order work done and then say I'll pay you tomorrow, or next week or when I dig my potatoes—**PAY ON THE SPOT!** This gives us both satisfaction.
SCOTT T. SIPPRELL.

Business Stand. FOR SALE.

Consisting of a Fresh Stock of Fruit, Confectionery, Canned Goods, etc. Reasons for selling: Something else in view. Splendid stand, only a step from the Station and the business can be increased.

H. A. SIPPRELL

"The Quick Lunch," Hartland, N. B.

P. R. SEMPLE

East Florenceville, N. B.
Dealer in
Hardware, Plumbing, Tinware, Furnaces and Stoves

The New Empress Range

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

Do You Need a Typewriter?

I can suit you with an "Empire" at prices from \$45. to \$80. You can have free trial for one week. Cash Discounts or easy terms. Write for catalogues and particulars.

Frank Fairweather,

St. John, N. B.

Local News and Personal Items

J. E. Sayre of St. John, was in Hartland on Friday.

Coun. Alex. Bell of Richmond, was in Hartland on Tuesday.

D. E. Morgan & Son have decided to continue in business for the present.

B. F. Smith of East Florenceville, left on Saturday's express for Ottawa.

Misses Annie Jones and Ada Giberson of Bath, were in Hartland on Saturday.

James A. Lipsett of Wilmet, was a caller at The Observer office on Monday.

The January sale at Carr's is over but he is still selling winter goods at greatly reduced prices.

W. L. Wilson, special agent for the N. Y. Mutual Life Insurance Co., was here on Saturday.

Other matters crowding our space the list of prize winners at the poultry show is again laid over.

Rev. J. N. Barnes will preach at Lower Brighton in the United Baptist church on Sunday morning Feb. 11.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Simms of Florenceville, were guests of Premier and Mrs. Fleming on Saturday evening.

Yesterday D. E. Morgan and wife went to Woodstock to visit their sister, Mrs. W. Jones of Milville, who is ill there.

Yesterday T. B. Thistle went to the lumber woods on the head waters of the Tobique to do business with the "lumberjacks."

Mr. and Mrs. Odour Orser of Windsor, were in Hartland on Saturday on their way to attend the funeral of Sydney Lloyd at Centreville.

Yesterday potatoes were bringing from \$2.75 to \$2.85 per barrel at different points along the line. The latter price was for the large size barrel—180 pounds.

Robert Bell and Henry Gallivan of Deerville, R. W. DeGrass, Waterville, E. D. Tompkins, Lansdown, and T. A. Lindsay of Woodstock, were callers at The Observer office on Tuesday.

Correspondence from a valued subscriber in Northampton is not published for that its purport is not clear to the editor. It criticizes the County Council and as near as we can determine characterizes them as a lot of "muffs," etc. The editor does not withhold publication on this score, in fact so far as that goes, he prefers to remain non-committal.

The local W.C.T.U. have arranged to have Hon. R. W. Shaw of Houlton to address a public meeting in the United Baptist church on Feb. 18. The topic will be Temperance. As Mr. Shaw is a speaker of considerable note he will doubtless address a large audience. A cordial invitation is extended to all. A silver collection for the World's Mission will be taken.

The contest in the United Baptist Sunday school known as the "Trip to Palestine" came to a happy conclusion a few Sundays ago, the Lusitania (or the Reds) arriving at Palestine first, thus bringing the passengers and crew of the competing ship, the Mauretania, under obligation to furnish an evening's entertainment for the rest of the school. This entertainment was given Tuesday evening and enjoyed by more than 200 people. The purpose of the contest was to increase the attendance. This it did, the increase being from 90 to 235. The entertainment given was especially good and reflects great credit on the captain of the crew of the losing ship.

Patrons of The Observer are requested not to remit postage stamps in payment of subscriptions. Postage stamps are not money and it is against the law for us to sell them, as it is also against the law for postmasters to use or permit their use as currency. During the past few weeks we have been getting from 50 cents to \$2.00 in postage stamps in every mail. The result is we have a considerable amount of cash thus tied up. In remitting for subscriptions the easiest way is to purchase a postal note. If you cannot get a postal note send scrip; if this is not available send a 50 cent piece wrapped in a bit of paper and pinned to the letter. We have never yet known a remittance so put up to go astray.

The local legislature opens on March 7.

Allen Shaw of Middle Simonds, was a caller at this office on Monday.

A party of young people drove out to Craig's mill on Tuesday evening.

Soft and hard coal, ground and whole corn, middlings, shorts, Eureka Feed, at Carr's.

Born, on Feb. 2, to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Saunders of Lower Brighton, twin girls.

A son was a new arrival at the home of Burden McBurney of Rockland, on Saturday, Jan. 11.

Mrs. Archie Ebbett of Lansdown, was the guest of Mrs. J. K. Flemming a few days last week.

Rev. A. Tedford has taken charge of the Baptist church at Rockland and moved there a few days ago.

John E. Stewart of Andover, will again present to the legislature his bill to incorporate the Tobique Narrows Company.

Rev. Perley Quigg will hold preaching service at the Primitive Baptist church, Hartland, on Sunday morning, Feb. 18.

Insure in the "Queen" and have the protection of the largest and wealthiest Fire office in the world. J. T. G. Carr, agent.

The singing in the United Baptist church on Sunday evening will be led by a male choir—subject of the sermon being "A Sorrowful Young Man."

GIRLS WANTED—ten at once to work in the skewer factory at Stickney. Light work. Apply at once to Jonas Crayne, Peel Lumber Co., Stickney, N. B.

Premier Fleming spent Sunday with his family. He left on Monday evening for Fredericton, to attend a meeting of the Government, and he will return on Saturday.

That over \$13,000,000.00 of Life Insurance was written by The Manufacturers Life Insurance Co. last year, shows the popularity of its policies with the Canadian people.

S. W. Smith of Mount Pleasant, has bought out the stock in trade of I. M. Tompkins at East Florenceville. He will continue both his store at Mount Pleasant and his new acquisition.

This term Rockland turned out three new school teachers. These are Clara Estabrooks who takes the Carlisle school, Maud Page who teaches at Muniac, and Claude Estabrooks who teaches at Tilley.

There will be an undenominational mass meeting held in the United Baptist church, at Pembroke, Sunday evening, Feb. 11. No ministers present. Everybody welcome. A general Christian service.

Many samples of the Observer are sent this week to a portion of the country where it has little circulation. If you are not a subscriber and receive a copy, remember you can have it a whole year for 50 cents cash in advance, or 25 cents for six months.

Miss Mildred Flemming has returned from Florenceville where she has been attending school for a few weeks—during the time the local school was closed on account of the illness of the Principal.

Robert Switzer of Wapella, Sask., has recently been visiting his aunt, Mrs. Randolph Rideout, of Mount Pleasant. Mr. Switzer is a native-born Saskatchewan and this is his first visit east. He likes the appearance of the country and thinks it must be very beautiful in summer. There is apparent about this young farmer the western air of vim and alertness that outsiders say is a lacking characteristic of easterners. He is of a cheerful mind and thinks this must be a great country to farm in. It was a surprise to know that at 40 degrees below our record for cold weather had just been broken, and that an entire loss of crops was a thing unheard of. The Observer might here and now take occasion to predict that the day is not far distant when native westerners will be coming to New Brunswick—to Carleton county—to purchase farms and work them on modern methods with much profit—more profit than is possible to obtain on western farms.

NEW HAZELTON, B.C. promises to be one of the largest cities of the West. What Winnipeg is to Manitoba, Saskatoon to Saskatchewan and Calgary to Alberta, New Hazelton will be to British Columbia.

The change in the train service which took effect on Monday, gives those from up river who wish to do business at Hartland very good satisfaction, but to those who would spend an evening here none at all.

If you are tired of the blend teas A. S. Estabrooks, Rockland, can sell you either a straight Black English Breakfast Tea or an Oolong, or a mixture of the two. He has a full assortment of the blends for those who like them.

George C. Watson of the village, paid The Observer a pleasant visit on Thursday. He is enjoying very good health for one of his years, but says he finds that after retiring from an active business career time hangs heavy.

Charles and Will Stevens and Scott Sippel returned from Montreal on Friday, having gone up with potato cars. Charles Clark, who works at the Montreal branch of Hatfield & Scott's business, came down with them for a few days.

The saddest news that has come to us in a long time was the instant death of Edward King, a well-known C.P.R. trainman who has been running through here every day. While extra 547, in charge of Conductor Gibson and Engineer Gardiner, was shunting cars he fell from one and was terribly crushed. His head was severed and one foot was taken off. The verdict of Coroner Commins was that death was accidental and an inquest was deemed unnecessary. The train proceeded to Woodstock, passing Hartland about 9.30, carrying the remains. Sprague Flemming of Hartland, was a fellow trainman.

The race in the roller rink was a huge success judging from the attendance, there being about 200 tickets sold. Those who attended report that the fun was worth the money. In the first race Brown of Woodstock, and West of Grand Falls took a one mile roll, the latter making the finish of the last roll-around first. The second race was between Mulheron of Grand Falls, and George Boyer of Hartland, who won out. The third race was between Jim Levine and Hugh Smith, a local race, and was an exciting contest. Levine won. The manager of the rink is getting a good patronage and the place is run decently and in order at all times.

Produce Prices	
Potatoes.....	\$2.75
Hay, loose.....	8. to 10.
Oats.....	.40
Eggs.....	.25
Butter.....	20 to 22
Pork.....	.07
Beans.....	2.50 to 2.75
Chickens.....	10 Hens .07
B. W. Meal.....	1.75
Ducks and Geese.....	1.12

H. & M. Railway Meeting at Glassville.

At a largely attended and enthusiastic meeting of the people of Glassville and vicinity on Saturday evening, Coun. Lamont presided, and A. F. Campbell, M. L. Hayward and S. S. Miller of Hartland, discussed the prospects for the building of the Hartland & Miramichi railway. They told of the progress made so far. Mr. Lamont and John MacIntosh also spoke of the benefit to be derived from a railroad. The voice of the meeting was favorable to extending the survey from Knowlesville through to Foreston.

Blanks for filling in information concerning the acreage of land at present under cultivation along the proposed route, the timber land contiguous, the present crop production and an estimate of the increase of production a railway would warrant, were circulated among those present. This will give if properly attended to, excellent data from which to judge what might be expected in the way of traffic for the new road. Even this, however, will fall short of a correct estimate of what the road

would accomplish for the country.

The proposed new road is needed in Carleton county vastly more than the Valley railway. Its route does not parallel any existing road, it runs through an exceedingly fertile section, long sparsely peopled by pioneers who have been heroic in the endeavor to make homes for themselves. At one time the people were very prosperous. That was when the big lumber woods were near. Now the lumber is cut away and the fertile farms are isolated. A railway will solve the problem and induce settlers. Otherwise the exodus from the region must continue.

Camp Clair, Ayres' Lake.

A number of the young people from Cloverdale spent a very pleasant evening at Herbert Adair's camp on Thursday. They arrived at the camp at 4 p. m., where they were heartily welcomed by the cook, Lester Wallace, who can certainly mix the dough. After we partook of a hearty supper music was rendered on the violin by Harvey Jones, which was followed by a speech made by a young man who was presented with a fine linen collar and a gold collar button for the occasion. Then came some smart trapeze performing on the owl-pole by Percy Barclay and Billie Burrell. Next on the program was a dish-pan solo by Thomas Milton. Then some beautiful songs were sung by Herbert Adair and Billie Burrell, and some hymns by the ladies.

We think a certain young man must have been excited as he took violent fits at turning the grind stone.

WELL, WELL!
THIS IS A HOME DYE that ANYONE can use
I dyed ALL these DIFFERENT KINDS of Goods with the SAME Dye.
DYOLA
ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

A New Real Estate List.

24. A farm in parish of Brighton, of 200 acres, 75 cleared balance in spruce, fir and hardwood. Seven miles from Hartland. Good new buildings, cement cellar under house.
25. A farm in parish of Simonds of 150 acres, 80 cleared balance well wooded with hemlock and hardwood. A fine new 2 1/2 story house, 13 rooms finished throughout. Good cellar with new furnace. Carriage house, well house, Summer Kitchen. A new hip-roof barn 45x76 with 24ft. posts. A good well and spring near house, spring brook across farm. Situated on St. John river. Convenient to school, Post Office, Church and station. Easy terms.
26. A farm of 150 acres within 2 1/2 miles of Fredericton, 80 acres cleared balance woodland with some timber. A good to room house well finished with cellar. A spring near the house. A large barn, woodshed and wagon house. Near school and church. Quite level and in a fair state of cultivation. An orchard of 50 trees. Part cash, balance with yearly payments.
27. A farm of 200 acres in parish of Simonds on St. John river, 85 acres cleared balance heavy lumber land. In fair state of cultivation and fair buildings including house and three barns. Never failing well in woodshed. A spring brook crosses the farm. Has a small orchard. Convenient to Post office, School, Church and Station. Farm Machinery included. Good terms.
28. A house and lot in centre of Perth on Main St. (lot 20x50 ft.) used for offices and tenement overhead. Yearly rental \$188.00. Water in house. In good repair and well painted. A bargain if taken at once.
29. A fine home on Main St. Hartland. Well finished large house with large lawn in one of the best locations in town. A very desirable property on easy terms.
30. A good business stand in central location in busy town. Two story building. First floor can be used for store, etc. The second floor and third finished for large dwelling that gets good rental. A good investment on easy terms.
31. A fine large two story house with all well furnished inside and out with bath room hot and cold water, in good location in village of Hartland. A fine property at a low price.
32. EIGHTEEN LOTS on Main St. Hartland on the well known and desirable location on McMullin's Flat. Price from \$200 to \$300 each. Secure one at once or write for particulars.
33. A nice home of house and stable and lot of 8 acres in country. A nice little home with a good chance for gardening in a nice location very cheap.

Carleton Real Estate Agency.
Hartland, N. B.

three minutes at a time, while another amused himself by jumping off a block for physical exercise.

We did not see much difference between camp life and Barnum's Circus, as while we were amusing ourselves, in walked an Indiana elephant. Now what do you think of that? It is needless to say anything about

the athletic works done in that camp, because it is certainly fine, and is improving fast under the skillful management of Billie Burrell as boxing master.

We were cordially invited to stay longer by the boss, but as there were so many "Bats" we thought it best to take our departure at an early hour.

A Sprain or Cut calls for quick treatment. Don't try experiments. You are safe and sure with the old, reliable
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE Liniment
Used over 100 years for Rheumatism, Swelling, Stiff Joints, Wounds, Used inwardly for Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Bowel Troubles. 25c and 50c Bottles. At all Dealers. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass.

With our lines of
General Merchandise
we have the agency of the
Aladdin Incandescent Mantle Lamps
for the Counties of York, Carleton and Victoria.
Look for our advertisement next week
Also agents for **REX TAYLORING CO.**
Drake & Belyea
ROCKLAND.

The season is advancing and
We must not carry over any
Shoe Pax and Mocassins
so out they go at
Greatly Reduced Prices.
Molasses and Kerosene
We never sold so much of these articles as we have this season. This is due to the fact that the price and quality falls in the long run. We are headquarters for

Trunks, Suitcases and Telescope Valises
School Supplies
Slates, Rulers, Pencils, Ink, Notebooks, Exam. Tablets, Compasses and Erasers.
ARTHUR S. ESTABROOKS
ROCKLAND.

Hartland Roller Rink.
Open Tuesday, Friday and Saturday Afternoons, when special attention will be paid to Ladies and Children and to beginners.
Floor in excellent condition; ball-bearing skates, courteous attention and no objectionable features. No swearing or tobacco using permitted.
Orchestron Music.
Admission: Evening, 10c; skates, 15c; Afternoons, admission and skates for ladies and children for 15c
C. Raymond Rideout, Prop.

Acetylene Gas Plant FOR SALE.
We have two Acetylene Gas Plants, both in good condition, and as we need only one plant we will sell at a bargain. We are satisfied to use either. Purchaser may have his choice.
ESTEY & CURTIS Co. Ltd.
Hartland, N. B.

The Observer
will be sent to any Canadian address
3 Months on Trial for 10 cents
Send a dime and your address today : : :

W. P. Jones, K. C.
Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor, etc.
WOODSTOCK N. B.
RELIABLE INSURANCE
FIRE LIFE & ACCIDENT.
Perley S. Marsten,
Successor to
Astle & Cosman,
Representing the
OLDEST AND STRONGEST COMPANIES
Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.

NOTICE!
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will make application at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of New Brunswick for an ACT to incorporate them as "The Hartland Electric Power Company, Limited" for the purpose of damming the Beccounguis stream, erecting and maintaining power-plants and houses, etc., etc., and manufacturing and selling electricity for lighting, power, or for any purpose for which electricity may be used.
Dated this 4th day of January, 1912, at Hartland, N. B.
J. C. HARTLEY,
Solicitor for Applicants
Woodstock, N. B.

On the Farm

DAIRY HINTS.

The most profitable dairy cow is one that has no tendency to put on flesh, has a good appetite and a large stomach, indicating great consuming and assimilating capacity. A cow with this conformation is said to be one of the true dairy type.

Fodder corn is the staple roughage for cows. It gives milk and when properly cared in a good substitute for ensilage. The silo, however, saves all the feed and the cows which the ensilage better because it is more succulent.

Red flavors in butter are often caused by the feeding. The wild onion, or garlic in the pasture will do it, as everybody knows, and so will mucky fodder, spoiled ensilage and other similarly damaged foods. Turnips, potatoes and roots, if fed before or during milking, will also be apt to produce bad flavor. The danger from this kind of food can easily be obviated by feeding after milking.

This common goat will eat only one-eighth as much food as a cow, but will give more than that proportion of milk. Butter made from goat's milk will not keep, and must be eaten fresh from the churn. In many parts of the east goats are being raised in great numbers to supply a rapidly growing demand for their milk and butters.

Dairy cows require an abundance of succulent food. Any kind will assist digestion and render all other foods more beneficial. Carrots do not contain much solid matter, being mostly water, but they are highly relished by all classes of stock, and the animals will prefer them to grain, instinct prompting them to accept such foods because of their effect on the system.

To produce strong and healthy heifer calves for future dairy purposes their dams must be fed generously on nutritious feeds previous to calving. The cow should be allowed to become dry for from six to eight weeks previous to the birth of her calf. She will need this rest from giving milk in order to build up her physical system and to furnish extra nourishment to the development of her calf.

GROW SOILING CROPS.

A splendid way to utilize more profitably that piece of land near the building, that is now growing up into weeds, is to plough it up after seeding and sow some crop that can be fed to the dairy cows and young cattle when the grass becomes short this summer.

We have all seen the cows drop low in their milk yield during the latter part of July and August, due to the shortage of grass during that warm season. This can be overcome by growing a patch of corn, clover, a mixture of peas and oats, rape or white turnips near the yard, or pasture, and when the cows show a fall off in the milk yield, and the grass becomes short, cut and feed some of this green fodder once or twice a day.

Pasture is limited in many sections of this country, and in a dry year it is exceedingly important that we grow some green feed to carry our cows over the dry summer season to the time when they will have free access to the grain fields. It does not require a large piece of land for these crops, as they are better for green feed if sown thickly, and consequently a small area will give you a large yield per acre, and many unsightly corners seen on several farms could be changed to profitable plots, giving us, indirectly, as great returns as any equal sized pieces of land on the farm.

PREVENTING DISEASE.

The heavy losses in hogs are largely due to transmissible diseases. The organisms that produce such diseases enter the system in the feed and air. Muddy or dusty yards, crowded conditions and filthy floors or troughs are responsible for most of the cholera and swine plague. Young hogs are more susceptible than mature animals, naturally they need more care. The pens and yards should not be neglected because there is a danger of infection. Use whitewash freely about the houses and fences. Plough the unused lots and sow rye, oats or cowpeas. Spray the house, feeding floors and troughs thoroughly with a disinfectant every two or three weeks.

Tar disinfectants are most convenient. They should be used in not less than a 2 per cent. water solution. Spray or dip the hogs occasionally in a 1 per cent. water solution. Young hogs should not be given crowded quarters. Provide a diet that will keep them healthy and help them to resist disease. Keeping the hogs under the best sanitary conditions and using every precaution to prevent infection from the outside is the most satisfactory method of avoiding loss from transmissible disease.

MEN LOLL AND WOMEN WORK

WHERE HUSBANDS ARE DRONES AND WOMEN WORK.

The Ladies of Burma Take Kindly to It and are Quite Happy Withal.

The woman of Burma is the riddle of the Orient. On a continent where the fair sex is supposed to occupy an inferior social status, strange to say, Milady of the Pagoda Land appears to be as free as the air. Strangest of all, the Burmese beauty is willing to pay a heavy price for her liberty—and she does so uncomplainingly, even cheerfully.

As one roams through this province of the Indian Empire, one comes across homes where the husband is nothing but a drone, living at the expense of his wife's hard labor and dressing in fine clothes with the money earned by the sweat of her brow. While he lolls about with a huge cigar in his mouth, idly gossiping with his equally lazy male friends, or reclining on a soft couch, enjoying a delicious day-dream, or killing time playing with the children, his better half not only is keeping house for him and his little ones, but actually is earning the wherewithal to pay the living expenses. In fact, many a Burman is wise and selfish enough to marry more than one wife, letting each keep up.

A SEPARATE HOME.

where he will be welcome whenever he may choose to visit it, light-heartedly going the round of his spouses' establishments as if he were merely boarding out.

The Burmese woman seems to submit to all this without murmur—quite happy in the thought that her labor is keeping her beloved in ease and comfort. Possibly she feels the same pleasure that thrills the Occidental husband who keeps his wife in gilded luxury, supplying her with a retinue of servants, and catering to her slightest desires—the satisfaction that springs from the primeval instinct of possession. Or, like a good Asiatic, she is merely following the custom of her country which has been in vogue for many decades. Or, more than likely, Mrs. Burman knows that economic freedom is the parent of all independence, and believing this, she wants to be free, no matter at what cost, even if her husband is not.

And what does not the woman of Burma undertake to do in order to be economically free? You repair to the market-place, and whether you visit the vegetable, fruit, fish, or meat shops you find them presided over by members of the fair sex. You go to the draper's and you are waited upon by business-like maids and matrons. In the office, girls act as stenographers and bookkeepers. Indeed,

FEMALES ARE UBIQUITOUS.

in the business world, vending mangoes on the wayside, disposing of precious stones from behind the counters of large jewelry establishments, or taking their chances stockily and successfully in the stock market. While such a thing is not uncommon it must be remembered that we are dealing with the Orient—that very, Burma is next door to Hindostan, where women, for the most part, are kept screened from public gaze in the privacy of the zenanas.

Business women though Milady of Burma is, yet, she is a good mother. Some one with a sense of humor has said that girls and boys are born and brought up in the bazaars of this land. This is not far from being the truth. However, this must in no sense be taken as meaning that the children are unfortunate, for the Burman woman somehow or other has mastered the art of simultaneously being a good shopkeeper and mother.

You would not expect this worldly person to be of a religious temperament, but she certainly is. She goes regularly to the pagoda, kneels down before the image of Buddha, burns incense and colored candles, and lays flowers before the idol. She is liberal to a fault, and munificently gives money to keep up the temples. Indeed, if it were not for her generosity, it is hard to surmise what would become of the thousands of Buddhist monks who, bowl in hand, go from door to door.

BEGGING FOR FOOD.

Yet women in Burma is considered not to possess a soul. The popular belief is that the female must be reborn as a male before she can aspire to attain the Buddhist heaven Nirvana. Clever as are these women, they take this man-made declaration at its face value, meekly submitting to their fate as if they had no more spirit than the lamb that is being led to the slaughter-block. Many members of the fair sex enter the convents which are attached to the monasteries, and give themselves up to the sole occupation of cooking, washing, and sewing for the priests. These nuns don yellow robes, and shave the hair from their heads. They look so much like the monks that about the only way you can tell one from the other is to note the fact that, while the women carry their begging bowls on their heads, the men have them fastened to their wrists.

KEEPING WARM IN THE YUKON

Problem of Heating When Mercury is 70 Degrees Below Zero.

The winters in the Yukon territory are from seven to eight months long, during at least five of which the thermometer ranges from zero to 70 degrees below. The larger number of buildings are frame, and the price of wood, principally soft spruce, is \$10 to \$15 a cord. Consequently different schemes have been devised in order to take advantage of as much of the heating capacity of a cord of wood as possible.

The stoves used here for heating purposes are made of sheet iron and known as airtight heaters. In some cases these are purchased on the outside, having cast tops and bases, but they are principally manufactured in Dawson entirely from sheet iron.

The general custom has been to have the pipe run direct to the roof, a great percentage of the heat being thus lost through the pipe. It remained for a local merchant to overcome this to some extent. Sheet iron drums from 2 to 4 feet in diameter and from 4 to 8 feet in height, with a partition down the centre to within a short distance of the bottom, are now used.

The pipe from the stove enters the top of the drum on one side of the partition and directly on the other side of the partition another pipe is connected leading to the fire, the smoke must consequently follow down one side of the drum and up the other in order to escape. The pipe where it enters the drum may be too hot to permit the hand to rest thereon, while where it leaves the drum it is barely warm, and when the smoke leaves the chimney it contains very little heat.

These drums in some cases are placed, immediately next to the stove and in others as far as thirty feet distant, according to the size of the room. They are also placed in different rooms from that which contains the stove, and in some cases on the second floor. In this way a great heating surface is obtained and at least 50 per cent. more heat besides the distribution of the heat throughout the house, while the fire in the stove need not be so hot. It has also added to protection from fire, as the pipe is not hot where it goes through the roof.

The one disagreeable feature is the collection of creosote, which formerly was largely consumed by the intense heat of the smoke as it left the pipe. This has been overcome by making the bottom of the drum drain toward a hole in the centre, permitting the creosote to run into a pan placed below for that purpose. As much as from one to four gallons of this creosote will collect in twenty-four hours, according to the size of the stove. So far no use has been found locally for this creosote, with the exception of a small amount used by gardeners for the destruction of plant insects and worms.

The drum being built within six inches of the floor, draw a certain amount of the cold air from the floor of the room and carries it off.

UNPARALLELED TASK.

Winchester Cathedral Saved by a Diver's Pluck.

After six years of groping and toiling in darkness in twenty feet of water beneath the walls of Winchester Cathedral, W. R. Walker, a diver, has almost completed a task unparalleled in the history of diving.

Winchester Cathedral had for some years, shown unmistakable signs of sinking foundations. Its foundation was laid in the thirteenth century. There are visible signs to-day that the original work was interrupted by an inflow of water.

The walls began to crack and lean out of the perpendicular. After many consultations and inspections by engineers and architects it was decided that the only way to save the cathedral from collapsing was to employ a diver. Pumping was out of the question, as the silt or sand would be sucked up from the other parts of the foundations and then the whole structure would have come tumbling down. The problem the architects had to face was how to remove the peat and substitute concrete without using the pump.

Diving apparatus was installed, and Walker, a man of great experience in deep sea work, went down into the dark cavernous holes and began a task that was expected to take about a year to complete. But the difficulties were enormous. He had to work in absolute darkness and to feel his way about in the water, the physical difficulties preventing the use of artificial light.

Bit by bit he excavated the peat at the foundations and jute bags containing concrete were then lowered to him. As each bag was placed in position he slit it open with a knife and spread the cement over the surface. The whole restoration scheme has cost over \$100,000.

Meeker—"Did you tell the cook that I grumbled about the food?" Mrs. Meeker—"Yes." Meeker—"What did she say?" Mrs. Meeker—"She said I might inform you that there were no strings tied to you, and if her cooking didn't suit you, you could take your meals elsewhere."

WHEN BRITANNIA RULED.

An Episode on Board a Steamer Bound for South Africa.

A fancy-dress ball in celebration of "crossing the line," given on board a steamer bound for South Africa, is described by Lady Elizabeth Butler in her book, "From Sketch-Book and Diary." On this occasion the passengers of the second-class cabin were invited to join those of the first on the gaily decorated promenade-deck. Before quoting directly from her diary the account of the "catastrophe," the author inserts some words of explanation.

Here I must interpolate the statement of certain facts which will enable you more fully to sympathize with me in the catastrophe that closes this mid-ocean episode.

You must know that white servants were impossible to find at the Cape, and one must bring all one's staff out with one, "for better, for worse," it may be for three, four, five years. If any turn out badly, it is true you may send them home, but—who is to replace them?

I could not persuade my cook at Dover Castle to undertake this expedition, her courage failing her at the last moment, and I had to find an untried substitute. She was a Dane with the blood of generations of bellicose vikings coursing through her veins, and from afar I had watched her daily on the other deck with apprehensions.

"The ball is over and I feel decidedly limp. I thought I was going to have a pleasant evening. I was sitting with Lady—and all the others who were not masquerading, enjoying the sight of the figures in all kinds of extempore costumes appearing on the deck from below and mastering prior to setting to, the band playing a spirited waltz, when there slowly emerged from the saloon stairway, as if rising from the waves she rules—Britannia!"

"First a high brass helmet with scarlet crest, then a trident held in the right hand, and the folds of the union jack draping her commanding form. She stepped on deck.

"I say, said a voice, 'who is it?' "The success of the evening. 'Who is it?' "Who is it?" you heard on every side.

"Who is it?" asked Lady—turning to me.

"My cook," I faintly answered. "The last speaker knew her South Africa, and all the possibilities of the future might have spoken in my face, to judge by the choking laughter that caused her precipitate withdrawal. Each time she ventured back within sight of my smileless face, she felt seized her again."

"Later on I saw Britannia dancing in a small set of Lancers, hand in hand with the Marchioness. Shall I ever get her harnessed now?"

"I went back to hang over the bulwarks and lose myself among the stars."

FOUND RIGHT PATH.

After a False Start.

"In 1890 I began to drink coffee. At that time I was healthy and enjoyed life. At first I noticed no bad effects from the indulgence, but in course of time found that various troubles were coming upon me.

"Palpitation of the heart took unto itself sick and nervous headaches, kidney troubles followed and eventually my stomach became so deranged that even a light meal caused me serious distress.

"Our physician's prescriptions failed to help me and then I dosed myself with patent medicines till I was thoroughly disgusted and hopeless.

"Finally I began to suspect that coffee was the cause of my troubles. I experimented by leaving it off, except for one small cup at breakfast. This helped some, but did not altogether relieve my distress. It satisfied me, however, that I was on the right track.

"So I gave up coffee altogether and began to use Postum. In ten days I found myself greatly improved, my nerves steady, my head clear, my kidneys working better and better, my heart's action rapidly improving, my appetite improved and the ability to eat a hearty meal without subsequent suffering restored to me. And this condition remains.

"Leaving off coffee and using Postum did this, with no help from drugs as I abandoned the use of medicines when I began to use the food drink." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

If a man is willing to spend his evenings at home it's a sign that he didn't marry the wrong woman.

It is said that man's secretiveness is responsible for woman's curiosity.

When a man begins by saying, "Of course that's none of my business, but—" he is getting ready to butt in.

Before marrying an inebriate to reform him, a girl should learn the gentle art of chasing soiled linen up and down a washboard.



A New Head In 30 Minutes

Exchange that aching, throbbing, suffering, muddled head for a clear, cool, comfortable one by taking a

NA-DRU-CO Headache Water

25c. a box at your druggist or by mail from National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

LETTERS OF A SON IN THE MAKING TO HIS DAD.

—By REX McEVROY.

[Mr. McEvoy will write for this paper a series of letters from the west. They will appear from time to time under the above heading, and will give a picture of the great Canadian west from the standpoint of a young Ontario man going out there to make his way. These letters should be full of interest for every Ontario father.]

Calgary, Aug. 27th, 1911.

My Dear Dad—

Since I wrote you from Winnipeg I have left the prairies behind me. Today, about forty-five miles before reaching Calgary, I had my first sight of the Rocky Mountains. They lay low along the Western horizon, like clouds. The only way you could tell they were not clouds was because they did not change their shape. On the prairie I saw Indians, looking very civilized with their hair, leggings, cowboy, and mounted policemen, but I must tell everything in its turn. Before I go any further, I want to ask you to be sure to send me the newspaper from home. I feel just like Bill Dodson, whom I met in Winnipeg. He was telling me that whenever he got a paper from home, it was just like meeting an old friend, because it told him all about the folks he knew. His father gave him a subscription for a year as a Christmas present, and he said he couldn't have had anything that would have pleased him more. If I decide to stay out here, and anybody at home should want to give me something for Christmas, they might think about this. Don't wait till Christmas to send me the paper, though, please.

Say, Dad, if you saw the threshing machines that were round the railroad siding at Winnipeg waiting to be shipped to the prairies you wouldn't wonder that people in the west whom their country. These machines, loaded on flat cars, or standing like batteries of guns waiting to be shipped, reminded me of the South African war pictures of shipping guns and ammunition to the front. There is just as much hustle here. At the station, all along the line, are more machines waiting to be unloaded, and empty box cars are being collected on the siding to move the crop out. Everybody says that it is to be a bumper crop this year, and bigger than ever before. What you can see from the train certainly looks good. They have got cutting well under way now.

It's funny the way the towns out west advertise. You frequently come to towns where sign boards have been erected at the stations telling of the advantages the towns have to offer settlers. Back at Fort Arthur they had an attractive little one-story brick building, what is called a kiosk, which is a bureau of information. At Fort William there was a big sign: "Fort William the Pulse of the Dominion; the hub of East and West traffic passes through this town." There is another big sign there, but there is so much crowded on it, and the print is so small that I could not read it from the train. Indian Head is another place that advertises in this way. "Indian Head, Saskatchewan's Beauty Spot. Good land \$20 to \$40 per acre." Across the track on the other side is a sign which reads: "Dominion Government forest nursery, 40 acres, one mile from town; Distributed annually, 3,000,000 trees free to settlers. Visitors can inspect at any time." You would think that if these towns wanted to advertise they would do it in Ontario papers. Of course, thousands of people read the signs by the railroad track, but by the time they see them they have tickets to their destination and are not likely to stop off.

Out from Winnipeg the country is as flat as a table, and the horizon is as straight as the edge of a ruler. It surprised me to find out that between Winnipeg and Portage La Prairie, which is fifty-six miles west, there is a rise of 100 feet. Portage has a population of 7,000, and is quite a town, and one of Manitoba's principal grain markets. There are elevators there, of course, and from these west for a long way there are elevators at all the stations. There will be two or three elevators at each station, belonging to different companies. So a new-comer from Ontario these elevators, so many of them, are strange, and they are all the more noticeable because the country is so flat and there are no big trees. The elevators can be seen for miles.

At Brandon I laid eyes on the first Northwest Mounted policeman I ever saw. They wear red coats, just like those of the dragoons we saw in Toronto, and cowboy hats. It is said that the red coats were made part of the uniform of the police by Sir John Macdonald because the Indians among whom the police had their most difficult work always looked on the soldiers of the Queen as their friends. A red-coat would be trusted where anyone else would meet only distrust and suspicion. The most prominent building, from the Brandon station, is a seed warehouse, and this is another indication of the character of the West. And the fact that they go in for agriculture wholesale is shown by the advertisements to be seen offering "blowing engines" for sale. The blowing is done by engines on the big farms. Out in the prairie I saw great big galvanized iron tanks, which I thought must be for holding gasoline for running the blowing engines, but a man on the train said that these were portable granaries into which the grain is put as it is threshed, until it can be taken in to the elevators.

My, the prairies are lonely. You can look from the train window and get a wide sweep for miles and miles, and perhaps there will only be one house in the whole landscape. And there are no fences to show that anybody has made their home there. The rail fences, such as we have about the old place, you never see out here; wood is too scarce. Why, the only place about which there was a fence in some of the towns was the lumber yard, and this was sure to be protected with a high fence. Wood is so valuable that they say people lock their kindling in safes before going to bed.

Bye-bye for the present,
Your loving son,
JIM.

SCOTCH LOGIC.

Donald (who is seeing his more prosperous cousin off by the train)—Ye might like tea leave me a bob or two ta drink ye a safe journey, Willie.

Willie (feigning regret)—Man, I canna. A my spare shullin's I gie ta my auld mither."

Donald—That's strange. Because yer mither told me ye never gie her anything.

Willie—Weel, if I dinna gie my auld mither anything, what sort o' chance dae ye think ye've got!

Perhaps there is nothing grander in this world than a newly-promoted foreman, and Richard, whose appointment was but one day old, fully appreciated his position. A lady happened to visit the works approached him. "And who might be in charge of this department?" he is asked. "I am, mum," said Richard, proudly. "Really?" she said in surprise, which Richard took as homage to his position. "Yes," he said, puffing out his chest, "and I'll prove it. Kelly," addressing one of the workers, "you're needed!"

The tombstone man isn't the only one who has a penchant for cutting remarks.

Many a fellow is so close-fisted that he will keep everything except his promises.

Learn to know others by studying yourself.

THE PRESERVING TEST

FOR NEARLY 60 YEARS

Redpath

EXTRA GRANULATED SUGAR

has stood the searching test of preserving time. This is only possible because of its consistent high quality.

FROM YOUR GROCER.

The Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited, Montreal
Established in 1854 by John Redpath.

PUNISHING THE SOLDIER

THE WAY "CRIME" IS DEALT WITH IN THE ARMY.

Many Faults and Crimes for Which He is Compelled to Pay the Penalty.

A soldier, when he joins the British army takes an oath that he will serve his King and country for a certain number of years. Under this agreement, therefore, he never gets the "sack," unless a very serious crime, or a long period of bad soldiering causes him to be discharged, says London Answers.

Now, Thomas Atkins, being under a strict discipline which punishes every fault, is by no means infallible, and so commits himself by many faults and crimes. These can come under two headings—viz., minor and serious offences, each of which have their separate punishment.

"LOSING HIS NAME."

Minor offences are the mistakes which are made in the daily routine, such as clothing, accoutrements, etc., dirty or badly cleaned for inspection or parade, faults at drill, or, as might be, on guard or picket, by omitting to salute an officer, by walking in a slovenly manner whilst doing sentry-go, or by not handling his rifle in a smart and proper manner. Short absences up to about an hour also comes under this heading.

These minor offences Tommie calls "losing his name," and he has to appear before his company officer at "Orders" to answer for them.

The company officer, or captain of a company, is vested with the power to punish a man, and he can award any punishment up to seven days' C.B. (confinement to barracks).

The men who have "lost their names" are paraded at "Orders." The officer reads out the offence against each man, listens carefully to the defence, and then awards whatever punishment he thinks is merited.

T. A. AS CHARWOMAN.

It is considered that the man is not entirely at fault, the offence is either crossed out, or the man is admonished. Otherwise he is awarded one or two fatigues, drills (in some corps extra parades), or C.B. (days to barracks), all according to the seriousness of the offence.

Punishment is generally paid in the afternoon on what are called "punishment parades," and this is when the extra parades, drills, and C.B. men pay their punishment.

Extra parades are paid in marching order, and after inspection the man is dismissed. Drills are paid by an hour's drill, or by marching round the barrack-square for one hour with the C.B. men. These are sometimes converted into fatigues to suit the exigencies of the moment.

Fatigues are paid by Tommy doing charwoman in the different parts of barracks—scrubbing floors, blackleading, cleaning windows, washing pots and utensils, or peeling potatoes for his more fortunate comrades' dinner.

THE C. B. MAN.

"Days to barracks" is a more serious punishment. It is carried out in marching order, and consists of marching round the barrack-square in quick time only, and not of instructional drill. In mounted units two hours' drill per day is the penalty, and in dismounted units four hours' drill per day. Each drill has not to exceed one hour at a time. The C. B. men have also to be ready to answer their names every time the bugler blows "Defaulters' call," which is about once every hour, and they are employed on fatigue duties to the fullest practicable extent, with a view to relieving well-conducted soldiers therefrom. The C. B. man is not allowed out of barracks, except on duty, during his period of punishment, and is only allowed in the wet canteen for his pint of beer for one hour in the evening.

The serious offences are long absences, desertion, irregular enlistment, drunkenness, insubordination, and the charge which covers all sins—"Conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline." For these the soldier is punished by his commanding officer, who can award C.B. or detention up to

TWENTY-EIGHT DAYS,

or remand him to be tried by court-martial. As C.B., or confinement to barracks, has already been explained, only detention need be gone into.

All the great military centres in the United Kingdom have their detention barracks for the reception of soldiers under punishment. These barracks are separated and walled in, in a similar manner to a civil prison. There the soldier lives and works under a strict discipline. His food is graduated according to the length of time he has to undergo detention. He does the ordinary

drill parades that he would do with his battalion, but in addition he does a kit inspection and marching order daily.

During his period of detention he receives no pay, and is confined to a cell, which must be kept scrupulously clean. If he shirks any of these duties he is put into a punishment cell, which means bread and water and solitary confinement.

PAYING THE PRICE.

He can earn remission of his sentence by good conduct, and very few fail to take advantage of this privilege.

There are only two offences by which a soldier is punished through his pocket, and these are absence and drunkenness. For absence he forfeits his pay automatically, a day's pay being forfeited for six hours' absence, and two days' pay for twelve hours, provided the latter breaks into two days. For longer periods a day's pay is forfeited for each day or part of a day absent.

Drunkenness is punished by a scale of fines. For the first offence there is no fine; the second, 2s. 6d.; the third, if over six months since the previous offence, 5s.; if under six months, but over three, 7s. 6d.; and if under three months, 10s.

These fines and forfeitures of pay are inflicted in addition to any punishment which may be awarded by the commanding or company officer.

A NIGHT'S REST.

A Traveller's Experience in the South African Wilderness.

For overcoming a wakeful tendency at night some people advise the resolute banishing from the mind of all consciousness of disturbing things, such as, for example, sounds. Mr. Stanley P. Hyatt, in his "Diary of a Soldier of Fortune," does not say whether this plan was useful on an occasion when he, with some Mashona followers, was marching through the South African wilderness; but to those wishing to test thoroughly their nerves, he recommends spending the night in a certain spot in Rhodesia, which he discovered, but the knowledge of which he says he will not selfishly keep to himself.

We got to the Schelm Water after sundown, and camped down right away; and we went to sleep early. But we did not sleep long.

About nine o'clock an indescribable noise rose from the nearest of the kopjes, the barking of scores of baboons mingled with a savage growling. A couple of leopards had tried their luck among the Mashona's cousins, and had failed.

The result was that the leopards came along to us, not seeking sympathy, but a meal. We did not see them, but we heard them in the spruit, and began to heave flaming brands as a hint that we were not at home. For an hour or two they remained within a few hundred yards, but we heard them no more.

About eleven o'clock a hyena came along, a brute with a peculiarly offensive voice. He made a circuit of the camp six times, yelling as he went; but on the seventh round a charge of shot gave him an ugly shock, and although in all probability he was merely stung, he found he had important business elsewhere.

Once more we lay down to sleep. It must have been an hour or so later when the next alarm came. The lion that caused it was at least a mile away, travelling along the crest of the ridge we had crossed; but when he roared, the whole party sat up in its blankets, rather suddenly.

Not that we were troubling about that noisy lion; he would not come our way. It was his silent partner, to whom he was driving the game, that was worrying us, for, according to the direction of the wind, that same partner should be somewhere in our neighborhood.

He, or she, it turned out to be, she arrived before long, with her family, and took up a position about fifteen yards from us, just behind a little knoll. I have not the slightest idea what her object was. She stayed there till an hour before dawn, growling occasionally. We could hear her cubs suckling and quarreling among themselves; but she never made any move in our direction, nor did we in hers.

I know a man in a book, or even a sportsman from home, would have shot the lot—possibly with only discharge of his breath; but we were out hunting rubber, not lions; moreover, the night, besides being dark, was misty. So we got right down into our blankets, and hoped that if any of our niggers had to go, it would be the cook boy, who had recently spilt half our slender stock of tea.

In the end the lioness went, having done no harm to anything but our nerves. But the list of visitors was not yet complete.

A leopard, probably the same one as before had a walk around us at safe distance, purring out blessings on us; three hyenas took up their position among the ruins of the huts, and told us something possibly how glad they were to see us; and then, just as dawn was breaking, we heard a pack of wild dogs pulling down a buck at the bottom of the vleis.

That day, I must admit, I did welcome the smiling dawn, and so, I think, did all our party.

SHARKS AND SURF BATHING

DANGERS OF SOME AUSTRALIAN SEASIDE RESORTS.

Mixed Bathing at Sydney—Proper Dress for New Zealand Beaches.

Heats vary. It is not hot in Durban till the Zulu rickshaw man is too warm to prance between the shafts, and goes along with you at a jog. When that degree of heat arrives you wouldn't change places with him for a rubber mine. Adelaide, the capital of South Australia, has a "breathless, white, starling summer heat that last for weeks at a time. It hurts the eyesight, as successive teams of English cricketers have found out to their cost, but is otherwise not unhealthy.

One of the most uncomfortable places in the world or a really hot day is Melbourne. The sun blazes with an intolerable glare, and the "brickfields" (a scorching north wind) sweeps along the city's wide streets thick with dust and the smoke of the distance bush fires that has brought down from the country, from whence it is whirled with the velocity of a hurricane that morning. The smoke gets into your eyes and makes them smart, and the dust and other refuse make your clothes filthy and get down your throat, into your ears, your nostrils, everywhere.

London heat, writes Arthur J. Rees in the London Evening Standard, resembles the heat of Auckland, New Zealand's most northern city. It is humid, close, sticky, oppressive and above all, dense. But Auckland has what London hasn't—a beautiful harbor that makes you cool to look at it. The Maoris call the Auckland harbor Waite-mata, which means

"GLITTERING WATER."

and the sparkling blue of that volcano guarded bay holds you its) Y or while you are in Auckland and ever afterward, and you never do forget-me-not. It is the color of forget-me-not. You see the harbor from all parts of the city—from some spots the whole dazzling sheet of forget-me-not blue spreads out before you, at a mere patch of rippling violet, dancing shyly up at you as you turn the corner of one of Auckland's winding streets.

Sydney harbor is beautiful—you will not praise Auckland harbor to Sydney people if you are a "wise traveller"—but it lacks the entrancing blue and the lights and shades of the Harbor of Glittering Waters. And Auckland's harbor is still New Zealand's own—a fifty-mile gulf—a cliff and headlands are wrapped in a grand and gracious solitude. No advertisements, no signs, no billboards, no "river" by the use of somebody's pills stare at you from the great, sea-worn rocks; no rich Jews have built hideously inartistic villas on the grey volcanic hills that watch the coast. Both these things have been allowed to come to pass in Sydney's beautiful harbor—such a sacrifice!

The subject of heat brings us naturally to the subject of bathing. The Australians, particularly those living near the coast, are a bathing people. The children take to the water early and stay in late. An Australian boy will spend the whole of a long summer day in the bath, with alternate washing and sand-spraying sportsman clubs for boys and girls, from the youngest to the oldest, are taught to swim by good teachers.

THE SCHOOLS

have a series of interclub swimming matches during the summer, when rivalry is keen and excellent swimming results. As a natural consequence of this splendid system most of the Australian boys and girls in the large cities can swim well and drowning fatalities are rapidly declining. Beaurapaire, the world's champion swimmer today, learned his swimming as a member of the Albert Park (Melbourne) State school swimming club and only four years or so ago, as a slender stripling of 14 carried off all the school championships.

They have plenty of sea baths around Melbourne but no surf bathing such as Sydney people revel in Melbourne's great bay. Port Phillip, is la-docke!, so there are no breakers worth mentioning. There is also a further obstacle in the shape of periodical invasions of large sharks, which have a calming effect on the enthusiasm of those who advocate the charms of bathing in the open. Three or four miles from Melbourne is the fashionable marine suburb of St. Kilda, which has the finest swimming baths in Australia—half a dozen of them.

Bathing by night under the electric lights is a very favorite amusement of the Melbourne people here. For those hardier souls who prefer the embrace of "the great sweet mother," untrammelled by the restrictions of a picket fence—even though the fence is sharkproof there is Sandringham Beach and Half Moon Bay, a few miles further along the coast. Here people have their bathing boxes and bathe in the open with a wavy eye open for the appearance of the dorsal fin of

A SHARK IN THE OFFING.

A man who was fond of bathing off Sandringham assured me once, when I asked him if he wasn't frightened of sharks, that a shark would never tackle you in water if you splashed and kicked up a noise at its approach.

I never tried the efficacy of the remedy myself; nor did he, for, on the first occasion on which he and a shark took the water together he was out and dressed and had borrowed a rifle before the shark saw him. Sharks would, however, find it a very difficult matter to seize a careful bather in Port Phillip waters owing to the gradually shelving beach and shallow water for some distance out. The proof of this is the few fatalities that have occurred to bathers there from sharks. The casualty list in the deeper waters of Sydney harbor has been much heavier.

But the great sight in the way of sea bathing in Australia is the summer surfing carnival at Sydney. It is a remarkable spectacle. If ever you go to Sydney do not miss a visit to Manly or Bondi or Coogee—the three places all within an hour's access of Sydney—where the surfers hold high revel and make the seascape glad with their merriment. I have seen many bathes from various lands in many tides, but I have never seen anything that resembled the joyous abandon, grace and gaiety of Sydney surf bathing.

Picture a beautiful stretch of the Pacific Ocean breaking in with a great swell on a white beach. Then people bath, the stretch of ocean and the beach, with thousands, yes

THOUSANDS OF BATHERS of both sexes, young for the most part, clad in light and airy bathing costumes that give full play to uncovered limbs; either in the water, going in, or basking in the sand beneath a golden Australian sun, all laughing, chattering, singing and enjoying life to the uttermost.

Young people of both sexes—dozen or more together—go down to the water's edge in hand to swim out to meet the breakers. Mother Grundy is banished from these sea shores, which are conducted with a harmless unconvention and innocent freedom from artificial sex restraint charming to see and good to participate in. Everybody is welcome to the open sea, and if you bump into your lady neighbor, as you are swept back to shore on the breakers she accepts your apologies as laughingly as you tender them. Nor are introductions necessary if you wish to enter into conversation. Something of the freedom of the sea takes possession of you for the moment.

The sport has more than a spark of danger, but that seems to add to its attractiveness for Sydney people. In surf bathing you swim out to the advancing billow and dive into it just as it breaks—to be swept ashore with a bewildering ecstatic rush amid the boom of the surf. But if you are caught in the powerful retreating undertow you will be swept out to sea, no matter how strong a swimmer you may be. If that happens, as it frequently does, the only thing is to lie still and try and float, and wait till a member of the life saving club—there are always several on duty—is paid out to you on a life line.

Often the victim of the undercurrent is carried away too fast to be rescued and the Sydney evening papers dismiss the tragedy in a few lines headed "Another Fatality at Surf Bathing." But the

APPALLING LIST OF DEATHS every season is no deterrent to the devotees of surf bathing. They go joyously on with their surf, in no wise checked by the thought that they are playing with death. From their point of view the sport is worth the risk.

Sydney surfing is marked by some peculiar features of its own. There is the cult of getting brown for instance. The surfer who can display a skin of dark golden brown is a king of his kind. Young men put in a lot of time lying about in the scantiest bathing attire letting the sun dry, or tan, their bodies the requisite tint. They deplore the slowness of the process, and greatly envy the fortunate youth who has a night job of some sort which permits him to lie about the beach all day—getting brown. They bewail the golden hours they have to waste in work, and the moment they are free from the cares of office they dart by tram out to their beloved Bondi to get a little browner before the sun sets.

Sharks do not bother the surfer much. The shark in the open sea prefers to let the deadly undertow sweep his evening meal out to him. Inside the harbor he has to fend for himself. That is why there are so many more shark accidents inside the harbor than in the surf. They surf bathe a bit in New Zealand, but not the same way. The New Zealander takes life differently to the Australian, and mixed bathing is only tolerated there under severe restrictions. Both sexes have to wear a hideous neck-to-ankle bathing gown which swathes you like an Arctic explorer's winter's outfit and makes graceful surf bathing impossible. Public feeling is still somewhat

AGAINST MIXED SURFING

in New Zealand, but it is indulged in to some extent at Lyall Bay, a strip of black volcanic beach near Wellington, with fairly good break-

ers, and at Brighton, a suburb of Christchurch, the capital of the Canterbury wool kings in the South Island.

When I was in New Zealand last year a few of us used to go out of a morning to Island Bay, a beautiful wind-blown piece of sea a few miles from Wellington, on the shores of Cook's strait, from whose towering green headland on a clear day you can see the summit of the South Island cliffs turn from pearly white to pink and back to white again through some prismatic effect of sun and ocean, and have some fair surf bathing from a little baby rock-surrounded beach there. With the arrogance of our human kind we got to think that nature had designed this superb desolate stretch of narrow beach and thundering ocean specially for ourselves, but one morning when a great southerly gale was sending the breakers galloping in from the ocean in great style (you could see them racing like huge crested whales from the sky line) we got an unpleasant surprise.

The subsiding gale must have raged out in the deep with such force as to shift things from the bottom and we found the shallows aquirming with all sorts of nasty slimy things from the ocean bed; the water was alive with wriggling masses of repulsive blind eels with protruding teeth and squelchy bodies which were being slowly driven ashore. We discovered their presence through one of our party diving head first into a pupy mass of them and coming hurriedly ashore festooned like a Medusa.

HELPING YOUNG PEOPLE.

Good Work Done by the Children's Aid Societies of Ontario.

Some of the cases dealt with by the agents of Children's Aid Societies not only furnish interesting reading, but also give some idea of the splendid work that is being done for young people in all parts of our Province. Here are a few extracts:

Boy of ten was taken by his father to a number of saloons, the mother being dead and no one to look after the little fellow properly. The father was charged with drunkenness, and the arrangements were made for the boy to board with a respectable family at father's expense.

A lad frequently charged with stealing was reported by the parents, who asked that some punishment be given without arrest or publicity. This was judiciously administered by the agent in the form of a spanking, and the boy promised to be good hereafter.

A girl of seventeen, who was drinking at a hotel with young men, was taken in charge and sent to a sheltering home.

Moving pictures shows, bar rooms, stations, etc., were frequently visited to prevent children loitering around.

Three newboys were sent home because of their tender age. Quite a number of children were reported to be absent from school, and it was found that the assessors did not furnish the clerk of the municipality with a list of children between the ages of eight and fourteen, as required by law. Truancy work is done by a policeman in his spare time. It was considered desirable to have this work done by someone more particularly interested in children, and that the duties required one person's whole time.

Another agent reports, among other things, having stopped several tobacconists from selling cigarettes to young boys.

A girl of twelve was waiting on tables in a restaurant, mother dead and she was living with an aunt. School attendance was insisted upon.

As a result of a friendly visit and advice some neglected children were provided with clothing and sent to school.

Six boys were arrested for stealing, having organized themselves into a gang for that purpose. Parents were required to attend court and to give guarantees for future good behavior. Two of the principal offenders were placed under the guardianship of the Society and sent to friends in other districts under supervision.

Several boys under school age, were found working in a factory and the manager was summoned to court. He agreed not to employ such lads in future, and parents promised to let them return to school.

Decided improvements were reported in the cases of several families where children had been absent from school, untidy in appearance and loitering on the streets.

A DANGEROUS DRINK.

Judge Ben B. Lindsey, the noted reformer of Denver, was lurching one day—it was very warm—when a politician paused beside his table. "Judge," said the politician, "I see you're drinkin' hot coffee. That's a heatin' drink."

"Yes," said Judge Lindsey. "Oh, yes. In this weather you want iced drinks, judge—sharp, iced drinks. Did you ever try iced gin and ginger ale?"

"No," said the judge, smiling, "but I've tried several fellows who have."

BIRDS IN THE SCRIPTURES

BIBLICAL ALLUSIONS TO NATURAL HISTORY.

Birds are Numerous and in Great Variety in the Land of Palestine.

The habits of birds as compared with those of wild beasts cause the former to be more noticed in any country than the latter, but this rule seems not to obtain among the writers of Scripture. Mammals as used in sacrifice or for food bulk far more largely in their eyes than all other kind of creatures put together. Roughly speaking, there are a hundred animals mentioned in the Bible, ranging from the ape to the coral, from the lion to the louse, and of these, writes Canon J. W. Horsley in the Treasury, thirty-eight are mammals, and the frequency of their mention and the evidence given of close attention to their habits show the relative importance attached to them.

Apart from references to birds generally we have in Scripture only mention of the bittern, the fowl, the cormorant, the crane, the cuckoo, the dove, the eagle, the vulture, the glede (or buzzard), the hawk, the heron, the lapwing, the nightjar, the osprey, the ostrich, the owl, the partridge, the peacock, the pelican, the pigeon, the quail, the raven, the sparrow, the stork, the swallow, and the swan. Yet there are few lands, perhaps none of the small size of Palestine, in which birds are more numerous and in greater variety, especially at

SOME TIMES OF THE YEAR.

This is largely from the fact that the fauna and flora of the sea coast, and for some way inland are Mediterranean in character.

Coming, however, to the Psalms, we find that apart from the general mention of fowls or birds of the air only the dove, the sparrow, the swallow, the stork, the pelican, the hawk, the raven and the eagle are mentioned.

Fish are only mentioned once, in the summary of the plagues of Egypt, in Psalm cv. 29: "He turned their waters into blood, and slew their fish." The absence of Scriptural allusions to any definite kind of fish is remarkable, since the memory of the Nile and the lakes and canals of Egypt, which teem with fish; the important fishery of the Lake of Galilee, the supplies from the Mediterranean to the fish market at Jerusalem and the necessity to discriminate between kind and kind and to reject all that were without apparent scales or fins would have made the names of several kinds to be expected. As Mr. Hart says in his "Scripture Natural History," "The Greeks have left us upward of 400 names for fishes, but the Hebrews not one."

Coming down to the lower ranks of creation, bees inevitably attracted attention as

THE PROVIDER OF HONEY.

mainly "wild" or gathered from the cliffs, but also as derived from hives which now are made of clay tubes piled into a pyramid. In Psalms xix., 10, the judgments of the Lord are said to be: "Sweeter than honey and the droppings of honeycombs," and in Psalms lxxxi., 17, the usual source of the supply is indicated: "With honey out of the rock would I satisfy thee." In Psalms cxix., 103, the image of sweetness recurs: "How sweet are Thy words unto my taste, yea, sweeter than honey unto my mouth." In Psalms xxii., lxxviii., and xxvii. there is a reference to the melting of wax before the fire, and only as a poetical simile here and in Micah i., 4, is wax mentioned in the Bible. The word "bee," however, only comes in Psalms cxviii., 12, and in three out of the four times we find it in Scripture the image is that drawn from the annoyance of a swarm of angry bees attacking man, as here, "they came about me like bees."

Snails, as would be expected by any conchologist who found from a geological map that a great part of the Holy Land belonged to the chalk and limestone formations, abound in many parts. We found one beautifully marked variety of a common helix in multitudes on the hill above Nazareth, and others whiten the desert even with their number, becoming whiter with their thicker shells where the heat is greatest. The only reference, however, in the Psalter is to the

SLIME LEFT BY THE SNAIL,

and still more by the slug, as it crawls, which gives the appearance of wasting of substance. So in Psalms lviii., 8: "(Let them be like a snail melting, as it goeth along." Locusts could not fail to impress, any dweller in the East, and so in Psalms lxxviii., 47, and cv., 34, both recounting the plagues of Egypt, we have, "He gave also their increase unto the caterpillar, and their labor unto the locust, and He spake, and the locust with-came, and the young locust with-came." Here we may note, that as the early translators knew grasshoppers better than locusts they used the former word.

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.

W. E. Thornton

BARBER and HAIRDRESSER.

First class equipment. Located at the old Gillin stand, Depot St. Prompt service. Perfectly satisfied in every patron. Old faces made young. Scraggly beards made presentable. Tangled heads untangled.

Watches, Clocks, Wedding and Engagement Rings.

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

T. B. THISTLE, Hardland, N. B.

MANLEY H. CRAIG

Deputy Land Surveyor

and

Timber Land Estimator

Telephone 01-23. PERTH, N. B.

Exchange Hotel

W. F. Thornton, Proprietor

Well equipped in every way. Livery stable in connection.

Main St., Hardland, N. B.

"Protestantism and Romanism."

Following is a report of the "Sermon" preached last week by Rev. H. H. Thomas before the local Orange Lodge:

The speaker said in part: "The Orange Association is the child of the revolution of 1868-1870. The child has grown into the sturdiest type of manhood. In Canada alone over 100,000 men have knelt before her altars and taken upon themselves the solemn obligation of loyalty to God, Country and King."

"We are misunderstood. The definitions given in the standard encyclopedias are sorry attempts at the truth. We disclaim an intolerant spirit. We ask for all equal rights; we demand that special favors be denied any class or creed. In a democratic country there must be no discrimination. Legislation for the masses without injury to the classes." The speaker spoke at length from the "Qualifications of Membership." He passed on to deal with Romanism. Two systems of religion diametrically opposed cannot be equally true or equally beneficial. "In clearest outline let me say the contrast between the teachings of Protestants and Romanists is strikingly apparent at these points:

I. (a) Protestants say the Bible only is the source of authority. (b) The Romanists say the Bible and Tradition are the sources of authority claiming tradition to mean the oral teachings of the Apostles.

II. (a) Protestants say in Christ only is complete atonement made. (b) The Romanists say you must look to Christ and the Saints.

III. (a) The Protestant says salvation comes by the grace of God. (b) The Romanist says and insists on declaring that salvation comes by Sacramental grace.

"Out of this latter doctrine has come the disgraceful attitude of the church of Rome on the marriage question which has been labelled in their own language the 'ine temere' decree." Here the question was discussed at length. Point after point was elaborated. In summing up the speaker said, "Regarding Romanism as an organized power in civil life, our proper position as an Orange Association is that of an opposing force."

The absolute separation of Church and State is our demand. The non-interference of any religious body in civil affairs is our battle-cry. Let that be sounded over every hill-top and valley of Canada. Let the cry forever be "No alliance with Rome—hostility in the spirit and temper of Jesus Christ."

(In Parliament recently Mr. Lancaster brought in a bill for a uniform Dominion marriage law which would render powerless the "No Temere

Decree." Sir Wilfrid Laurier and most of his followers voted for it. Mr. Borden and a majority of Conservatives voted against it. The bill was shelved.)

Orangemen Appreciate Laurier

The many appreciative references to Sir Wilfrid Laurier which have appeared lately in the leading organ of the Orange order, indicate that the intelligent men of that body are beginning to look upon the liberal leader in a new light. They are beginning to appreciate as they never did before the lofty character of the man, his high patriotism, his devotion to principle and duty, his sturdy independence and fair-mindedness. They realize, now that he has passed from the leadership, that there was no man in public life in Canada who could better control the warring element in Quebec, none who could better mould them to his will, and none who treated all denominations more fairly than did Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Though a Catholic, from the very first moment of his entry into power until his departure therefrom he recognized that the Protestant minority in Quebec was entitled to a voice in the affairs of the country. With the de-thronement of Laurier, the Quebec minority lost the Cabinet representation that they had enjoyed for fifteen years. This denial to Protestant rights by a Protestant premier whom they had helped into office has cut many Orangemen to the quick.—Beacon.

Our Neighbours

NEWBURGH AND DANVILLE.

The roads through Newburgh and Danville are in a fine condition owing to the recent storms. Cord-wood sawing is the order of the day. Sorry to say they have forsaken the main roads and taken the woods for it, leaving the roads for the mail man and the school children to break. Picture poor Gordon doing the Cape three times weekly, all expecting their weekly dinners. Hope none begrudge poor Goe his job.

Stanley Peter is under the care of Dr. Keirstead of Woodstock.

Our school is doing fine under the skillful management of Sarah Hourihan. Thirty-five very gentle pupils attend.

Harry Cunningham, who has recently been employed in a restaurant in Houlton, made a trip home to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cunningham.

Chas. Cunningham is working for Willard Carr.

Eva Gallagher of Newburgh, is employed in Yexxa's store in Woodstock.

Harry and Katie Cunningham and Carrie Burke were recent callers on Mrs. Gao Giddis.

Some of our young ladies made a trip to Upham's mill at Nackawick,

some to see their brothers and sweet-hearts. Wonder what two boys collapsed when they entered and saw Gertie and Nellie? Guess they returned home on the 8 o'clock train, bringing their escorts right along with them. Oh, you Mabel!

Jim Gillin was calling on friends in this place last week.

John P. McGuire and wife was visiting Hugh Johnson on Sunday last.

We are glad to say that Arthur Cummings of this place, is improving nicely, after a severe attack of pleurisy-pneumonia.

The Bell Bros. are busily engaged cutting cord-wood for Henry Mc-Gahey and Phillip Gibbons of this place.

There is no better medicine made for colds than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy; it acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions, aids expectoration; and restores the system to a healthy condition. For sale by all dealers.

MUNTIAC.

Mr. Dexter was doing business here on Friday.

Paul Bros. are very busy sawing wood.

Mr. Lyons and Mr. Boyle of Glassville, were callers here Monday.

James Paul and Miss Annie Paul were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Morehouse Thursday evening.

A. A. Grant made a business trip to Andover this week.

A number from here attended the political meeting at Andover Friday evening.

Mr. Chair of River de Chute had the misfortune to get his foot badly hurt while unloading timber at the mill Friday.

Mr. Oldham of Woodstock, was at the Miles House this week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Morehouse drove to Perth on Wednesday.

J. B. Adam made a trip to Andover this week.

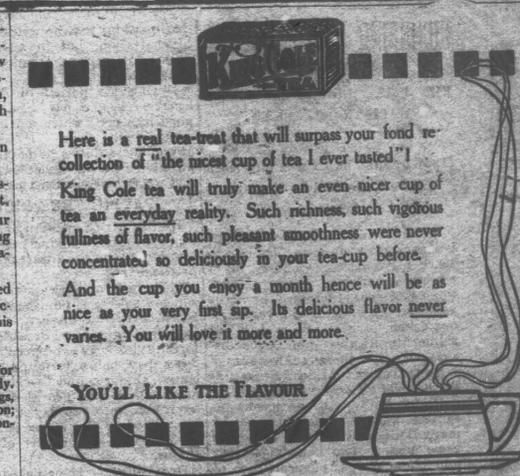
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Morehouse were visiting friends at Moose Mountain Thursday.

Mrs. Isaac McDougall spent Wednesday at Maple Harst with her mother who is very ill.

Wesley Morehouse is spending a few days here helping Mr. Miles haul wood.

VICTORIA CORNER.

Mr. and Mrs. J. York wish to thank the neighbors who assisted in getting up wood at the frolic last Monday. After only about three hours notice 24 men and 8 teams and one sawing machine appeared on the spot. After a good dinner was partaken of the teams got to business. About 24 loads fell to the ground. We haven't seen the sun since, for chips. After all was done supper was served by Mrs. York, who can do it to perfection.



Here is a real tea-treat that will surpass your fond recollection of "the nicest cup of tea I ever tasted!" King Cole tea will truly make an even-nicer cup of tea an everyday reality. Such richness, such vigorous fullness of flavor, such pleasant smoothness were never concentrated so deliciously in your tea-cup before. And the cup you enjoy a month hence will be as nice as your very first sip. Its delicious flavor never varies. You will love it more and more.

YOU'LL LIKE THE FLAVOUR

As stock taking will soon be on we want to clear out some lines and will give

Special Bargains

on several lines such as

Winter Lap Robes at Cost, Parlor Lamps at greatly reduced prices, Sheet Iron Stoves at a real bargain. Try our 69c. Axe.

A Good Line of General Hardware on hand.

ZIBA ORSER

Western Assurance Co.

(INCORPORATED 1851)

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

DIBBLEE & AUGHERTON, Agents

Woodstock, N. B.

Telephone: Office, 12-11. Residence, 164-11.

Commercial Hotel

"A Home Away from Home."

George G. McCollom, Proprietor. The best table in Carleton county. Fine bath

Large sample rooms. First class livery in connection. Meals ready on arrival of trains

HARTLAND, N. B.

B. B. MANZER'S DEPARTMENTAL STORE - Woodstock

3 Entrances: Main, King and Wellington Streets

\$50,000 \$50,000 \$50,000. A Fifty Thousand Dollar Stock on Sale for

FOUR WEEKS, Ending March 2, Saturday

Largest, Newest, Cleanest, Most Up-to-Date Stock on the St. John River.

\$1.00 for 80 cents -- TO THE PUBLIC -- \$1.00 for 80 cents

Our Estate having been settled, we wish to reduce our Stock and to show the public our appreciation of their aid in building up our business, which was established by the late R. B. Belvea, in 1870, and so successfully continued by the late B. B. Manzer, we offer you a Bona Fide Sale of EVERY article in our Store at 20 per cent Discount. As you all know, we have never been ashamed of our prices. Our goods have always been marked in plain figures, so the public can see the price as well as the clerk. We buy for Spot Cash. We sell for Cash. The most of our goods are bought at the mills, as we are on the Jobbers list, and thereby are able to buy cheaper than any other by saving the middleman's profit.

Result---The public buy their goods from us at a lower price than any other store can sell,

Example---We Sell the public Clark's 300 yard Reel Thread at 5 cents, which is less than other stores can buy it.

HAVING THE TRADE and turning over our goods for cash we can sell cheaper. When we offer Our Goods in a Sale like this nothing is Reserved, except Clark's Thread' Bleached and Unbleached Cotton.

Our Staff of Clerks---The majority of them have been with us years, and we know you have confidence in them.

This Sale will take the place of our Annual Linen and White Wear, Sale, for which we are noted, as we Import from Ireland all these goods.

Think of it---20 cents off every dollar's worth of goods, including our new Spring importations.

P. S.---Our Premiums will be continued as usual, except throughout this Sale---and all checks redeemed.

B. B. MANZER. 20 Per Cent. off.