

The Carleton Observer

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Whole No. 461

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

Ladies' Whitewear

A very fine line in all sizes which we are fortunately able to offer
at Before-the-War Prices

Ladies should see our

Irish Dimity Muslins

They wash well, wear well, and make up well for Ladies' Waists and Children's Dresses and Aprons. Priced moderately

Reduced Prices on Ladies' and Misses' White Wash Skirts

A dandy assortment of

Tennis Shoes in White and Colored

for Children, Boys, Misses, Ladies and Men

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Fire may never come, but the deteriorating effect of the weather on buildings of every kind is certain, unless protected by paint.

Unprotected wooden surfaces crack and become open and porous, then decay and rot starts. This means expensive repairs, which can all be avoided by the regular use of paint.

Examine your buildings now—A little money spent in painting at once may save you much larger expenditure a little later.

Sherwin-Williams Paint, Prepared, is the ideal paint for outside use. It is made of the purest and best materials, thoroughly mixed and ground by powerful machinery according to special formulae, the result of years of experiment and experience in paint making.



S. W. Smith

N. B. Phone 3-2.

We Carry a Full Stock of these Excellent Paints, as well as Housecleaning Supplies

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New Summer Dress Goods and Ladies' Wear

Handsome New Wall Papers

The Cash Store

EAST FLORENCEVILLE, N. B.

Farmers' Phone 1 8-2

WONDERFUL LETTER FROM S. G. BARTER

Remarkable How Matter-of-Fact Our Boys Take It

Here is the letter of a true patriot, and a hero. It is a very remarkable letter, and The Observer commends it to all its 11 or 12 thousand Carleton and Victoria readers.

Dear Mr. Stevens: I will write you a few lines as I have during the last few days met several of the boys from around Hartland and I feel I should write and convey a message to you of them. I have been in the Quarter Master's Store at the 2nd Canadian Infantry Base depot since March and today makes it a complete month. I have been here and all the Canadians for the 2nd Division pass through here and we fit them out for the field and send them away all prepared to combat the Germans. I have met Sgt. Wendell Nixon. He looks fine. Ray Plummer, bless his heart, had grown so much I did not know him when he came in with Sgt. Nixon, but I was glad to see him. Clyde Shaw looks hardy and fit. Hal Sippell too, is tanned and looks a real veteran now. Jack Merrill looks well also. A Ryder, special as ever. Randolph Jones, who was too young, but now has reached the proper age of a British soldier. Jim Kelly of Bristol. John C. Barter is also here at present for a few days, just out of hospital where he was on account of burning shells injuring his ears. The last fortnight has been a very busy time for us as this greatest of battles is within our hearing and we are all working hard, each at his post, yet I am happy in meeting so many old friends.

I don't mention many, but I see you are a very busy man and so I will not write you more than a few lines. It is wonderful how quiet and matter-of-fact our boys take it. Here one comes strolling in and says "Well, I guess you will have to fit me out for I was going on leave and I am stopping here. My kit is with my unit." He jokes and the next was called from Paris; had not time to go get his haversack and little field necessities. Another has come in "flung" his company is, and only has a rifle and steel hat. A few Americans come in. They were an Engineer Company got mixed in the fight and have nothing but uniforms and steel hats. We fit them out in good Canadian caps and we all joke and swap yarns, and I must tell all we say, but men are going to Canada almost every day on "compassionate" reasons. The British are fighting against the mightiest army ever hurled on an opponent, but in spite of two weeks steady battle they have not been able to break our line—only bulge it out somewhat. No one here is worrying. We are sending men up laughing, joking, singing, and cheering; and when they meet the Germans, by jinks they fight! It's then the metal rings true! One cannot help being proud of our Great Empire as they see Canadians, Scotch, Australians, English, Irish, Welsh, New Zealanders, South Africans and Newfoundlanders marching and intermingling in camp and all of one mind and one speech and on the same errand. And now the Americans are here—another nation of our speech. The world will be a different world after this war and if we Anglo-Saxons stand together we will be much the same as a big, good-natured, yet stern and just policeman at a ginger bread stall, where boys spend pennies for ginger bread rolls. In other words, we will impose peace on the world and give even small nations justice that they may swagger and eat their bread in peace.

My message to the home folk is "Be of good cheer, we will win. But the more unselfish we all are the sooner we will win and bring a lasting happiness to our people. I enclose two copies of a little paper we have sent us as regularly as is possible. My wife sends me the Hartland paper, "The Observer," and it is the home paper and I look for it most of all papers. Would

you like me to send you some souvenirs for your window? Let me know.

Your true friend
S. G. Barter



W. R. Estabrooks, son of Joseph Estabrooks of Wilmet, writing to his mother from the Front under date of Jan. 27, says:

"Thought perhaps Minnie being in Woodstock you were not hearing from me. Haven't fired a gun for nearly seven weeks. Am in charge of the wagon line looking after the drivers and the outfit. Some job, too, believe me. We have regular parade hours and get our sleep regularly except when we have to take our turn at the line necessities for those at the gun. We have good places to sleep and lots of rations. I never saw our horses looking better and it is almost impossible to handle the mules. We have six in our sub, I guess the best in the bunch, and that isn't saying much."

"Saw Oscar, Lester and Clifford several nights ago. They are not more than a mile away from the front. Can see them real often. Oscar is head cook in the battery. Clifford was not feeling extra. Had a touch of trench fever, I guess. It must be kind of lonesome, with just you, father and George about the place. Wonder if the snow is deep and weather cold. It is a little muddy here, but the weather has been great lately. Got the gloves, socks and mittens all good. If the weather keeps like this they will last me out. Nothing much to write so will close. Your bald-headed boy—"

STEPHEN M'MULLIN KILLED IN ACTION

Another Hartland Boy Makes the Sacrifice—Other Carleton Boys Dead

On Saturday morning a telegram to W. P. McMullin announced that his son, Stephen, had been killed in action. He was about 20 years of age and enlisted a little over two years ago with the 140th and went overseas with that unit. No details of his sad but glorious end have been received. Besides the sorrowing parents there are left to mourn, two brothers, Milo and Claude, and three sisters, Mrs. F. A. Alton, Sarah and Mary. Stephen was a likeable boy, popular among his young friends, and his death seems to once again bring the war very close home.

William Burrell of Cloverdale, for some time reported missing, is now supposed to have been killed. He leaves a young wife and infant child.

F. Broad of Beechwood is among the missing believed to have been killed.

Page-McAuley

A pretty wedding was solemnized at five o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, May 1, in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John A. McAuley, Williamstown, when their daughter Annie Catherine was united in marriage to Chas. S. Page, an enterprising farmer of Centreville. Only the near relatives and close friends of the contracting parties witnessed the ceremony. While the wedding march from "Lohengrin" was being rendered by Miss Myrtle Smith, the bride and groom entered the parlor and stood under an arch of evergreen. The bride was becomingly gowned in white silk and bridal veil with wreath of roses and carried a bouquet of flowers. After the ceremony which was performed by Rev. J. B. Champion, a bountiful supper was served in the dining room. The bride is held in the highest esteem in Williamstown, where she has been an active worker in the Sunday school and church. Many useful presents were received, including several substantial sums of money. The groom's gift to the bride was a beautiful pearl and pincto necklace. The best wishes of their many friends go with them to their new home in Centreville.

You May Dream Dreams

and see Visions, but to make your Dreams come true—and your Visions materialize—generally means having a little capital to start with.

The way to get capital is to save a part of what you now earn.

Decide, now, to let us help you to save. Interest paid every six months.

—THE
Bank of Nova Scotia

Paid-up Capital \$ 4,000,000
Reserve Fund 12,000,000
Resources 180,000,000

R. B. ROSSBOROUGH
Mgt. Campbell Branch
Branches at Centreville &
East Florenceville

SAVE FOOD

In a time needing food economy many people are not getting all the nourishment they might from their food. It is not how much you eat, but much you assimilate, that does you good.

The addition of a small teaspoonful of Bovril to the diet as a peptogenic before meals leads to more thorough digestion and assimilation and thus saves food, for you need less.