

The Carleton Observer

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HARTLAND, N. B., NOVEMBER 7, 1918.

Whole No. 487

VICTORY LOAN 1918 IN FULL SWING

The following are the totals in Carleton up to last evening:

	Assessed	Subscribed
Woodstock	\$300,000	\$98,800
Brighton	125,000	66,000
Wakefield	125,000	24,950
Simonds	45,000	20,500
Peel	70,000	22,500
Northampton	45,000	6,250
Aberdeen	40,000	16,950
Kent	95,000	14,550
Richmond	90,000	17,400
Wilmot	100,000	8,450
Wicklow	100,000	74,200
	\$1,125,000	\$370,550

Bristol Brevities

Miss Velma Shaw returned to her work in the N. B. Telephone office at Andover on Saturday.

Mrs. Clyde M. Shaw and Master Cedric returned from Simonds on Saturday where they have been visiting Mrs. N. B. Jensen.

Miss Josephine Gillmore has returned to Centerville after visiting her sister, Mrs. John Rogers

for a time.

George Davis of Andover was a caller in the village on Sunday.

Miss Katie McLean was operated on at the Fisher Memorial hospital last week.

Mrs. Ben Wharton and children returned from Caribou on Saturday.

David Bell has purchased the Atkinson house and intends moving in soon.

Mrs. Hannah Britton, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. DeNoble and little Miss DeNoble, have gone to New York to remain for some time.

Mrs. Alma Murray and daughter Lillian of McAdam were visiting relatives here last week.

Miss Florence Noble of Woodstock is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. W. Phillips.

Hatfield & Scott Co. Ltd., pay highest prices for potatoes and hay, which may be delivered at any shipping point.

For sale: One Overland automobile, five passenger touring car, 1916 model. Five brand new tires. In perfect condition. Apply to Wallace B. Somerville, Bristol.

Miss Ella Cook, daughter of Samuel Cook of Upper Brighton, is lying dangerously ill of pneumonia at the home of her aunt, Mrs. A. A. Rideout.

Miss Lydia Tompkins is visiting friends at Stickney.

Share in Victory—Buy a Bond.

Advertise in The "Observer"

INFLUENZA IS ON THE WANE

Condition Serious at East Florenceville and Remote Sections

Dr. I. B. Curtis, chairman of the County Board of Health, informs The Observer that there have been under his immediate notice about 375 cases of the common epidemic disease, with somewhere around 40 cases of pneumonia. This number has been attended by the local physicians in and near the town. There have been seven deaths from pneumonia. No new cases of influenza have been reported this week and all cases are improving. It is hoped the worst of the scourge is over.

East Florenceville conditions have been most serious, practically every family being attacked, and in some cases whole families. Of those well known, to be most seriously stricken, is the family of

S. W. Smith, general merchant. His son Edward, a young man, succumbed to pneumonia on Saturday and on Tuesday his wife passed away from the same disease. His father-in-law, Edward Clarke, is dangerously ill of the dread malady, and Mr. Smith has himself been very sick. His affliction has been a terrible one, and his friends deeply sympathize with him. Other families in other sections are similarly stricken. The wife of Harry Stiles of East Florenceville was buried on Sunday. She, too, died of pneumonia, leaving besides her husband a family of small children.

In the remote sections of Kent conditions are reported terrible. As many as nine in a family are stricken and the people are almost entirely without medical aid.

Miss Eva Colwell of Woodstock was called on Sunday to nurse Henry Gallivan's family of Farmerston, nine members being ill with influenza.

S. G. BARTER SEES THE HOME BOYS

Interesting Letter Mentions Many Names Dear to Carleton and Victoria Homes.

Dear Mr. Stevens: Today is a red letter day for me for I got off duty (I am librarian for advance part of Y.M.C.A., 1st Can. Division, at present) and went across country to see my old Battalion. I have been trying to get to see them since May last, but as I am in 1st Div. it is hard to get to see the old comrades in 2nd Div. I must mention a few I saw: Lieut. McDougall, now O.C. of Co. C., my old company. He gave me a kindly welcome. The boys tell me he has been recommended for a V.C. and say he will deserve it too. I had a soldier's dinner with Sgt. Frank Dickinson. He is the same, good natured, pleasant boy of old and he showed me some pictures of his little family. How good it is to have pictures of our loved ones at home! Roy Stevens was there to call a cheery welcome to meet me. He is just the same Roy only now a veteran of the world's greatest war. Gordon Laskey is a sergeant. Think of little shy Gordon Laskey a sergeant, leading a group of the earth's bravest soldiers! Yes, Gordon Laskey is now a man. How many brave lads came to shake hands! Many a glad "Hello Barter" greeted my ears. Fred Wallace, in his hearty grip, sent the gladness to my heart. I had not met him for over a year. Capt. Ted, our old 140th officer, came towards me and I said to the boys, "now we will see if the Captain will know me," and as he drew near he calls, "why, hello, Barter! where did you drop from?" I can't name all in a single number for there was Clyde Shaw, healthy and good to look at, Sgt. Hardiman same as usual, clever and busy; Willie Flemming young and going on; Hatheway Haines of ye olden days; Miller, Lewis, Baxter and other Tobique boys; Geo. Markey and many more. Only had a limited time for the boys were to march away and I had to report back for duty but says I "A soldier is a soldier, and so I will stay and march out with you for I go pretty near where you pass." So I stood and saw my old battalion fall in—The Fighting Twenty-sixth, and well has it kept up its name. I fell in behind Co. C. and as boys formed fours, I fell in with the Sgt. Gordon Laskey and Cpl. Percy J. Steel, who is a gentleman and a hero, too. I may speak more of him in another letter, and Cpl. Lewis. Again I was marching up to battle with my own Comrades and my old battalion but I had to fall out before long and stood by the road as the balance of our boys marched by. I was seeing what all New Brunswick would have left off work to see, our own 26th marching up to battle. How my heart burned, for how many, many faces I saw in the line of fours I knew; how many called out "Hello! Barter," "Hello! Mr. Barter," "well Sam." Till I fain would have gone in with them; but alas I am past the game, like an old trotting horse—agg rules me out, and here I am only a pourer of cocoa and tea, a maker of beds, a passer of books from a library, a dealer of biscuits, etc. But thank God, I know what they go through and I saw no sadness in face or did I detect any sadness in tone, but I did detect a mighty purpose in the acts, looks, and movements of our boys. Dear friends, who read this letter don't blame me if I missed your boy or brother for I was in a rush to see who I might, and I

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The Bridge to the British Market

The Victory Loan is a bridge over which the farmers of Canada drive their hogs, their cattle, their grain and all their surplus crops to the profitable British market.

For, the money raised by the Victory Loan enables Canada to give credit to Great Britain. And only by means of that credit can Great Britain buy the products of Canada's farms.

Therefore, when you come forward at your country's call and loyally lend your money that Canada may continue her vigorous prosecution of the war, you are also benefitting yourself and the whole farming community.

It is the duty of every earnest Canadian not only to invest heavily in Victory Bonds 1918, but to work among his neighbors to make the loan a success.

Before the subscription lists close, every man should realize the sterling character of the investment; the good interest return of 5½%; the undoubted security offered in the Bonds of this wealthy nation; and the vital importance to all classes of people, particularly to the farmers, of the Victory Loan 1918.

Buy Victory Bonds

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada