

The Carleton Observer

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Whole No. 342

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

**A
Happy New Year!**

May the New Year bring you Health and Prosperity. The old year gave me a fair share of both, and for the latter I am indebted to my customers—to whom on this occasion I tender hearty thanks.

If you get into the habit of buying here you will find yourself prosperous, for every day is a bargain day.

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(The Mrs. C. A. Phillips stand)

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WINDSOR HOTEL

C. A. CRAIG, Prop.
Large, well furnished rooms, bath room, etc.; first-class table. Permanent or transient board. Livery stable in connection.

HARTLAND, N. B.

Royal Hotel

A Home Away from Home
Main Street, South Side of Bridge
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HARTLAND, N. B.

BUTTER WRAPS

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

1000 for \$2.65
500 for 1.65
250 for 1.05
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Orders by mail accompanied by cash promptly filled.

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DR. J. E. JEWETT Dentist

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

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For Men and Women
Increases "grey matter"
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The Crossed Darts Co., St. Catharines, Ontario.

The John McLauchlan Co., Ltd

desire to thank the people of Hartland for the splendid patronage given them during the past years and to announce that they have transferred their Hartland business to a new company,

The Hartland Clothing Co., Ltd

of which A. G. Baker, Arthur Y. Dickinson and Rex L. York are the principal members.

They bespeak for the new firm a continuance of public favor.

Money to Loan For FIRE, ACCIDENT and LIFE

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CALL AND SEE
R. W. CAMERON
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THE OTTAWA THEATRICALS

Ottawa, January 6.—The new year sees the Cabinet ministers definitely assigned to their respective roles. Premier Borden is the heavy father, Finance Minister White is the leading juvenile, Sir Sam is the man-on-horseback, Sir George Foster is wise old Ulysses with a touch of Nestor and a dash of Cassandra, while the Honorable Bob has what they call a thinking part, which means that he is supposed to say little but think deeply over what occurred in Manitoba. This is a part that suits his mood and he needs little prompting. Arthur Meighen is understudy to the whole company.

The Premier seems to do his share when he emits a distant rumble in the presence of the Canadian Club of New York or Boston on his way to and from the hot springs in Virginia where he goes to warm his feet. Meanwhile the important announcements fall to Finance Minister White who distributes the sunshine in his heart among the electors. In a cabinet of elderly gentlemen Mr. White passes as young and he gets a young man's work to do. He speaks not only for himself but for all his colleagues who remain silent and act as a background.

The Finance Minister's role is invincible cheerfulness. Keep 'em smiling—that's his cue, and he does it very well indeed. In the seventeen months the Empire has been at war not one doleful word has escaped his lips. According to the Finance Minister this country is getting along as well as could be expected and a good deal better. His message is that Canada has had an unprecedented wheat crop, that the foreign trade conditions are prodigious, the customs returns buoyant, the special war taxes fruitful, borrowings not too difficult, and general prosperity on the upgrade. All of which is a consummation devoutly to be wished and most encouraging if the statements are taken at their face value. The Finance Minister has never been downhearted at any stage of the game, being convinced that the financial precautions which he took at the outbreak of the war, and which were based on the wisdom of the ages sifted through the business intellect of Tom White were all that could be desired. It is true that he set aside the advice of a number of bankers and money kings—but who is running this show anyway, the bankers or Tom White the man chosen of the people? Meanwhile it is a safe guess that the Finance Minister does nothing that will cost the Canadian Bankers' Association a minute's sleep.

The gold standard being for the moment suspended Canada need never lack money so long as the printing presses are in good running order. What's more the United States, overlooking those cruel words about no truck or trade with the Yankees, is more than willing to lend and the people of Canada themselves are always ready to help the Finance Minister out of the hole at five per cent. or better. Wherefore it is Mr. White's privilege to be cheerful and to make no bones of saying so just as it is Sir George Foster's duty to remind the voters that those who play pay the piper.

It was the irony of fate that wished the role of official croaker on Sir George. The Minister of Trade and Commerce has become mellow with advancing age and philosophy. He was looking back at life over his shoulder and was in a position to say, as he did, a plague on both parties. He

could afford to look on while his colleagues gouged each other's eyes out and say "let the little darlings play." That was his attitude—one of genial detachment from political strife. Having attained peace himself he cultivated a serene indulgence toward those who still mangle in the conflict. Far from the madding crowd, a Minister of Trade and Commerce, with nothing to do but travel for his body's health and his soul's comfort, he beamed on this hard world like a beautiful sunset—that is if you can imagine a sunset that talks through its nose and wears chin-whiskers. At all events there was a benediction in his manner and it suited him well. Whenever anybody started trouble at Ottawa, Sir George took the wings of the morning to the uttermost parts of the earth whence he returned, once the row was over, bearing with him a reciprocity treaty by which Australia traded boomerangs for our Christmas trees or some useful gift like that. Such was Sir George's lot for three years, sometimes bagman, anon yogi, wrapt in beatitudes. Then the war came and jolted him out of his nirvana.

Somebody had to remind the people of their responsibilities. Somebody had to tell them to sit tight and save money and make provision against the taxes which the Borden Government hopes to stave off by domestic loans until the next general election is over. Somebody had to tell them that the worst was yet to come and as it did not behoove the Finance Minister to dash his bright gospel with dark forebodings this sad duty fell to Sir George who was elected to do it by the unanimous choice of his comrades in the Cabinet. Sir George's smiling mask did not deceive them. They had seen him at work in council, or rather not at work, and they sensed what he felt at not being Finance Minister. They surmised that he had a fountain of melancholy to draw on and they proceeded to tap it. This is why Sir George is the one appointed to it on the dog—he can put real emotion into his words. Sir George's job is to feel the people out. He may not like his job, but his colleagues feel that it is good for him not only because it brings him in touch again with human frailty but as a sort of punishment for his previous detachment from party politics. Penance, as it were.

Thus it happens that Sir George is the first to breathe conscription to a people four thousand miles distant from the war. It was a breath, that was all—it did not meet with a popular response, so Sir George ceased breathing in that direction. His latest task is to forecast a probable domestic loan of \$300,000,000 for war purposes—a large order which will find Canada not only ready but willing to take that but perhaps another rich blessing at five per cent. The fact that Sir George is chosen to break it to us gently does not necessarily stamp it as bad news. If we must borrow it is perhaps best that we borrow from ourselves, thus drawing two profits—the five per cent and the self-reliance.

H. F. G.

Mean--Shaw

At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Shaw Mainstream, on Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 22, their daughter Mabel became the wife of Horace Mean of Windsor. Rev. P. J. Quigg, Peel, was the officiating clergyman. The young couple will reside in Windsor. All join in wishing them a happy and prosperous journey through life.

Words of Cheer

The Observer has been very successful in getting renewal subscriptions this year. The following letter from a lady in Knoxford is so encouraging that we reprint it: "I did not really know just when that \$1.00 was due but I meant to renew. I'll keep the date in my mind. I am believing that the newspaper business is heavily taxed by the War and feel one ought not to retrench in really decent journalism. And that little Hartland paper has put up such a brave fight to keep on top that I send my renewal with pleasure. Of course it will still in the name of son-absent at the Front. Wishing you the compliments of the season and a good share of the year's prosperity, etc."

Perth Valley

Frank and Neville Nevors of the 104th Battalion have returned to Woodstock after spending a few days with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Handy Nevors.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Inman of Rowena passed through here en route to Kilburn.

James Hayden of Riley Brook was the guest of Miss Fay Armstrong one day last week.

Miss Mary Tapley who has been visiting her friend, Miss Bernice Sprague, has returned to her home in Burnt Land Brook.

The many friends of Vaughan Henshaw, who has been in active service in France for some time, will be sorry to hear that his condition is not much improved.

Miss Muriel Armstrong has returned home after spending a few days in Fredericton where she attended the Ross-Flewelling wedding.

Kilburn News

Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Rideout and little daughters, of Robinson, Maine, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Grant.

Miss Edith Inman of Bath spent Xmas at her home.

Miss Jessie Inman of Plaster Rock was a recent guest at R. H. Inman's.

Mrs. W. H. Wright of Fort Fairfield is visiting at J. W. Grant.

Several people from here attended the concert at Lower Kincardine on the 24th.

On Monday a number of young folk drove down from Perth and spent the evening at Mrs. B. Kilburn's. Among the party were Misses Grace and Gertrude McPhail, Effie Sisson and H. Love, Charlie Armstrong and Sherman Sisson.

Miss Evelyn Inman of Perth spent Xmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Inman.

Lansdowne School

Result of Exams given in December:

Grade V—
Belle Melville 85, Wilda Greer 81, Cora Clark 79, Faye Stoddard 71, Mary Melville 70, Reita Polkey 65, Maggie Pelkey 65.

Grade IV—
Alice Ferry 80, Robert Ginson 80, Birdie Pelkey 75, Lottie Montgomery 65, Florence McDonald 60.

Grade IIIA—
Theodore Stoddard 80, Pearl McDonald 76, Aleta Campbell 72, Marshal Ferry 71.

Grade IIIB—
Minnie Melville 75, George Foster 71.

Grade II—
Clyde Pelkey 75, Woodbry Stoddard 75, Alton Tompkins 75, Stanley Melville 70, Tom Foster 70, Ota Montgomery 70, Robert Ferry 68.

H. A. Foster, teacher