

The Carleton Observer

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HARTLAND, N. B., SEPTEMBER 13, 1916.

Whole No. 37

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

Fall Goods!

Far more attractive than at any time before is our stock of seasonable goods now in and arriving right along :::

Ladies will delight in seeing the new lines and will be happily surprised at the good values offering. Extra-special bargains in a number of lines. It will pay you to call early

A Big Stock of Footwear

that must be disposed of quickly. These are for most part new goods. All are stylish and serviceable, but the prices are low considering the present high prices of boots and shoes.

MOLASSES

Just to make things interesting we will sell a lot at less than whole-sale cost, namely — **60c per gallon**

(The Mrs. C. A. Phillips stand)

A. W. PHILLIPS

BRISTOL N. B.

After the Fire Last Call Binder Twine

is too late to consider if "the company" carrying your insurance is financially able to pay. You have other worries at such a time.

No Need to Worry

Advise me at once. It receives my PERSONAL ATTENTION. And note how promptly adjustment is made and the loss paid

If Insured

WITH
PERLEY S. MARSTEN
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

For FIRE, ACCIDENT
and LIFE

Insurance

CALL AND SEE
R. W. CAMERON
Keith Plummer & Building

Shave?

The best work in Hartland or, in fact, north of St. John is done in our shop on depot street. Razors Honed. Cigars and Pipes.

W. E. THORNTON

\$50,000 TO LOAN

on Real Estate.

M. L. HAYWARD,
Hartland, N. B.
Box 248
N. B. Phone 25-31
Farmers' 29-2

New Fall Goods:

Mackinaws, Sweaters, Oxford All-wool Pants
Heavy Boots, Gum Rubbers, Shoe Rubbers
Underwear of all weights, Outings
Shakers, etc., etc.

POTATO BASKETS

The best value in baskets we ever offered

A Bargain in a Second-Hand Auto

McLaughlin-Buick, in good order; all new tires. You will be surprised at the price if you will only call me up or write me.

S. W. SMITH

East Florenceville

Western Assurance Co.

(INCORPORATED 1851)

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

DIBBLEE & AUGHERTON, Agents

Woodstock, N. B.

Telephone: Office, 18-11.

Residence, 144-11

Royal Hotel

A Home Away from Home
Main Street, South Side of Bridge
Livery in Connection

HARTLAND, N. B.
A. W. CLARK, Prop.

Teacher Wanted

Second or Third Class Female Teacher
for School District No. 18, Highgate.
This is a good school with school house
pleasantly located only six miles from
Hartland.

C. E. BARNETT,
Hartland, N. B.
Sec. to Trustees

GOVERNMENT MEETING WAS A TAME AFFAIR

Enthusiasm at a Low Ebb and Both
- Smith and Fleming Disappoint
Their Friends

There is no denying that the government meeting in what the Press describes as "a little picture hall at Hartland" was well attended. Practically the whole town and immediate surrounding country turned out—men, women and children. Government and opposition parties were represented about equally. Curiosity to hear what the man with the most colossal gall on earth could have to say, and the rumor that H. M. Blair was to be at the meeting, did more than anything else to draw the crowd. Just before the hour of opening the atmosphere was tense with suppressed excitement. Speakers made hasty revision of notes, eliminating any reference whatever to certain exposures made by Blair, who was formerly secretary of B. F. Smith's department.

Mr. Blair has published affidavits and made such disclosures as would condemn any government, and no one seemingly can find anything to prove that all he alleges is not true. He came to Carleton county to try and get satisfaction for his personal spite against the government. He attended the meeting last Friday not for the purpose of speaking, yet willing, if given the opportunity, to repeat his story before the audience, and determined, so he stated, to defend himself if he were attacked. But no reference was made to the Blair disclosures. Each speaker made a wide detour around the subject. And so it will be wherever Blair goes—government speakers will not refer to the subject—not while Blair is around.

There was real humor in the situation on Friday evening. There, on the platform, sat J. K. Fleming, a premier who was compelled on the finding of a Royal Commission to resign; there he sat, cool, serene, pious and brazen. At the other end of the hall sat H. M. Blair who made the disclosure alleging Mr. Fleming had in one instance accepted \$100,000 from A. R. Gould just previous to his last election, and who multiplied instances of graft and plunder on the part of the man Fleming.

There sat Fleming to be judged of the people; and there sat Blair who made disclosures of most heinous graft, his pockets bulging with documentary evidence to back up his allegations. But Fleming ignored the damaging charges against him. He will never attempt to defend himself from Blair, while Blair is around.

The meeting was quiet and orderly, and each speaker got a good hearing. There was nothing startling. There was not the uproarious applause or the "boundless enthusiasm" customary at Tory meetings. The event lacked

ed flavor, like porridge which the cook has neglected to salt.

B. F. Smith made a heroic defence of his patriotic potato business. He told the people that Hartland was a real nice little burg and its people awfully charming. He patted Fleming and the other speakers on the shoulders, and they in turn patted him. And all cajoled the audience with soft soder.

Mr. Smith did not repeat what he said in Westmorland county—that "Fleming did very wrong, but the government has cleaned house." He did not explain why he and not Fleming held the Federal government patronage.

Last Friday's meeting was rather a tame affair. Smith's best friends do not entirely trust him; and Fleming's best friends thought that he should have answered the man Blair—the man who claims to have evidence to prove that Fleming, while Hartland was his home town, did on a certain occasion just previous to his last election, received from A. R. Gould a gift of \$100,000 "for election purposes." Fleming's best friends felt that while the man who made such a charge was in his hearing he should have made his slanderer swallow his words. But Fleming didn't mention the matter. His friends are disappointed.

The Blair affidavits and charges against J. K. Fleming still stand—unchallenged.

It Answers Itself

On the editorial page of the Standard this morning it is asserted:—

"That Frank B. Carvell and George W. Kye were responsible for the launching of the most disgraceful set of charges ever made against a public man in Canada.

"That these charges were promoted at Ottawa, at the height of the empire crisis, and their sole purpose was to destroy and undermine public confidence in the minister and in the government whose every effort was directed to making it certain that Canada would bear her full share in the Empire struggle.

"That after the fullest and most wide open inquiry, before a commission of eminent judges, the verdict was reached that as they affected the government or the minister of militia the charges were unfounded."

On the first page of the Standard we find the following:—

"Ottawa, Sept. 8—Militia orders today contain the formal notice that the name of Hon. Col. J. Wesley Allison has been removed from the list of officers of the Canadian militia."

Mr. J. Wesley Allison was the "guide, counsellor and friend" of Sir Sam Hughes. Sir Sam declared he had more confidence in Allison than in the auditor-general of Canada. The Standard may try to brazen it out, but the investigation of the Kye charges shattered public confidence in the Borden government. Mr. J. Wesley Allison was not the only sinner.—St. John Times.

SMITH DISCHARGES A CLERK

Indignation in Fredericton Over
the Case of Miss Hazel Palmer

Miss Hazel Palmer of Fredericton for five years an employee of the Provincial Public Works Department and recently in charge of the registration of automobiles, has been summarily dismissed by order of Hon. B. Frank Smith. On Tuesday Miss Palmer returned after her vacation and, on reporting for duty at the office, was informed that her services were no longer required. She sought out Mr. Smith and asked an explanation, but none was forthcoming. Later she saw Premier Clarke, who described her case as "unfortunate," and intimated that the government might possibly do something for her at its October meeting. He would not even give assurance that her salary for September would be forthcoming in lieu of notice.

Miss Palmer is a daughter of the late John Palmer, who for years conducted a manufacturing industry. He met with financial reverses and since his death Miss Palmer has been the principal support of her widowed mother. Her summary dismissal has caused much indignation and people are at a loss to discover a cause for it. The only reason advanced is that Miss Palmer was kindly treated by Hon. John Morrissey and former Secretary Blair and might be disposed to furnish them with information about the workings of the department under the administration of B. Frank Smith. On one occasion she went motor-ing with Mr. and Mrs. Blair and this is said to have been advanced as a reason why she should be got rid of.

Since Blair's dismissal members of the government have been constantly on the anxious seat. Their first measure of precaution was to change the locks on the doors leading to the public works office and to alter the combination of the vault. The dismissal of Miss Palmer may have been in the nature of a further precautionary measure.

Alfred Flewelling

Alfred Flewelling, who had been ill for some time with tuberculosis, died at Bridgewater, Maine, aged 35 years. He was a son of Rev. J. E. Flewelling, of Canterbury, and is survived by the widow and two children. The interment took place at Centreville, on Tuesday, in the cemetery where his mother was buried some years ago. The services were conducted by Rev. H. F. Rigby. The pall bearers were his three brothers, John M., of St. Stephen; Charles, of Mars Hill; Stirling, of Caribou, and his wife's brother, Mr. Prior, of Bridgewater. His aunt, Mrs. (Dr.) Main and friends from Houlton, who were present at the burial, furnished fragrant flowers.

This, Madam, is Guaranteed

The good storekeeper always talks **Guaranteed Goods**. He knows that they stand in a class of their own; that they are **DEPENDABLE**, and that he can sell them without hesitation.



"You'll like
the flavor"

