

The Carleton Observer

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EAST FLORENCEVILLE, N. B.

Farmers' Phone 18-2

CARLETON COUNTY HAS GRIM MURDER

Looking grimly through a black beard which hangs almost to his waist, and garbed in the rough clothes of a trapper, William Glenn of Glassville, in the parish of Kent, Carleton County, is today, held in the county jail at Woodstock, with the charge of the murder young Harry Wiley hanging over him.

Glenn's arrest followed one of the most gruesome and tragic shooting affrays that has stirred the province of New Brunswick in the past decade.

Ex-Councillor Edward Wiley with his two sons were busily engaged Saturday morning on their farm at Glassville, rolling out some land. They were taking advantage of the fine weather to put in all the crop possible.

The farm occupied by the Wileys adjoins that of William Glenn, a bachelor, who had lived the life of a recluse for many years; a man of odd parts who kept by himself and always maintained an air of mystery and a lowering attitude. During the farming operations of the Wileys, the son, Harry, went over to make some temporary repairs to the line fence.

Just as he had completed the work Glenn was seen making his way toward the Wileys, father and sons. He carried a rifle, but this was not unusual, as for several years he had not gone anywhere without being armed. The men thought little of the approach of Glenn, knowing the character of the man very well, by reason of having lived near him for years.

On coming within hailing distance of young Wiley the armed man enquired if Wiley had made the repairs to the fence. Wiley answered in the affirmative "Then take that," Glenn is reported to have said, and throwing the rifle to his shoulder fired and shot Wiley through the breast.

The young man crumbled in his tracks and the brother, fearing that the rifle would be turned up on them next, made for cover. Glenn, without audible comment, turned on his heel and deliberately retraced his steps to the little cabin where he had lived alone for years.

Ex-Councillor Wiley and his son rushed to the side of their son and brother only to find that life was extinct, the bullet having ploughed its way through his body. They then raised an alarm and the neighbors gathered at the scene of the tragedy.

Knowing the nature of the man, Glenn, the neighbors did not dare approach too near the house. Meanwhile Sheriff A. R. Foster, of Carleton county, and Chief of Police Kelly, of Woodstock were notified. They arrived about noon bringing with them Deputy Sheriff Mooers of Woodstock. When they reached the Glenn retreat they found nearly one hundred about the house, none daring to venture in. If the man had not barricaded himself in his house and threatened all-comers with his rifle, it is difficult to tell

what might have happened.

Glenn's brother was in the crowd, but he did not dare to enter until the sheriff arrived. No move was made to take surrounded man into custody until later in the afternoon when the house was entered by Glenn's brother and Sheriff Foster. The hermit made no resistance and was handcuffed and taken to the jail at Woodstock, where he now lies, awaiting trial.

It was a peculiar sight as the hermit Glenn, whose appearance was almost like that of a moving picture actor who had stepped out of film drama of a southern feud, was led forth to the waiting automobile by the officers of the law. Grim and silent, as he was when the deed was committed, lacking only his rifle, he permitted himself to be placed in the car and taken away.

Glenn is about forty years of age. For the past four or five years he has been acting in a peculiar manner. It is thought that the utter loneliness of his life, played on his mind until he had become soured. For some time he had gone about the countryside armed with a rifle. Whether working or pottering about his cabin his rifle has always been in his hand or within easy reach. This had evidently worked upon his mind until a mental crisis brought about the tragedy for which he is now held in the county jail.

It is reported that Glenn has not been on good terms with the Wiley family for some time, owing to supposed wrongs on their part. He has been more or less of a character in the parish of Kent, but in spite of the fact that he has been acting queerly it was not thought that he would ever attempt a deed of violence. It is also reported that Glenn had been nursing a grudge against the Wiley family for some time respecting taxes on certain lands the details of which has not yet been secured.

Harry Wiley, who fell before the bullet of the hermit, was thirty years of age, and is a son of ex-Councillor William Wiley of Glassville. He had a brother killed recently in France. He is survived by his parents, two brothers, Edward Wiley, Jr., and Frank, and has three sisters.

Glenn, who is under arrest for the deed, has three married sisters, a Mrs. McLean of Woodstock, Mrs. George Whitehouse of Glassville and another sister living at Florenceville. A brother lives at East Florenceville and another, H. C. Glenn, at Grand Falls. Both the Glenn and Wiley families are highly respected throughout Carleton county and the tragedy has been a great blow to the people of the parish of Kent, particularly those members of the families concerned.

This is the fourth violent death, alleged to have been murder, that has occurred in the parish of Kent within the past twelve years.

Woodstock, N. B., June 24—The terrible tragedy in North-

field yesterday in which Harry Wiley was killed by William Glenn, recalls other murders of a few years ago in this county which resulted in two executions. Word of the tragedy was received yesterday morning by Sheriff Foster, who, with Deputy Sheriff Mooers and Chief Kelly, went by automobile to Northfield, which is about fifty miles from Woodstock, and eight miles from Glassville.

The story, as told by the brother of the murdered man, is, they had just repaired a line fence when Glenn came with a rifle and, without any words, tore the fence down, and when remonstrated with took deliberate aim and fired at Harry Wiley who was sitting on a roller, the bullet piercing both lungs, making a terrible wound and killing the young man instantly. Glenn then loaded the rifle and returned to his hut where he lived. The gun is an old style Snider and carries a 45-90 cartridge.

When the officers arrived on the scene, Glenn had barricaded himself in his hut, which was located in the open, giving him a commanding view of the whole country.

An inquest was at once held by Coroner Commins and a verdict of death through a bullet wound from a gun fired by Wm. Glenn was returned and a warrant issued for his arrest. It might have been death to anyone who approached the hut, and Sheriff Foster with the other officers went by automobile to a nearby house and called to the prisoner that his brother wanted to talk to him. He finally agreed to let his brother in if he would come alone. After nearly two hours of pleading, he gave up the rifle and told him to bring Sheriff Foster over. He would not let the sheriff in but talked to him through the window. After a long time he opened the door and putting on a fir-lined coat, got into the automobile and was brought to Woodstock.

At the jail this morning the prisoner appears to realize his position, but takes matters coolly.

He says there has not been good feeling for some years, or as he puts it, "We got along alright when we were boys." He says he is thirty-five years of age, but he looks much older on account of a heavy beard. He is a large able-bodied man and has lived an eccentric life, living alone for years and not working his farm to any extent. He cuts some logs in the winter and always carried a gun. The feeling ran very high and only the fact and promptness of Sheriff Foster prevented the prisoner from receiving summary justice from the friends of the dead man. The authorities are in communication with the attorney-general. A date will be fixed for the preliminary examination.

Camack-Quinn

At the parsonage in Florenceville by the Rev. M. H. Manuel, Olive M. Quinn was united in marriage to Joseph A. Cammack both of Glassville. The bride looked charming in a suit of brown serge and was attended by her cousin, Daisy Elliott. The groom was supported by James Elliott. The young couple autoed to their home in Glassville where a large number of relatives joined them in a dainty lunch. In the evening about fifty of the young folks gathered to give the usual serenade which was followed by a dance, after which candy, nuts, ice cream and cake was passed around and all went home in the early hours of the morning wishing the young couple a long and happy life.

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