

# The Carleton Observer

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Whole No. 399

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

## SPRING GOODS

are beginning to arrive in all lines. My long experience as a travelling salesman and as a merchant has given me intimate knowledge of Where, When and How to Buy at Best Advantage. And I pass the advantage along to you. You can depend my Spring Goods were bought as low as could be in the prevailing high markets. Quality is the first consideration, and I cannot make the prices any lower and pay for the goods. Come here for New Spring Goods. Come here, always, for every-day needs at fair prices.

## DIAMOND DYES

A good many colors in these are not obtainable elsewhere than here. I happened to have a heavy stock before the war and am offering the only complete line in the county. Come early before they sell out. Many of them cannot be replaced.

## \$7000 Worth of Shoes

in all styles for all people at all prices. Some splendid values.

**A. W. PHILLIPS**

BRISTOL N. B.

## The Big Sale is Still on

on all winter goods. I am offering

Overcoats of all kinds, Overshoes, Stanfield's and Hewson's All Wool Underwear, Woolen Hose, Shoe Packs, Fur Collars, Fur Coats, Heavy Top Shirts, Dress Goods, etc

at very, VERY low prices, especially when the present host of these articles is considered. It will certainly pay you to buy your next autumn's supply of these lines now. It will save you at least 100 per cent. Come in and see them for yourself.

We also have a large stock of

## SHOES

carried over from last year and can save you a lot of money on these, too, as new goods are very high this spring.

## My Strictly Cash System

of business is working out fine, even better than I had hoped for. Everybody seems to have plenty of money and are learning that they can SAVE MONEY by trading at the CASH store. There is no argument against the fact that the cash store can undersell the credit store.

Regarding outstanding accounts I beg to notify customers who have not yet settled their accounts that I have decided to extend the time for settling the same without costs until March 24. All accounts left unsettled after that will positively be left for collection without further notice. A note for a short time will be accepted in settlement of accounts, when the party cannot pay cash, provided such note is given before March 24.

We want your Butter at 36c, Eggs at 38c, and Buckwheat Meal at \$4.00

**S. W. SMITH'S**

The Cash Store with the Big Sale On

EAST FLORENCEVILLE, N. B.

## SAM BARTER DESCRIBES TRIP

Interesting Doings of Two Carleton Soldier Boys.

Sgt. Dickinson and I have just returned from a trip to Boness, Scotland, where we went on escort duty bringing in a deserter from the 140th Battalion who had been arrested by police at Boness. We started at 6 a. m. Saturday from Seaford, Sussex, Eng., went by the way of Lewes to London, changing from London Bridge station to King's Cross station. We went through sub-way to underground electric railway station. Subway was like fairy-land with its electric lights and sides and top paved in white enamel, and clean good air and fine pavement. It is hard to believe as you sit in rapid moving cars that you are passing under crowded streets, tall buildings, beautiful parks, palaces and working men's homes. We arrived at King's Cross and took passage in a North British railway train and went northerly passing through Grant-ham, Peterborough, Bradford and York with its grand old cathedral, Newcastle with its mighty workshops. Crossed the river Tweed and entered Scotland at Berwick and followed south of Firth of Forth to Edinburgh. The east of England is very level and east and west, north and south land stretches away with a miniature of the Canadian wheat fields, but about York in Durham and Northumberland it looks much like Carleton county. Sgt. Dickinson and I were looking out eastward when he suddenly said "Look, there is Hamilton's Woods" and soon after I said "Yes, and this is out back of Frederickton," it looked so like New Brunswick that it made us both homesick. Snow lay about an inch deep in the hilly, rolling land. The chief joy of the travel is the great good fellowship of the soldiers, officers and men. We were in a box by ourselves, 1st class, mind you, and in came an officer, we stood at attention and his hearty "sit down, sons" made us at ease and we were soon all joining in conversation as boys. Sgt. Dickinson asked him "what is your rank?" and the answer came free and easy, "Lt. Col." He was much interested in Canada and New Brunswick. He gave me his address so I might send him some cards of N. B. scenery, Lt. Col. Loclett, Imperial Lincolns. He has been at the front since Aug. 1914, twice wounded and now on sick leave home, but was going back this week. Next in our box two Gloucester A. S. C. boys on escort duty; one a bonny Scot, the other a typical English boy on his first escort trip. Then three of the Northumberland Fusiliers on pass going home, all jolly like brothers. Say, it's worth a year of life to find the "Fellowship of Man." We arrived in Edinburgh and were met at the station by a kindly gentleman looking for soldier boys visiting Edinburgh or passing through, and at every British city are free lunch stands for soldiers traveling by train. We went with the gentleman to the following places: King George and Queen Mary Victoria League Club, Ramsay Lodge, The Mound, Edinburgh, where we had a good bed at the Mound and good meals at the Ramsay Lodge, which is exclusively for soldiers. We were well received everywhere. Sunday we went out by motor bus to see Forth Bridge 1 1/2 miles long, 360 feet high and the greatest bridge in the world. There was a great squadron of British

war vessels lying in the Forth river and we stood on the great bridge and watched a destroyer pass under. There were Sgt. Dickinson, a St. John soldier, Pte. Galbrath, Pte. W. Gully, from Sydney, Australia, and myself. One has to have a pass to go out on the bridge. We visited the house where John Knox lived in 1559, also the St. Giles Cathedral where Jenny Diddes threw the stool at the head of the minister when he tried to introduce the Church of England prayer book in the service. We visited Edinburgh Castle where there has been a fortress or castle as far back as 800 and there we saw and were in the smallest and oldest church in Scotland. St. Margaret's chapel was built by King Malcolm Canmore for his Saxon Queen Margaret about 1000. It is of massive stone walls and floor and not over 12x30 ft. and on highest part of rocky cliff 445 feet above the water front and 330 feet above the street below. We were in banquet hall of the Stuart Kings now used for a museum of old arms. We saw cannon made in 1489 for James 4th of Scotland. You could easily slide in the barrel. By it are piled half dozen rounded garnet stones it used to fire for balls. It is called "Mons Meg" and here is a joke: As soon as one gets on Castle Esplanade, small boys of 10 to 14 years of age run to you and begin a long rigmarole of historical gibberage in a monotone and follow you right to the castle gate and end up by saying "give me a copper." Well, as we were standing around big old Mons Meg two naval officers came along with two nice dressed young ladies, daughters of one of the officers. I think they too came to look at the big gun. I was telling half dozen of the soldiers some of the history of it and the young ladies stopped and came near to hear too. The officers crowded up, and I showed them around the big cannon and as I left the ladies and officers thanked me, and one officer pushed a shilling into my hand, and said "accept this from me." Now the naughty soldiers told me I could beat the boys talking for I got shillings where they got coppers and advised me to stay by Mons Meg.

We were in the room where Mary Queen of Scots gave birth to King James 1st of England and 6th of Scotland in the year 1566. I also sat at the fire place where Robbie Burns sat and thought out his verses which will never be forgotten as long as Scotland has sons and daughters. The great poet once lived on Lawn Market street, Edinburgh. Ramsay Lodge where we took our meals was the former home of Allan Ramsay who wrote "The Gentle Shepherd." Sgt. Dickinson and I just saw all we had a moment to see. The Scottish Museum of Science and Art was good but space will not allow a description. Away Westward was Arthur's Seat, on higher ground than Edinburgh Castle occupies, and Salisbury Hill, named after the Earl of Salisbury who camped on it after the Battle of Halldonhill fought in 1333 by the English against the Scots. Boness we found to be on the south bank of the Forth river near Stirling Castle, but time would not allow us to go and see the battle ground of Bannockburn although we would have liked to look it over. We had a good view of Linlithgow Castle now in ruins where Mary Queen of Scots was born and where she was afterwards confined as a prisoner by her own subjects.

Girls were acting as conductors in motor busses in Scotland. We

## GOVERNMENT IS OVERTHROWN

New Government, With Difficult Task Before it Must Fulfill Pledges

New Brunswick has redeemed herself. She has followed the example of Manitoba and British Columbia, and turned out a government whose record had disgraced the province. For the Murray government was the Fleming government under another name. The humiliating feature of the result is that the counties of Kings, Charlotte, St. John, Albert and York have by their votes declared that in their opinion the political ideals of the Fleming-Pinder-Stewart-Robichaud group are good enough for them. Nothing better was expected of Carleton County, after the recent by-election; but it was hoped the people of the other constituencies named would condemn once and for all the men who whitewashed Fleming.

The government party made a most lavish use of money and liquor, and whatever advantage there may be in bribery and corruption and patronage was theirs on Saturday.

But the government has been defeated. That is the main thing, and a new government has a record to make. If it fails in its duty, it, too, will be defeated; for the temper of the people is unmistakable. They want reform. The change, even in some of the counties which elected government candidates, is significant. The change in public sentiment since 1912 will be more marked as time goes on, for Saturday's elections revealed the people to themselves, and the sentiment in favor of cleaner politics and better government will grow.

One of the first acts of the new government should be to send several more members of the legislature into private life. There should be at least one more royal commission. The new government should be very determined in this matter, and cut to the bone. If we are to clean house, let it be done thoroughly, and there are doubtless men whose election was cheered by government partisans on Saturday night who are shaking in their political shoes today, through fear of royal commissions, the scope of whose enquiries they can no longer circumscribe.

The way has been made clear for political reform in New Brunswick. The people, the plain people, are to be trusted when they know. They have given a mandate to new leaders; and the latter, having the record and the punishment of their predecessors in mind, and having a keen sense of the gravity of the task before them, and the need of strong and fearless men at the helm of affairs at this time, may rely upon public support so long as they maintain the principle of honor in public life, and pursue a sane and progressive policy.

saw no men acting as conductors and in the electric cars in London it was girls who acted as conductors.

We got our prisoner and started back, stopped at a free lunch counter at London after coming from King's Cross station to Victoria station and we had all the tea, ham, sandwiches and cake we could eat. It was on the counter; you just went in, turned the tap on the tea urn, filled a mug and helped yourself from a

(Continued on next page)



**Just Home**

and tired after the day's work. That cup of KING COLE TEA, ready and waiting, will refresh as nothing else can quite do. In its warm, generous glow, weariness will be forgotten.

"You'll like the flavor"

