

The Carleton Sentinel

F. B. CARVELL, President.

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All change of advertisements must be in not later than Wednesday at twelve o'clock.

Correspondence must be in the office by Wednesday at twelve o'clock to ensure publication that week.

FRIDAY, FEB. 16th, 1912.

THE STEAL BEGINS.

25 PER CENT. RAKE OFF ON SLEEPERS.

The inevitable has begun in the construction of the Valley Railway with reference to the sleepers for that part of the road to be built, or supposed to be built, during the coming year viz from Centreville to Gagetown.

As soon as it became fairly certain that the road would be built hundreds of farmers along the line thought they saw a chance to earn the fair wages in cutting sleepers for the road and, of course, many of the leaders thought they saw a chance to make some money by obtaining contracts and at once started after the Hon. Mr. Flemming and Mr. Gould to carry out their purposes.

Mr. Gould sent one Austen Adams over the line from Centreville to Woodstock in the month of December last, not with power to purchase but to obtain information as to how many sleepers could be obtained, and had no difficulty in obtaining promises for practically the full supply at 35 cents a piece, delivered along the right of way, 60 per cent. of which were to be of 7 inch face and the remainder 6 inch. Had this arrangement been carried out there would have been no "rake off" for any of the Tory heeled and there was trouble at once.

Messrs. W. W. Wilson and Wilmot Anderson at Lakeville, were summoned to meet the Hon. Mr. Flemming at Hartland on the first of January to endeavour to patch up the trouble with them, if possible, but they were obdurate and could not be reconciled excepting by a contract, and contract they got. Mr. Adams was then forced to send Mr. Adams over the line again and tell the people they would only get 30 cents a piece but to compensate for this the specification was altered so as to require nothing greater than sleepers with a six inch face.

It now transpires that one George Burt, Junior, of Hartland, who has been a political emissary of Mr. Flemming's for the past three years in pretending to inspect timber lands, etc., together with Mr. Scott of York County, has received a contract for the whole line which practically means 375,000 sleepers at 40 cents each.

They are sub-letting that portion from Centreville to Lindsay to Messrs. Wilson and Anderson at 35 cents each, which, if carried out over the whole line gives a straight rake off of \$18,000. Messrs. Wilson and Anderson are compelling the farmers to furnish sleepers for 30 cents, which gives them between \$2500 and \$3,000 interest in Federal issues—such, for instance, as reciprocity.

Mr. Flemming has recently pledged his administration to do all in its

The question naturally arises, who does this man Burt represent? He certainly does not occupy a sufficiently important position in the councils of the Tory party to be handed over \$9,000 for his own use, and while we may obtain more light on this particular branch of the subject later on, for the present time the farmer and lumbermen living along the right of way will have the extreme satisfaction of knowing that Mr. Burt is taking from them this amount of money, and Messrs. Wilson and Anderson are receiving a large amount possibly for like reasons, and the road, when built, will be equipped with second rate sleepers such as would not be tolerated on any other road in Canada but, of course we must expect this under the rule.

It will be interesting to watch further developments and we will try and keep the public informed as time progresses.

PREMIER FLEMMING AGAINST THE FARMERS.

"Where there is no vision, the people perish."

Premier Flemming and his lieutenants are evidently realizing the appropriateness of this saying of the wise man as applied to the Conservative party in the province. Unlike as he is in some respects, Mr. Flemming has the limitations of his former leader Mr. Hazen. He is without perspective. Obsessed by the question of the movement, he forgets the past, and is incapable of conceiving the future. He is without vision.

In Mr. Flemming, that is perhaps, merely a misfortune. Were he surrounded by men with the power of vision, his own limitations might not be of such serious public concern. But unfortunately the dominant element in his cabinet is composed of men of practically the same type as himself, energetic, aggressive men, vividly interested in the moment; that is to say, time-servers.

Hon. John Morrissey is about the only member of the cabinet of a reflective cast of mind, and the North Shore man's position in the cabinet is decidedly peculiar.

But Mr. Flemming can see trouble when he comes to it. Evidently he has reason to regret that he and his lieutenants entered so fiercely into the fight against reciprocity. He is going about complaining that we have "too much politics," and pleading with the people to keep provincial politics clear of Federal issues. His opponents might retort that he was a very active partizan at the last Dominion elections; but his personal attitude is not a matter of much importance. As a citizen he had an undoubted right to take part in the Federal elections. What is of importance is that the whole machinery of the provincial government was utilized to assist the Conservative candidates for the House of Commons. In view of that fact the premier's present plea comes with rather poor grace. He has little right to complain if the people vote on straight part lines at the coming provincial elections. But he has good reason to fear such a contingency.

Unfortunately for the Flemming government's hopes of being returned to power, its supporters will find it exceedingly difficult to persuade the people that they have no further interest in Federal issues—such, for instance, as reciprocity.

Mr. Flemming has recently pledged his administration to do all in its

power to bring new settlers to the province; and incidentally gives very effective illustration of his lack of vision—his inability to foresee consequences.

In view of his action during the Federal campaign, his sudden interest in immigration is, to say the least, decidedly impolitic.

Immigration means increased production of farm products, and increased production must emphasize, as nothing else could, the necessity of reciprocity.

A government whose members oppose a policy designed to provide the farmers with a larger market for their products, and at the same time encourage a movement designed to increase the number of farmers, can hardly hope to retain the confidence of the people.

Mr. Flemming may not be able to see the inconsistency of his present interest in immigration, but it will be surprising if the shrewd native farmers do not call his attention to the fact that a government which seeks to encourage increased production is morally bound to support a movement to provide larger markets. How Mr. Flemming can hope to remove provincial politics out of all relation to Federal issues while he is working out a policy, the effect of which must be to emphasize the importance of the greatest of Federal issues—reciprocity, is hard to understand.

Of one thing we may rest assured and that is that—however desirable increased immigration may be—the government which seeks to bring in new farmers while doing nothing to provide larger markets, is likely to lose the support of the native farmers, whose interests do not lie in the direction of increased competition in their present restricted markets.—Transcript.

Mr. Fred W. Field, editor of the Monetary Times, in a recent estimate of the future crops in the west, says there will be 513,000,000 bushels of wheat in 1920. In estimating the probable increase he says there are many important factors of which cognizance must be taken. In Manitoba it is said that there is still uncultivated land suitable for cultivation to the extent of twenty million acres. This will be increased when the area of the Province is enlarged. In Saskatchewan, of an area of over a hundred and fifty-five million acres of wheat land, there are about fifteen millions of unbroken prairie. Of one hundred and sixty-two million acres in Alberta it is estimated a hundred million acres are fit for cultivation, while only about 10 per cent. are under cultivation. Of this enormous yield, Great Britain, which is our only market today, will be able to consume only a limited quantity. The only other possible market is the United States, and to sell wheat across the imaginary boundary line would be terribly "disloyal," in fact, would spell the end of all things. What are the Flag-Flappers going to do about it?

After having appointed Mr. Andrew Humble of York County to the position of I. C. R. Special Claims Agent, and public opposition to the appointment becoming so pronounced, those responsible for the appointment felt compelled to crawl down. They have now discovered that Mr. Humble is "too old for the job." But any old fur coat will do for a pretext with this government. In the meantime, however, the office is getting along very well with the Acting Special Claims Agent, and the country is not

suffering for the appointment of a new man. He (Mr. Humble) must be easy if he accepts the excuse.—Transcript.

At the Gould banquet Friday evening Hon. H. F. McLeod said: "This occasion was much more than a local affair. It involved the interests of the two nations and appealed to each class of citizens, and would tend to broaden out into excellent results, and serve to cement and stimulate the bond between those owing allegiance respectively to the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack."

This is somewhat different from the wild anti-American screams of the Hon. gentleman during the recent campaign. "Cement and stimulate the bond," must fill the hearts of the Flag-Flappers with the wildest deliriums of joy.

The career of Bourassa must be short. His flatulency will kill him. His safety valve is not working and he will explode like a surcharged steam boiler. To use another figure, he is like the meteor that flashes on the horizon and burns out with the resistance of the atmosphere. Bourassa and his kind will find themselves up against a United Canada and the impact will generate enough heat to destroy them.—Windsor Record.

Premier Flemming gave some further information at Gagetown last evening concerning his immigration policy, but there is still a lack of evidence of a broad and comprehensive plan. Possibly he is holding something in reserve, but what he has indicated thus far will not result in any rapid growth of settlement on vacant lands in this province, or effectively meet the competition of the west.—Times-Star.

At a recent meeting of the Canadian Forestry Association Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in the course of his remarks, said he slept soundly now, having no responsibility, but regretted his sinecure would not be of long duration. Sir Wilfrid has been deprived temporarily of the leadership, but he is still the unchallenged leader of the nation.

This province is financing a railroad to be built from Grand Falls to St. John. There are rumors afloat that the road will be built from another point in order to carry out the plans of the builders of the Valley road to develop Northern Maine. The local government have not denied the report.

WEDDING BELLS

CRAIG-GRAHAM.

Wednesday Feb. 7th, at the residence of the bride's father, James Graham, Esq., by Rev. Frank Baird, Maybelle Matilda Graham to Maurice H. Craig.

The bride who is well known and very popular, wore a travelling suit of navy blue broadcloth with hat to match. The groom is a clever young railway engineer and highly esteemed in the community. After a wedding trip through the maritime provinces the young couple will take up their residence in Woodstock.

CONUNDRUM SUPPER

The conundrum supper in the vestry of the Methodist church Wednesday was an unqualified success and much credit is due the ladies who carried out so successfully the unique affair. There was food in abundance, excellent service and great merriment over the menu, which was a masterpiece of artistic conundrum skill. It is given below without the "key."

MENU.

1. Dear to the Heart of every Bostonian.
2. A Swarm of Bees.
3. Staff of Life.
4. Food of the Spinning Wheel.
5. Salem's Women of Grit.
6. Woman's Weapon.
7. Embraced Bovine.
8. A Disease and what the Doctor has for curing it.
9. Boston's Overthrow.
10. Houlton's Milkmen's best friend.
11. A Girl's name and a Process in Arithmetic.

APPETIZERS.

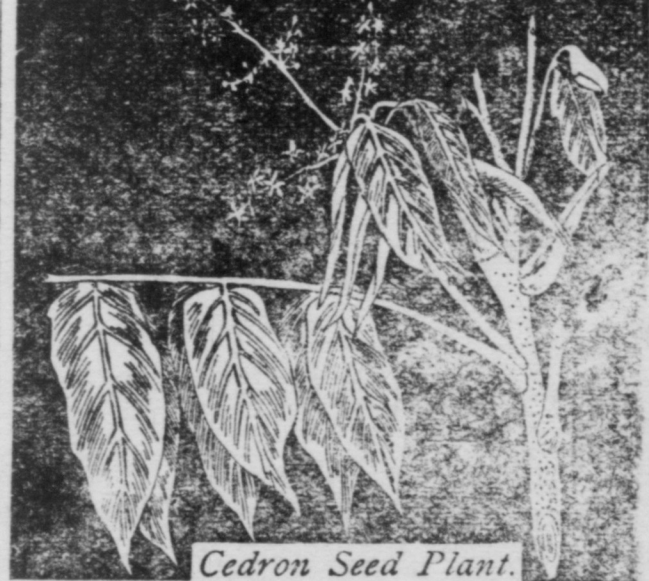
12. A Fiery Steed.
13. Elevated Felines.
14. Anti-fat Food.
15. Fruit of the Vine.
16. Common Affliction.

DESSERTS.

17. You can't eat it and have it too.
18. Musical Nuts.
19. Eve's Temptation.
20. What I do when I am Squeezed.

FROM THE TROPICS

TO HEAL US



Cedron Seed Plant.

In Central America many natives are gathering the seeds of this plant, Cedron Seed, a rare medicine that has valuable curative powers. But few drug stores carry this seed, owing to the high cost of the article.

This country is a large consumer of this costly seed because it enters into the famous catarrh remedy, Peruna, sold the world over.

OBITUARY

MRS. KEIORN BROPHY.

Mrs. Sarah Brophy, widow of the late Keiorn Brophy, who died eight years ago, took seriously ill at half past five Monday evening with heart disease and died at midnight. She was a woman highly thought of by the community and her death will be widely lamented. She was sixty-two years of age.

Her maiden name was Sarah Cogger and she was a native of St. John. She was twice married. Her first husband was Frank McGorrigill of St. John. She is survived by two brothers, Patrick Cogger of Lowell, Mass., and John Cogger, of Woodstock; also two daughters and one son of Woodstock—Misses Mary and Genevieve Brophy and Frank McGorrigill. The funeral took place on Thursday morning from St. Gertrude's church where requiem mass was celebrated by Rev. F. J. McMurray.

MISS EMMA CARVELL.

Miss Emma Carvell passed peacefully into rest Friday night at her home in Lakeville, after a lingering illness with tuberculosis. Miss Carvell spent some time in a sanitarium and received all possible attention that loving hands could render but the dread malady proved fatal and a useful life was terminated.

The deceased leaves a mother, four brothers, Robert, Harry, Louis and Frank B. (Carleton's Federal representative) and two sisters, Bessie and Bertha.

The funeral was held Sunday from her late residence and interment was in the Lakeville cemetery. Rev. Mr. Pierce officiating.

A MODERN MEDICINE FOR THE BABY

What mother cannot remember the times of her childhood when the castor oil bottle was brought into use—the dread with which she looked forward to a dose of it—the fight she put up when forced to take it. Surely all mothers will be glad to spare their little ones this discomfort—this dread. Modern science has banished the bad smelling, evil-tasting, griping castor oil and given in its place a modern remedy—a remedy pleasant to take, mild, though thorough in action, absolutely harmless and something the little one won't dread. That medicine is Baby's Own Tablets—the only remedy used by thousands of mothers of little ones—the medicine that has forced castor oil and "snothing" syrups out of the home and has taken their place to bring health to baby and joy to the parents. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ARTHUR L. SLIPP

DIRECT EXPORTER OF

Raw Domestic Furs

FURS are High now. Bring in what you have before March 10th, as all manufacturers reduce their prices from 10 p.c. to 20 p.c. EVERY SEASON after that date.

Do not be misled by exaggerated Price Lists, put out by concerns who do not manufacture a single skin, and are mere plungers, flooding the country with thousands of dollars worth of price lists, tags and advertising matter. If you ship these people anything you will surely have to pay your share of their advertising.

Also, remember that local parties handling small quantities of Furs as a side line without any definite outlet, or those who get loaded up with a lot of stock they are puzzled to get rid of, cannot possibly pay you the full value of your furs.

I sell direct to manufacturers, cut out the middle men and all concerns plunging on the market, and can pay you more for Furs than anyone else in this section, and still make more than the others. Once you sell to me you will always sell to me. Bring in your Furs, skinned or unskinned, on Saturdays and Mondays and I will satisfy you as to Price.

WRITE FOR PRICES.
P. O. Box 208
Woodstock, N. B.

Your Opportunity!

¶We are making Liberal Reductions as we usually do at this time of the year, in prices of Boys' and Men's Overcoats and Ulsters, Boys'

and Men's Reefers, Men's Fur Coats, Ladies'

and Men's Fur Lined and Astrachan Lined

Coats, Sweaters, Fur and Cloth Caps, Etc.

¶We do not intend to carry any over. Plenty weather ahead for wearing such goods. Come in and see what we can do for you.

¶If you cannot do as well here, if not better, than elsewhere, we will not expect you to buy

THE JOHN MCLAUCHLAN COMPANY L'TD
WOODSTOCK AND HARTLAND.

PRUNES

Fine, Large Fleshy Prunes,
Only 12c lb, 3 lbs 30c

RAISINS

New, Fancy Layer Raisins
Only 9c lb, 3 lbs 25c

Malaga Grapes

Extra Fancy, Sound Stock
Only 14c lb, 2 lbs 25c

Fresh Herring and Cod

Large, Fat Herring, only 18c doz
Best Fresh Cod, " 5c lb

ORANGES

Good Valencia	9c doz, 3 doz 25c	Largest Navels	35c doz
Large Valencia	14c, 2 doz 25c	Large Navels	20c doz
Large Sweet Oranges	35c a peck	Best Lemons	20c doz
Grapefruit	7c, 4 for 25c	Cape Cod Cranberries	14c quart

Best Granulated Sugar, 16 lbs \$1
Extra Fancy Molasses, 44c gal

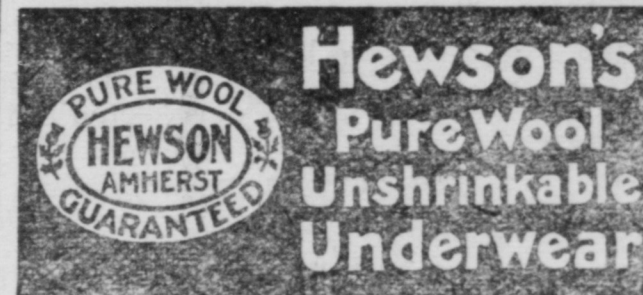
Yerxa's

Main Street, Phone 33-21, Woodstock, N. B.

NOTICE

Dr. Manzer's

Practice will be Continued as
as usual, and by myself



FOUND.
A watch and chain which the owner can have by proving property and paying for this ad. Call at Sentinel Office.
Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

DRINK OLIVE OIL

Yes, Drink it. It is a
Food Beverage.

But
Buy
Lyvola

¶Lyvola Olive Oil has a palatable, nutty flavor; even the children like it—and they may have it.

¶Lyvola Olive Oil is put up in Tins only, to prevent the harmful action of the light. ¶Lyvola Olive oil will keep sweet and pure for an indefinite period.

Put up in Los Angeles, the home of the olive

EDGAR W. MAIR The Rexall Store

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST

WOODSTOCK, N. B.