

## SCHOOL EXHIBITS

FOR

## Centreville Exhibition

In Parishes of Wicklow, Wilmot and Kent

Best School Display	-	-	\$2.50	\$1.50	\$1.00
Best Display of Woods	-	-	2.50	1.50	1.00
" " Botanical Specimens	-	-	2.50	1.50	1.00
" " Insects	-	-	2.50	1.50	1.00
" " Seeds	-	-	2.50	1.50	1.00

(All Maps, size 9x12)

Map of Europe (open to those above 12 years of age)	-	-	1.00	.75	.50
" New Brunswick (open to those from 8-12 years of age)	-	-	1.00	.75	.50
" Carleton (open to those up to 8 years of age)	-	-	1.00	.75	.50

(All Drawings, size 6x8)

Drawing of Painted Bunch of Flowers, Animals or Fruit (Open to those above 12 years of age)	-	-	1.50	1.00	.75
Best Drawing of Landscapes or Basket of Potatoes (Open for those from 8-12 years of age)	-	-	1.25	1.00	.75
Best Drawing of Man, Apple, Tent, Wheelbarrow and Cart (Open to those up to 8 years of age)	-	-	1.00	.75	.50

Remember to make entry for Schools to Secretary,

A. A. H. MARGISON,  
East Florenceville, N. B.TORY CROOKED WORK  
SURE TO BE EXPOSED

Mr. E. S. Carter's Libel Suit Against the St. John Standard Will be of More Than Passing Interest to the Public—Liquor Dealers Will be Called Upon to Tell What they Know—Harry Woods Will Take Cover

(Special Correspondence Mail).  
St. John, N.B., Aug. 10—I see by this morning's paper that E. S. Carter has sued the Tory Standard because the editor called him a "public liar," when he made his allegations respecting the payment of tribute by liquor dealers.  
Mr. Carter says in his complaint he regards the language as libelous. Well, most anyone will agree with him. If one man called another a public liar, or any kind of a liar, he would probably take what was coming to him, if the other fellow was able enough. In common parlance, the expression is always regarded as sufficient reason for a fight and since the word began the application of the insulting epithet "liar" has occasioned more fistfights than any other cause.  
But you can't settle any dispute that way with a newspaper and as Mr. Carter feels no doubt, that there must be an end to any abuse, he takes this chance to try it out with The Standard. There are many people who hesitate to believe much they see in The Standard editorial columns but there are others who believe everything they see there. Mr. Carter knows as much about newspapers as many men in the business and has given and taken hard knocks. He realizes the distinct injury it is to a man to be called a

In The Clutches  
Of Rheumatism

The Great Suffering of a Calgary Lady Before Relief Was Found.

There is still a very prevalent belief that rheumatism is due to cold or wet weather. The belief is probably due to the fact that when the blood is thin and watery there is an acute sensitivity to atmospheric conditions and a change to wet weather often means a return of the excruciating pains. Rheumatism, however, is rooted in the blood, and it can only be driven from the system by building up and enriching the blood. Hot baths and outward applications of liniment may give temporary relief but cannot cure. If the disease is not attacked through the blood, it simply fastens itself more firmly on the system, and the sufferer ultimately becomes hopelessly crippled. The truth of this is proven by the case of Mrs. Frank Ford of Calgary, Alta. Mrs. Ford says: "I was an almost helpless cripple from rheumatism. I seemed to have settled in every joint. My arms and hands had to be bandaged. My ankles were so swollen that I had to use crutches. After doctoring for a long time and growing steadily worse, the doctor advised me to go to Baile Springs. I stayed there for eight weeks taking daily baths and returned home poorer in pocket by about \$10 and not one bit improved in health. I was in such constant pain that I almost wished to die, and I felt sure I would be a lifelong cripple. It was at this stage that a friend who had been greatly benefited by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills urged me to try them. I began the use of the Pills and after taking them a few weeks the swelling in the joints began to go down and the pain was relieved. This greatly encouraged me and I continued the treatment until the course of three months the cure was complete. I had thrown away the crutches, could walk anywhere and do my own housework, and I never felt better in my life than I do at the present time, and all this is due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I have also given the Pills to my daughter who suffered from anemia and she has gained in flesh and become a strong, healthy girl."  
If you are suffering from rheumatism or any weakness of the blood give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and they will speedily restore you to health and strength. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Logan can put on his wings and on behalf of the fishermen invite "my partner, the attorney general," and the minister of marine to write it up for next day's Standard. He might include his co-worker, J. A. Barry, who now hails from Lancaster, but there is the objection that even those Tories who have been trained to think dutifully can't imagine Barry as a real Tory. He was so very Gritty when the Grits were in power that even the persuasive tones of Baxter can't make them take the new recruit to their bosoms. Which, by the way, is hard on Mr. Barry because the Grits don't want him again and more than that, won't have him. This young politician seems to be somewhat in the air and the nomination to succeed Phil Grannan much farther in the distance.

SO LONG.  
P.S.—How did Manitoba suit you? That's what will happen in New Brunswick when we get a chance. Haven't you heard that remark or something like it a good many times since last Saturday morning?—S. L.

THE FAMILY  
PHYSICIAN"Fruit-a-lives" is the Standby  
in This Ontario Home

SCOTLAND, Ont., Aug. 25th, 1913.  
"My wife was a martyr to Constipation. We tried everything on the calendar without satisfaction, and spent large sums of money, until we happened on 'Fruit-a-lives'. We have used it in the family for about two years, and we would not use anything else as long as we can get 'Fruit-a-lives'."

J. W. HAMMOND.  
"FRUIT-A-LIVES" is made from fruit juices and tonics—is mild in action—and pleasant in taste.  
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

CORPORAL G. S. SCOTT  
OF JACKSONTOWN IN THE  
THICK OF THE FIGHT

Waiting is Worse Than Heavy Action—  
Would Appreciate a Base-Ball Outfit—  
Harvesting in Old Fashioned Way—Big  
Crops From Small Acreage

Corporal G. F. Scott, N. C. 41590,  
1st Canadian Contingent,  
British Expeditionary Force,  
Divisional Artillery,  
2nd Artillery Brigade,  
8th Canadian Battery.  
August 6th, 1915.

Hello Bedford!—

How are you pairing these days? I am fine and dandy. We are still in the firing line and shooting at Germans, and get some nearly every day. We are in a pretty quiet place just at present, but we are expecting it to be a regular hell at any minute. It just gets on a fellow's nerves waiting, because you have to be ready to jump quick both day and night, so you see there is no real rest. We have been here quite a while, and it is wearing some of the boys out, worse than when we have been in heavy action, but the boys are sticking to it well, and we do all we can in the way of games to carry time along. Tonight some are playing a game of football with another lot of boys from the H.E. H. We often play a game of base-ball whenever we can borrow a set from some battery that has had a set sent out. I wish some of the Woodstock people would send us a set too; can't you talk to some of them. I cannot describe to you Bedford how a pipe, cigarettes or a game of something or another, helps a fellow out after he has been shot up some of these Germans, because you never know when one is coming for you, but it has been said that the 8th is the best and coolest under fire of any Can. Battery and I think it is true. We are a lot of rough but good fellows and take things as they come. We have a lot of second contingent men with us now, to replace casualties of one

kind and another. We have some fresh men nearly every week, but I must say this, some of them are good fellows, but the rest are fair, haven't had the experience with guns or horses and lots of them never even harnessed a horse before they came with us, and I can tell you this is a hard place to break new men in. Since I have been made a Corporal I stay at the horse lines most of the time and take charge of my sub-section horses and haul ammunition to the guns which is not a very nice job at times. I'd sooner be at the guns with one stripe than at the horselines with two, having 32 horses in my sub-section and 21 men.  
The Germans have been using a liquid fire as well as gas along the line. It's not very good stuff to run up against. I want no more of it, one dose is enough for me, but I guess we'll have to take lots more of it yet, but never mind our reckoning time is coming; that kind of fighting only helps to madden us now that we are used to it. We have respirator to protect us from the gas which is something we never had at Ypres.  
The people in this country are busy harvesting in the old fashioned way with a reap hook. You don't see binders, reapers, or mowing machines out here. You see every man just owns from 40 to 50 acres of land, and they gather in more than a man gets off 200 acres in Carleton County. Farming will suit this chicken if ever he gets back.  
Well Old Boy I will close now with good wishes to you and every one in Jacksontown, and don't forget to tell them I am alive and kicking.  
I remain,  
Your old chum Scotty.

MAJOR GENERAL SAM STILL  
HANDING OUT PROMOTIONS

By Means of His Private Ownership of the  
Canadian Army, Major General Hughes will  
be Able to be Present in Spirit at all the Im-  
portant Battles on the Western Front

(By H. F. Gadsby.)

OTTAWA, Aug. 13—According to all accounts, a pleasant time is being had in England by Major-General Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia for Canada, who utilizes his summer holiday to combine business with laurel wreaths in the exact proportion that will give him a renewed appetite for both. Nobody in Ottawa was surprised when the Major-General went where unequalled glory awaited him, especially when the hard knocks of last session are considered. A War Lord is very much like a prophet, in that he is not without honor, save in his own country.

The Major-General's thirst for fame is like the fire that is not quenched and the worm that dieth not. Sir Max Aitken, his appointee as Canadian Eye-Witness at the front, can hardly give him enough for it. At the time Sir Max was appointed there were heart burnings among Canadian journalists, who took it as a slap in the face that an expatriated Canadian promoter, with a hastily acquired English accent, should be taken from his father-

work of writing prospectuses and put to the unfamiliar work of writing for the Canadian newspapers, either directly or by Morning Post proxy. They naturally thought that a newspaperman in touch, so to speak, with the Canadian trade, would be selected, and were sore accordingly. But now that Sir Max has passed out a lot of soap to Major-General Hughes they can see that Sir Max is just the man for the job.

BLOWS A GOOD BLAST

As an authoritative praier for Major-General Hughes he commands even more attention than the late Lord Roberts, who alluded to the Minister of Militia as the greatest Driving Force in History. For this statement by the grand old hero we have Major-General Sam's word, but for Sir Max's tributes to his bene- well, but he lacks the Major-General

which give them almost the force of affidavits.

Moreover, what Sir Max overlooks, Major-General Hughes attends to himself. The Minister of Militia misses no chance to blow a good blast for Major-General Hughes. Some people might call it progressive megalomania delusions of grandeur and things like that, but it is just Sam Hughes functioning in a higher sphere. As the immortal Sam Wheeler would put it, they can see him "swellin' visibly" under the shower of kind words and ten courses dinners in England.

That the Major-General's greatness grows with what it feeds on, his cablegram to General Botha amply demonstrates. In the Boer war the Major-General performed tremendous feats of valor, frequently surrounding the enemy single handed. Armed with nothing but the Hutton correspondence he and "my man Turpin" hurled the foe back time and again. The present war has not afforded the Major-General the same opportunity for individual conflict, but his personality has extended to keep pace with circumstances so that "my soldiers" are doing now what he and "my man Turpin" did fifteen years ago. By means of this private ownership of the Canadian army, Major-General Hughes will be able to be present in spirit at all the important battles on the Western front. People who knew the Major-General, predicted that he would get into it in some way or other and they were right. What they wonder at is that his message to General Botha did not go further. If the army is the Major-General's then the sham shoes, the founded horses, and the window-pane binoculars with which the army is supplied, are his also and he ought to claim them.

OWNS THE ARMY.

The latest reports from London indicate that Major-General Hughes takes his individual ownership of the Canadian army seriously. For one thing, he proposes to promote Canadian officers who distinguished themselves on the field of battle. Many people had the idea that when the Canadian forces passed under the jurisdiction of the British War Office the power of promoting passed to the British War Office also. This it seems is only partially true. Lord Kitchener and Sir John French may promote Canadians as much and as far as they please but Major-General Hughes holds himself free to give the crowning touch. Like Midas, he glories in his gift, and goes round turning common clay into Colonels with almost childlike glee. Peace has not hampered him to any extent. Canada is freckled with his Honorary Colonels. One trips over them everywhere except on the firing line which is greatly to their credit because being Honorary Colonels it would be against the code for them to do anything but honorary fighting.

The chances are that several of the real battle-breathing Canadian Colonels as distinguished from the garrison-hall-church parade variety, will come back Generals and many Majors, Captains and Lieutenants will also get their step up from the British War Office. And just here an awkward question arises. If the British War Office, which is the supreme authority, makes them Generals what can the Department of Militia do to cap the climax? Unless Major-General Hughes has the power to create Field Marshals, which would be a case of the fountain rising higher than its source, what can he do that will not contravene Euclid's statement that the whole is greater than the part? All he can hand out is an encore, and capricious critics will accuse him of overlapping.

CANNOT DODGE HONORS.

Of course, the Canadian officer cannot very well dodge any honors Major-General Hughes has in store for him, but it may be doubted whether he will be as appreciative of the Major-General's military titles as he would have been if they had not been distributed so freely among non-combatants. In fact, it is just possible that he will value his active service honors from the British War Office more than the sawdust decorations in which Major-General Hughes has been dealing for some years past. It will be his right to emphasize the fact that there are two kinds of Colonels in Canada—Colonels that will fight and Colonels that won't. Major-General Hughes ought to think twice before he launches on a policy of levelling the Honorary Colonels up and levelling the fighting Colonels down, by making promotions which have hitherto conferred nothing but social distinction. The Colonel who has earned it naturally doesn't wish to be confused with the Colonel who wants it to play with.

The Department of Militia needs the Major-General's master hand. As soon as Kitchener can spare him, Major-General ought to hurry back home. The Acting Minister, Senator Loughhead, is doing very well, but he lacks the Major-General

al's delicate touch. For example, there is a tendency to check the flow of machine guns to the front. Common sense says that the soldiers cannot have too many machine guns at the front, and that any surplus from Canada can be distributed among their comrades of the Mother Country. But red tape at Ottawa says no, and many a rich patriot who cannot go to the front, but would like to think of himself as accounting for six hundred Germans a minute just the same, has his generous impulse checked right at the start. Major-General Hughes would change all that. He would not seek to stem a movement in which even the Ministerial Associations are taking part. What's good enough for the clergy is good enough for Sam, and he can thoroughly understand this desire to do their bit by having a machine gun take their place.

While Major-General Hughes is in London he can do good work for the machine gun movement by arranging with the British War Office that the guns shall be definitely assigned and their war records kept track of. In this matter, red tape has again said no, but this should not be taken as a final answer. The English have a great penchant for naming things—even their locomotives are named rather than numbered—and there is no reason why the habit shouldn't be extended to their machine guns. The Canadian donor naturally likes to know what his gun is doing, and it is not too much for him to ask that his gun be named and a tally kept of its performances. The British War Office might look on it as an innovation, but it would hardly refuse a little request like that to a country whose stake in the war so far is 150,000 men and \$150,000,000. In fact, the British War Office would be quite reasonable about it.

H. F. G.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

IS CAPITAL PUNISHMENT  
JUSTIFIABLE?

Editor of the Sentinel:—

As some discussion seems to be prevalent on the above question, an enquiry into some fundamentals of the subject may stimulate a movement already trending toward the abolition of this relic of human arrogance, hate and crime.

Right is always right. Wrong is always wrong. Right cannot be made wrong. Wrong cannot be made right. No act or acts of an individual, or aggregate of individuals can make a wrong act justifiable. A crime for the individual is a crime for the aggregate of individuals. If it is wrong, or a crime, for an individual to steal, it is also wrong, a crime, for a congregation of individuals to steal. If it is a crime for one person to deceive, the corporate of persons is none the less guilty for deceiving. If usury involves an individual in moral guilt, the organization of individuals cannot license away that guilt.

All corporations are individuals in the aggregate. All organizations are also individuals in the aggregate.

Might is not necessarily right. Might cannot make a wrong right. Majority or minority is not synonymous with right. Majority or minority is not synonymous with wrong. The question must be decided by some other reasoning.

Might, altho incorporate in organization, is not liberty to commit, or defence of, wrong.

Society, whether formed into petty organizations or not, is composed of individuals. Political parties are composed of individuals, and while all crime is chargeable to individuals yet organizations and political parties must meet the guilt of wrong and crime by a just judgement either of man or God or both. The present judgement upon the nations through this great war for national sins is ample evidence.

A crime perpetrated by a party is none the less a crime or punishable, political parties in the aggregate constitute a government. The exist-

## ZAM-BUK

MRS. A. SAICH, of Cannington Manor, Sask., Writes:—"My brother suffered severely from eczema. The sores were very extensive, and burned like coals into his flesh. Zam-Buk took out all the fire, and quickly gave him ease. Within three weeks of commencing with Zam-Buk treatment, every sore had been cured."

This is but one of the many letters we are constantly receiving from people who have proved the healing powers of Zam-Buk. For eczema, piles, sores, burns, cuts and all skin troubles there is nothing like this wonderful balm. No skin disease should be considered incurable until Zam-Buk has been tried.

All Druggists, 50c. per Box.  
Refuse Substitutes.

## ECZEMA

ance of a government is organized might.

If might cannot make a wrong right; if organization cannot make a wrong right; if political parties cannot make a wrong right, how can a government, which is but the organized might of political parties, make a wrong right?

If it is wrong to take life, can the organized might of political parties make it right to take life? NEVER.

The expressed will of a government is called law. Law cannot make a crime justifiable.

We are met with the question, is not a government supreme? We answer, yes over its own jurisdiction for right, but not to commit crime.

A government is composed of individuals in the aggregate, and so far as moral responsibility is concerned, is responsible as individuals.

Governmental responsibility is measured and recognized because of governmental protection to the individual and his interests or property.

In Africa the Witch-doctor charges guilt to his unsuspecting victim and the person is speedily poisoned to death. We charge them with wrong, with crime, with murder. We say that they are heathen because they do so. But it is their law. It is the voice of their (so called) government. From it there is no appeal and governmental might prevails.

We charge crime to an individual and he is speedily hanged or electrocuted, and I charge the government with a wrong, a crime, a murder, for which every consenting one is morally responsible. The only defence you have is that governmental might can prevail, but it is no release from guilt. It is cowardly in the extreme. An individual who because of superior physical powers would take the life of his fellow man, or rob him of his rights, we would call a coward. The act of a hundred persons who march to a jail overpower the warden, take and lynch an individual, is as justifiable as for one hundred million people to take to the gallows, or to the chair, or to the block an individual and take his life. The incendiary language of a vicious man does not justify the incendiary act of the crowd who listened to his words.

For every person hanged, for every person electrocuted, for every person beheaded, for every native poisoned, for every Orientaler crucified, for every burning at the stake, for every dragging to the death, for every taking of life by deliberate will, I charge the crime and guilt of murder.

The moral code of eternal righteousness demands that it shall cease. The ceaseless echoes of Sinai declares, "Thou shalt not kill." The responsive voice, Heaven's only representative, says, "No murderer hath eternal life abiding in him." The same voice says, "Resist not evil, for vengeance is mine, I will repay saith the Lord."

How long shall we by criminal act challenge the almighty? How long are we repent of our sin, capital (in), and deal with criminals by measures permitting repentance, by punishment of justice yet humane.

I am informed that a jury, sworn to act in accordance with their best understanding of the evidence, decided the life or death of a man by a game of cards, being otherwise unable to agree. In another case a man's guilt or innocence was decided by tossing a penny.

We may hope that such days are passed, but let us also do all in our power to repeal all laws that recognize the taking of life.

Yours for reform,  
L. B. ROCKWELL.

# RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea"