

The Sentinel

Is the Oldest Paper in New Brunswick.

The Sentinel

Has the Largest Circulation of any weekly paper in New Brunswick.

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Is read by over 16,000 people every week (on a basis of 6 readers to each paper).

The Sentinel

Has a sworn circulation. Subscription books are open to any reliable agency or advertiser.

The Sentinel

Has advertising contracts from Vancouver to Sydney.

The Sentinel

Has more Reading Matter than any weekly paper published in the Maritime Provinces.

The Sentinel

Reaches more homes in Carleton County than any other paper.

The Sentinel

Is the best Advertising Medium in the Province of New Brunswick. A glance at our advertising columns will substantiate this statement.

The Sentinel

Will be pleased to serve you. Send for Rate Card and special advertising rates.

The Sentinel

The Journal of the Home and Fireside.

The Sentinel's Job Printing Department

is complete in every detail.

Send your orders. They will be turned out neatly and promptly.

"Start Something" is the slogan of today. Start advertising now.

The Sentinel



Men

of sedentary habits take

Rexall Orderlies

The gentle but sure laxative

TO RELIEVE CONSTIPATION—One tablet crushed in the mouth (they are pleasant to the taste) and swallowed on retiring is usually sufficient. Where a pronounced action is desired, let this be followed by one on rising. If the cause is obstinate, however, take two tablets at night.

Recall Orderlies are made in Canada and sold in metal boxes at 10c, 25c and 50c each, at Retail Stores everywhere. Get a Box Today on the Money-back Basis from

E. W. MAIR, - THE REXALL STORE

A LETTER FROM THE TRENCHES

Private Halliday Grateful for Cigarettes—Writer Belongs to Gallant Sixteenth—If Canadian Boys Could See Desolation They Would Not Hesitate to Come

Miss Watt, of the Sentinel Office, received the following letter in acknowledgment of cigarettes contributed to the Overseas Tobacco Club. It is undoubtedly a kind word to remember the boys with what they term "heavenly comforts in the trenches."

The Trenches, 15th Sept. 1915.

Dear Friend:—Just a few lines to let you know I have just received a parcel of cigarettes and tobacco with your name enclosed as subscriber to Overseas Tobacco Club. These parcels are very much appreciated by the boys who like cigarettes as much as their food.

Well, I am at present lying in a dugout in the reserve trenches and at present they are busy shelling a German aeroplane. We see some great shooting at aeroplanes and our boys have been quite successful lately in bringing a few down. The part of the line we are holding is very quiet except for a few shells which sometimes bring the dirt about our ears, however they are harmless as long as they don't hit anybody.

Life in the trenches is great and some of us are getting to be expert cooks as we generally have to cook our own food. Most of the work is done at night such as relieving battalions, digging trenches and fixing barbed wire, but it is not always quiet as Mr. Fritz has a nasty habit of suddenly opening fire and then everybody drops flat on the ground till he quiets down again. However you may bet we generally give him as much as we get. The last time I was in the trenches I was on listening post every night and for the first two nights it rained heavily, so we had a happy time walking through the trenches knee deep in water and mud, then having to lie down in the mud with the rain coming down

on top. The Germans seem a happy bunch as we can hear them laughing and singing away like larks. Some of our outposts are only a few yards from their trenches so we can hear them quite plainly and sometimes see them. Of course on the listening post we are not allowed to shoot except as a last resort.

I left Canada with the 43rd Batt. from Winnipeg (the 79th Cameron Highlanders) on the first of June and had a good voyage across. After lying at Shorncliffe camp for about six weeks, about five hundred of us were sent off as reinforcements to the Gallant Sixteenth Battalion, known as the Canadian Scottish which is made up of Cameron, Gordon, Seaforth, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders from different parts of Canada. The 16th Batt. has a great name across here and I hope when our lot gets a good chance we shall be able to keep up the name and you bet we will.

Well I hope our boys from Canada will keep up their reputation and not shirk in doing their duty. If they could only see the desolation and ruin here they would never hesitate to come. Farms and country mansions and towns in ruins, and land lying waste. We get lots of good fruit when we are near some old orchards as there is nobody to look after them.

Well hoping the war will soon be over and that the same desolation will never reach British soil the same as it is over unlucky Belgium and France. I could write lots more but have to go on guard so will end by sending many thanks for your kindness in remembering the boys who are enduring hardships far from home and friends.

Yours truly,

Pte D. Halliday, 20402, No. 1 Co., 16th Batt., Can Scottish, B.E.F. France

AUTUMN MAY YET SEE GREAT BATTLE FOR WHICH WORLD HAS BEEN WAITING

London Times Man at Front Says This Depends on Supply of Men and Munitions—Germans Suffering Heavily in Soldiers and Guns

London, Oct. 2.—The Times' correspondent with the British headquarters in France reports that the torrential rains and cold biting winds of Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday—March-like weather—were unfortunate for both sides, but especially for the attackers, because they prevented reconnaissances, made all aircraft work difficult, depressed the men, and interfered with the artillery observation work, while the spongy earth lessened the effect of the shell fire.

Regarding the German defence, the correspondent says:—

"Some people think as if there existed an endless series of German positions, stretching right away to the Rhine. This, of course, is unbelievable. We are ignorant of their number, but it may be said that it is strictly limited, since fortified positions are not the work of a mason's wand, but of arduous labor.

"The enemy is suffering heavily in guns and munitions, even if he gets plenty of reinforcements, he is suffering a strain of the most harassing kind of the war, and his resistance

power weakens with the loss of each fresh position. If men and munitions are forthcoming to the allies the autumn may still see the manoeuvre battle on a grand scale for which the world has been waiting."

KELLY ARRESTED

Winnipeg, Oct. 1.—Contractor Thos. Kelly was arrested in Chicago tonight. The charges are: Perjury, conspiracy to defraud, and obtaining money under false pretences.

Extradition proceedings will be commenced at once, but Kelly will probably fight. When arrested he would say nothing.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

10 CENT "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath—Candy Cathartic.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get relief with Cascarets. They immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the intestines and bowels. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your liver and bowels clean; stomach sweet and head clear for months. They work while you sleep.

"THE SAM HUGHES LOOK" MARKS CANADA'S TROOPS

Minister of Militia Has a Handy Press Agent in London—Gadsby's Diagnosis of the General's Case—Feels Sure that the Lady Journalistic Admirer Has Confused Sam's Eye with His Mouth Which Has the Machine Gun Beaten for Rapid Fire Work

Ottawa, Oct. 1.—Who would have thought that the chief product of the greatest conflict in history would be so far as Canada is concerned, Major General Sir Sam Hughes, the hero of the Boer War and the Hutton correspondence? And yet that is how the catastrophe works out. The major general is the observed of all the observers, both here and in England. Perhaps more so in England, where he has won a reputation as a "card."

Here, for example, is a quotation from the London Daily Express, which must certainly have a high place of honor in Sir Sam's little book of newspaper clippings. "Canada's war lord has a press agent, both careful and enterprising, who would never overlook a glowing tribute like this."

"Canada has stamped her mark on every one of these thousands of her sons—the Sam Hughes Look. Whether from the east or the west, or the far west, or the north—and they come from every corner of Canada—the Sam Hughes Look is over them all. You see it in the eyes, whose glance is as straight as that of a machine gun, in the mouth, which is as firm as a steel plate, and in the poise of the head, which is as steady as the Rocky Mountains. There is an air of assurance and confidence in the walk, as if each man felt quite sure that the earth was made for Canadians, and a super-American aspect of independence, which is all a part of the Sam Hughes Look."

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF, HAIR STOPS FALLING

Save your Hair! Get a 25 cent bottle of Dandruff right now—Also stops itching scalp.

Thin, brittle, colorless and scraggy hair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp; of dandruff—that awful scurf. There is nothing so destructive to the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life; eventually producing a feverishness and itching of the scalp, which if not remedied causes the hair root to shrink, loosen and die—then the hair falls out fast. A little Dandruff tonight—now—any time—will surely save your hair.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Dandruff from any drug store. You surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a bottle.

derline. Save your hair!

So much for the London Daily Express on the Sam Hughes Look. From the way the stuff spills over, it was probably written by one of the Sob Sisters of the press. The Sob Sisters, or the Snob Sisters, whatever you choose to call them, are all for Sam. There is something in the Sam Hughes Look which flatters their affections like a breeze among dried rose leaves. However, the description of the Sam Hughes Look is substantially correct. No Canadian will quarrel with it, except for a few trifling inaccuracies of detail.

For instance, we who know the major general better than the London Daily Express does, feel sure that the lady journalist has confused Sam's eye with his mouth. It's Sam's mouth, not his eye, that's as straight as a machine gun—always shooting off. If his mouth was as firm as a steel plate, he wouldn't be opening it as often or making as much noise with it as he does. Moreover, Sam's rate of talk compares favorably with that of the machine gun, six hundred to the minute, and it has the same raking quality of fire.

Woe betide the man on whom Major General Sam trains his rapid and deadly vocabulary. After the major general gets through with him he looks like a jelly strainer. About a year ago Major General Sir Sam directed a few remarks at Mayor Waugh of Winnipeg, on the subject of the proper place for wintering soldiers. Our minister of militia believes in keeping the mayors in their places. He told Mayor Waugh that the proper place for soldiers was a big city camp, where they could have all the modern conveniences.

About a fortnight ago Sir Sam directed remarks on a similar subject toward Mayor Church of Toronto. This time the major general attacked the subject from a new angle. Since a year ago his colleagues have no doubt reasoned with the major general. They have pointed out perhaps that the way to get votes for the Conservative government is not to concentrate the soldiers in big cities, which are Conservative anyway, but to distribute them through the small towns where Sam has built armories and where the tradesmen would be glad of the money. Consequently, the major general is now strongly in favor of distributing the soldiers, spreading the blessing out thin, in short, getting all the gratitude the government can out of it. To this end he would avoid the modern conveniences and the multifarious temptations of the great city and place the soldiers in a village atmosphere.

Billeting is the last word with the major general, billeting in private houses where the soldiers will develop home ties and be willing to go to bed at 9 o'clock. Not a had policy, but a complete reversal of what the major general said to Mayor Waugh of Winnipeg only twelve months ago. Whether the policy will be carried out or whether the major general simply did a right-about-face to outflank another mayor—Mayor Church of Toronto—is a moot question.

Just now it looks as if Sir Sam was talking for spite, trying to "hang something on Tommy." The Minister of Militia has an instinct for the explosive phrase. He advised Mayor Church, via the newspaper reporters, to "keep his esteemed nose clean." Some see in this phrase only a soldier's bluntness, but others, who remember the Major-General's school teaching days, when little Tommy Church was his pupil, see in it a touching allusion to the past.

As a matter of fact Sir Sam has a strenuous time enforcing a proper subjection among Canadian mayors. With some mayors, the Mayor of St. Catharines, Ontario, for example, the Major-General's form of repartee which is mostly a verbal kick in the face, does not go down and they refuse to sign their names to civic receptions ordered by the military authorities as a background to Sir Sam's greatness.

Sir Sam may go up and down Canada like a roaring lion, he may eat a major for breakfast every morning, but he is bound to meet one occasionally who will not take his hat off and say "Sir." Let the Major-General skip across Canada by leaps and bounds—some boulder is our Sam—let him gather salutes and glory where he will, but let him have nothing to do with the mayors. He is getting in wrong with them. Besides, why should a man like Major-General Sam bother with these small fry anyway? Sir Sam, who never visits the ocean without the waves touching their caps to him!

All of which is to say that the lady in the London Daily Express is in the right church, but the wrong pew. She's getting the Major-General's features mixed. No mouth that says two entirely different and inconsistent things inside of a year can be as firm as a steel plate. Steel plates do not wobble that way. Similarly many people

What are Peps

Peps are the new treatment for colds, coughs and lung troubles. They are little tablets made up from pine extracts and medicinal essences. When put into the mouth these medicinal ingredients turn into healing vapors, which are breathed down a direct to the lungs, throat and bronchial tubes. The Peps treatment is direct. Swallowing cough mixtures into the stomach, to cure ailments and disorders in throat and lungs, is indirect. Peps are revolutionizing the treatment of colds, as their price is within the reach of all. 50c. box all druggists, or Peps Co., Toronto.

A quick and satisfactory method of cleaning windows is to rub each over with a cloth that has been dipped in paraffin. Then return to the first window and polish with a soft cloth. As well as producing a good polish the paraffin wards off flies. A paste made of emery powder and olive oil is excellent for polishing steel articles of any kind. Follow with a clean rag.

Torturing Sciatica

A Severe Sufferer Cured Through The Use of Dr Williams' Pink Pills.

Fierce darting pains—pains like red hot needles being driven through the flesh—in the thigh; perhaps down the legs to the ankles—that's sciatica. None but the victim can realize the torture. But the sufferer need not grow discouraged for there is a cure in Dr Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new, rich, red blood, which soothes and strengthens the feeble nerves, and thus frees them from pain and restores the sufferer to cheerful activity. In proof we give the statement of Mr. Thos. D. Leinster, Wapella, Sask., who says: "I was attacked with sciatica which gradually grew worse until I was confined to my bed; for three months I had to be shifted and turned in my bed, as I was utterly unable to help myself. I suffered the greatest torture from the fierce, stabbing pains that accompanied every movement. I consulted several doctors and took drugs and medicine until I was nauseated, but without getting any benefit, and I began to believe I would be a chronic sufferer. Finally I was prevailed upon to use Dr Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking them for about six weeks I was able to get out of bed. From that on I kept steadily improving until I was free from this terrible and painful malady."

The most stubborn cases of sciatica will yield to Dr Williams' Pink Pills if the treatment is persisted in. These pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

will object to "the poise of the head which is as steady as the Rocky Mountains." Sir Sam's head may feel as big as the Rocky Mountains—no doubt it does—it may be as hard and thick—but we draw the line at the poise. It is against nature for the Major-General's head to have a poise like that, because his head does not run to a peak as a mountain's head is obliged to do. People who are better judges of poise than I am have compared the way Sir Sam carries his head with that of a cockatoo, but nobody ever mentioned Sir Sam's head in connection with the Rocky Mountains until the London Daily Express drew attention to it.

One part of the Sam Hughes Look, as described by the Express, is absolutely correct; the part which indicates that he is quite sure that the earth was made for him. No doubt the Express did not base its conclusions wholly on the Sam Hughes Look. It had also in mind the telegram to General Botha and the congratulations of "my soldiers." Sir Sam always always speaks in the first person possessive. Only the other day he said: "I can get a million recruits in Canada whenever I want 'em." The important part of the statement is not the number of recruits, but the feeling of ownership in the man who is going to get 'em. And no doubt when a man thinks that way it shows in his face.

H. F. G.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

PILES CURED AT HOME by New Absorption Method

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 884 Windsor, Ont.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"