

# The Carleton Sentinel.

VOL 67. No 13

WOODSTOCK, N. B. FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1915

WHOLE No 3435

## Black Front Jewelry Store



Take a Kodak with you. There is no time like the present.  
A KODAK is your best friend.

**BROWNIES, PREMOES, KODAKS**  
Developing and Printing done here.

We always carry a full line of Jewelry, Cut Glass,  
Silverware and Optical Goods.

Marriage Licenses  
and  
Wedding Rings

**H. V. Dalling**  
C. P. R. Watch Inspector  
Woodstock, N. B.

Eyes  
Tested  
Free

## Library Furniture!

Library Tables—Oak, any finish  
Sectional Book Cases—Oak, any finish  
Writing Desks, Reading Chairs

We are sole agents for Hoosier Kitchen Cabinets,  
New Home Sewing Machines, Victor Talking  
Machines and Wizard Mops.

**A. Henderson Furniture Co. Queen St.**

## "ENGLAND AND LONDON AT LAST"

Miss Margaret Dibblee of the Army Medical Corps Writes Interesting Letter—Probably Going to France—More Nurses will be Needed—Having Enjoyable Time Visiting Famous Institutions—Clivedon Hospital, the Gift of the Astors, a Beautiful Place

Miss Margaret Dibblee, a well-known and highly esteemed young lady of this town, one of the volunteer nurses, has written a very interesting letter from England to her mother, dated Feb. 19th, from which the following extracts will be read with pleasing interest by the readers of the Sentinel.

Miss Dibblee writes: "England and London at last." We docked sometime last night and landed at 10 this a.m. Left Liverpool in a funny little toy train at twelve-thirty after having chased

our baggage about, almost having to carry it to the baggage car ourselves. We were met at Euston station by Matron-in-chief MacDonald, and a few orderlies to look after our baggage though as a matter of fact it was the same story, as one has no checks it is absolutely necessary to look after it and pick it out ourselves.

We divided up, one party went to the Thackeray and our party came here (Kingsley Hotel near museum). I think we shall be very comfortable and do not know yet just what



MISS MARGARET DIBBLEE

will happen further.

I started to tell you of the country we came through and branched off. It was so lovely to actually see what we have only before seen on paper—those quaint little old houses neat and trim, two stories high of red brick or gray stone, the pretty (Continued on page six.)

## B. F. SMITH BAGS \$32,258.10 OF PATRIOTIC POTATO GIFT

### WILFRID HAND OF THE 23RD BATTERY

Tells of Trip to England—All the Boys in Good Spirits—A Whale Was the Only Submarine Seen During the Voyage—Getting Ready to Land.

February 26th, 1915,  
Friday night, on the water.

My Dear Mother:—We left Halifax Tuesday morning at 8 a.m. This is our fourth night at sea. The weather has been lovely. So far I have not been a bit sick, although most of the boys have been sick. Really it is comical to be standing beside someone on deck and then all of a sudden they will make a run for the railing.

We have a lovely state-room, two wash basins with running water, and bottles of drinking water filled twice a day, so you see we are real comfortable.

There are three other ships beside ours, and we are all together, always in sight of one another. Well Mother I can't write any more just now, but will write a little every day.

Saturday, February 27th, 1915.

Everything the same as usual. Had a slight rain this afternoon. Raymond and I just came down off deck. It is lovely up there to-night, the moon is out in full blast.

You know we have parades on the deck every morning and afternoon. We fall in in the morning at 9.30 and have physical drill for one hour and then we have running races, tugs of war, leap frog, and such things as that until 11.30. Dinner at 1, and fall in again at two, a little more drill and then we go down to the dining room for a lecture until 4.30. Supper at 6, and lights out at 10.15. So far you see what we have been doing every day. All the boys seem to be in good spirits so far.

Sunday, February 28th, 1915.

We had services this morning down in the dining room for the 23rd and 24th Batteries, and it was very nice. It is kind of misty to-day but nothing to amount to anything. Well it is pretty near dinner time now, may write a little more to-night. We had a pretty good dinner to-day, chicken peas, pudding and ice cream. Well this is all for to-day.

Monday, March 1st, 1915

It has been raining a little to-day. We passed a whale this morning. Well I suppose I will see a lot of things I have never seen before. Have not been sick yet, have enjoyed the trip it has been lovely, of course when you are out a week or ten days and never see land you begin to wish you were there.

Friday, March 5th, 1915.

An order came to-day that we were going to land at Queenstown, Ireland, but it may be changed to-morrow. A lovely day to-day. We expect to land to-morrow.

8.30 p.m.—We are pretty busy now packing up. We expect to land about 12 p.m., but we will not unload until to-morrow. I am feeling fine and everything is O. K. Will write you again just as soon as we find out our address. Hoping Grandma and all the rest of the family are well. I will close. Love to all the family.

Your loving son,

WILFRED.  
(Since writing this letter word has been received that the boys are quartered at Shorncliffe and enjoy comfortable surroundings.—Ed.—)

Receives \$1.10 a Barrel—Paid 80c to \$1.00—A. C. Smith & Co Paid \$12,000 for Packing and Sorting—Wm. Thompson & Co. Shipped 9,000 Barrels Less to Britain Than Smiths Were Paid for Packing—Auditor-General's Report Don't Tell Whole Story, The Worst is Yet to Come

Fredericton, N. B., March 19—Potato shippers throughout New Brunswick will read with interest the detailed statement of the enormous cost of about 40,000 barrels of potatoes said to have been shipped to Great Britain as New Brunswick's Patriotic gift.

It will be noted that B. Franklin Smith, sold nearly 30,000 barrels of the quantity and that about 30,000 of them cost \$1.10 per barrel. The prices paid by Mr. Smith ranged, it is said, from 80 cents to \$1.00 per barrel.

Shippers will be astounded at the enormous charge for handling paid A. C. Smith & Co., St. John. It cost more than \$12,000 to sort and pack the potatoes.

A comparison of Wm. Thompson & Company's shipping bill and the quantity put in packages does not agree. There should be an explanation why there were nearly 9,000 fewer barrels shipped and over 8,000 more bags than were put up by the sorters.

WHERE THE MONEY WENT.

The account, as itemized in the auditors report, brought down in the house today is as follows:

B. F. Smith, 29,077 barrels of potatoes at \$1.10, \$31,984.70.

B. F. Smith, 2,608 barrels potatoes at \$1.05, \$2,738.40.

S. J. Hatfield, 1,068 barrels potatoes at \$1.10, \$1,174.80.

A. A. Rideout, 1,080 barrels at \$1.10, \$1,188.55.

Leonard Mersereau, 182 barrels potatoes at \$1.10, \$200.20.

Robert Kidney, 242 barrels potatoes at \$1.10, \$266.20.

Strong & Nodden, 1007 barrels potatoes at \$1.10, \$1,107.70.

Geo. A. Fawcett, 1,437 barrels potatoes at \$1.10, \$1,580.30.

Hatfield & Scott, 1,055 barrels potatoes at \$1.10, \$1,160.50.

Hatfield & Scott, 251 barrels potatoes at 95 cents, \$238.45.

B. C. McIsaac, 1,262 barrels potatoes at \$1.10, \$1,388.20.

H. T. Douglas, 212 barrels potatoes at \$1.10, \$233.20.

Freight, \$8.

D. J. Griffiths, 278 barrels at \$1.10, \$305.80.

Freight, \$8.

Jones Bros., 237 barrels at \$1.10, \$260.70.

Mills-Eveleigh Ltd., 220 barrels at \$1.10, \$242.

A. C. Smith & Co., paid freight on 171 cars potatoes to St. John, \$9,281.70.

Barreling, coopering, cutting and piling 41,242 bags and 19,118 barrels potatoes, at 20 cents each, \$12,072.

Paid Canadian Bag Co., Ltd., 50,000 bags at \$106 per thousand, \$5,300.

Paid Canadian Bag Co., Ltd., 500 lbs. bank at 25 cents, \$125.

Paid S. M. Wetmore, insurance on potatoes, \$112.50.

Paid Hall & Fairweather, insurance on potatoes, premium on \$10,000, \$50.

Potato sorters, \$45; freight and expressage, \$109.90, \$154.90.

River Valley Lumber Co., Ltd., 1,500 empty barrels at 30 cents each, \$450.

Taylor & White, 8,580 empty barrels at 30 cents each, \$2,574.51.

Taylor & White, 100 barrel heads, \$3.

Wm. Thomson & Co., freight, St. John to London on 10,310 barrels potatoes, 49,860 bags potatoes, 292 barrels apples, 44 boxes apples, 2 cases wheat, 2 barrels merchandise, \$15,205.95.

Wm. Thomson & Co., demurrage one day, \$200.

Wm. Thomson & Co., insurance on cargo, \$763.30.

Total, \$90,630.62.

This is all the expenditures in the report up to October 31, the end of the financial year, but there were two governor's warrants passed for \$75,000 each, the last one three days before the account closed for the Patriotic gift and assistance to the Belgians. There was therefore \$60,000 left to buy potatoes after October 31, for which there is no public account yet.

## CANADIAN DEATHS IN WAR NOW TOTAL 194

OTTAWA, March 22—Up to date the total deaths among the Canadian troops number 194. This is the list of those killed in action or who have died from wounds sustained in action. Twice this number have been wounded.

The figures show clearly that the Canadian division is doing its share and contributing its quota to the cause of the empire.

### Liberal Meeting at Upper Woodstock

The Liberal Club of Upper Woodstock held an enthusiastic meeting Saturday evening at which Mr. F. B. Carvell made an address on the political issues now before the country. His remarks on the government's effort to place a tax on fertilizers were of deep interest and loud applause greeted his statement that owing to the stand taken by the Opposition members, the Maritime Provinces, the government was

forced to abandon the duty. It means a saving of many thousand dollars to the farmers of Carleton County. The speaker told of his fruitless efforts to have a remission of the extra duty on machinery used in the potato industry. The reception accorded Mr. Carvell showed in no uncertain manner the appreciation of his efforts for his constituency in parliament.

Miss Grace Jones is visiting friends in St. John.

### LIEUT. B. M. HAY IN NORTHERN FRANCE

Graphic Description of Baptism of Fire—Huge Sign in German Lines "We are Saxons—You are Anglo-Saxons—Save Your Bullets for the Prussians"

In a letter to his father, dated March 3rd, Lieut. B. M. Hay of the Brighton Engineers, gives some graphic details of the Canadians who are keeping the trenches in condition. Lieut. Hay writes: Northern France 3-3-15.

Dear Father:—

Just a line to let you know that I am well and happy. Have been doing our little bit in the firing line for over two weeks. For the first ten days, we worked every other night, now we work all day for a week, then we are to work nights for a week.

Our work is most interesting and so far we have not had a single casualty, although we have had some narrow escapes.

You see our work is to keep the trenches in the best condition possible; to build wire entanglements in front of our trenches and to prepare defenses in rear of our first line. We also have all demolition work to attend to.

I have had three nights in what is called "No Man's Land,"—that is between our trenches and the Germans. I had my section out there putting up wire.

We were about 50 yards in front of our line and about 200 from the Germans. When they heard us at work, they fired a few shots—then threw one of their flares in the air which showed us all up. We immediately threw ourselves flat on Mother earth, and just in time for they opened fire on us with their Machine Guns which went Tat-Tat-Tat over our heads. Another company on the same night lost one of their officers who was doing the same work that I was doing. I saw him just before I went out and he shook hands with me and said: "Well, Hay some of these nights they are going to get one of us on this wiring, and as we are both for wiring tonight, good-bye." The poor fellow was picked off by a sniper. He got it fair in the centre of the forehead of course he never knew what happened him.

Another night where I was working the two lines are very close together and I was looking at the German trenches and saw a huge sign. I asked the British officer in command of the trenches what was on it and he told me that it was new that morning and had painted on it in English: "We are Saxons, you are Anglo-Saxons—Save your Bullets for the Prussians." This shows you the spirit of the Saxons who are frightfully fed up. However, it is not like this with the Prussians.

Will write you more fully next time. Don't do any worrying about me—I'm alright, and at present expect to come home. Love to all.

Your loving son,  
BURPEE.

Mr. Willard Berry, of timber graft fame, was in town Wednesday. While here he met two of his old pals and discussed the situation as developed by the new charge now before Commissioner Chandler.