

# The Carleton Sentinel

F. B. CARVELL, PRESIDENT.

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## THE TEARS OF WIDOWS AND ORPHANS.

The biggest gallery of the session greeted Sir Wilfrid's speech on blood-stained graft, a gallery more than half women, which shows that the better half of the world is thinking. When Sir Wilfrid proclaimed that the object of all good patriots was to demand an account of every dollar drawn from the treasury and every drop of blood shed on the battlefield, the gallery which had sons and brothers, husbands and sweethearts on that distant, dangerous field, showed signs of deep emotion and the strikers realized that stop-gap measures were not enough.

They realized that the widows and orphans whose tears moistened the millions so lightly looted by Col. John Wesley Allison and his pals took a different view of these things from the party politicians. In short they saw that their party game was a long way behind public sentiment and they would have to catch up or be left out in the cold at the next general election.—Gadsby

## TELL THE TRUTH.

The Ottawa Journal points out that the investigation into the Kite charges are "not so limited as the Opposition would probably like to have the country believe." It adds that the order-in-council creating the Royal Commission provides for investigation of the Kite charges and "whatever other matters may be brought to the attention of the government." Here rests the point. It is to be remembered that the reference to the Commission of "whatever other charges" rests solely with the government, which can, if it will, refer such "whatever other matters" to the Commission by order-in-council. But will the government do this without a good deal of urging and prodding, similar to that which has had to be employed in respect of other charges. The government would have much more fully demonstrated the bona fides of its desire—if it has any—to see the truth brought out, by including in the Royal Commission full power to investigate everything that has the least shady tone. Such inclusion seems to be necessary in view of the fact that the government has not heretofore shown any extravagant desire to get at the bottom facts of the disastrous manipulation of the work of furnishing war supplies. Nobody wants any more than the truth.

Perhaps that motion to adjourn was a display of cleverness, but it is generally admitted that an ounce of honesty is worth more than a pound of cleverness when dealing with a matter in which the whole public is concerned.

Cursing and vile talk among boys is heard on the streets every day. But long editorials and pulpit exhortations will not stamp out the evil. If a stop is going to be put to it police action is necessary. A lady remarked the other day that the talk of some boys on Main street a few evenings ago was positively shocking. It is about time some steps were taken to put a stop to this growing evil.

## WHY?

A glance at our advertising pages is evidence of the Sentinel's merits as a publicity proposition. We are carrying to-day over EIGHT HUNDRED INCHES of advertising matter.

Why is the Sentinel carrying more advertising than any other weekly paper in New Brunswick?

BECAUSE It reaches the most prosperous people of good purchasing power.

BECAUSE Its circulation is the largest and among the best people in New Brunswick.

BECAUSE Every advertiser can, upon request, have a detailed sworn statement of guaranteed circulation.

BECAUSE It was established over sixty years ago and with a history back of it naturally circulates among the very best people in its section.

BECAUSE We can give advertisers twice as much publicity as any weekly north of St. John. OUR CIRCULATION RECORDS STAND BACK OF THIS STATEMENT.

## THE BLOOD-MANIACS.

A Russian hospital ship, the Portugal, on her way to the south coast of the Black Sea to pick up wounded soldiers, stopped off Cape Fatiah Thursday morning to permit the pumping out of water which was clogging the speed of an accompanying vessel. She was painted white, with great red crosses on her sides. She bore all the insignia of her humane purpose and was agreed upon at The Hague in 1908. It was broad daylight. No observer, telescope, periscope, or human eye could mistake her character. She had on board, besides her crew of Russians and French, Red Cross officials, Sisters of Charity, physicians, nurses, servants. Every soul of them, in his or her different degree and way, was on a voyage of humanity, helping to relieve suffering, having no hand in war.

A submarine appears, circles about the motionless ship as if to make doubly clear that not in ignorance but with full knowledge and with malice prepense was she to be attacked. From less than 170 feet away the submarine fires two torpedoes. One misses, one, exploding in the engine room, sinks the ship. A Russian torpedo boat saves 158 persons. The other 115, among them 50 physicians and nurses, and 14 women of the Red Cross, are drowned.

Turkey has denied that a Turkish submarine was the violator of this sacred ship, the murderer of these missionaries of kindness. Turkey will be believed. In spite of her alliance with "Christian" Schrecklichkeit Turkey would respect the Red Cross. This is the deed of a specialist. It is the climax, at present, of a series of sea massacres, long become a habit, or disease, haematomania.

There is a nation that spits upon international law, upon treaties, upon pledges and agreements. It mistakes for terrifying strength ferocity and a blind, useless maiming and killing of harmless men, women and children; children seem to be its favorite subjects for Zeppelin slaughters. On land and sea, from under and from the air, it kills non-combatants as nonchalantly as an Apache of the old days would scalp a baby or dash out its brains against a doorpost. The madness for destruction which it can satisfy only in part on the monuments of Belgian and French art it feeds fat upon helpless, innocent human beings. The will to power seizes all the "sentimentalities" of honor. Wherever it can it makes a breach in the walls that the nations have slowly built against the old savageries of war. It murders right and left.

Americans have seen and borne, with such patience as they might, the sacrifice of American citizens, traveling on their lawful business on the seas. The Lusitania and its successors in mercilessness are now outdone. The sinking of a hospital ship is an unmatchable crime, done in the light of the sun, intentionally, deliberately. What is the world to think? Is a great nation mad, or are these excesses the fruit of a growing despair, of a sense of doom?—New York Times.

Last year Woodstock made the truthful boast that its streets were in better condition and kept cleaner than any other town in New Brunswick. It was also the generous tribute of many visitors during the summer.

It is up to the present council to keep the record clear.

Mr. B. Franklin Smith refunded \$2,447 to the Government last year on account of patriotic potatoes. A few days ago grafter newspapers declared that the Government sold the surplus potatoes for \$32,000, and the loss to the province was only \$1,900. The loss would have been \$4,300 if B. Franklin had not disgorged. And B. Franklin would not have disgorged but for the exposures made by the Opposition.—Mail.

"Sir Robert Borden should take a much stronger stand on this fusc and shell business," says the Montreal Times, the Toronto financial journal. "The citizens ask for that. They feel that something is wrong. The Government must clean house, even if the loss of a Cabinet Minister is involved. Otherwise, the country will help the Government to clean house and in a way which may prove surprising to the Premier and his supporters." The sands are running low for the Borden Government.

Sign the petition favoring the Day-light saving plan.

The New Brunswick Legislature is not exactly a thing of beauty and a joy for ever; and neither is it quite exactly an institution at present of which to be proud. But the shame of it, is, that in the world's eyes it stands for the idealism of New Brunswick. Its very name brings the blush of shame to the cheek of every Patriotic New Brunswicker: Turn them out.—Transcript.

Sir Sam Hughes has served notice upon the Tories who have been clamoring for his scalp that he does not intend to give up his portfolio, without a fight. Note the pains he takes to thank Hon. Mr. Kemp for his administration of the Department of Militia. Note also that he will "do himself the honor to ask the Prime Minister to look after anything in connection with my department."

Halifax and St. John have adopted the Day-light saving scheme to go into effect April 30th. At midnight the citizens will set their clocks and watches one hour ahead. It means an hour longer of sunlight. All towns will likely adopt the plan.—Will Woodstock?

Sir Sam made his usual grand stand play, but did not enthuse much over his friend Allison who he described as "the soul of honor."

"And the Valley railway will be built beyond Centerville" quoted the tory organs. Not now, but sometime.

## SNAP SHOTS.

A husband is a human being of the masculine sex upon whom his wife brags in public and upbraids in the privacy of their own home.

No boy takes much stock in the theory that a whipping hurts his father worse than it hurts him.

There still is some criticism of Noah, due to the fact that he took two hairless dogs into the Ark.



# THE MAN who knows

## Comes Here For Clothes

It never pays to feel shaky about your clothes, Sir!

It takes away half the comfort of wearing them

Men who know come here for clothes because they feel that they are taking no risk. We never allow a man to be unhappy about a garment he gets here

There are no better clothes than the sort we sell

Our sort of clothes are away above the level of the crowd

Suits - Overcoats - Trousers AND ALL OTHER CLOTHING

Come in for a look, Sir, and you'll discover many other reasons why 'Men who know come here for Clothes'

The John McLauchlan Co. Ltd

## Seeds EWING'S 1916 Seeds

These seeds have just been received and are absolutely guaranteed to be fresh, fully matured seeds of the best quality

All of our seeds are bought in bulk and packaged by ourselves We do not handle seeds on commission, so we can guarantee every package to be strictly fresh

Sold in packages as follows:—3 pkgs 12c—6 pkgs 20c—12 pkgs 35c

Agency for Kodak and Promo Cameras

E. W. MAIR

The Rexall Store

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST

Printing and Developing done Promptly Reasonable Prices

A good woman makes trouble for only one man. A bad woman can and often does, make trouble for twenty.

Sir Sam has a great battery of lawyers to prove his innocence.

The Standard proclaims in advance of the enquiry that the charges made by Mr. Kyle are without foundation. The Standard, it will be remembered, did as much for Mr. J. K. Flemming. Meanwhile the Standard's readers will await the enquiry. The Kite charges stand till they are proved. All these heroics about the Empire losing the great services of Sir Sam Hughes at this time are simply ludicrous. It will be time enough to bury the dead after the battle reveals the identity of the vanquished.—Times.

No man can do effective work if constipated—Rexall Orderlies are an effective laxative. Sold by E. W. Mair, at the Rexall Drug Store, 15c and 25c boxes.

All the soldiers in town marched to church Sunday morning making a splendid appearance. The band was in the lead followed by the officers and men of Co D and the 65th Battery. The men were marched to their respective churches where appropriate services were held.

JAS. A. GIBSON Jeweler and Optician Issuer of Marriage License WEDDING RINGS MAIN ST., WOODSTOCK, N. B.

## MARRIED

At the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. Frank R. Camp, Woodstock, on Wednesday, April 19th, by Rev. S. Howard, Private Clarence LeRoi Graham of Tower Hill, Charlotte Co., N.B. to Viola May Clark of St. Stephen, N.B.—Boston papers please copy.

Married at the Methodist parsonage, Andover, N. B., April 12th, by the Rev. A. C. Bell, S.T.B., Mr. William E. Coutts of the Tobique River and Mrs. Ella Bell of Rowena, both of Victoria County, N. B.

## THE COON CAME DOWN

Another example of evasive answers to inquiries was given today when the government had to answer the inquiry in re Louis E. Young, of Woodstock, and the shorthand fees he has collected since 1910 as clerk of the supreme court of Carleton county.

When the notice of inquiry was first given, Mr. Young had not paid any of these moneys into the province, but before the answer was brought down in the house, March 28, Mr. Young had made a hurried payment of \$165, so the government was able to answer "Yes" to the query whether Mr. Young had paid or not. Then the opposition went back with another question asking how the government explains its answer, inasmuch as the auditor-general has not recorded any payment from Mr. Young in the years 1910, 1911, 1913, 1914, 1915. And the govern-

ment answered very tartly that they were not responsible for interpretation placed upon answers.

Still the opposition was not satisfied, and the plain question was asked: "Has Louis E. Young paid any moneys received from shorthand fees and when and how much?" This shot hit the mark and the coon came down. The government's reply was: "Yes, the amount of \$165 was paid March 27, 1916, to cover the years since 1910."

## OBITUARY

Edward Snow of Morgan Hill, California, passed this life March 27th, 1916. He was born in Jacksonville, N.B., May 30, 1832, and was 83 years, 9 months and 27 days old. In 1855 he was united in marriage to Grisella Davis of Wakefield, N.B. To them were born nine children, four of whom, with his aged wife, survive him. The children living are: Mrs. Katharine A. Westcott of Brunswick, Me.; Eld. C. M. Snow, Editor of The Signs of the Times, Warburton, Victoria, Australia; Benton J. Snow of the Pacific Press Publishing Assn., Mountain View, Calif.; and Mrs. Carrie E. Moore of Vancouver, B.C. He also leaves to mourn a sister, Mrs. Sarah A. Gravinor, wife of the late Eld. John Gravinor, of Hartland, N.E. one brother, Eld. Jesse H. Snow of Stanley, N.B. He also leaves sixteen grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

He moved to Bridgewater, Me., in 1857, himself felling the first tree in the Snow settlement, and there carving a home from the virgin forest. In 1896 he sold his farm and went to California for his health. For sixteen years he worked his prune

orchard, then as the infirmities of age pressed upon him, he again sold his ranch and bought a little home in the village.

He was baptized and joined the Seventh-day Adventists in 1896, twenty years ago, and fell asleep with the hope of coming forth in the first resurrection. He will be missed in his family, church and neighborhood. Words of comfort were spoken by Eld. A. E. Place of San Jose, from Rev. 14, 12.—Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, from henceforth, for yea saith the Spirit, they do rest from their labors and their works do follow them.

## Mutt & Jeff in College

MUTT & JEFF IN COLLEGE, fifth in the series of cartoon comedies based on Bud Fisher's inimitable characters, which have been adapted to the musical comedy stage by Gus Hill has proven to be the most successful since its initial performance five years ago. MUTT & JEFF IN COLLEGE offers an entertainment distinctly different in every way from its four predecessors. Comedy is the main essence, with music and girls as a diversion. It is doubtful if so many hearty laughs have ever before been combined in one evening's entertainment. Our heroes are treated to the pleasures and profits of an education, in return for their services as foot ball players. There are astonishingly hilarious results. The show is better described as a riot of fun which begins with the rise of the curtain and continues incessantly for two and one half hours. It is coming to the Hayden-Gibson Theatre, Tuesday, April 25th.