

The Carleton Sentinel

F. B. CARVELL, PRESIDENT.

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10th, 1916.

SORROW AND COMFORT.

It is a fortunate condition that we are able to forget our losses, our sad times and our struggles in the hard arena of life. Some of us forget our sorrows, the loss of dear ones, and some never forget or very slowly, while, to many, the most poignant sorrows go over them like a passing cloud, and the courses of life take their usual way. It is well that we can let oblivion cover these things, especially in these sad days when the blows of affliction fall with such appalling frequency; and appeal comes to the higher side of our nature, and we are helped to forget our griefs in our sympathy with others. Though the fact that others are smitten, cannot directly lessen our own sorrow, yet the whole family of the community, being brought into the same zone of bereavement, tends to distribute the blow and real sympathy with our fellow-sufferers, helps us forget, or if not that, helps distract attention from our own griefs. There is no greater assumption of sorrow than the sympathetic and unselfish recognition of community of soul and life interest with our fellowmen. It is the divine order that the world was made for the living, and it is the divine order, that puts comfort in the truth—"Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal." While we can be comforted with the divine sympathy and the sympathy of human friends, who are bereaved by this dreadful war can take added comfort in the thought that those who have died, have died nobly, doing a supreme duty; have laid down their lives in a righteous cause; have made sacrifice in reverent emulation of the great sacrifice, which involves all human hopes, and affords the only comfort that can truly solace human sorrow.

FALLEN LEAVES

In towns and villages so beautifully set with trees as most of those in New Brunswick, the problem of disposing of the fallen leaves is apt to harass the householder considerably. Leaves swept into a gutter will choke the sewers. Strewed upon smooth lawns they mar the effect, but leaves are nature's best protection from frost and constitute a valuable fertilizing element. As a mulch to perennials and the roots of trees and shrubs there is nothing better. Spread over a garden and plowed under they are valuable in mellowing harsh soils and providing a compound that aids materially in resisting drought. If the fallen leaves from the front lawn were dumped on the garden,

NO ALUM



held down by straw, or even more elaborate covers, and then spread and plowed under in the spring they would be a decided benefit to the soil. This, however, represents some time and trouble, so most of us burn the leaves and waste the ashes, which are also rich in soil foods. There is not really very much financial consideration involved, one way or another, but the satisfaction of conserving even such minor resources is fully equal to the small amount of labor involved.

In paying tribute to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, at the Reform Club of Montreal on Saturday, Mr. F. B. Carvell, M.P., for Carleton, N. B., said: "I admire the man's ability and judgment, but above all I admire the man's honesty. I admire his honesty of purpose, his absolute sense of equity and justice when dealing with different races and creeds. And there can be no question in the world that if the Lord spares this man's life—as I believe he will—he is the one man in the Empire today who will be called upon to take hold of the mix-up in Canada and bring order out of chaos." So say all Canadians who desire to see Canada take her proper place in the eyes of the world.—Halifax Chronicle.

A FOOLISH SPEECH

Toronto Star—Ald. Fred McBrien at a political ward meeting declared that the Conservative party "is the only loyal party." This break only goes to show that much may be said for conscription. If conscription were enforced Ald. McBrien would not be here making fool speeches; he would be at the front alongside tens of thousands of Liberals who are fighting in the war.

McTavish and MacPherson are adrift at sea in an open boat. McTavish (on his knees)—"O Lord, I ken I've broken maist o' Thy commandments. And I've been a hard drinker all my days. But, O Lord, if we're spared this time, I promise never—"

MacPherson—"I wunda commit myself ower far, Donald. I think I see land."

A STRIKING CONTRAST.

Discussing the attacks made by the Bordenite press upon the Liberal leader, the Quebec Telegraph says: "As we expected and predicted, the whole Tory pack are out in full cry against Sir Wilfrid Laurier for his refusal to allow himself to be made a catspaw by the schemers who were anxious to shift some of the odium and responsibility of their notorious bungling of the recruiting business during the last two years. Because he declines to proceed, amounting to \$58.00, are to go forward for the Relief of the starving Belgium children.

left in the most vituperative manner, but not a word is said against Sir Thomas Tait, Sir Robert's own appointee, whom he allowed to be blocked in his work at the very start by the jealous, meddling, some patronage hunters and pettifoggers of his own cabinet. Yet Sir Wilfrid did precisely what Sir Thomas Tait did, clearly foreseeing that the instructions which forced the latter's resignation would, for partisan reasons, be doubled and trebled in his case.

"We are told that there is a very striking contrast between the conduct of Sir Robert and Sir Wilfrid in the matter. Yes, the contrast is very striking. Old man as he is Sir Wilfrid was out on the stump pleading for recruits long before Sir Robert ever dreamed of making such a move, or, by any action of his cabinet, to give a proper official stamp and stimulus to the recruiting campaign. On the contrary he idled away two precious years, letting things drift as they pleased or as suited this or that partisan and allowing the Nationalist elements in his cabinet to put every possible spoke in his rusty wheel and Bourassa outside to openly preach against giving a man or spending a dollar, to help the mother country in her hour of trial. And, at the end, when he had completely muddled everything he turns around and calls upon Sir Wilfrid and his chief political adversary, whose advice and assistance he and his surroundings needed to come to his rescue, not to save Canada, but to save his government.

"Needless to say that Sir Wilfrid would have been more than human, if he did not decline the honor so tardily thrust upon him or if he acted differently from Sir Thomas Tait. "Meanwhile, it is safe to say that all the huffin' writing in the world, all the rhodomontade indulged in by the Borden organs 'on the subject, and all the rivers of Babylon or anywhere else, will not wash away in public opinion, the government's responsibility and guilt for the unhappy recruiting situation of the hour."

"THOU ART A PRIEST FOREVER"

When the Year Book is published it will be noted that the name of J. B. Daggett no longer appears in the list of ordained ministers. This action was taken at his request, and we call attention to it in order heartily to commend the example set. As his physician gave him little hope that he would be able to re-enter the active work of the ministry, and as the retention of the title "Rev." while engaged in secular work tends to belittle the ministry, he felt that it would be better to place his ordination papers in the hands of the committee on registration. It would be well if this example were followed in other cases.—Maritime Baptist.

Dealers are paying \$3.00 to \$3.50 per barrel for potatoes. Very few are coming in, the farmers holding for further advance. Immense quantities of turnips are being hauled to the factory at 75 cents. Every building in the vicinity of the factory is being utilized for storing until room is made at the factory which is running day and night on rush orders.

A very enjoyable programme was carried out Friday evening, Nov. 3rd, by the boys and girls of the East Centreville School, after which a Pie Social was held. The proceeds, amounting to \$58.00, are to go forward for the Relief of the starving Belgium children.

Better Clothes

For Boys



BLUE'S
Wearbetter
ULSTERS FOR BOYS

Here's where mothers find the best values in Boys' Clothes



Don't think that your boy is the only one that is hard on his clothes—it is a universal complaint. We have tried to come to the rescue by having all our boy's clothes made stronger and better than can be had anywhere else

The fabrics are durable and in patterns that stand the wear—the linings, the trimmings and tailoring have all received our special attention

Every detail in the making is as good as it is possible to produce—and then our boys' clothing is stylish and snappy in appearance—and most reasonably priced



"Yoke Norfolk"
LION BRAND

Don't be sure that you are getting the best boys' clothes until you have tested our sort

The John McLauchlan Co. Ltd

CHRISTMAS PARCELS FOR SOLDIERS IN ENGLAND AND FRANCE

Do you wish to send a Christmas Present to a Soldier Friend in England or the trenches in France—to let them know you still remember them?

We have had put up for this purpose a Special Parcel in heavy corrugated box, so that it cannot be broken, all strongly wrapped and corded, ready to be addressed, containing the following articles:

1 pair socks, 2 towels, 2 pkgs tobacco, 2 pkgs Player's cigarettes, 1 pencil
1 writing pad, 25 envelopes, 1 pocket comb, 1 tooth brush, 1 tube tooth paste
1 cake carbolic soap, 3 pkgs gum, 6 pkgs chocolate, 1 can insect powder

PRICE \$2.00 - ACTUAL VALUE \$2.60

This package weighs, ready for mailing, 4 lbs

Postage to England 48c. Postage to France 32c. The actual value of this package is \$2.60, but we are supplying it for this purpose at \$2.00

Parcels for France should be mailed not later than Nov. 15th—For England before Nov. 30th
MAIL ORDERS FROM OUTSIDE POINTS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

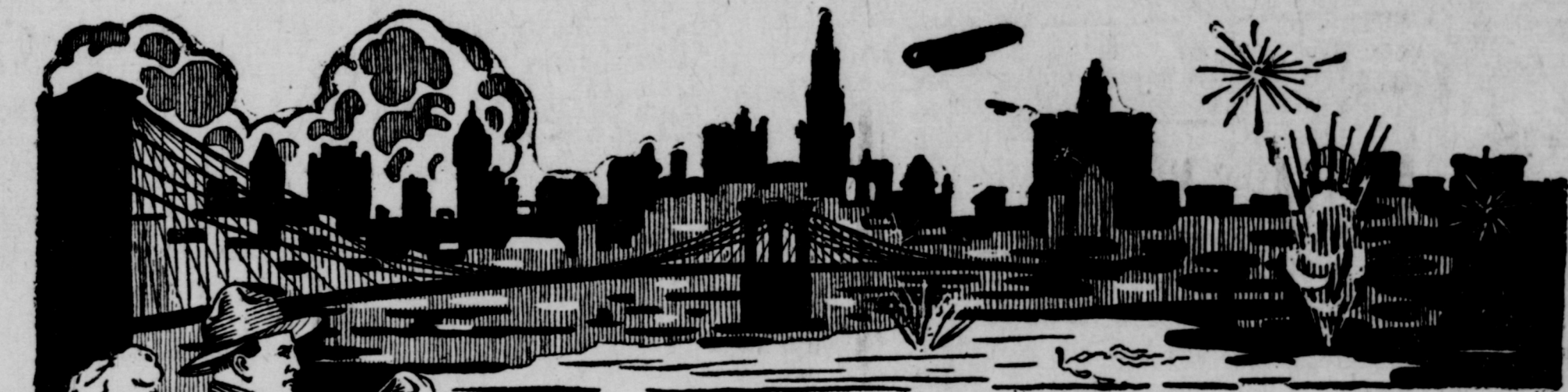
SPEED
FILMS
ALWAYS
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The Rexall Store

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST

WHY NOT
HAVE THAT
BABY'S
PICTURE
ENLARGED?



"THE BATTLE CRY OF PEACE"

Is more than a motion picture. It is the most note-worthy achievement in the history of motion pictures.

If you have a drop of red blood in your veins, you will experience in witnessing this production a thrill such as you have never known before.

You will see the enemy approaching, the powerlessness of New York, the weakness of its forts and defences. You will see the havoc wrought by the enemy's howitzers, sub-marines, airships; by its shells, shrapnels and bombs.

You will see the most beautiful sky line in the world in flames, the metropolis of the western hemisphere devastated.

You will see New York fall, the desecration that follows.

"THE BATTLE CRY OF PEACE"

It was written by J. Stuart Blackton and vitagraphed under his personal supervision.

Scores of prominent Americans in the army and navy and administrative circles have contributed to its preparation. MR. CHARLES RICHMAN, the distinguished actor, heads a cast of eminent Vitagraph stars—a cast containing twenty-five thousand National Guardsmen, five thousand horses, eight thousand supernumeraries.

Vogue Theatre, Thursday, Nov. 16

Admission 25c and 35c