

The Carleton Sentinel

F. B. CARVELL, PRESIDENT.

A Weekly Newspaper printed and published by the "Carleton Sentinel Publishing Company, Limited."

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15th, 1916.



THE DISGRACE OF LEISURE.

(Toronto Globe)

For any able-bodied Canadian whether man or woman, a life of leisure, at such a time as this, is a life disgraced. It is not enough that those in high authority, in the State and in the Church, sound the true note and give the strong lead. No citizen is exempt. To every man there is a task. That task is the thing which he can do best and which is deemed most urgently needed to be done. And the question of sex and of social rank are not first questions. This alone is first: Can you do the job? and, is it the best you can do? Disablement is the only excuse.

The Toronto Star says that an old Italian has predicted an open winter this year. Other claim to have noted signs that point the same way. But on the other hand, the New York Sun notes that Christmas this year falls on a Monday and quotes the lines of an ancient bard whose script is in the British Museum:

"If Christmas day on Monday be,
A great winter that year you'll see,
And full of winds, both loud and shrill;
But in the summer, truth to tell,
Stern winds shall there be and strong.
Full of tempests lasting long;
While battles they shall multiply,
And great plenty of beasts shall die."

THE CHRISTMAS TREE'S ORIGIN.

A beautiful myth concerning the Christmas tree, the fir, is connected with St. Winifred. In the early part of the eighth century while this famous missionary was hewing down the sacred oak which his pagan people had been worshipping—a tornado do blasted it. Just behind it, unharmed by the whirlwind, stood a young fir tree, pointing a green spire to the stars. Winifred turned to his followers and said: "This little tree, a young child of the forest, shall be your holly tree tonight. It is the wood of peace, for your houses are built of it. It is a sign of an endless life, for its leaves are always green. See how, it points upward to heaven. Let this be called the tree of the Christ Child. Gather about it; not in the wild woods, but in your own homes; there it will shelter no deeds of blood, but loving gifts and acts of kindness."

A quaint old writer thus spiritualizes the practice of Christmas decorations: "So our churches and houses, decked with bays and rosemary, holly and other plants which



are always green, winter and summer, signify and put us in mind of His Deity, that the Child that now is born, was God and man, who should spring up like a tender plant, and should always be green and flourishing, and should live forever more." Festive carols were chanted at Christmas in praise of the ever-green, the holly, the rosemary and the bay.

THE HIGH CALL

"Every day thousands of Belgian workers, men and women, are being deported to work in Germany so that more German males may be leashed to fight. In the City of Lille in France last Easter thousands were ordered to report at a certain hour at their doors, and German officers came and pointed out those who were to be taken to Germany. They were torn from home and parents and relatives, and sent away to the music of German military bands. That was Easter. Those women and girls are today somewhere in Germany, no body knows where. But they are slaves of the German army and people. I repeat what I said at Montreal: that if I were younger I should enlist to fight against such things as these. While we have no conscription, it is to your sentiment and heart that I appeal. It is the crucifixion of Belgium and France were known there would not be anyone here to refuse to enlist. We are at the turning point of humanity. It is the old battle, but extended from a city or Province to countries, and even continents, and is now worldwide. A new world is growing up. Whether the new world shall be one of glory or of shadow rests on the decision of the young men. France and Great Britain are in the war together, following unitedly the ideal of liberty, which formerly they sought in separate ways. It is a fight for liberty and civilization, from which they will rise with a new aureole of glory, and my last words to you are to take your part also in this struggle for duty and for right, for the love you bear to God, to truth and to justice."—Sir Wilfrid Laurier at Quebec.

The Fredericton Mail says: Among the great men registered at the Barker House and presumably here on government business are Mr. Harry Woods, Government whip, Mr. George W. Jones, M.P.P., of Apohaqui, Mr. E. R. Teed, political financier, of Woodstock, and Mr. Willard H. Berry, of Oak Bay, formerly chief government scaler.

Economical housekeepers are imitating Germany, using the peelings from potatoes. One housekeeper we know of is making a soup of them, mixed with other vegetables. Asked the name, the housekeeper said it was called a potato-a-la-par-ee. (Get it?)

One man says he has used it for sometime at his home—when he is away.

SCHOOL TEACHERS

The school teachers of Carleton and Victoria Counties will get together next week for a period of instruction in methods and exchange of ideas. There is not another class of workers from which

you could get such a large percentage of enthusiasts to join in a convention as the teachers. They work hard all the time but they are always striving to improve themselves for better work. Few appreciate or properly recognize the efforts of the teachers in our public schools. They are poorly paid considering the training required of them and the duties and responsibilities which devolve upon them. Most parents never give a thought to our schools unless their children get into trouble. We send the boys and girls to the teachers and expect the teachers to make finished products of the youngsters in a few years. It would help the teachers, the schools and the children if parents would seek to co-operate with the men and women to whom we entrust the educational training of the rising generation.

The passing of Mr. J. Arthur Garden was a painful shock to many who enjoyed his friendship. Mr. Garden was widely read and could always quote with accuracy from leading works on a subject in which he was interested. His straightforward nature was recognized and appreciated by those who knew him intimately. He always stood loyally by Woodstock and her interests and took a deep interest in the welfare of the town. He was also a warm supporter of all manly sports. In his death the community suffers a distinct loss.

The statement printed in some Government organs that the Liberals had refused "pairs" to Conservative members who were overseas, is the stupidest kind of a falsehood. The "political colonels" will soon be home for the reason that even this Government is at last beginning to realize that the policy of keeping hundreds of officers in England, at a huge cost, has reached "the limit."

Some of the horses sent here for the 65th Battery bear a close resemblance to the description of the celebrated steeds bought by a Nova Scotia Tory M.P., at the beginning of the war.

The practice of making enlisted men do the work of servants for officers who are not a whit better than they themselves, is a form of snobbery which is utterly repugnant. Every man who enlists is prepared to do any task, no matter how unpleasant, which comes within the bounds of his proper duty; no man should be asked to do anything else, and some of the tasks imposed upon the men are very much something else. Cut out the snobbery.

The Aroostook Republican tells a good and true story of how three Caribou men earned \$20.88 each during each of three consecutive days this fall in plowing land for nothing and picking up the potatoes that had been lying and unpicked. It isn't always that men can make such wages in such business, but when potatoes are almost like gold, as they have been this fall, it pays to look out for the odd ones, as this story so well shows.

One of the best attractions brought to Woodstock is the boy violinist, Lucien Martin, who played at the Bifou this week. The playing of this little tot was wonderful and the case with which he executed the difficult selections was indeed a revelation. He is an attractive little chap and found great favor with the large audience that were present every day to hear him.



A Man's Christmas

If you desire a Christmas Gift for a Man or Boy come here at once. Come here first and save that tiring "Shopping Tour of the Town" that usually takes from the Christmas season half its joy. We've the sort of Gifts Men and Boys like for their Christmas.



A WISE CHOICE

What could be a wiser selection than one of our Suits, Overcoats or Raincoats. We have the clothes a man buys for himself and appreciates most.

Smoking Jackets and Bath Robes

The Smoking Jacket is the limit of a Man's Home Comfort and an Ideal Christmas Gift.

Reminder List

Suit
Overcoat
Raincoat
Hat
Cap
Gloves
Ties
Hosiery
Underwear
Umbrella
Muffler
Suspenders
House Coat
Bath Robe
Shirts
Etc.

OUR CHRISTMAS TIES

Here's a beauty show, surely! The silks are new and the shape is new. "His" tie is here. "He'll" be delighted with it.

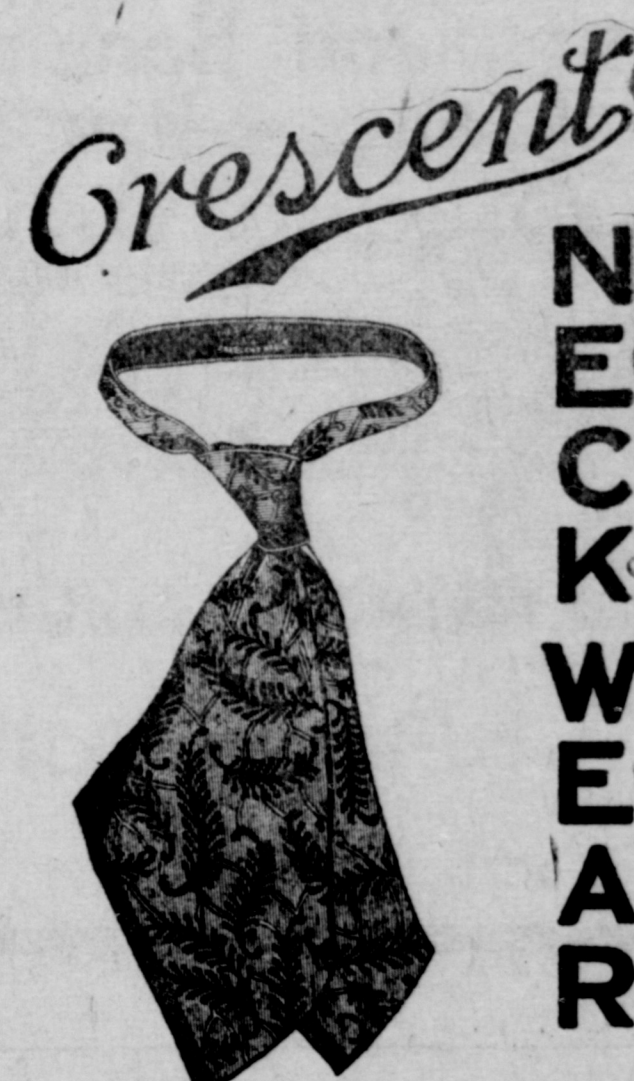
Our Tie Department is all aglow with Handsome Christmas Neckwear.

25 cts, 35 cts, 50 cts, 75 cts

JUST RUN YOUR EYE Carefully down our Reminder List for a Suggestion.

WE are in Holiday Attire. Our Outfitting is from the Output of the best makers and our prices never hurt.

There will be no regrets if you buy at the Store of Good Things to wear.



FOR MEN
MADE IN CANADA

The John McLauchlan Co. Ltd

Christmas Gifts for Everybody And at Prices to Suit Each Individual Need

These goods were bought during last winter, before the phenomenal advance in all materials took place, so that we are prepared to offer all Xmas lines at "before the war" prices. This means a saving to you of fully 50 per cent. which only our early contracts with the manufacturers permit our doing

We invite you to call and look over our line so that you may compare prices

Why Not
A
Kodak

E. W. MAIR
The Rexall Store
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST

Or A
Waterman
Fountain Pen