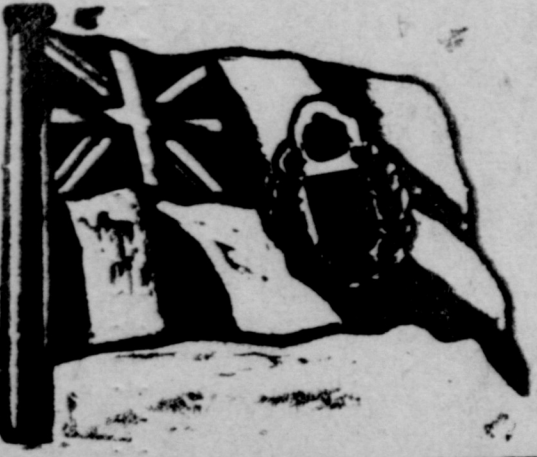


The Carleton Sentinel

F. B. CARVELL, PRESIDENT.

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 5th, 1917



69TH VOLUME

The Sentinel begins today its 69th volume. May 1917 be, to all our readers, propitious of all good and be succeeded by very many equally happy years.

ON THE OFFENSIVE.

France has passed from the defensive in this war. General Joffre led the armies of France in the greatest defensive movement of history. He stemmed the tide of German invasion and put it on the ebb, and now General Neville, who since the war has risen from Colonel to Commander of all the armies of France, is on the aggressive. According to Frederick Palmer, one may look for activity "when this man Neville gets into the saddle." Joffre put the Germans on the defensive, and if the latest French victory is to be a taste of General Neville's quality, he will soon put the Germans on the run. The war for us is victory in spots, but the spots are becoming more numerous. Sometimes the sun goes under a cloud, but it comes out again. The fight is hard and wearying, but it we put every man, every pound of available munitions into the fight we shall win, as we must do, if we and the other nations of the earth are to live as free nations.

QUILTS

Another fast vanishing art is quilting.

When one feels chilly these bitter nights and pulls around him the store, bed-clothes which most of us use, how we miss the old-fashioned, padded quilt, which was frost-proof, warmly everwearing and contributed beside to the artistic spirit of mankind!

A quilt designed by an old-time housewife, tied at a "bee," full of generous padding and exhibiting its gorgeous evening face to the tired bedseeker, was quite a different thing from the factory-made substitute which gives neither adequate warmth nor esthetic pleasure.

Sleeping under a crazy quilt did not make the sleeper crazy. If it took long months of patching, the result was not only striking but comforting. There was an eminent fitness in the "log-cabin" design and the "rising sun" portrayed a daily miracle as well as keeping the body warm.

Even folks who possess the priceless, old-fashioned quilt are apt to hide it under the frivolity of a "spread," so that neither the pictorial beauties nor the promise of satisfying protection appeal to the

WHEN BUYING YEAST INSIST ON HAVING THIS PACKAGE



DECLINE SUBSTITUTES

eye, but it is lamentably true that even by counting these hidden treasures, the visible supply of quilts has disappeared.

It was a long, trying job to sew and tie a quilt, but after it was done, conceive the glory and satisfaction of a deed well done!

We are no busier people to-day than we were when grandmothers tied her last quilt, but we have less time for such work. We waste more, both in time and energy, and we are too apt to join with people who think old-fashioned things are out of date.

A native, characteristic effort like a hand-made quilt is never out of date. It is not only excellent industry, but it makes for conservation; it saves money, utilizes waste, and a quilt is also a fine barrier against our climate.

If we had more quilts, we could raise more windows, and we should have fewer colds and less tuberculosis.

AN ESTIMATE OF SUNDAY.

Seeing that everyone is taking a hand at explaining, justifying, condemning "Billy" Sunday, Raymond Hitchcock, the comedian, took his ring at the joyous game, and contributed the following in a certain speech before a Boston audience:

"I am so glad you have with you in the city to-night Bill Sunday and myself. * * * The thought has struck me how closely allied Bill and I are. Bill is an actor, and a great actor—an actor first, last, and all the time. He has to be an actor to get away with that stuff of his. If your minister, in any of your churches and several denominations, got up in his pulpit, put one foot on the chair and the other on the pulpit, and told you you are a lot of dubs, told you you are so low down you would have to get an aeroplane to go to hell with, you would fire him right then and there—on the spot—you know you would, but Bill being an actor gets away with it. He plays on your emotions, the same as I do. That is why he can only stay eight or nine weeks in a town, that is why I can only stay that long at a time; we both wear out our emotions."

"I give you an imitation of Bill's acting. He spreads himself upon the floor and pounding the floor calls down to China for hell. He says: 'Come up devil; come up, you dubs, come up and fight me!'—if the devil came up to fight Bill on Saturday there would be a Sunday funeral Monday."

Sir Sam Hughes says that the national service plan is a failure.

But the gate of manhood's opening, your part can still begin.

Speaking in Lindsay, Ont., his home town, Christmas Eve, Canada's ex-war minister came out in favor of immediate conscription. Is Sir Sam waiting to be conscripted? He has had a life of military training and military knowledge is in demand in France these days. Why not practice what he has been so long urging others to do, and go to the front himself. There are too many today who hold back because they are not given free control of the conduct of the war. Service according to rank, not from the standpoint of duty, is holding many a Canadian officer, with a high sounding title, idle and useless in England today. Less talk and more action is what is really needed. Never urge a man to do what you yourself are not prepared to do. It sounds very badly.—Freeman.

THE VACANT RANKS.

On the road to Tipperary
There's a place that's vacant still
There's a rifle lying silent,
There's a uniform to fill.
True, at home they'll hate to lose you,

But the march will soon begin
On the road to Tipperary
With the army to Berlin.

On the Morris chairs of clubland,
Are you there content to stay,
While others guard your honor
While the Germans boast "The Day?"

For your King and country need you
And we want to count you in,
On the road to Tipperary
With the army to Berlin.

Have you seen the lonely crosses?
Boys who'll never more come home
Will you idle while they're calling,
Will you leave them there alone
For they're calling, calling, calling,
And they want to hear you sing.
On the road to Tipperary
With the army to Berlin.

When from Mons they fought each
footstep
When their lips with pain were
dumb,
'Twas the hope which held their
trenches—

Never doubting you would come.
Through the frozen spell of winter
Midst the shrapnel's racking din,
They have waited, never fearing,
You will join them in Berlin.

On the road to Tipperary
There's a crimson debt to pay,
There's a land of awful darkness,
Patient faces, tired and grey.
Sobbing women, ruined girlhood,
Strew the train of cultured sin;
Can't you hear the call for vengeance?
Won't you join us in Berlin?

On the road to Tipperary
Sleep the boys whose day is done;
Don't you hear their voices calling
To complete their work begun?
There are ghostly fingers beck'ning,
There are victories yet to win,
On the road to Tipperary
With the army to Berlin.

On the road to Tipperary
When the boys come home at last,
Won't you wish that you had listened
'Ere old England's call had passed?
But the gate of manhood's opening,
Your part can still begin.

--ARE YOU PROUD--
OF YOUR FIGURE?

YOUR gowns may be smart and expensive, but do they FIT properly? You may have a beautiful complexion, pretty eyes, exquisite hair, but is your figure EQUALLY as charming?

Are you sure you are wearing the correct corset for YOUR figure? Many a graceful figure has been marred by an incorrect corset.

You can't go wrong in selecting a "Gossard". The simplified system of having nine ideal figures as a guide, with dozens of Gossard models for each type, has made the selection of Gossards the only sure way of buying the CORRECT corset for YOUR individual figure requirements.

Ideal Arched Back and
Short Waisted Figures

Improper corseting with old style corsets is the chief cause of the arched back figure. Models to correct the arched back type have specially designed back—raise and reduce the abdomen, and reduce the lower back perceptibly.

Short waisted figures will find special models giving long waist lines, making the figure seem taller.

An expert corsetiere who understands your figure requirements will deem it a pleasure to fit you. Models at \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$5.00 and up. Be fitted to-day.

The John McLauchlan Co. Ltd
Gossard Corsets

On the road to Tipperary
With the army to Berlin.

(Written by a Canadian engineer
two hours after an engagement,
and sent home by W. Haine Bessey
A.S.O.)

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria
CENTREVILLE.

The Children's Christmas Contest
at G. E. Wilson's store closed at
10 p. m. Saturday and excited
much interest. The successful candidates were as follows:

BOYS
1st—Robert Tweedie, 4912 votes
2nd—George Beckwith 4398 votes
3rd—Harold Green, 1352 votes
GIRLS

1st—Marguerite McKay, 6108.
2nd—Pearl Anderson, 4536.
3rd—Laura Smith, 1617.

Mr. Wilson knows how to get the trade and demonstrate his goods.
Misses Doris Champion and Jessie Reid are home from Sackville.

Miss Champion is a splendid violinist and her playing at the Methodist church was much enjoyed.
Miss Ronie Long who has been home for some time recovering from the effects of typhoid fever, expects to be able to take her school at Campbellton after the holidays.

Among the school teachers home for the holidays are Miss Gaynell Long, Miss Kathleen O'Hara and Miss Mamie Gallagher.

Miss Vera Brown lecturer in history at McGill University, is spending the holidays with her parents Dr. and Mrs. F. M. Brown.

Severin Berg, known to every one

here as "Sunny Jim" spent Xmas at Samuel Gallagher's.

Little Gertrude Champion, daughter of Rev. J. B. Champion, has been very ill with diphtheria, but is now much better.

Rev. J. B. Champion has organized Bible Study classes at Bloomfield and Williamstown and is taking a very active part in organizing the young people in Christian work.

A Xmas Tree and Concert were given in the Methodist Church on Saturday evening in which the members of the S. S. took part in some very creditable recitations and songs.

The Provincial Government's Clover threshing and hulling machine has been moved from Lakeville to W. E. Galtley's. It has a capacity of about 600 lbs. of clover seed a day under favorable conditions. We understand it is giving very satisfactory results in this vicinity.

A number from here attended the Potato Show, and the Bishop, Miller and Armstrong case at Woodstock on Thursday, Dec. 28.

Miss Purtes Reid is home from Normal School.
The Baptists have a fine large organ installed in their church. The new instrument is a splendid addition to the needs of the choir and congregation.

J. A. Good, our energetic and hustling produce buyer, is talking of buying a large hotel in Aroostook County and retiring from farm life.

Dr. B. R. Field has been very ill of pleuro-pneumonia, but is now some better. His large circle of friends hope he may soon be restored to health again.

AND HE GOT IT

"Just a moment," interrupted The Man, patiently, "I may have no objection to testing this article you are trying to substitute, all other things being equal—but are they? For example, what I want can be used internally for coughs, colds, sore throat, cramps, chills, etc., as well as externally for sprains, strains, muscular rheumatism, various other aches, pains, and almost any soreness anywhere. Now can you guarantee me this double value of internal and external use? Can you also guarantee that yours is the favorite prescription of an old family physician? Do you also guarantee that it has a wonderful record of over 100 years of splendid success? Do you also guarantee—"

"Oh, of course," interposed the now embarrassed storekeeper, "I can't guarantee all that, but—"

"Then," said The Man, wearily "give me my bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, and let me see it on my way."

And he got it.

The Woodstock Red Cross Society acknowledges the following with thanks:

Mr. John A. Lindsay,
(12 monthly payments)
Mr. J. N. W. Winslow,
Mrs. John R. Tompkins, Mrs. I. B. Merriman and Miss Ella Gallagher, Proceeds of Teat
Mrs. Tompkins' residence \$52.10
SARAH A. HARTLEY,
TREASURER.

Amos and John Gregg, brothers, are both in a very feeble state of health.

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"Sandy" Provides for His Widow

(From the Liverpool Post)

Andy Donaldson, a well-known character of Glasgow, lay on his deathbed. "I canna leave ye thus, Nancy," the old Scotsman wailed.

"Ye're over auld to work, an' ye couldna live in the workhouse. Gin I dee, ye maun marry anither man, wha'll keep ye in comfort in yer auld age." "Nay, nay, Andy," answered the good spouse, "I couldna marry anither man, fer wha'd I dee wi' two husbands in heaven?"

Andy pondered over this, but suddenly his face brightened. "I ha'e auld John Flemmen? He's a kind man, but he's no a member of the kirk. He likes ye, Nancy, an' gin ye'll marry him, 'twill be a' the same in heaven. John's no a Christian, an' he's no likely to get there."

TAKE NOTICE

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people.

From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LTD.

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

To Our Customers Who
Receive Credit

Owing to the Enormous Amount of Book Debts which have been gradually accumulating in our Books, we have found it necessary to institute a NEW CREDIT SYSTEM.

WATCH THIS SPACE NEXT WEEK
FOR PARTICULARS

E. W. MAIR

"The Druggist"