

The Carleton Sentinel

F. B. CARVELL, PRESIDENT.

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FRIDAY, MARCH 9th, 1917.



A DESERVED TRIBUTE

(Telegraph.)

In commenting upon the New Brunswick elections the Toronto Globe pays a deserved tribute to Mr. F. B. Carvell, K.C., M.P., recalling his courage and ability as chief counsel for Mr. Dugal before the Royal Commission whose report, in the end, broke the back of the corrupt political ring which so grossly misgoverned New Brunswick.

The Globe says:

"The Liberal victory in New Brunswick is a personal triumph for F. B. Carvell, M.P., who has trailed political rascality in his native province with a doggedness and courage that entitled him to public gratitude. Early in 1914 he laid charges in the House of Commons which involved politicians in close touch with the New Brunswick government. It was proved that the Southampton Railway had received from Ottawa a double subsidy, to which it had no right, through misrepresentation of the cost of construction. The Royal Commission, who conducted the inquiry reported that Mr. Carvell had been fully justified in bringing the case before Parliament. "Mr. Carvell followed his clues to the end with the skill and pertinacity which have made him feared and hated by the whole grafting tribe. He was largely responsible for the Dugal charges, preferred in the New Brunswick Legislature in the same year, which have culminated in the downfall of the administration. As the principal legal representative of Mr. Dugal, he uncovered a highly-organized system of corruption. His apologists and beneficiaries were so enraged that they challenged him to resign his seat, and nominated against him the former Premier, Mr. Flemming, who had been smirched by a Royal Commission. The abuse with which he was pelted during the New Brunswick inquiry, and later when he prosecuted the Kyte charges and exposed the Allison conspiracy, could not deflect him a hair-breadth from the performance of his duty. For his great service to the cause of public morality he has coveted no higher reward than the rout of the enemies of good government who shamed his province for years."

That is well said, though of course the victory is not a Liberal victory alone. The nomination of Mr. Flemming for the House of Commons and the action of the Legislature in trying to exonerate him so discredited the local government party as to turn many of its supporters, on both sides of politics, against it. Mr. Flemming's successors continued his tactics, and the popular wrath fell upon them. The opposition appealed to all who desired good government.

Today the government press howls against Mr. Carvell, fearing the exposures that are bound to follow the defeat of an administration under which so many evils flourished. The outcry does not come from men who "have nothing to fear or to conceal." No one whose course has been straight has any cause for anxiety.



Those who had licenses to loot and who were still busy when defeat came upon them are today face to face with exposure and disgrace. And their party newspapers make daily confession that it is so by keeping up a sort of editorial ghost-dancing and beating the party tom-tom. But that will merely make bad matters worse. The wine is poured and it must be drunk.

"WHY CONSCRIPTION?"

Over in Flanders and France today True men are holding the Hun at bay Heroes are dying—while slackers stay Far from their duty—far from the fray—

Safely at home in Canada.

From the Switzer line to the Flemish shore, Where the bombs explode, and the cannons roar, Someone is doing his bit and more. The scanty news doth the slacker bore—

Safely at home in Canada.

The darkness of night is dispelled by a flare, And reveals a stern visage o'er drawn with care, Once it was black, but now grey is the hair, Of Tom, who is fighting, while Harry is—where?

Safely at home in Canada.

Somebody sits in the gathering gloom, In a dugout, that may in a trice be a tomb, He is holding the line while the great guns boom. The pal of his youth sits in hearth-heated room—

Safely at home in Canada.

The ice sweeps down with a murderous shout, And Hell is atossing the earth about He stands in the trench till he's blown clean out, But his courage by neighbors is called in doubt—

Safely at home in Canada.

There's only one place in the world to fight, For the wife, and the kids, and the cause of Right, 'Tis there where the line of steel's drawn tight 'Round the Hun—and you can't do your mite

Safely at home in Canada.

"SANDY" MACORACKEN.

A PUBLIC NUISANCE

Not even the political friends of Titus Carter would suggest that either in personal ability or in personal achievements has he earned for himself a hearing outside the narrowest circle of his own discredited ilk. And yet this man is permitted to slander with impunity men who have rendered, and are still rendering, services of the very greatest importance to the country, and whose shoe's latchet he is not worthy to unloose. The scurrilities from the public platform and in the public press of Titus Carter left only the tongue of a chimney-sweep. There are men strutting loud-mouthed about this province for whom the penitentiary is altogether too good.

Goodbye Daggett.

They are still squealing.

A good days work well done.

"Make way for better men."

A Liberal government is a safeguard for reform legislation.

The Tories are not yet cultivating a spirit of cheerful resignation.

It is the beginning of a new political era in New Brunswick.

Lest you forget, it is mentioned that the Federal election is coming on apace.

That garment of serene modesty worn by Hon. B. F. is now for sale at a bargain.

FOR SALE—One pair of snow-shoes in good condition—used very little. Apply to W. Slipp.

Has anybody yet calculated how much paper was used for the Tory boodle ballots the community over? They were huge.

The Teed-Cowan frame-up in the Cole's hall affair smells worse every day. The stock of the Tory "leader" is going down fast.

FOR SALE—One magic lantern with elaborate appointments. Will be sold at a bargain, together with schemes, speeches and road ideas. Apply to B. F. Smith, Ex. Minister of Public Works.

The thing that piques the imagination and stirs all sorts of conjectures is the town council's appointment of a night watch who has no qualification for the position. The public yearns for details.

"Election night in dear old Woodstock the torches gleamed so bright The boys were shouting loudly and the hearts of all were light, And here the men were laughing and every kid did shout But today there's grief in Peel Because Frank Smith struck out."

Mark Tapley must be editing the Woodstock, N. B., Press. Its issue of Tuesday contained little but glorification over the alleged triumph of the local government. Though the Press was issued on Tuesday morning, it was still determined to break the news, piecemeal to its country readers, so it stated that it was doubtful whether the Opposition had won or not. On Tuesday morning it was still waiting for the returns from Gloucester. It is quite evident that the Woodstock Press editor could keep quite warm near an ice-berg and feel cheerful under an eclipse.—Moncton Transcript.

The Fredericton Gleaner's very uncomplimentary criticism of Hon. Arthur Shipp, the defeated minister in Queens, and F. D. Swim, one of Northumberland's Conservative losers, exhibited deplorably bad taste, to say the least. If these gentlemen did not measure up to the Gleaner's high standards, the proper time to criticize them, if the Gleaner deemed it proper to do so, was when they were candidates, asking for the electors' votes. Criticism then might have been in the public interest. To knock them after they have been defeated savors strongly of the spitefulness that emboldens the coward to kick a man after he is down. The attack upon Mr. Swim was vicious. The Gleaner's remarks were entirely uncalled for, quite unjustified, and altogether contemptible.—Newcastle Advocate, Conservative.

The John McLauchlan Company Adopt New "Profit Sharing Plan"

We wish to announce, that in future we will share a Portion of Our Profits with all of Our Customers. Here are a few of the Articles we are giving away ABSOLUTELY FREE. We have many others to choose from.



These are only a few of our PROFIT SHARING PREMIUMS. Come to the store and see our full list.

In adopting this new "PROFIT SHARING PLAN", we have done so with the confidence that it would be appreciated by our many customers, and as a result that we would be able to do a much larger volume of business than heretofore, besides getting more cash, and the greater the amount of business we are able to do, the greater will be our profit sharing with our customers.

It is Very Simple Indeed. Every customer spending a dollar in our store will receive a card entitling them to some one of our premiums. The more money spent, the greater the premium.

It will pay you to spend your money in the Home Town, and make THIS store YOUR store, and share in the profits.

Come in at the first opportunity and let us explain further our new "PROFIT SHARING PLAN".

The John McLauchlan Co. Ltd
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Something Big Coming

Friday and Saturday
March 23rd and 24th

The Biggest Proposition Ever Offered the Public

WATCH THESE DATES

Full Particulars Next Week



There is nothing left in Fredericton except the public debt.

If reports are true the School Board could furnish some well developed pupils for overseas service. The discipline evidently required is provided by the military authorities.

The Woodstock Press predicts that Mr. Flemming's majority over Mr. Carvell in Carleton and Victoria at the next Federal election will be 289. We are afraid that the Press is not much of a prophet. It predicted a great victory for Premier Murray last month and got badly sold. The people of the province pronounced their verdict on Flemming's conduct on February 24th, and if he does not take the hint and quit politics it will be necessary for the leaders of his party to act.—Mail.

Hon. B. Franklin Smith as a public man is a mental and moral phenomenon. In the Federal election of 1911 he came out flat-footed against reciprocity on the ground that its adoption would destroy the home market and placed himself on record as being opposed to truck or trade with the Yankees. A few weeks ago, in a newspaper interview, he declared that New Brunswick shippers were getting the best prices for their potatoes in the Boston market, and now we find him at Ottawa leading a delegation which is protesting against the government's proposal to stop the export of potatoes. B. Franklin seems to work on the principle that all the people like to be humbugged.—Mail.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

ANNUAL MEETING OF WOODSTOCK GOLF CLUB

The annual meeting of the Woodstock Golf Club was held on Monday evening at the office of the president, Mr. A. B. Connell, K.C., with a good attendance. The following officers and standing committees were elected for the ensuing year:

President—A. B. Connell.
Vice-President—Dr. T. F. Sprague.
Secy. Treas.—W. M. McCunn.
General Club Committee: The officers and Mrs. A. B. Connell, Mrs. W. B. Belyea, Miss Dalling, Messrs. George Mitchell, C. J. Jones, D. Stewart and Armour.
House Committee—Miss Jean Sprague, Messrs. T. M. Jones and A. E. Jones.
Greens Committee—Messrs. H. V. Dalling, C. J. Jones and Wm. Ballmain.
Maintenance Committee—Messrs. W. M. Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend, Dr. Sprague and George Mitchell.

The dues were fixed at the same amount as last year, namely, \$10.00 for men, \$5.00 for ladies and \$1.50 for teen members. The prospects are good for a largely increased membership this season and it is to be regretted that so few of the citizens of the town take advantage of the opportunities for enjoying the game for practically nothing in comparison with the cost in other cities and towns.

Notice to Delinquents

Feb. 16th, 1917.
All persons who are in arrears for Taxes, Water and Sewer Rates, in the Town of Woodstock, are requested to make payment within ten days from above date and avoid executions being issued.
H. D. STEVENS,
Town Treasurer.
Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.