

## The Carleton Sentinel

F. B. CARVELL, PRESIDENT.

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## DESPERATE SCHEMES THAT WILL FAIL.

The present political situation is one of the most astounding and remarkable in which Canada has ever been placed. It is almost inconceivable that a once great political party, known as Conservative, should lose all regard for fairness and decency and should descend to the depths only sounded by men in absolutely deperate circumstance. This is no mere partizan opinion but the fact is coming home to men of independent views more and more every day. Sir Robert Borden, under the influence of a group of men who seem to lack entirely a conscience, political or otherwise, has done about everything except to pass a law that the Tories shall hold power in indefinitely at Ottawa. If they could pass a law giving every Tory ten votes and giving every Grit no vote at all, no doubt that they would do it, but not being able to get by with that atrocity they have attempted every other means that fertile and diseased brains, craving a return to power, can devise. The Franchise Bill violates every principle that was supposed to govern in a democratic country. It views as a mere scrap of paper solemn agreements and obligations; it is a barefaced and disreputable attempt to disfranchise thousands of citizens who might possibly vote Liberal at the approaching elections.

One thing that will greatly puzzle thousands of women in Canada is the fact that the franchise should have picked favorites instead of extending the franchise to all the women of Canada. Just why a soldier's wife, in perhaps more comfortable circumstances than she has ever been heretofore, and in some cases at least worrying very little about the supplying of the soldiers with comforts, should have a vote while a woman with no sons eligible, or unmarried women without brothers who can possibly enlist, is left out in the cold, is beyond human understanding. If the reader will think carefully of those in his or her vicinity who will have votes and then also of those, equally or even more worthy, who will have no vote at all, then the iniquity and unfairness of Franchise Bill, will come home with striking force.

And the fun of all is that this scheme of desperate men, hungry for a return to power, will fail ignominiously. We cannot think that the brazen attempt to load the dice in their favor, will avail anything in this national crisis. Surely the people of Canada are not fools; surely the autocratic legislation will prove to be a boomerang that will return and



strike a mortal blow to the decrepit and effete Conservative party. If ever the Liberals of Canada had a good cause; if ever they were fighting the battle of democracy against the remnants of the Old Family compact and autocracy in its most vicious and rotten form, that time is now.

This is a time for every patriot, every man who has the good of his country at heart, to rise in his might and show by his words, his conduct and his vote that Canada is a democracy and that the idea of Conservatives having the divine right to govern had long since perished from the earth.—Tribune.

The letter which Mr. J. H. Rainville, the Tory-Nationalist member and Deputy Speaker of the House of Commons, is distributing in Quebec promising wholesale exemptions from Conscription, is pretty conclusive evidence that the Government and the Nationalists, are still hand in glove. It also forecasts the double-barrelled game on Conscription which the Tory Party proposes to play in the coming campaign. Just as Sir Robert Borden had a "double manifesto" on the Navy question in 1911, so we shall, no doubt, see the "win-the-war" "patriots" and the Bourgeoisies fighting under the same flag again when the elections are announced. It will be "anything to beat Laurier."

The Borden Government used the "gag" to jam through the Canadian Northern steel, and all the other election-winning iniquities. But the important question of pensions for our wounded soldiers was left unsettled. Sir Robert Borden gladly hands out million upon million to the Big Interests. The men who were broken and spent fighting for their country must wait for simple justice. It is a monstrous scandal.

## WAITING FOR

## THE CACKLE.

(From the Scotsman.)

Scotch canniness and thrift were illustrated recently by an incident that occurred "somewhere in France." Sirly had been out on a foraging expedition and had returned with a good fat hen under his arm. He was about to decapitate it for roasting when another Scotchman interfered.

"Will ye no bid a wee, Sandy?" he suggested cautiously. "Leave that bit bird till the morning. She might lay an egg."

## THE SHIRKER.

A Canadian Tommy, on his way to France, contributes the following under the above heading:

"After God had finished making the rattlesnake, the toad and the vampire, He had some awful substance left with which he made a shirker.

"A shirker is a water sogged animal with a corkscrew soul and a combination backbone made out of jelly and glue. Where other men have their hearts he carries a tumor of decayed principles. When the shirker comes down the street honest men turn their backs, Angels weep tears in heaven and the devil shuts the gates of hell to keep him out."

## A READY-WITTED PARSON.

Boston Transcript.

The evening lesson was from the Book of Job, and the minister had just read, "Yea, the light of the wicked shall be put out," when immediately the church was in total darkness.

"Brethren," said the minister, with scarcely a moment's pause, "in view of the sudden and startling fulfillment of this prophecy, we will spend a few minutes in silent prayer for the electric light company."

## YOUR LAD AND MY LAD.

Down toward the deep blue water, marching to throbs of drum,  
From city street and country lane the lines of khaki men;

The rumbling guns, the sturdy tread, are full of grim appeal;

While rays of western sunshine flash back from burnished steel;

With eager eyes and cheeks aflame the serried ranks advance;

And your dear lad, and my dear lad, are on their way to France.

A sobbing choking in the throat, as file on file they pass;

Between those cheering multitudes, to wit the great khaki lie;

The battalions halt; the column wheels, to clear a red battle cry;

With shoulders square and faces frost, they stand a kilti wall,

They stand by every watchman's check, they stand in every glare;

For your dear lad and my dear lad, are on their way to France.

One line, through a mist of years, in soldier buff or blue,

Have comrades from a thousand fields watched now in proud review;

The same old flag, the same old Faith—the Freedom of the World—

Spills duty in those flapping folds above long ranks unfurled.

Strong are the hearts which bear along Democracy's advance,

As you dear lad, and my dear lad, go on their way to France.

The world flings out a million feet tramp forward on the road,

Along that path of sacrifice where which their fathers strode;

With eagle eyes and cheeks aflame, with cheers on smiling lips,

These fighting men of '17 moved onward to their ships.

Nor even love may hold them back, or halt this stern advance,

As your dear lad, and my dear lad, go on their way to France.

—Randall Parrish, in the Chicago Tribune.

The report that all Liberals over sixty years of age have been disfranchised has not yet been confirmed.

Messrs. H. W. Drysdale and A. L. Burpee motored to Fredericton Sunday.



## It's The Man

With the Winter Underwear From This Store That Enjoys Cold Weather

If you like wool underwear that has had all the shrink taken out of it--if you like smooth closely knit cotton underwear that will not bunch up when washed--if you like thin underwear or thick--if you want union suits or shirts and drawers, no matter what sort of underwear pleases you best, come here and we will show you the kind you want at attractive prices.

Now is a good time to buy your Underwear for winter. Our stock is very complete and the values unsurpassed.

## Very Attractive New Offerings In Ladies' Suits and Coats

A beautiful display of the season's newest models, in a wonderful wealth of colorings and an ample range of styles. The many new materials and effects enable the most particular lady to find just what she wishes at whatever price she wants to pay.

Swell Sweater Coats in the brushed wool and all the new shades.

## The John McLauchlan Co. Ltd

THE PROFIT-SAVING FIRM

WOODSTOCK, N.B.

## Meco Gasoline and Kerosene Engines

I wish to announce that I have in transit a carload of Meco Engines which will be displayed at my warehouse, Queen Street, Woodstock, as soon as they arrive.

Having had considerable experience in marketing Engines, Farm Implements and Motor Cars, when deciding on the Meco Engine, I certainly kept in view the important points of simplicity, dependability and durability which are very essential in order that the average man who is not a trained mechanic may derive the maximum results from his outlay. As those Engines are bought in carload lots at the lowest cash prices and with practically no overhead expense, I am in a position to sell them at the following prices:

## GASOLINE ENGINES

4 H.P. on skids	\$185.00
6 " "	245.00
8 " "	342.00
12 " "	485.00

## KEROSENE ENGINES

4 H.P. on skids	\$332.00
6 " "	275.00
8 " "	377.00
12 " "	520.00

All Prices F.O.B. Woodstock, N.B.

Every Engine is sold with a return privilege and Five Years' Guarantee. Emergency repairs for customer's protection are stocked at Woodstock. Engines can be equipped with Batteries or High Tension Magnets as customers desire, with small difference in cost.

## F. O. CREIGHTON

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in McLaughlin High Grade Valve-in-Head Motor Cars  
QUEEN STREET - WOODSTOCK, N. B.

## You Want These Now

Fruit Jar Rings	5c doz
Paraffin Wax	15c lb
Water Glass	10c lb
Solid Alcohol	15c ea

Solid Alcohol Combination with Kettle 48c ea

Fly Catchers, Tanglefoot, Fly Poison Mats

E. W. MAIR

The Rexall Store

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST