POOR COPY

Campbellton Graphic
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.
H. B. ANSLOW, - Manager.

Subscription $1.50 per year
To the United States $2.00
Strictly in Advance.
If not paid in advance, 2.00 per year.

The Graphic is on sale at the following places:
A. McG McDonald, Water St.
Thos. Wran's Drug Store, Water St.
Central Book Store, Water St.
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Thursday, May 16th., 1918.

TOWN ORGANIZATION.

A good deal of favorable comment has been heard from all classes of citizens upon the report of the special committee appointed to look into the matter of reorganizing the various departments of the town. The report of the committee with their recommendations was published in last week's Graphic and should be read and studied by every ratepayer who is interested in the welfare of the town, and if their are any improvements which can be offered, submit them to any member of the Committee or councillor.

The report of the committee, while making certain recommendations, is not final. The Committee has reported to the Council and that report will be taken up at a meeting which will probably meet Monday evening. If the citizens generally think the matter worthy of a trial they should encourage the Councillors to proceed with the work.

While it is claimed that some of the recommendations conflict with the By-Laws, there can be no doubt be found a way of overcoming these difficulties.

If the work is necessary for greater efficiency it should be undertaken.

The Graphic is in favor of some move in this direction, and the report of the above committee is a beginning. No doubt when the whole matter is being worked out many modifications and improvements will be made so that the whole will be as near perfect as possible. We feel sure that the men of business representing the various wards will be able to work out something which will be a vast improvement over the system now in vogue.

NO POLITICS.

Why endeavor to bring politics into town council affairs. It is a mistake and should be shunned.

Yet because Coun. Currie was appointed Ex-Officio County Councillor the Tribune must stir up politics. The appointment was made in open council and there was not a dissenting voice. No other name was submitted. Coun. Currie was no doubt, appointed because as a Councillor he has been made chairman of the only committee (which, so far as we are aware, has never made a report, the Educational and Improvement. The committee to strike standing committees shelved him as he was the young councillor and must prove his worth. As the representative of the town council at the Municipal Council he will be supplied with all necessary information to safeguard the town's interests and we feel sure that any Councillor could do this. Mayor Alexander has served at the County Council a number of years and is no doubt relieved to be clear of the somewhat monotinous duties entrusted to such representatives.

CLEAN UP DAY.

Many towns throughout New Brunswick have an annual "Clean Up Day" and they have been found to be very benefical not only from a standpoint of general appearance but from a sanitary one as well.

Campbellton needs such a day and some steps should be taken to organize for one. We would suggest that the ladies of the Soldier Comforts and Women's Institute get together, and show the men, who have refused in past years to act, just what they can do. We can promise that if these two organizations, which have done such grand work in assisting to win the war, take up the idea we will have a town which will be a credit to the province.

THE SUGAR SHORTAGE.

Some surprise has been expressed by the general public at the new sugar regulations put in force the 1st day of May by the Canada Food Board. People wondered why the sudden scarcity of sugar, having understood since the first of the year that the new Cuban crop was sufficient to supply the wants of this Country and the United States, whatever might have been the situation in Europe, where Java sugar was cut off owing to war conditions.

The situation in the country, however, has been materially changed since the first of the year. At that time the International Sugar Commission of New York, which handled the raw sugar of this continent, allocating and distributing the amounts in Canada and the United States, as well as other countries, considered that there was sufficient sugar in Cuba to allow Canada 320,000 tons as against 400,000 imported last year. As Canada last year exported 55,000 tons of refined sugar, her consumption was then 345,000 tons and this year at 320,000 tons her supply would be reduced merely by 25,000 tons or 6% which would not have been a severe hardship upon anybody or made much disturbance in the trade. In addition to this outlook the Commission expected to have a surplus of 700,000 tons to work on later, of which Canada's share would be 70,000 tons or 10%, so that before the year was out this country would have been supplied, under formed arrangements with 45,000 tons more sugar this year than last. Consequently there was no necessity for the Food Board placing any restrictions upon the consumption of sugar in this country, in view of the fact that Trans-Atlantic shipping was so taken up with other more vital cargoes that space could not be spared for sugar. Wheat, meat, munitions and men for the army are more imperatively needed in Europe than even sugar, and there are not ships enough to carry everything.

It was expected, however, that there would be shipping enough in the coast-wise trade of the United States to bring raw sugar from Cuba and the West Indies to New York and other American points. Owing, however, to the congestion at the wharves of the Atlantic Coast, the break down in railway transportation and the general and totally unexpected demand upon the American transportation system generally, it has become a different matter to move the freight necessary for this country and the difficulty has not been overcome as yet. It was hoped that some arrangement, for bringing sugar direct from Cuba to Canadian ports, could have been effected but this attempt has had to be dropped. Shipping is not available, consequently the new sugar regulations.

QUEBEC IS LOYAL.

On Sunday last the parish priest, in Terrebone, Quebec, said to his people:

"My brethren, we are at war. England and France fighting side by side, and duty commands us to come to their support. At the last election conscription was established as a result of the verdict at the polls. The law is hard, but, being the law of the land, it must be obeyed. Today we have in our midst agents of the Federal Police. They will go to your houses, and you must receive them well. Use moderation. They are doing their duty, and there must be no wrath in your dealings with them, all of which will be to the honoh of our parish."

The Toronto Globe observes that "if this wise counsel is repeated throughout the parishes by priests and public men it will work a beneficent revolution in Quebec." Continuing, the Globe says:—

"There has been a noticeable change in the attitude of French-Canadians towards the law of compulsory service. The military policy of the country may not be more to their liking, but they recognize more clearly that it represents the will of the majority, which in a democracy must prevail. The enlistment records of late show also that the call of duty is being heard by a widening circle of young French-Canadians. So far as this is due to a better understanding of the issues of the war, it has been promoted, no doubt, by the abatement of the Nationalist propaganda, which had criminally misrepresented the aims and purposes of the Allies. The silence of Mr. Bourassa and his understudies during the crisis of the past few weeks has made it easier for the voice of reason and truth to get a hearing. The ingrained respect for law and authority among French-Canadians is asserting itself, and many of their natural leaders have come forward to impress upon them the obligation of obedience to the state. Those who predicted that Quebec would not be an insuperable obstacle to the enforcement of conscription are finding that their confidence, based upon an appreciation of the solid qualities of the French-Canadian race and its deeper currents of feeling, is being justified."

Failure to change the rule of the road to meet the demands of modern traffic, like failure to grant the franchise to women, merely postpones the time of action. Both will come and come very shortly. Women's suffrage is already promised and one or two such accidents as marked last year's automobile season will settle the question of the road law.—Globe.

EDITORS MAIL

All letters addressed to the Editor must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

The Graphic does not hold itself responsible for opinions expressed in this column.

Campbellton, N. B.
May 16th,1918.

To the Editor of the Graphic,
Dear Sir:

I notice that the Editor of the other town's paper, last evening is finding considerable fault with our newly elected Town Council and blames them for appointing Mr. Henry Currie to represent us at the County Council. He also contents that Councillor Currie's resolution now before our Council is unwise and contrary to our Town laws. Let that be as it may we should give this councillor credit for at least making an effort to improve or cut down our expenses. I am informed that all other places are curtailing expenses in every way and it said that the city of Fredericton are not employing an engineer during war time.

Our heavy interest charges have got to be provided for. Then our Town Hall and up-keep cost us eighteen hundred dollars last year, add to this the salary of only three of our town officials, Town Treasurer, Town Clerk and Town Engineer, and you will find this branch is costing us close to twenty one dollars a day. As only one ratepayer, and I have heard many others, give Mr. Currie credit for at least making an effort to make some chang and advancement, I do not think this man sought the honor conferred on him by electing him to serve at the council, and by the pluck he has shown so far, I would not be surprised if something is not done in the way of reform, he would resign from both offices.

Yours,
"OBSERVER."

NINE MILLION WITHOUT BREAD

Food shipments, from the United States to the civilian populations of the Allies, were suspended for ten days to move three million bushels of grain for the Belgian Relief. It is reported that more than nine million people in Belgium and Northern France are practically without bread.

TO YOU, O BRITISH.
(By Dr. Frank Crane.)

To you, O British, our hats are off.
You have fought a good fight; you have kept the faith.

Night and day, in storm and fog, in wind and hail and angry seas, your fleet has kept faithful watch for the tiger ships of the enemy. You have kept his ironclads in their hole. They have not dared to come forth.

Undaunted you have met the menace of his sneaking submarines. You have borne uncomplainingly the wounds of his piracy.

He has shelled your unfortified towns, bombed your peaceful cities. He has gloried in dishonor and inhumanity that he might cause you fear and break your spirit. But you have gone grimly on.

Your sons, highborn and commons, have leaped to the breach to keep their pledged word with Belgium.

You have met with unbroken battle line the overwhelming masses of the foe. You have built the ramparts of civilization with your British dead.

You have poured out your treasure like water. You have not spared your young lives.

You have not suffered France and Italy to fall unaided. You have clasped hands with them in a grip of brotherhood that only death can dissolve.

You have maintained the traditions of chivalry and honor against an enemy that practises the last villianny of barbarism.

We fought you twice. We were enemies. But after a hundred years of peace, the hate has gone from our hearts, and in the great crisis of the world we come together, brothers in arms, side by side to do our utmost against the common enemy of mankind.

You have your mannerism, as we have ours, our accents differ; but we see, and salute, your uncovered hearts hearts of oak, of fine courage, of unsullied tenderness.

America is with you to the last dollar, to the last man, to the last reserve of inventive resourcefulness.

What are our little differences, our drawing-room divergences, our commercial rivalries, when the common foundations of our civilization are threatened?

So where you and France and Italy stand we stand. Our battleships line up with yours. Our boys from Kansas and Connecticut take their place in the trenches with yours from Australia and Canada.

We are not fighting for Great Britain, nor for France, nor for Italy, nor for America; neither are you; we are fighting, in a blood-cemented league that shall forever be unbroken, for Humanity, for all free peoples everywhere.

Our cause is one. We go on with this war, not to further any national ambition, not to wreck an ignoble vengeance, but with a high purpose upon which we can pray for the blessing of the Saviour of the world, because we fight to save the world.

Stand fast, O British! We are coming. And we will see this thing through, whatever happens.

Here's our heart, and here's our hand!

AN IRON CROSS WAS BURNED ON HIS ARM.

Zulu Fireman on a British Steamer, Tells Story of Torture.

Bearing the outline of an Iron Cross which was burned on his arm with an electric needle by a German officer in Africa, John Mitchell, a Zulu, formerly a fireman on a British steamship, captured by a German raider, told immigration officials here to-day a story of torture. He escaped from his tormentors after the shells of General Smuts army had torn a hole in the prison stockage giving him an opportunity to make a dash for freedom.

Mitchell said that when he was branded his captors laughed at his suffering and rubbed chemicals into the wounds, giving them a bluish color. Badly treated as he was, Mitchell asserted that other prisoners fared even worse. All were starved, he said, and many were beaten and flogged upon the slightest provocation.

After his escape from the camp Mitchell made his way to General Smuts line and shipped on a British steamer bound for this country.

SOBER TO A DEGREE.

Many stories cluster about the name and fame of Mr. E. B. Wood, says Sir John Willison in his Reminiscenses appearing in The Canadian Magazine. He lived in a less arid time and was not always neglectful of his opportunities. It is said that he and Mr. Edward Farrer were once opposing speakers at a series of political meetings. At one of these meetings a voice shouted as Mr. Wood was going in the full sweep and majesty of deliverance that he had been "drunk" the night before. Mr. Wood paused and uttered a grave and feeling protest against the accusation. Turning to Mr. Farrer he said: "There sits the man who has been opposing me from many platforms. He cannot desire to shield me, but I have faith that he will not do me injustice. After last night's meeting we spent the time together until we retired. We are opposed politically, but we respect each other and have friendly personal relations. I ask Mr. Farrer to answer my accuser." Mr. Farrer arose and declared with adequate emphasis that Mr. Wood had been just as sober as he was. The story, which may be purely appochryphal, although it is supported by the probabilities, is not revived to the discredit of either. These days were not as these.

A naval officer, wishing to bathe in a Ceylon river, asked a native to show him a place where there were no alligators.

The native took him to a pool close to the estuary. The officer enjoyed the dip. While drying himself he asked his guide why there were never any alligators in that pool.

"Because sah," the Cingalese replied "they plenty 'afraid of sharks.'"

THE PREACHER IN WAR TIME.

When the Reverend Doctor J. H. Jowett took leave of his congregation at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church on April 14, after a pastorage of seven years, to accept work in England, he used these words in his discourse:

"I am too old to fight with material weapons in our sacred cause, and I can made no contribution to our material strength. But there are besides those which are supplied by munitions. The moral and spiritual forces of the nation are, after all, its manifest equipment.

"If the moral of a people suffer, its ideals grow dim. If its enthusiasm loses its fire, if its spiritual vision becomes faint, if any deadly weariness creeps into its temper, all the munitions in the world will not secure triumph.

"I do not for one moment believe that we can lose in this struggle, and feel that our triumph is as sure as the morning."

This rings sound and sane. It shows a clear vision of the preacher's duty in war time.

Most of the preachers have shared in the moral struggle of well-nigh the entire population in the effort to reconcile the plain trend of Bible teaching towards peace with the no less plain, but new and startling, duty of peace-loving people to resist with force and arms the brutal efforts of a militaristic nation to destroy all moral law in the world.

Most of them have found themselves. While they do not preach hate and vengeance, they do preach the necessity for a free people to resist to the last ditch the violence of organized wickedness.

The preacher has a shining opportunity. He can with a clean heart pray God to strengthen the arm of law and justice and to defeat the foe whose aim is tyranny, whose method is the most frightful inhumanity, and whose motive is sheer madness.

We can set before the young men of draft age those lofty ideals of courage and honor which shall make their service a high privilege.

He can sustain the tried spirits of the mother and the wife by reminding them of the nobility that shall come to them through sacrifice.

He can urge the rich to give freely of their possessions and the poor not to stint their labors in rendering the nation efficient.

He can emphasize Jesus's words of peace by calling to the mind of the people that one sure and only way to bring peace is to defeat and render impotent the organized deviltry of that nation that disturbs the peace.

He can tell his people with perfect truth that it is as holy a business to repress outlaws when they come as armies as it is to take and bind them when they operate as a small band of thugs.

He can lay before them the horrors of Armenia, of Lithuania, of Belgium, France, and Poland, and call upon them to do what they can to end the nefarious power that commits such things.

He can show each man, woman, and child in his care the need that every one do something to help, and that buying War Stamps and Liberty Bond conserving food, and assisting in the various relief societies are as needed as carrying rifles.

He can urge unity, suppress discord, preach courage, cheer, and hope, and thus be of inestimable value in sustaining the heart of the people in this supreme trial.

This is most profoundly a religous war, a great war against inhumanity, treaty-breaking, cruelty, tryannical power, and ideals the most vicious and rotten.

Surely this issue is enough to tip the preacher's tongue with eloquence and to fire his heart with divinest passion, for never was a nation roused to action with cleaner hands nor holier purpose.

This year every citizen should take a deep interest in the welfare of the town. If you sincerely believe that conditions are prevalent that need changing, don't be afraid to start something. This year the very best effort that is in every citizen should assert itself to the end that this town's advancement is sure and safe. The fellow who kicks is often the man who does his community the real service. There is a difference between grouch and a good healthy kicker.

Raw Deal for Rudyard.

One of Mr. Kipling's trees was injured by a bus, the driver of which was also landlord of an inn. Kipling wrote this man a letter of complaint, which the recipient sold to one of his guests for ten shillings. Again the angry author wrote, this time a more violent letter, which immediately fetched one pound.

"A few days later Kipling called on the landlord and demanded to know why he had received no answer to his letters.

"Why, I was hoping you'd send me a fresh one every day," was the cool reply; "they pay a great deal better than bus driving."

Something to Talk About.

The deer-hunter who kills his neighbor is outdone by the Lebonon man who fired at a squirrel and peppered his wife's face, thus providing a topic for family discussion that will last a life time.

Complimentary.

Lawyer (to Judge)——I admit that my client called the plaintiff a hog; but, considering the value of hogs at present, I call that a compliment rather than an insult.

Brother and Sister.

Mother—And why did you put this frog in sister's bed?

Son—I tried to find a mud turtle and couldn't.

Threw Him Over.

Edith—What did you give Agnes for a wedding present?

Blanche—Why, I gave her the groom.

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(Japtung), a new serviceable Jap Silk in Black, Navy, and Shell Pink. 36 inches wide per yd. only ..... $1.15.

Natural Colored Shantung, the best silk for all purposes, 36 inches wide at per yd,.. 75c, $1.25 $1.40, $2.25.

Duchess Messeline and Chiffon Taffeta in Stripe and Checks White Habitui wash or Tub Silk and different pieces. Hirachike Silk, a new black silk that will give extra good wear and wash splendid, 36 in. wide at per yard, ... $1.65

MARQUIS & Co., LTD.

LICENSING CHAUFFEURS

Any person operating a motor vehicle as a chauffeur is required under an amendment passed at the last session of the Leislature to the Motor Vehicle Act to undergo an examination in order to obtain a certificate of competency.

The undersigned has been authorized by the Hon. P. J. Veniot, Minister of Public Works, to examine all applicants for a chauffeur's license and to issue certificates of competency which must be forwarded to the Department of Public Works. All parties desiring such examination must send in their applications to the undersigned immediately, addressed to Provincial Garage, Chipman Hill, St. John, N. B., so that they may be notified of the date and place of examination.

All chauffeurs now holding licenses obtained since January 1st, 1918, as well as all new applicants are required to undergo an examination.

ROBERT W. MAWHINNEY,
Mechanical Superintendent
Department of Public Works.
St. John, N. B., May 10th, 1918 1-wk.

Wedding Announcements

CORRECT style, artistic letter design and extreme daintiness, with the dignity associated with nuptial events, characterize Wedding Announcements and Bridal Stationary prepared and printed by *The Graphic*.

The "GRAPHIC", *Campbellton.*

Taking Chances.

Young Surgeon—Do you carry accident insurance?

Accident Victim—No; but go ahead and operate. I'll take a chance.

The poor woman who thinks her husband knows how to cook is entitled to a lot of symyathy.

Even when a girl doesn't want a young man to kiss her it may make her mad if he doesn't want to.

BE IN THE SWIM.

You are a back number and not in the swim nowadays unless you can display a row of blisters on your hands from the use of a spade and hoe in house garden work. It is the badge of honor displayed, with some degree of pride, by the citizens who are now spending their evenings in planting their garden plots.

Adversity is given to some to test their poverty.

A promising young man is good but a paying one is better.

A Puzzling Problem.

Willie—What are doing with all those charts and time-tables?

Gillis—Those charts are lists of the various meatless, wheatless and butterless days in the various states. I'm trying to figure out a trip whereby I can get a ham sandwich a month."

"The people of your town applaud me with fine enthusiasm."

"That isn't altogether enthusiasm," said a member of the reception committee. "Some of it's hospitality."