

BRITAINS AND AMERICANS

Written for The Ontario by Chas. M. Bice, Lawyer, Denver, Colorado

Free peoples are those who assert and maintain the right to govern themselves by the will of the majority...

Liberty is the right of every individual, of free people, to participate on equal terms with all others...

Those, briefly stated, are the political ideals of the American people, but they were not conceived in the American mind...

The monarchy of Great Britain, through the protracted struggle for supremacy between crown and commons, has undoubtedly been a potent factor in strengthening British character...

The true history of Britain, therefore, is not to be found in the accounts of the grandeur and deeds of her kings, or in the splendor and intrigues of her nobles...

The true British national history is the story of the silent life of the people, moving slowly through the centuries, with indomitable courage, with unbreakable tenacity...

That, theoretically, was ever the law of England. It became the settled law, practical as well as theoretical, by the Revolution of 1688...

It was British liberty, as of the days of Hampden and Pym, and of the Long Parliament, which our forefathers brought with them, as Britons, to the shores of North America...

But it may be asked—If liberty, right and justice are the British ideals, why did Great Britain attempt to coerce the American colonists, in defiance of the plainest principles of the British constitution?

In order that they might not be compelled to renounce their allegiance to the British throne, our forefathers labored long and honestly and patiently to obtain a redress of their grievances...

But George III as more German. Him if you please, than British; and because of his fatal German obstinacy, he not only refused to listen to the petitions of the col-

onists, but apparently sought to provoke them that he might crush them by armed force.

He was sustained in his policy and purpose by a truckling Tory majority of the commons, which did not represent the true sentiment of the British people...

So that there was presented to our forefathers the alternative—to surrender their liberties as Britons, or to declare their independence as Americans.

We recall that in the address to congress in which he demanded a declaration of war against the Imperial German government, President Wilson very carefully distinguished the German people from the German government...

The inspiration of that feature of the address must have been the Declaration of American Independence. If you will carefully read that instrument, you will find that while it is a terrible indictment of the British King, nothing is charged against the British people...

While the President was entirely mistaken in his estimate of the German people, our forefathers made no mistake in their estimate of their British brethren.

The resources which the King could command in his struggle with the Americans were indeed, formidable as compared with the colonists' slender resources; but he could not command the support of the British nation...

In February, 1778, the Americans entered into an alliance with France, and later in the same year, Spain joined the alliance and both of these countries declared war against Great Britain.

There is no evidence that, even then, the mental attitude of the British people on the issues between the King and the Americans was changed, but their course of conduct was radically changed...

Unless we permit our pride and imagination to rock us of all sense of proportion, it cannot be doubted that if, between 1775 and 1778 the British people had risen in their might to the support of George III and had thrown all the resources of the United Kingdom against the Colonists...

Historically, there is no just ground for antipathy between the American and British peoples, growing out of the American Revolution. The truth is that both were the victims of the obstinacy and tyrannical disposition of a King in whom obstinacy verged upon insanity...

We affirm, therefore, that while the history of the American Revolution exhibits an instance of a British King attempting to override the British constitution—a matter of frequent occurrence in British history—it shows no defection of the British people from their ideals of liberty, justice and right.

Steady adherence to those ideals has held the tery, and once untam-

able Welsh, in loyal allegiance to the British crown, and has made the proud Scotchman prouder still to be a son of Britain and equally eager to pray with Scotch fervor and to fight with Scotch valor for the safety and glory of the British Empire.

Steady adherence by the British nation to the ideals of liberty, right and justice is one of the causes which has produced as great a manifestation of loyalty as the world has ever witnessed.

Grand and more beautiful still is it that when Britain's trumpet sounded, like an echo from around the world, came the answering cry, "We are coming, Mother Britain!"

It was glorious of the Canadians; it was glorious of the Australians; it was glorious of all the children of the Empire; but how much more glorious is old Britain for that she was worthy of such loyalty!

So devoted as we are to our adopted country, with all our heart we cry as loud as any Briton: "God Save the King!" for the cry is to us an invocation to the god of nations for the preservation of the unity and the greatness and glory of the British Empire.

The causes which have produced this condition of feeling would doubtless have long since passed away if the Americans had not so speak, grown away from their British brethren.

We rejoice that these conditions have now passed away. Since the bitter cup of this war could not be put from our lips, we rejoice that the American troops have marched in the shadow of the old British Parliament House—the cradle of the liberties of all English-speaking peoples of the earth.

We are glad to note that in front of his Buckingham Palace, the British King was proud to salute "Old Glory," and that the American regiments felt honored to dip their colors to the British King.

It is an unspeakable consolation to live to see the day when the Am-

NO MORE NERVOUS HEADACHES

Since She Tried "FRUIT-A-TIVES", The Famous Fruit Medicine.



MISS ANNIE WARD, 112 Haven St., St. John, N.B. "It is with pleasure that I write to tell you of the great benefit I received from the use of your medicine, 'Fruit-a-tives'..."

After I had taken several boxes, I was completely relieved of these troubles and have been unusually well ever since."

"Fruit-a-tives" is fresh fruit juices, concentrated and increased in strength, combined with finest tonics, and is a positive and reliable remedy for Headaches and Constipation.

50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. Atal dealer or Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

erican knows the real Briton, and the Briton knows the real American—as a man and a brother.

He Says He Owes His Life to Them

NEW BRUNSWICK MAN'S TRIBUTE TO DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

After Years of Suffering Mr. George Rabbits Tells How He Found Relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Upper Weston, Kent. Co., N.B. "I suffered greatly from urinary trouble," Mr. Rabbits says, in speaking of his troubles, "I had cramps in my muscles, and when I worked all day I hardly knew how to sit down at night."

"I could only get to sleep for a little while at a time, and then I had all kinds of bad dreams. 'I was weak and nervous, with a heavy, dragging feeling across my back. I could see specks floating in front of my eyes, and I was often dizzy."

"I tried doctors, but there was no help for me, so I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have used about twenty boxes, and I am almost cured. I think they are the best medicine I have ever struck, and my wife finds them a wonderful pill. She says she will never be without Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Mr. Rabbits troubles all came from his kidneys. If you have any one of these, try Dodd's Kidney Pills, or ask your neighbors about them.

Bossie Isn't Built for Campaigning

With the American Army in France Aug. 30. (By Mail)—A cow is a practical sort of a mascot, but not very handy on a forced march. One machine gun outfit is authority for this statement.

ered 50 miles when the United Press car last passed them. But Bossie did her best in the way of milk, on the way, and the machine gun boys hope to keep her, though all the odds of war are against them.

PICTON

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Wells, Toronto, are spending a couple of weeks in Prince Edward County.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. North are spending the week in Montreal. Miss Gene Benson left on Monday for Kingston, to attend Queen's University.

Mr. Jas. M. Hudgin has taken out license as auctioneer for Prince Edward County. Rev. H. B. Williams of Pembroke, Mass., son of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Williams, Pictou, has gone overseas as chaplain with the American troops.

Mrs. Gilbert Arthur returned home Tuesday after spending a couple of months in Toronto with her husband, Capt. G. A. Arthur and her son, Mr. Wm. A. Arthur.

Rev. J. H. A. Holmes, M.A., rector of St. Jude's Church, St. John, with his wife and small daughter, are on a visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Holmes, Hill St.

Mrs. William Sayers of Detroit, was in town to attend the funeral of his father, the late Gillespie Sayers.

Mr. J. R. Sayers, Collingwood, was in town this week owing to the death of his father, the late Gillespie Sayers.

Mr. Walter McKenzie spent a day in Kingston last week, and paid a visit to the Royal Military College at Barrfield.

Mrs. H. W. Cline and little son left on Tuesday for Sherbrooke, Que., owing to the serious illness of her mother.

Mrs. Wm. A. Arthur and baby of Toronto, are visiting Mrs. Gilbert A. Arthur, also Mrs. M. E. Hineman and daughter, Emma, of Point Traverse.

Mrs. L. E. Welsh and two children who have been spending some weeks with Mrs. Welsh, Ferguson St., left Monday morning for their home in Rochester, N.Y.

Mr. Jacob H. Johnson passed away at Berkeley, California, Sept. 26. Mr. Johnson has for several years been engaged as an evangelist in California. His remains are being brought to Pictou and the funeral took place from the C. N. R. train Monday afternoon. Service was held in Glenwood Chapel. Mr. Johnson was 71 years of age.

Rev. Horace Williams, of Lynn, Mass., second son of Police Magistrate L. Williams of Pictou, has volunteered and gone overseas with an American contingent as chaplain. Rev. Mr. Williams retains his connection with the church till his return, the congregation very sympathously gave him leave of absence and will make good his salary during his absence over and above what he receives in his duties as chaplain. A. J. Wesley McKibbin has arrived in town from the Temiskaming District where he has been engaged in Government work for the past five months. His many friends are pleased to see him back and looking so well. The north country has agreed well with him. Since his arrival he has been calling on a great many of his old friends. He speaks very highly of the settlers in and around Shillington, where he was located. He may return to Shillington another year.—Gazette and Times.

CARMEL Rally service was well attended on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Vanderwater, Belleville, visited at E. S. Gilbert's on Sunday.

Miss Kathleen English, Melrose, Hazel McMullen, Cannifton, took tea with their friend, Miss Wanda Reid on Sunday evening.

Mrs. J. Ketcheson, Bethel, is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Homan.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Williams took tea with Mr. Geo. Vanderwater one evening last week.

Miss Myrtle Spencer, Burrs, spent Wednesday with Miss Leah Gilbert.

Mr. and Mrs. Cadman, Chatterton, visited at Mr. Dufosse's on Wednesday.

CANNIFTON SCHOOL Senior Room Fourth Class—Edith Smallhorn, Maggie Smith, John Logan, Mary Mills, Robt. Empson, Verna Post, Helen Loucks, Janet Logan, Norma Hubbs.

Third Class—Garnet Juby, Nellie Whitney, Glenn Carscallen, Harvard McMullen, J. Smallhorn, Alva Hall Jennie Badgley.

Senior Second—John Farm, C. McPherson, Grace Loucks, Arthur Lawrence, Aldon Boyd, J. Horn, H. Lawrence.

J. T. Sanderson, teacher.

The Thief Who Stole My Violin

'Twas a thief in the night. Through my window he crept And stole my old fiddle while soundly I slept. In silence it went through the darkness and storm. Not a string broke or trembled to give the alarm. For twenty-eight years I had owned the dear toy. It had been my companion in sorrow and joy. In the gathering twilight with night closing in For solace I've turned to my old violin. I would lift it so gently, then fondle, caress. Then under my chin my Cremona I'd press. Then drawing my bow string after singing. All the air seemed to vibrate, the angels to sing. It seemed I could hear in that heavenly song The voice of my loved ones stealing along. Then the trees seemed to blossom; the birds seemed to sing. And though it was winter I dreamed it was spring. Then the scene seemed to change. Far out on the plain I saw verdant meadows, fields waving with grain. Now the grain turned to gold. It was harvest time there And the song of the reapers rose high in the air. Then the scene changed again. The fields seemed to glow As my bow struck the strings with a violent blow. 'Twas the clashing of arms, the surrender of breath. I saw the field red with the carnage of death. Now my frenzied right arm like a mad whirl of things Struck for Victory or Death, tore the bow o'er the strings. Sparks leaped from the sound holes. All the air seemed to vibrate With the booming of guns as I sank on the floor. As sleep closed my eyes I dreamed that for these A battle now raged twixt the bridge and the keys. Like four lithe soldiers, my four fingers seemed While the bow like a fast firing battery gleamed. 'Now give them hot shot,' the bow seemed to say As with 'Marching through Georgia' he opened the tray. 'Take the bridge,' yelled the men as they charged on the bow With a twinkling of knuckles all four in a row. Next 'The Campbells Are Coming,' was heard clear and loud. But the 'Arkansas Traveler' was facing the crowd. They charged for the bridge like a new swarm of bees. But the bow drove them back on the ebony keys. Next 'The Sailors Horn Pipe' on their starboard ears fell. But they charged up the strings with a shout and a yell. 'The Dead March' now groaned on the trembling G. Next the 'Horse Cavalry' sounded retreat. While 'Over the Rhine' came the tramping of feet. Now the council was held 'tween the E, and the A. 'Now down with the bridge' yelled the men from below. But we met their brave charge with our best Springing Bow. 'Over There, Over There' and the four fingered pack Now charged for the bridge but as often fell back. Now the G broke and fled, but the A made a dash. When down came the bridge with a clatter and crash. I awoke from my sleep; heard the strains of a band. And found they were playing my own 'Dixie Land.' —DR. J. T. PIERCE

Situation is Well in Hand

The influenza situation in this city does not seem to have grown any more serious in the last few days. There are quite a number of cases of general influenza and in connection with them some of pneumonia but the city doctors think they have them well in hand. The most of the influenza in the city is of the mild type, although some people are greatly affected. No steps to close schools or places of amusement have been taken by the authorities as the conditions, they feel, do not require such action. If the public does not become panicky, it is thought that all will be well. The Medical Officer of Health, Dr. Yeomans stated today that he recollects cases of ordinary influenza some years ago even more severe than those of the present time. There are a number of cases of citizens seriously ill at the hospital.

6TH LINE OF SIDNEY

Miss May Robins who has been visiting at Mr. Morley Scott's has returned to her home in Hamilton. Mr. and Mrs. Wilnot Rose spent Sunday in Foxboro. Mr. and Mrs. Latta of the 3rd concession visited friends here on Sunday. Mrs. T. Rowen of Wallbridge visited at Mr. F. Demall's on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clements of the 5th line spent Sunday at Mr. G. Bell's. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moon spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. J. J. Reid. Mr. Arthur Rooks of Napanee, spent two days of last week at the home of Mr. Morley Scott. Miss May Rose spent Sunday evening with her friend Miss Mabel Dufosse. Miss Eva Sine visited friends in Wooler on Sunday. Miss Pearl Sharpe spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. Wm. Dufosse.

Today's Casualties

Wounded—Lt. C. D. McKimm, Smith's Falls. Maj. C. B. Price, D. C. M. Brockville. J. D. Walker, Smith's Falls. L. Bongard, Bloomfield. J. S. P. Cronkright, Trenton. W. O. Dunnett, Peterboro. G. W. Ferguson, Kingston. A. Ellis, Whitby. S. R. Harvey, Brockville. L. Hamilton, Belleville. R. H. Grimshaw, Kingston. H. M. S. Edmund Griper, Peterboro. H. Brown, Kingston. A. M. Brennan, Gananoque. D. S. Knox, Peterboro. J. Kirkpatrick, Lindsay. F. Sullivan, Peterboro. E. Hamilton, Belleville. J. T. Sanderson, teacher.

FRA

Following is a list awarded at Frankford and 20. Class I. Heavy Stallion, pure bred Mare and Foal—Fred Bonsteel, Speculator. Colt, 2 years—Har. A. Hennessey, S. M. N. Colt, 1 year—N. Terry, P. E. Bonsteel, Speculator. Leonard Sharp, J. R. Thompson. General Purp. Mare and Foal—J. Snider, J. Snider, Foal, 1918—J. M. S. M. Morton. Colt, 1 year—N. Terry, P. E. Bonsteel, Speculator. Leonard Sharp, J. R. Thompson. Carriage and. Mare and Foal—A. Hennessey, W. A. Peal, 1918—W. D. Roberts, W. A. Hen. Colt, 1 year—W. D. W. A. Hennessey. Colt, 2 years—W. Team, 15 1/2 over. Special—W. A. Hen. Team, 15 1/2 under. Ter's Special—J. R. C. D. Cole. Single Horse, 15 1/2 Bush, W. A. Hennessey. Single Horse, 15 1/2 Health, Robt. Bush. Single Roadster—sey, Jno. Armstrong. Lady Driver—Ro. Health, Jno. Hess. Cattle Shorthorn Bull, 3 years—Ro. Bull, 2 years—Ro. Best Cow—Roy H. Heifer, 2 years—Heifer Calif.—Roy Yearling Heifer—Harry. Bull Calif.—Roy H. Ayrshir Bull, 2 years—The Yearling Bull—The Best Cow—1 and Heifer, 2 years—Kerr. Yearling Heifer—Kerr. Heifer Calif.—1 and Bull Calif.—1 and Jersey Bull, 3 years—Gar. Best Cow—1 and Heifer, 2 years—1 Yearling Heifer—Heifer Calif.—1 and Bull Calif.—1 and Holstein Bull, 2 years—Ch. Bonsteel. Best Cow—Chas. F. Heifer, 2 years—1 and Heifer, 2 years—C. H. E. Bonsteel. Bull Calif.—Chas. F. cheson, Chas. Fox. Grade, Best Cow—E. Bonsteel, B. E. B. Heifer, 2 years—T. Fox, Chas. Fox. Yearling Heifer—C. Kerr, G. Beatty. Heifer Calif.—1 and Chas. Fox. Special Dairy Herd. E. Bonsteel, G. Kerr. Bankers' Competit. Ralph Ketcheson, Wh. Cotswold Ram, aged—C. W. Ram, Lamb—1 and R. McMurter. Ewe, aged—R. Mc Heath, R. W. McMurt. Ewe, shearing—1 Murter, G. W. Heath. Ewe, Lamb—C. W. Murter. Southdown Ram, shearing—C. Ram, Lamb—C. H. Ewe, aged—1 and Ewe, shearing—C. Ewe, Lamb—1 and Shropshire Ram, aged—1 and Ram, Lamb—C. H. Martin, W. A. Martin. Ewe, aged—C. H. Martin, C. H. Curtiss. Ewe, shearing—C. H. Curtiss, P. E. B. Ewe, Lamb—C. H. Martin, C. H. Curtiss. Oxford Ram, shearing—C. E. Bonsteel, C. D. C. Ewe, aged—C. D. Ewe, aged—W. A. M. Ewe, aged—C. D. Ewe, shearing—W. H. Curtiss, W. A. M. Ewe, Lamb—C. D. C. Leicester Ram, aged—R. J. Ram, shearing—Geo. Hendy. Ram, Lamb—R. J. Hendy. Ewe, aged—R. J. G.