

NO KINDLY LIGHT

By H. F. Gadsby.

Ottawa, Nov. 14.—Parliament has closed amidst general gloom. The reason is the Third Party. What is it going to do to the two old-time parties. They were getting along fairly well together until the intruder arrived to break up the happy home. In politics as in love the eternal Triangle is a great curse.

Members of both parties recognize that there is a certain amount of writing on the wall for them in the Ontario election and the federal by-elections, but the Conservative party probably sees more in it than the other fellows because its platform is not built to fit the new conditions. It feels beside that the farmers may well harbor a grudge from 1911 and that the day of anger is at hand.

The Conservative party views the U.F.O.—Us For Ourselves they christen it—with alarm. East and West they viewed it with alarm. It has spread like wild fire. Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick all seem to have got it. The flame may even extend to safe, sane and sober Quebec where the Eastern Townships are regarded as the like-liest spot. Already the Liberals speak of fifty Quebec seats in the next Parliament thus conceding fifteen to the new crusades. Ontario and the prairie West have succumbed. Only British Columbia hangs on and that by the eyebrows.

It looks dark for the Conservative party in more ways than one. I say it looks dark for the Conservative party because even the most frenzied Unionist now admits that there is no such thing as a Unionist party outside of the House of Commons. The by-elections proved that beyond a doubt. The Unionist party is dead but it goes on talking in its last long sleep. It expects to keep on talking until 1922 after which it will give up the ghost. What will emerge from its grave? The stalwarts say the Conservative party which still has some kick in it although Rowell and Hearst have done their best to make an inside job of murdering.

The Conservative party feels very sore at Mr. Rowell as the chief assassin and at Premier Borden as his blundering accomplice. It is agreed that Premier Borden is finished, but Mr. Rowell's future is still in doubt. One thing is certain—his future will not be with the Conservative party. It may be with the Independent Labor party, where Mr. Rowell's newspaper friends have been driving a nail for him to hang his hat on but it will not be with his present associates from either of his old flocks. Mr. Rowell will be one that is "out on the hills away" unless he can find a fold of his own.

Another grudge the Conservative party bears Mr. Rowell is prohibition. The Conservative party, take it by and large, is not the Uplift party. On the contrary it rather suspects Uplift and is inclined to impart ulterior motives to those politicians who make Uplift their creed. Truth to tell, this frame of mind seems to be reflected by the general public which usually votes for the good cause but throws the man or the party who tries to ride it. Ontario did that very thing until Mr. Rowell and his party in 1914 and repeats the performance with Sir William Hearst in this year of grace 1919. There is no reason to suppose that the political party which tries the same trick on a larger scale in the federal arena will fare any better.

For this reason alone if for no other, Mr. Rowell and his hobby are not welcome to the Conservative party which has no desire to perish for his further glory. The lesson, as the Conservatives see it, is that they must have an affirmative policy. No party can live merely by negotiations and Uplift. The affirmative policy of the Conservatives will probably be high tariff plus an extensive development of Canada's natural and industrial resources.

Most of the criticism of the farmers' movement comes from the Conservative party which refuses to believe that Jim Calder invented it for his own special purposes. The farmers' movement is like Topsy—it has grown, and the earth it grew in was the reciprocity election of 1911 which demonstrated to the farmers that if they wanted anything they must strike out and get it for themselves. The movement completely obliterated the old parties in the United States Middle West. From that source it spread across the border and now all Canada has to reckon with it.

Some of the more sanguine Conservatives claim that the farmers, being landholders small capitalists and small manufacturers, belong to the Conservative party and that their alliance with the working men in Ontario is an unnatural alliance of

call to our midst on Thursday evening.

The threshing machine has passed through, making final calls for this season. We hope for a more extended call from the machine next year.

A large number of people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Owen McEvoy on Tuesday night to bid them farewell before going to their new home in Stirling. Mr. Henry Wallace acted as chairman and after an address was read, two beautiful Morris chairs and a mantle clock were presented to them. Following is the address:

To Mr. and Mrs. Owen McEvoy:

Dear Friends.—The river of time brings many changes, expected and unexpected, and tonight, after many years of voyage together as neighbors, we find ourselves invading your home to spend a pleasant evening before you retire to your new home. We are told we can do without friends, but we cannot do without our neighbors, especially good, kindly, helpful ones like you have always been. We indeed are very glad that you are not going so far away but that we can hope to meet often, and glad too, because you are not going among strangers. We feel that you have fully and deservedly earned a restful life after so many years of toil and labor. We would ask you to accept these two chairs and clock with all loving thoughts and best wishes for a future of health and happiness. Signed on behalf of your many friends,

Engene McEvoy, Jas. Post, Jno. Gay.

After Mr. and Mrs. McEvoy very heartily thanked their friends, a number of speeches were made; then a dainty lunch was served by the ladies.

Mr. Murney Morland had a very successful plowing bee on Thursday afternoon.

These are days of great changes, especially since the women have the franchise. We hope thereby to have a bigger and better Ontario, and women are being called to fill many positions heretofore held only by men.

Mr. J. L. Burke has returned home after spending a few days with his son at Bayside, and is busy creating a new wood-house.

A number from here attended the Royal Arch meeting at Ivanhoe L. O. L. 435, last night.

Mr. James Walker has rented his farm to his son-in-law, Mr. Mackay Morland, who took possession last week.

Mr. Henry Wallace treated the people to a nice new tax bill on Monday—nuff said.

W. E. Rancey, K. C., the New Attorney-General

William E. Rancey, K.C., was born near Aultsville, Ont., on the farm next to where the late Premier Sir James Whitney was brought up. He attended High School at St. Catharines under the principalship of the late Dr. John Seath, afterwards Superintendent of Education for Ontario, and later was a teacher in the same school. He attended Osgoode Hall and Trinity College at the same time, and graduated in civil law from Trinity with the gold medal of the class. After graduating he spent about six years in newspaper work in the state of Maine, and at Kingston, and began the practice of his profession at the latter place, but after two or three years he moved to Toronto, about 1892. He is now with the legal firm of Mills, Rancey and Dewar. He has been prominent as counsel for the Ontario Alliance, and for the "reformers," who have waged war against race track "gambling." He is 53 years of age, has been a Liberal, and is a Presbyterian, though his brother is a Methodist minister. Incidentally, he is Toronto's only representative in the Cabinet. In the retiring Hearst Cabinet, the city had two members—Hon. H. J. Cody and Hon. W. D. McPherson.

Horse Race From Peterboro to Port Hope

A Gruelling Contest Which Was Held Some Years Ago

Local horsemen might be a little surprised to learn that on February 19, 1881, a horse race was held from Port Hope to Peterboro and returned. There were three starters from Port Hope: W. Mackie's "Dolly Varden," D. Scott's "Tom," and Jas. Eakins' "Cattle Hunter."

At 9 a.m. they reached Bewdley at 9.40 o'clock and the Huffman House, Peterboro, at 11 a.m. All three horses were abreast.

Returning, they left Peterboro at 11.21 a.m. and reached Port Hope at 1.55 p.m., making the round trip in 4 hours and 53 minutes.—Peterboro Examiner.

Silver Disappearing

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

The Mexican government has passed a new coinage law reducing the amount of silver to go into the peso to prevent the disappearance of the latter because of the enhanced value of silver contained in the old coin.

At the close of the week silver was quoted in London at 65½ pence an ounce. When silver goes above 66 pence per ounce in England, away go the silver coins to the melting pot—either that or their withdrawal by the government. The price of silver is higher on the English market than it has been in sixty years.

The price of silver is fixed in England, although that country produces none of the metal. The two countries that produce silver in greatest abundance—Mexico and the United States—have had little to say regarding the price quotations. It is the consumer that has been able to set the price, and London, acting for the Indian government, is the prevailing purchaser. India, aided by China, has fixed the price of American silver and metal dealer set for their silver. During the war the price of American silver was set at a dollar an ounce through the passage of what is known as the Pittman Act, sanctioning the sale of \$350,000,000 in silver to the Indian government, the replenishment to be made by the United States Treasury at a dollar an ounce. London and New York held the price to that figure until after the armistice, but whenever the restriction was removed silver bounded upward on the demand from abroad and a much lessened supply from the producing countries.

Causes for the increased price of silver are three. First, the heavy demand from India during four years of war, when India became a creditor nation and demanded that the balance be paid in silver.

In the five-year period before the war India's imports of silver formed 26 per cent of the total world's production. During the war period they amounted to more than 60 per cent. In the 1913-19 fiscal year, India imported 122 per cent of the world production, for that period, drawing all that was produced and reducing the world's reserve supply.

The second cause is due to the decrease of silver production, amounting to an average in recent years of eighty million ounces a year. Rev-

County and District

Mr. John Vandervoort had the thrashing machine on Monday, also company from Bloomfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lamb spent Sunday evening with Wilson Stoneburg.

Mr. Loveless has gone to Belleville to stay a month with his daughter, Mrs. Reid.

Mrs. George Carley has come to spend a few days with her sister, Adelaide Lout.

City of Paterson, N.J., seized 47 locomotives built for Russia in 1917 by a local plant, because Russian authorities have not paid taxes thereon.

Keeley Institute at White Plains, N.Y., is to be sold under judgment of foreclosure, another victim of prohibition.

On Sunday afternoon last, while strolling near the creek at the Golf Links, Masters Jack Fry and Tom Bouckley met with an awkward accident. Jack getting a little too close to the edge, slipped in, and in an attempt to save himself pulled his chum into the rather cool water beside him. They scrambled out as soon as possible and beat a hasty retreat to their homes.—Oshawa Reformer.

Killed at Railway Crossing

Thomas Edmunds, an inmate of the House of Industry at Perth, was struck by a west-bound C.P.R. freight train at the crossing of the 3rd line of Bathurst and succumbed to his injuries. Deceased was a son of the late Robert Edmunds of Almonte and was forty-two years of age. The body was taken to Almonte for burial and the funeral took place last Saturday afternoon. At the inquest the coroner's jury exonerated the employees of the C.P.R. and the manager of the House of Refuge from all blame for the accident.

Milk House Burned

Fire which broke out shortly after 8 o'clock Tuesday night in milk house on the dairy farm of Dr. H. A. Clark, situated in the rear of the second concession of the township of Elizabethtown, adjacent to the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, destroyed the building together with some machinery inside. The fire is believed to have originated from an overheated shafting passing through a partition, and since the building was of frame construction, it made rapid headway. Fire Chief George Gillespie and two assistants made their way to the scene of the blaze with some chemicals and by their efforts and those of many from the surrounding country who were attracted by the reflection, succeeded in preventing the spread of the blaze, in spite of the wind which was blowing. The milk house is situated between the dwelling on the farm and the main barns and is only a few yards from the latter. On account of the metal sheeting covering the barns, they were undamaged although the wind blew myriads of sparks against them. A portion of the building destroyed had been fitted up as an ice house and the fire continued to smoulder in the saw dust and shavings until after midnight. Dr. Clark's loss is covered by insurance.—Brockville Recorder and Times.

Motor Cars Collided

On Thursday evening last about six o'clock an accident which might have proved serious, occurred on Simcoe St. South, when the heavy Packard car owned by Mr. Fred Cowan and driven by Chantre Adams, collided with the motor truck owned by Mr. Jas. Gibson which was coming from the south and turning into the livery stable of Curtin and Gibson. Mr. Cowan's car was damaged much more than the truck, but both cars are very much in need of repairs. The accident was apparently unavoidable and the passengers in each car are very fortunate in coming out of the accident uninjured.—Oshawa Reformer.

Sudden Death of G. N. Bennett

Well Known Traveller Succumbs on Hunting Trip.

A tragic message came over the telephone last evening shortly after six o'clock from the vicinity of Ormsby, stating that Mr. George N. Bennett, a well known commercial traveller of Belleville, had passed away yesterday afternoon suddenly at a camp five miles from Brinklow. The news came from the Rev. A. J. Terrill, to a local physician and to Mr. J. E. Walsley for whom he had been for years a travelling representative, and was broken to Mrs. Bennett by the Rev. Rural Dean Swayne of Christ Church.

A rumor was current last night that he had been accidentally shot while hunting but this proved to be unfounded. Mr. Bennett loved hunting and often went sporting in the autumn. He left Belleville by automobile on Monday on a business trip to cover Stirling, Campbellford and Marmora, and would have finished the business by Tuesday night. It was then his intention to go into the woods with a party nine miles from Marmora to hunt for deer. The fact that the message stated that he died at the camp five miles from Brinklow shows that he must have changed his plans. He had a mishap with his car, having broken an axle which delayed him. It may be that he missed his party and went north.

Just what was the cause of death no one knows as yet. There had been difficulty in getting a coroner and it is likely one was got last night. Mr. Bennett had complained at times of slight dizziness, and it may be that heart failure, acute indigestion or apoplexy was the cause of his decease. The message did not state whether any one was present when he passed away.

The late George N. Bennett was a native of the city of Belleville and was 40 years of age. He was the son of the late Robert N. Bennett. His whole life was spent in this city. He was educated in the local schools and in early life went into business and for twenty-one years had been a representative of Messrs. J. E. Walsley and Company. He was an excellent salesman, being courteous and well liked by every one with whom he came in contact. His death is deeply regretted by his employers and by a wide circle of friends.

Mr. Bennett was a well known Free Mason and was a member of Moira Chapter Royal Arch Masons and of the Chosen Friends.

He was a member of Christ Church.

To mourn his loss he leaves his wife and one daughter, Vera.

The sympathy of the entire community is extended to them in their great sorrow.

Mr. George Waddell, Dunbar St., representing Messrs. J. E. Walsley and Co. and Mrs. C. R. Cole, undertaker for The Tickell and Sons' Company left this morning for the north to bring the remains to Belleville for interment. It is expected the body will arrive here by noon tomorrow.

J. S. Johnson, Galt, employed by the G.T.R. 45 years, has retired, owing to ill-health.

London has gone over the top in the Victory Loan, and has set out to raise another million.

A marble bust of the Prince of Wales is to be erected in the new Parliament Buildings at Ottawa.

A handsome building as a Soldiers' Memorial Hall, the first completed in Canada, was opened at Cobden, Ont.

Charm of Quaint Things

There are a great many things that can be used in our houses; costly things that we are sure must be worthy since their price was so high; elaborate things that we set great store by because they evidence so much work; stylish things that we are proud of because they are so up-to-the-minute; massive things that must from their mere size impress people. But what about the quaint things of the world?

There is a charm in quaintness not to be found in anything else. Quaint wall papers showing tiny diamond-shaped patterns, two-toned so that at a short distance the effect is practically plain; white woodwork; so lending itself to quaint panelling and doorways and windows; sprinkled hints, often copied from old English patterns, in soft blues, mauves, pinks and yellow on a cream ground; rag carpets and rugs, with their soft colors, the oval and round braided rugs, the woven carpet, the large wove rugs, with interspersings of noes or of decorative black; painted floors, in taupe brown, soft leaf green, putty gray, ashes of roses, each fitting into a special room color scheme.

Then there are the casement windows, which always make you think they will open on gardens and their absence of drapery setting off to advantage their quaint panes, either diamond or square. Chairs—the Windsor, high backed or low; the ladder-back, with arms, or a tiny wall chair, and in either case showing the rush seat; tiny cane-seated chairs used in a dining room; those long, wooden porch benches; bird cages made of wicker in natural color or painted a color; old fashioned garden flowers in squat bowls.

Every one is familiar with those tinted photographs of quaint interiors that can be bought framed for the wall and almost every one fully admires their beauty and charm. But not so many realize that that same quality in a modern day home is as possible as it was in the days when a great many of the homes were furnished like

The Frosty Morning

The world outdoors is white with frost, at morning, when I leave the hay, and I regardless of the coat, put up a glad and brave hooray. The frost is gleaming on the hills, and glittering along the vales; the dog should put it up in pills, the dog should put it up in pills, the dog should put it up in pills.

It is more precious than our rolls; for it's the stuff that kills the germs and makes the microbes hunt their holes. A mortal loss of his pep when blistered by a summer sun; he toils along with weary step, and feels as though he weighed a ton. A slight exertion makes him groan, he's always in a grouchy mood; in every swing, every bounce, he feels a beastly lassitude. But when the autumn frost appears, and eager winds his whiskers aloft, he rolls his shirtsteeves to his ears, and looks for some one he may whip. The languor of the summer time, the weariness of sizzling heat, no more oppress him, when he'd climb around the town on busy feet. In August I am beastly old, as old as graybeards ever are; but when the frost lies on the world, I'm younger than a movie star.

—WALT MASON.

Western Ameliaburg

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Brown and Miss Henderson took dinner with Wilson Stoneburg on Sunday.

Mr. Jake Rathburn and children spent Sunday with his brother.

Mrs. J. H. Brown was on the sick list for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Seger, Mrs. Seger, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Storms and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rathburn spent Sunday evening at Wm. Alys's

THE EVOL

BISBEE

S. A. Gardner T Development Greatest C

Editor Ontario:

Previous to the mining camp of Bisbee miners were eked out in diggings of lead carboniferous lead, pick and shovel of wealth, the in America, if not in 1876, a mine covered what is Copper Queen miner, George the mine, but so bet on a foot-much value he fell into the per Queen Co., operations in 1876.

It was soon I was very rich I was quarried down to the 3 small furnaces and with only pounds of copper success brought the field.

Two problems parties from the water and trans the water prob to solve. Water to the mines and ly increasing I water was bro done in eastern and sold out by Here the patient ostrated their n not the hovers drawers of wat tempt was made by sinking wells error, but there ough to supply the Copper Que sank a well and plant at Naec. This is nine mil only furnished the city short. formed, called the ter Company, took over the and now the W finished with exce from Naco'ne forced up 900 feet for all pur projection. The yoir above the enough to carry plane. The daily 500,000 gallons.

The other prot has also been a son, the nearest about 100 miles plies had to be bul'on carried each (eam cones mules and attac tied wagons, the ing \$7.25 per ton.

The Mule Mo so much copper is still being tak to be practically the south-eastern in Cocheso county Dodge Company the Copper Quee characteristic en played in all th pushed the mine almost insup be overcome. The food and materi being satisfactory ors on and built Paso to Bisbee—who have travel S.W. and taken try through-who will have some mense engineer had to be overco tion of the railly from Osborne to and a climb up The town of I east of Bisbee. The Greater Cit great copper smel district, so that district is sent in The times or ga all pret life that in contact with Bisbee was glad were removed to by the way, Int that ought to be readen. Among yester and who talents to the d district none star the late Dr. Jame educated in Can Merion College, a al historic and s was an authority talts and spent his life in this d