

**SETTLED AT LAST.**

We can breathe easier at last. The great question that has been agitating and dividing moralists for the past several thousand years has finally been determined. It is now all right to dance. It remained for the Belleville Board of Education to set the world right on this light, fantastic subject and give the badge of authority to the terpsichorean impulse.

Many of us has-beens, from time to time, have felt surging within us an overwhelming desire to go and trip it, but contemporaneously would come an awful twinge of conscience. "Is this so-called 'poetry of motion' right? Is it proper? is it according to Hoyle? our hesitating and trembling conscience would ask. Therefore to be on the safe side, and not to give our enemies a chance to point the accusing finger at us, we put away the temptation. We refused to dance until this horrible doubt had been removed.

And now along comes the B. B. O. E. and passes a resolution that says in effect, "Dancing is all right, you bet it is. Therefore, go to it, old sport."

It was not stated just what place dancing would hold on the curriculum. We fancy at first it will be a kind of supernumerary frill along with the literary afternoons, field days and physical exercises. But later, may we not expect to see it received into full fellowship, on the course of study, along with euclid, geography, latin and English literature. We fancy it would be a popular move with the students if dancing were to be substituted for algebra or ancient history or both.

Why not take advantage of this Reconstruction period and place dancing upon a nobler plane? Why not apply to it the principles of co-operation or municipal socialism as in the case of our waterworks or gas plant? There are many strong arguments in favor of turning over the dance business to the City Council for regulation and control. Municipal dance halls and public ownership applied to the dance, would, we admit, be something of an innovation, but why not? We have abolished the germ-laden, typhoid-producing private well; we have abolished the privately owned gas-plant, and why not the privately owned dance-hall?

The timely action of our B. B. O. E. may thus have effects, far-reaching beyond the dreams of those who handed out this most beneficent piece of legislation.

**BRING LABOR AND CAPITAL TOGETHER TO END FRICTION**

Tom Moore, the clear-thinking, plain-talking head of labor in Canada, has warned the country once more against the menace of lawlessness. His remedy for the unrest and impatience which breeds these dangerous situations is co-operation, a getting together of capital and labor, employer and employee, to remove exasperating differences and obstacles and hammer out a common basis of action. Something along this line has already been started, but the instances are isolated. What is needed is a country-wide movement to promote co-operation, one which includes every angle of the nation's industrial and commercial life. Why does not Ottawa give the country a lead with some sort of a commission which can dig to the roots of this problem? Lloyd George was quick to seize this method as the only way out of the social fog in the United Kingdom. Across the border, too, they are taking no chances with Bolshevism. An investigation of the Trotsky doctrine at home and abroad has been under way at Washington for weeks, while bankers, manufacturers and workers are organizing to present a united front against elements of disorder. In Canada, by not adopting some such plan, we are trifling with high explosives. The great mass of union labor in Canada today is too sensible of its own best interests, and too fair to others, to throw in with Bolshevism, but there is a less stable minority which seems ready to resort to violence, and they may find an excuse for it if some of the present irritations are not eliminated. The president of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress tells us there is trouble in the air and how it can be met. It seems up to Ottawa to follow his suggestions and act at once.

**WHEN GLOOMY MATCH THIS MARCH WITH LAST MARCH.**

The night is very black and grim,  
—Our hearts are sick with sorrow—  
But on the rim of the curtain dim,  
A pulsing beam, a tiny gleam,  
Whispers of God's Tomorrow.  
—John Oxenham.

The night that fell over the Allied world was "very black and grim" just one year ago. The Germans were making their final and, as it proved, most successful attack on the British and French forces along the west front. They had captured Peronne, Ham, Chauny, and so many other places that seemed vital wounds as each was pulverized by great guns, and in a

few days they were to sweep over Bapaume and on, on, rolling like a black, relentless wave upon the heroically-struggling troops of Britain and France and the United States. The great cruel maw of the Prussian beast was devouring our men as a lesser animal devours ants. Paris, less terrorized than a world outside that shivered as though it heard the ominous reverberations, was being shelled by "the super gun." The Kaiser, Hindenburg and the crown prince were directing operations at a base not far from the fighting.

The headlines told the story of 30,000, 40,000 or 50,000 British taken in a day's fighting. The Somme was a shambles. There seemed no withstanding the smashing blows of an unbelievable might. More than a million fighting men made up the Hun army, and these were crushing toward the final objective and victory. The Canadians delivered a gas attack at Mons, described as the greatest torrent of its kind ever launched. British cavalry and tanks were being thrown in to obstruct the mammoth weight of the drive. And the editors at their desks were weary of vain hoping and the writers who tried to guess out the future, always hopeful, found themselves appalled before the early chaos of the attack of attacks. The public clamored for news as never before. They held the old brave spirit and said: "It can never be"; yet they could not understand, even as the French could not understand, who fled in the first retreat of the Marne.

And to think that today, one year more, one brief reach of Time's fingers forward, the boys who were fighting the Germans and who fought them for many months beyond last March, are walking the streets with their "duffle bags," chatting with their friends and letting a restful feeling creep into bones that cracked and muscles that ached and arms that supported drooping brothers in the most tremendous, most appalling, most destructive, most decisive battle the world has ever known.

Now when we are quick to parade our ills and problems, and to conjure up the difficulties of the future, it is well to let the thoughts sink in, that come from a recollection of the spring days of this very month one year ago. It would be well to remember that the German morale was strong, that the forward impulse sent steady influences all over the central empires, that only weakly supported conjecture held any hope of the tremendous downfall that was to come, that our forces in France were outnumbered, that the Germans had to be beaten then if ever—and to realize the possibilities that lay ahead of the world if Germany had won.

And there were tremendous possibilities that Germany might have won the land struggle, at least to such a degree as to make a war of years necessary. As at Verdun, when, if the Germans had known it, there were times when nothing lay between them and their prize, so in the March, 1918, struggle we had our incident of the Gough army, and the providential intervention of a motley company that held the gap. There is no occasion now to shudder over the possibilities that, thank heaven, did not materialize; yet there is occasion to be thankful that the world is free of its horror, that the great decision lies with the Allies, and that the men are coming home, those of them who were spared. Match this March with last March and then go out and sing your spring song of thankfulness.

**HE CONQUERS WHO ENDURES**

Hopeless the task to baffle care,  
Or break through sorrow's thrall!  
To shake thy yoke thou may'st not dare;  
It would more keenly gall.  
Through life's dark maze a sunnier way  
This tranquil thought insures—  
To know, let Fate do what she may,  
He conquers who endures!

Vengeance for any cruel wrong  
Bringeth a dark renown;  
But fadefless wreaths to him belong  
Who calmly lives it down;  
Who scorning every mean redress,  
Each recreant art abjures,  
Safe in the noble consciousness,  
He conquers who endures.

Who quells a nation's wayward will  
May lord it on a throne;  
But he's a mightier monarch still  
Who vanquisheth his own,  
No frown of Fortune lays him low,  
No treacherous smile allures;  
King of himself, through weal and woe,  
He conquers who endures!

Mark the lone rock that grandly stands  
The melancholy main—  
The raging winds the foaming floods  
Burst over it in vain.  
In age majestic as in youth,  
It stands unchanged, secure:  
Symbol immortal of the truth,  
They conquer who endure!

**OTHER EDITORS' OPINIONS**

**POOR WILHELM!**

Washington Star: Consider the unhappy financial status of William Hohenzollern. He went over into Holland rather in a hurry, not stopping to make provision for a protracted stay. Perhaps he did not expect to stay long, possibly he was confident of a triumphant re-entry into Berlin within a few weeks. At all events, it now appears that he did not take funds enough to pay his expenses, and he has been forced to borrow some 40,000,000 gulden from his host. It must have been a very bitter pill for him to swallow to ask the government at Berlin for aid. But he has swallowed it, though it was sugar-coated in terms of a petition for access to his own private fortune. It is now announced that the government, after consideration, has agreed to the former Kaiser's request, but with true Teutonic care has instituted an inquiry to determine what portion of the supposed Hohenzollern fortune belong to Wilhelm and what in equity belongs to the state. This has resulted in a report that the former Kaiser can legally claim as his own 75,000,000 marks, or about \$18,750,000. But this sum is not to be turned over to him at once. He is to be allowed temporarily only 600,000 marks to meet his present indebtedness and future expenses. This precaution may suggest that it will be the policy of the Berlin government to establish itself as trustee of the ex-Kaiser's fortune rather than allow him to have full control of it. A large sum of money placed at once in his hands might be put to troublesome uses.

**THINKS THE RATE SHOULD NOT BE INCREASED**

(Brookville Recorder and Times)  
The motorists of Ontario are clamoring for "more speed." They are agitating an increase in speed limit of five miles an hour. If granted the increase would mean that the limit would be 30 miles an hour in villages and towns and twenty-five miles in the open country. The request looks at this distance as an unreasonable one. There are at present unfortunately too many motorists at present utterly regardless of speed limits. They travel too fast for their own safety and that of the public. They appear to take no pleasure out of motoring unless the car is running at a terrific rate of speed. They fly across the country like an express train. The present speed limit is quite sufficient and it is a public protection to the motorists against their own recklessness. There are far too many motor accidents each year. The most of them are the result of excessive speed. For the safety of all concerned, it is better that no change be made in the present limit. People using other kinds of vehicles should receive some attention at the hands of the Legislature. They have rights which should be guarded. To look at the matter in another light, it is a recognized fact that excessive speed will do more than anything else to tear a roadbed to pieces. Maintenance costs are thereby increased, and the life of the road shortened. Therefore, when motorists are clamoring for good roads it is hard to see why they should at the same time desire to travel at greater speed, when the roads will suffer in consequence. Truly the request of the Ontario Motor League in this respect is an unreasonable one, and one that should not for a moment be considered.

**NO SIX-HOUR DAY FOR BRAINS**

Labor, wrapt up with itself as unfortunately are other classes to far too great an extent, thinks of capital as the octopus which sucks its blood. Labor thinks of management hardly at all, yet management is the factor which—under proper conditions—gives life to both capital and labor. Management and capital may be one but where they are one, there capital is also, in reality, labor. Unions are urging a six-hour day. Henry Ford is said to be granting a six-hour day. The workers in those plants, therefore, will toil for six hard hours—then eighteen golden hours they will have to themselves.

Not so the Ford executive—the management. Those men, be their office hours what they may, will be, as in the past twenty-four hour men. Time for food, recreation and sleeping they will, of course, take; yet the food will often be taken while the business is being discussed, sleep will frequently be in a Pullman, which is hurrying the sleeper to a business appointment; the recre-

tion will largely be with friends with whom ideas may be exchanged from whom the valuable fresh start on the business problem may be secured. The management—the brain workers—neither seek nor know any six-hour day. An understanding of their constant study and work would be illuminating to the labor men. It would lead these to realize how uneasy lies the head that is the head of so big a work.

**THEIR PROPER NAME**

Cayenne pepper and other stuff calculated to distress players was thrown into hockey uniforms in a dressing room at the Toronto Arena, and skates were tampered with: The object was to cause a team to lose a match. This is about the most disreputable of many unsavory incidents in connection with hockey in various parts of Canada. Some of our so-called sport followers are apparently just plain two-legged skunk.—Montreal Gazette.

**Organised for the Boys' Work**

Important Movement Set on Foot Monday Night at the Y.M.C.A.

Monday evening a meeting was held at the Y.M.C.A. for the purpose of completing the organization of a local advisory committee for co-operation in boys' work. Mr. Wm. R. Cook, boys' work secretary of the Y.M.C.A. for Ontario was present to assist in this work. The scheme was originally started some time ago when the denominational Sunday school secretaries were here for the Sunday school institute on February 26th to 27th. At that time the matter was thoroughly discussed and the basis of representation decided upon. The meeting, held Monday night was the first meeting of the general committee. It was called for organization purposes largely. Representatives were present from Bridge St., John St., Andrews, Tabernacle, Holloway, Baptist, Emmanuel, Bethel Hall, Sunday School Association and the Y.M.C.A.

Mr. Cook explained the work of the advisory committee as it has been carried out in other centres and outlined the possibilities of service for the organization. After considerable discussion the following officers were elected: Chairman, Dr. Yeomans, Vice Chairman, Mr. Keys, Secretary, Mr. P. F. Brockel. The appointed officers with Mr. P. C. MacLaurin, Rus Woodley, Wm. McIntosh, Fred Ross, S. Modeland, T. Wrightmeyer and George Clarke to act as an executive committee. This committee was instructed to make a survey of the boys' work of the community and find out as far as possible what might be done to assist in the work and report back to the general advisory council not later than two weeks hence. Other regular committees will be appointed to carry on the different activities as it is very desirable that all Sunday schools be represented. An effort will be made to have representatives from every Sunday school organization. As the name implies this committee is purely advisory and for the co-operation of all those interested in boys' work, the object being to correlate and co-ordinate all activities in the community as far as possible so that the programme for boys may be practical and progressive without interfering with any of the legitimate agencies. If this organization gets the support it should, it ought to be a great help to all those interested in boys' work in Belleville.

**Golf Club Held Annual Meeting**

An unusually large attendance marked the annual meeting of the Belleville Golf Club held Monday evening at the Hotel Quinte. Statements for the year 1918 point out a satisfactory growth and the season now opening promises further progress. The Club's officers for the year 1919 are as follows: Hon. Pres.—Dr. J. J. Farley. Vice Pres.—Mr. A. E. Bennett. Sec. Treas.—Mr. C. M. Reid. Asst. Sec. Treas.—Miss K. M. Lauer. Asthma Can be Cured. It suffers To Men Who Live Inactive Lives.—Exercise in the open air is the best tonic for the stomach and system generally; but there are those who are compelled to follow sedentary occupations and the inactivity tends to restore the healthy action of the digestive organs and sickness follows. Farnese's Vegetable Pills regulate the stomach and liver and restore healthy action. It is wise to have a packet of the pills always on hand.

**SPRING WEATHER HARD ON BABY**

The Canadian spring weather—one day mild and bright; the next raw and blustery is extremely hard on the baby. Conditions are such that the mother cannot take the little one out for the fresh air so much to be desired. He is confined to the house which is often overheated and badly ventilated. He catches cold; his little stomach and bowels become disordered and the mother soon has a sick baby to look after. To prevent this an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets should be given. They regulate the stomach and bowels, thus preventing or curing colds, simple fevers, colic or any other of the many minor ailments of childhood. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**MELVILLE**

March 25.—Large flocks of wild geese are frequenting the fields around Coneseon Lake where they seem to find good feeding grounds. The loud reports of guns, breaking the stillness of the morning is an indication that the sportsman is testing his skill on these large plump birds. Mr. and Mrs. Jems Locklin and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Zufelt were among those who attended the Sunday School convention in Wellington on Monday last. Mr. Zufelt was appointed president of the association for the coming year. Mrs. John Kinneer spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Lewis Wallbridge, Huff's Island. Mrs. James Morton spent a few days with friends in Belleville. Messrs. Charles and Arthur Kinneer and Orville Locklin were among the members of the Masonic Lake Lodge, Ameliasburg who were guests at the banquet given by Belleville lodge on Wednesday evening. Miss Marjorie Blakely, Gilead, spent the week-end with Mrs. W. H. Anderson. A surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Davidson on Wednesday evening, prior to their removal from the farm to their cottage, North Lakeside. About forty friends and neighbors assembled with well-filled baskets and enjoyed a pleasant evening. Mrs. James Locklin and Mrs. E. L. Hendricks and baby Betty, York Road, spent Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. W. H. Anderson. Mr. R. Stewart, Belleville, recently returned from overseas, visited his aunt, Mrs. Frank Zufelt. Miss Edna Vance has returned home after visiting friends in Demorestville. Mr. W. H. Anderson and Mrs. James Morton visited their mother, Mrs. A. Anderson, in Coneseon on Saturday. Mr. Robert Zufelt and Mr. Gilbert Goodmurphy were guests of Mr. W. E. Davidson on Friday. Mr. and Mrs. W. Carter, Coneseon were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. D'Arcy Young. W. H. Anderson spent Sunday in Gilead, the guest of Mr. Robert Blakely. Mr. W. E. Davidson's sale of farm stock and implements was attended by a large number of farmers from adjacent localities. Mr. Montgomery, Brighton, was the auctioneer and good prices were obtained for the various articles sold. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Chase assisted Mr. and Mrs. Davidson in preparing for their sale. Miss Scarlett was the guest of Miss E. Blakely, Sunday afternoon. Mr. E. W. Carley drove to Belleville on Sunday to visit Mrs. Carley who is ill in hospital. Mrs. Carley's many friends are pleased to hear of her satisfactory progress toward recovery. Albert Morton, student at Picton Collegiate, is ill with the "flu" at the home of his father, Mr. John Morton. Dr. Fielding, Coneseon, is the attending physician.

**Girl Killed and Six Injured at Crossing**

G.T.F. train strikes Auto at West Hill, Result Being Instant Death of Miss McIntosh and Injury to Many Others. Kathleen McIntosh, aged 17 years was instantly killed, and six other persons injured early Sunday morning, when a motor car in which they were driving was struck by a freight train. The motor car was crossing a Grand Trunk level crossing at West Hill, ten miles out the Kingston road from Toronto. The automobile had just crossed over one of the double tracks when a westbound freight train crashed into it with great force, splintering the car, Miss McIntosh was run over by the engine, and was dead when her body was removed from beneath the locomotive.

**Miss Shaw has returned from a business trip in Toronto.**

**Miss May Herity of Belleville is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Harrison—Madoc Review.**

**Mr. A. S. Scovell, Belleville, was in the city yesterday visiting friends on University avenue.—Kingston Standard.**

**Messrs. N. Vermilyea and Son have sold their imported Percheron Stallion "Klinis" to Mr. Douglas Turney of Morganstown.**

**Mr. George T. Woodley leaves tomorrow on a two months' trip to the south. He will travel by way of Buffalo, Virginia, and go through to Miami. Mrs. Woodley will accompany him.**

**Mr. and Mrs. W. Harvey and two children of Belleville, spent the week-end in town, the guests of Mrs. Harvey's mother, Mrs. Merrifield, Barrett's Terrace.—Port Hope Guide.**

**Captain Farish Owen, of Annapolis Royal, of the Imperial Royal Flying Corps, spent Sunday in the city visiting Miss Ponton. Captain Owen's exploits on the Bulgarian frontier throughout the war before his machine was shot down, are well known in the armies of the Balkans. He was also in Egypt, and is one of the many Canadians of the Air Force who have added lustre to Canada's prestige.**

**The Ontario was very pleased to have a call yesterday from Mr. Hugh Blair, attorney, of Lawrence, Kansas. Mr. Blair is a native of the Allen Settlement in Madoc township. He studied law in the office of the late Hon. Lewis Wallbridge in this city and after practically a short time here he removed to Kansas, where he has abundantly made good. Three of his children have graduated in arts from the State University, which is located at Lawrence. Mr. Blair left here thirty-five years ago and is back to visit relatives and renew old acquaintances. He is stopping at Hotel Quinte during his stay at Belleville.**

**BURRS**

March 24th, 1919.  
—  
Set your bells a-ringing and fire off your guns.  
And turn your cannons inside out,  
And beat your biggest drums.  
Tell any who inquire the cause of all this joy,  
Alex Mitchell is the daddy of a 12-pound baby boy.  
Miss Myrtle Moon and Mr. A. E. Hubbs were quietly married at the Baptist parsonage by Rev. T. Squire on Tuesday, the 18th inst. Congratulations.  
This week has been rather showery. About 65 friends and neighbors went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Burr on Wednesday evening

and gave them a kitchen shower. "The Girls' Friendship Club" presented Mrs. Burr with a silver casserole. An enjoyable time was spent by all.

On Saturday evening about 70 friends gathered at the home of Mr. Joseph Moon and presented Mr. and Mrs. Hubbs with a miscellaneous shower. After a pleasant evening spent in games and music a bountiful tea was served and all went home wishing the happy pair a long and happy life.

Among those who attended the S. convention at Wellington on Tuesday last were Mrs. Ed. Anderson, Mr. Harold and Miss Myrtle Spencer, Mrs. George Fox, Mrs. J. W. Boyd, Mr. C. C. and Mrs. Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Clark visited the latter's parents at Demorestville last Wednesday.

Mr. Clarence Hough, Misses May and Gladys Hough took tea with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brason on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. B. Hough spent a couple of days last week with Mrs. G. Hough, Demorestville.

Mrs. E. Hough returned home on Saturday after spending a couple of weeks in Belleville.

Mrs. Alex. Mitchell of Northport, is spending a few days with Mrs. Alex. Mitchell here.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Nelson of Wellington visited at the home of W. B. Hough on Sunday.

Mr. Maurice White recently returned from overseas is visiting Clarence Hough.

We are glad to welcome a number of our feathered friends back from their southern winter homes.

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**THE SPRING**

If You Want to Energy and

With the pressed and easy energy which you exactly sick, the them, and a blo give renewed he an all-year-round especially useful rich, red blood, cheerfulness and If you are not least exertion; b bled with pimples just what you ne rheumatism, are irritable or nervy appetite is poor. Pink Pills alone and new energy

**A COMPLETE**

Mrs. C. Forsyth Fisherville, Ont. of fourteen my da feeling very much spring. Then she w whooping cough w complete wreck. S tic, could not sleep was subject to cry times kept her in b was doctoring stea parently getting t and I naturally g One of my neighb ing her Dr. William I got a box. When the pills she weigh Before the box wa and got six more b their use she consa er. Her appetite i or came back to c could sleep well, an like a different pers this while using the 20 pounds in weigh

**A SALLOW C**

Miss Gladys Mar Ont., says: "I suffer ness and my blood poor condition. My pimples and m very sallow. I took cine but without b was feeling much a friend recommen Pink Pills. I used and was overjoyed complexion had be pimples had disapp were strengthened health and ambit shall always have say for Dr. William

Notwithstan been no change They can be had or six boxes for Dr. Williams' M

**County D**

\$13,000 to be Sp Leading Int

Soldiers' Club Been Opened Knights o

Rideau Record Falls News A

Want Daylight Sav

The Athletic Ass unanimously passed queeting that the asked to pass a da law in case the Fe did not see fit to Act to that effect. The Government do light saving we th popular move on the council to adopt it Guide.

**Suburban Road A**

Began The Suburban mission will expand roads leading to the coming season. W city is to be done, raised by the City pending the citizen wards 12 miles out roads, M.P. is goli erment to pave t way from the caus field Hill and along camp ground. At limit the Provincial start and go on to the west the road Kingston is to be e ing spring. King to connect up its pavement with the forms the link be road and the road that there is going of highway-build ing 1919.

Building to be Pr The Douglas Pa Rochester will st