

OUR O. P.

(Groaned to the tune of "Tennessee")

Miss Rierdon, George St., received the following rollicking piece of verse from her brother, Lt.-Col. Rierdon, late of Madoc, but now in France with the 41st Division of British Artillery. The song was written by Captain H. A. Coe, an Englishman, also a member of the 41st staff.

I'm so happy! Oh so happy! Don't you envy me I leave today at three for a week at our O.P.;

Duds A.A.C. shrapnel H.E. dropping round me there, As on a table 'neath the gable I crouch down and stare.

Way up in our O.P., just try to picture me, Crouched down upon my knees, with cramp all over me;

All I can think of at night is a bed of snowy white— Roof all leaking, rats all squeaking, Lordy, what a plight!

The mud all round the floor just makes me curse the more, The place is different so from the home I used to know,

For all the rats try to eat me (just imagine how they treat me) In that jet-black—in that jet-black hole that's known as our O.P.

There's no real time for my meal time; have it where I stand, Eat out of my hand, food all grit and sand;

In the mire I try to light a fire—passers-by call chaff, There's one loud shout, the damn are goes out And then the fatheads laugh.

(Chorus repeated if audience remains seated.)

Ode to an O. P.

O cursed spot! wherein I sit and freeze, With head bowed low toward my trembling knees;

Whose dim dimensions, meagre, sadly lack Sufficient space to ease my aching back.

Here must I crouch eternally and gaze Out through that white and constant shifting haze,

Toward yonder hill on which men say there run The trenches which conceal the sinful Hun.

O useless and inglorious pursuit! (The light is never good enough to shoot.)

Unaverted, save by vain attempts to hear On a damned phone that's always out of gear.

Roused from my couch each morning ere the sun Knows it is day, I must wait upon the Hun;

Lustful, his mighty laborers to shock (Who wouldn't be if called at five o'clock?)

'Couch' did I say? Art thou in very deed The place whereon I seek the rest I need?

Rude and mishapen, uncomfortable thing! (Nightly I ask of death "Where is thy sting?")

Here where thou rearest thy Ophiian head, Tales are untold of the illustrious dead—

How that they gave their lives—joyed in the giving (Mps! That's all right—but MY special stunt's LIVING.)

Thy visitors are few and far between— I have known days when nobody has been;

And I, unthank'd, have cared for these alone, Called thee with truth, a poor thing—but mine own.

At times, mayhap, 'from somewhere in the rear' Comes a brass bat—(I scarce forbear to cheer!)

Cons o'er thy beauties, thy vulnerable spots, Stays half an hour, and shows himself—lots!

Headless he is of all my warnings; Tells me I'm 'windy'—that makes for no surprise—

Recks not of the machine gun that's laid on, Not that I was to remain here when he has gone!

Yet through the unceasing vigil of it all Comes one sweet thought to ponder and recall—

That when my tour is o'er, and I am through it, Some other chump will have to come and do it.

WESTERN LIBS. END CONFERENCE

Conditions Approved on Which Will Enter Coalition.

(Special to The Ontario) WINNIPEG, Aug. 27.—Western Liberal leaders, who have been in conference here for several days, have left for home. Conditions on which Westerners will enter a National government and Easterners approved as colleagues were agreed to unanimously and a despatch sent to the Premier at Ottawa, carried results of the deliberations. It is said Carvell will be included. Neither Rowell or any from British Columbia will be considered. Conscription will not be enforced immediately, if the Western men join the cabinet.

SOUTH SOLDIER GIVES LIFE

Pte. Alp Gave Up Commission And Died of Wounds.

A telegram was received yesterday from the Records Department, Ottawa, by Miss Bessie Alp, a nurse-in-training at the Kingston General Hospital, that her brother, Pte. Alp had died of wounds in France. Deceased was a former resident of Granton, Ont. He went overseas with the 90th Battalion as a lieutenant, but upon reaching England he gave up his commission to get to the front. He is survived by his sister in Kingston and by his father in Granton, who is pastor of the local Presbyterian church. The news of his death was heard with deep regret by many in Kingston who knew both Pte. Alp and his opular sister.

ARE SOME BODIES IN SCHOONER CABIN?

Believed That Some of Victims of The Marsh May Be There.

Are some of the bodies of the people who perished on the coal schooner Marsh in the cabin of the vessel? This is a question which has been raised in marine circles, says the Kingston Whig. There is a report that just as the schooner went down, Mrs. Smith wife of the captain of the vessel, ran to the cabin and shut the door and it is believed that some of the children were in the cabin at the time. If a diver was secured, he would soon ascertain whether or not any of the bodies were in the cabin.

STIRLING MOTOR CASE

Charles Dunham, brought two charges against Captain J. Downey, one under the Motor Vehicle Act alleging reckless driving of an automobile and one under the criminal code, alleging that through wilful misconduct in the operation of the car bodily harm was caused to Florence Dunham, an occupant of Charles Dunham's car which was in collision with Capt. Downey's machine. The accident occurred on the Marmora Gravel Road two miles from Stirling on August 18th. The defendant pleaded not guilty in police court this morning. The trial was adjourned until this afternoon after the hearing of three witnesses. Mr. W. Carnew for the crown, and W. D. M. Shorey for the defence.

MOTOR ACCIDENT CASE IN COURT

Last Sunday evening's motor accident on the Trent road between J. Bargman's car and Herbert George's was to have been ventilated in police court this morning, but was laid over until this afternoon. Mr. Bargman charges Mr. George with a breach of the Motor Vehicle Act. W. Carnew for the Crown; M. C. Mikel, K. C., for the defendant.

POLICE COURT

In Magistrate Masson's court today Mr. R. Bargman pleaded guilty through his counsel, Mr. E. J. Butler, to having been intoxicated while in charge of a motor car, and to having had liquor in his possession, in the car. On the first charge he was fined \$10 and costs and on the second \$200 and costs. Mr. W. Carnew appeared for the crown. The charges were laid over one month ago.

DIED

TAYLOR — In Hamilton, on Sunday, August 26th, W. R. Taylor, aged 75 years.

BURRELL — In Belleville, on Saturday, August 25th, 1917, Harry S. Burrell, aged 47 years. Funeral from his late residence, 176 Bleeker Ave., on Tuesday, August 28th at 3 o'clock. Interment in family plot, Belleville cemetery.

AVIATION CAMP TO LEAVE DESERONTO

The Royal Flying Corps will be leaving Canada in a few weeks and take up new camps near Dallas, Texas. This spring the Royal Flying Corps established two camps near Deseronto. One was on the Mohawk Reserve, which was made into the Mohawk camp, and the other was on the Rathbun farm just back of the town. This has since been called the Rathbun Camp.

Last year the aviators near Toronto tried flying in cold weather. The high altitudes proved so disagreeable that the camp was moved from Long Branch to Texas and Florida. This is the reason for the change and to save any loss of time the arrangements will be completed as soon as possible.

CASUALTIES

Wounded: G. L. Gordon, Trenton O. H. Loney, Cornwall R. May, Cobourg C. H. Dackins, Cobourg H. Reddick, Rosemore S. Taylor, Peterboro J. Bolderson, Brighton Killed in Action: N. Mumby, Marmora E. H. McNaughton, Cobourg Wounded and Missing: J. J. Alexander, Queensborough Gassed: Sapper M. Simmons, Tweed Sapper H. C. Hayes, Omemee Wounded and Gassed: P. Latchford, Lindsay.

WILLIAM SMITH WOUNDED

Mr. W. J. Smith, proprietor of the Albion Hotel, yesterday received a cable from his son, William, who went overseas with the 155th Battalion, saying he was in Manchester Military Hospital, England, not seriously wounded. Pte. Smith is only 19 years of age. Mr. Smith has had no official communication from Ottawa yet.

CHEESE

At the Belleville Cheese Board on Saturday 1500 boxes of white were offered: 781 sold at 21 5-16c, and 330 at 21 1/4c; balance refused 21 1/4c.

The board was as follows: Shannonville 80 Bronk 60 Silver Springs 30 Union 50 Eclipse 45 Holloway 50 Wooler 80 Sidney Town Hall 120 Rosebud 50 Bayside 60 Melrose 90 Zion 60 Foxboro 50 East Hastings 50 Mountain 50 Plainfield 50 MBotra Valley 60 Roslin 80 Mountain View 100 Roblin 40 Tweed 25 Otter Creek 25 Wicklow 100 Codrington 50 Grango 75 Burnley 40

BUSINESS MEN IN TROUBLE

Two local business men, who had difficulty over their automobiles faced the magistrate today for judgment and sentence. One was fined \$5 and costs for using abusive language and the other \$1 for a technical assault. Mr. W. Carnew and Mr. W. C. Mikel were the opposing counsel.

WORTHLESS BILLS IN PETERBORO

Peterboro merchants are warned to be on the lookout for Mexican money, which is being circulated in that city in the form of bills. The money is worthless and will not be accepted by any bank. Mr. L. Potvin, confectioner, has in his possession a Mexican bill, which he received over the counter for a five-dollar bill. The figure five is plainly marked on the bill, and in general appearance the bill resembles Canadian money. At the bank Mr. Potvin was informed that the bill was worthless and at the present time only gold and silver is in circulation in Mexico.—Peterboro Examiner.

FAT HOGS MAKE FAT CHEQUES

Messrs. Coulter, Kerr and Ketchison, the hog kings of this country, shipped out 4 cars of hogs and 1 car of other stock, Tuesday. They paid \$16.75 per hundred. To Mr. Elisha Maynes of Thomasburg, belongs the honor of receiving the largest cheque for a load of hogs ever given in Tweed and certainly the

biggest ever paid out by this firm.

The cheque called for over \$900. They were about 8 months old. What will those hogs be worth by the time the fancy bacon bits lie crisp and brown on the plate of the consumer?

It would take only a few loads like that to pay off the national debt of Canada.

The last shipment of so ago, Mr. Fred Grey of Roslin, had a fine big batch which netted him \$680. Mr. Grey, earlier in the year, brought in a batch of porkers that almost equalled Mr. Maynes, receiving the record cheque of \$890.

Now then, who is going to beat these two prize hog raisers? —Tweed News

A FINE SWIM

At the camp of Mr. T. Allan, at Dalhousie Lake, an exceptionally long swim was accomplished on Wednesday by Miss Lois Allan of Kingston, a student of the Kingston Collegiate Institute. The distance covered from the camp to "White Rock" was 2 1/2 miles, and this was accomplished in the short time of 2 hours. Her swimming partner was Mr. C. W. Taylor of the staff of Dr. C. D. Nash.

ACCEPTS TAMWORTH CHARGE

The Bishop of Ontario offered the parish of Tamworth to Rev. S. E. Harrington, of Sydenham, who has accepted. This charge was made vacant as a result of the appointment of Rural Dean Jones to the position of clerical secretary and registrar of the diocese.

TWEED

Mr. Jack Hammett, of Queen's Medical School, Kingston, is holidaying at his home here. We congratulate him on the successful completion of his third year's work in medicine.

Mr. Byron Farrar, of Trenton, has been visiting his parents and brother, A. A. here, while Mrs. Farrar has been visiting Peterboro friends. She came down today to spend the remainder of her holidays with friends here.

Mr. David Beatty is spending a week making the rounds of seeing friends in Picton, Frankford, Colborne and Welland. While at Colborne he investigated the municipal fire-fighting appliances and found they had a splendid gasoline fire-engine, such as Tweed is thinking of purchasing. He saw the engine work and he interviewed a number of private citizens and they are all loud in its praise.

Mrs. Jennie Seixsmith returned home Thursday evening from Elk Island, where she has been visiting for about a month. She was accompanied by her cousin, Miss Mabel Thompson, for a week's holidays. Miss Lella Graham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Graham is very ill, suffering from an attack of typhoid fever.

Mrs. H. Howson and children, of Toronto, are visiting at her brother's Dr. Kindred. Mrs. Howson is a talented soloist and we hope to have the pleasure of hearing her.

Mrs. W. S. Hinds and little daughter, Eileen, and her sister, Miss Berntha Doonan, of Toronto, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ferguson, of Roslin.

Mrs. Howard Aselstine, of Belleville, and Miss Vera Allen, of Marlbank, were the past few days guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dopking.

Miss Olive Fisher, who attended the Summer School at Madoc, has successfully passed her examinations. Congratulations.

Miss Ella Busby is visiting Belleville friends for a couple of weeks. Mr. Coniber, of Southern Alberta, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. F. E. Fisher.

Mrs. J. L. McGowan is spending two weeks visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Geen, Thomasburg.

Mrs. A. Fluke and two sons, of Peterboro, are visiting her mother, Mrs. S. Badgley.

Miss Hilda Stout is holidaying with friends at Holloway and Belleville.

Mrs. B. League and son, Desmond, of Belleville, are visiting Mrs. W. G. Arber for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dopking are taking a two weeks' holiday auto tour among Ontario friends.

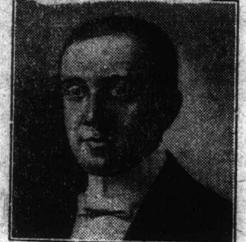
Mrs. Alger and babe and Miss Agnes are visiting Rev. and Mrs. I. C. Wickwar, Clybne.

Misses Lela and Olive Fisher, of the Lodgeroom, visited Mrs. R. E. Roy, of Trenton, last week.

Mr. Cecil Pletcher and sister, Myrtle, of Rosniore, are visiting at Mr. W. F. Montgomery's, of the Lodgeroom. Miss Sadie Moore, of Queensboro, and Miss Lena Vanderwater, of Sidney, are guests of the Misses Grant, Midland and the paper incorporated as the Midland Free Press.

NOTED MUSICIAN OF MONTREAL

Advises The Use Of "FRUIT-A-TIVES", The Famous Fruit Medicine.



MR. ROSEBURG, 689 Casgrain St., Montreal.

April 20th, 1915. "In my opinion, no other medicine in the world is so curative for Constipation and Indigestion as 'Fruit-a-tives'. I was suffering from these complaints for five years, and my sedentary occupation, Music, brought about a kind of Intestinal Paralysis—with nasty headaches, belching gas, drowsiness after eating, and Pain in the Back. I tried pills and medicines of physicians, but nothing helped me. Then I was induced to try 'Fruit-a-tives', and now for six months I have been entirely well. I advise anyone who suffers from that horrible trouble—Chronic Constipation with the resultant indigestion, to try 'Fruit-a-tives', and you will be agreeably surprised at the great benefit you will receive." A. ROSEBURG, 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. All dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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COLLEGE GIRLS MAKE GOOD AS FRUIT PICKERS; "SAVE THE SITUATION"

FRUIT GROWERS WHO LAUGHED AT IDEA NOW SWEAR BY THEM

When the History of This Great War is Written a Page Should be Reserved for These Heroic Young Ladies Who Are so Nobly Doing Their Bit.

Well, folks, the unexpected has happened! The fair, frail little coeds from the colleges in the big cities, whom we all said would die martyrs' deaths in trying to do their bit in the sun-baked berry patches and cherry orchards of the great Grimsby fruit-belt, have made good and made good with a vengeance. Remember how the fruit growers in and around Grimsby laughed till their sides were sore when the idea was broached last spring, that the Y.W.C.A. were going to bring college girls to this district to help harvest the crop of fruit? Remember how The Independent along with all the growers pooh-pooed the idea? Remember how we all said, "My goodness, Agnes, one hot scorching day in the middle of a strawberry patch will send them all to their graves; they can't stand the heat or the work, they are not used to it. We would like to have them help us but it will be the death of them." Remember that? Well, they have fooled us all, haven't they? For they sure have made good, and in making good they have saved thousands of dollars worth of fruit from going to destruction. Our hat is off to the college girls of Winona, Grimsby and Beamsville. You have done noble work and a page should be reserved for you when the history of the great war is written. In your way you have done a noble work and fought as heroic battles as your brothers in khaki have done, on the blood-soaked fields of France and Flanders. Here to you girls, and may all your future undertakings be as successful as the present one.

All last winter the growers in this district were running around in circles, trying to figure out how they were going to get their fruit picked this summer, and where in the name of seven kinds of fried cakes were they going to get pickers. Then one day, like a bolt from the blue, came the announcement that the Dominion wide organization, the Young Women's Christian Association were planning to bring in a large number of co-eds from the various ladies' colleges in Ontario to the fruit belt to help the farmer garner his crops, this method, or one of like nature, being made necessary by the great rush of regular woman help to the munition factories in Grimsby and in the cities.

When this announcement came over the wires, the fruit growers stood up and gaped. They all agreed that the idea might work out with girls who were raised on the farm. But college girls, and from the cities at that, holy smoke, no! The idea was a crazy one. The girls will all die and heaven only knows what else was said and thought by the critical fruit growers.

Well anyway, when fruit time arrived, the girls also arrived. About seventy of them took up quarters in the Denny Estate, "Walker Hall" near Beamsville. A large party took up quarters in the old Winona Club House and the Grimsby allotment were quartered in the Cook house on the main road east of the village.

At first the fruit growers were a little bit leery and were backward about giving the girls work, but finally from force of necessity they gradually began to try them out and what is the result? The girls didn't die, they didn't even exercise a woman's right to faint, and the fruit crop was saved and the girls made good; and now you couldn't persuade the growers to even think of letting the girls go. In fact some of them would sooner sell their farms than try to run them without the help of the co-eds.

When the cherry crop was at its height the writer had occasion to do considerable travelling around among the cherry orchards adjacent to Beamsville and what he saw during those few days made his heart swell with pride for the girls who had proved themselves to be made of the right stuff and who were doing such gallant work in order to garner the crops of this district.

One fruit grower told the writer that he was scared to let the girls go to work for him for fear it would injure them, but he finally had to go and get two or three of them. He put them to work at hoeing and they did remarkably well. He wanted them to go home early in the afternoon and not tire themselves out, but they refused and stuck to the job till six o'clock. The next morning he went after them again to get them to pick berries and he said they came out of the house pretty stiff and sore but with a smile on their faces and the never-say-die spirit in their hearts, and from that day on they have done all his work and done it well. They proved to him that they were not quitters and so they have done with dozens of other growers.

Many of the girls have not sponged at picking fruit and hoeing and weeding vegetables, but have tilled their hand at handling horses and doing cultivating, and to the surprise of the growers, made good again. Practically all of the girls engaged in this work throughout the district come from well-off families and there are some of them whose parents are in the millionaire class, but they did not let their riches stand in their path of duty and you can see them any day along any of the roads in this district, dressed in bloomers and middie, working in the fields and orchards like little heroes, garnering the fruit and vegetables that the people of Canada and the boys in the trenches might live.

The girls come from all parts of the country; from Montreal and other parts of Quebec and from all points and corners of Ontario. They are all under the control of the Y.W.C.A. and have the finest of ladies as chaperons and matrons of the homes. Besides working hard on the farm all day, the girls have also found time to give grand parties and concerts, the proceeds from which were turned over to the Red Cross and they have also helped in many ways at other gatherings of a like nature. Happiness they say is the keynote of success and we believe that is one reason why the co-eds have succeeded for they always are happy, at least they give one that impression when he sees them or meets them in the orchards. They always have a smile on their faces and work away as if they had been doing that kind of work all their lives. At their homes they have every comfort that it is possible to provide and as one matron told the writer, "We are just one big happy family, the girls never give me any trouble, they are always happy whether at work or at play and they are mighty proud to be able to do their bit, be it ever so little, in helping to gather the crops that our soldiers might be fed."

It is that happy, never-say-die, determined-to-make-good spirit that has helped to a great extent to carry the girls through the trying ordeals of the first few days in the hot berry patches and fields, and when you find a country whose women exhibit a spirit of that kind, then that country is unconquerable by a foreign foe. When the college girl fruit picker idea was first suggested, the Independent scoffed at the idea, but now we must admit that for once in its great and varied career "The People's Paper" was in error and we are more than pleased to be able to write this humble laudation of their good work and other great good they have done in this district.

SHOT IN SLAUGHTER HOUSE

Christopher Tooley, a Rent-sew farmer, brother of the Rent-sew Chief of Police, is in the hospital in Ottawa as the result of the accidental discharge of a revolver he was using to kill beer with.

BAPTISMS AT OAK LAKE

On Sunday afternoon a baptismal ceremony took place at Oak Lake under the auspices of the International Bible Students' Association. There were eight candidates, three of whom were from Belleville and five from Stirling and vicinity. Baptism was by immersion. Mr. Stewart of this city had charge of the service.

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