

THOUGHTS BY THE WAY

Gipsying

Written for The Ontario by "Wayfarer."

Bliss Carman, one of our noted Canadian poets, has said: "There is something in the autumn Sets the gypsy blood astir; We must rise and follow her, When from every hill of flame She calls and calls each vagabond by name."

It must have been the spirit of the autumn that called to us that day to leave home and cars behind and to venture forth to spend one day like gypsies, journeying through various parts of Prince Edward County. Obeying the lure of the autumn, we set forth, six of us packed with our lunch baskets in a motor car, or in the words of the old school-ryme of John Gilpin,

"Six precious souls and all agog To dash through thick and thin. Among the six was the Boy, with whom no gypsy party would be complete."

Reaching the blue waters of Lake Ontario, we followed the shore to Wellington, passing well-tilled farms and pleasant residences, until we came to the village itself, one of the most beautifully situated and one of the prettiest hamlets in Ontario. Leaving behind us this historic village, we followed the shore of West Lake for some distance, proceeding to Bloomfield and thence to Picton through a rich and fertile and prosperous part of the county. Fertile fields and attractive homes and buildings gave evidence of the prosperity of the people. Passing through the county town, so familiar to most of us, we journeyed eastward, following the shore of Picton bay, through whose waters a steamboat was plowing its outward way. As we passed the House of Refuge, a beautiful, commodious structure, we noticed several old men, inmates of the home, resting outside and basking in the rays of the autumn sunshine. We wondered on what they were musing—if they were dreaming of the past which stretched behind them a weary way, or on the brief remnant, the future, whose road lay before them. Gipsying, at least, was over for them, but for us, life lured us on.

Nearing the old Methodist Chapel, voices out of the past, called us to halt and contemplate this old structure, which stands as a grand monument of the energy, enterprise and Christian faith of the Prince Edward pioneers. This historic church was the first Methodist church built in Prince Edward County and one of the very oldest in the province of Upper Canada. It was erected on land given by Stephen Conger in 1809, and local history tells us the first trustees were Benson, Conger, Douglas, German, Van Blaricom, Van Dusen and Wilson, all long since, gone the way of all the earth.

With feelings of mingled reverence and awe, we visited the grave yard, where are sleeping some of the early settlers, who braving the dangers and hardships of a life in the Canadian bush, hewed out for themselves, homes and have left us a legacy in the history of their early struggles and achievements, which should serve as an incentive to us as Canadians, to a nobler manhood and womanhood. On the monuments which marked the last resting place of these pioneers, were noticed the names Conger, Van Blaricom, etc., some bearing dates of death over a century ago. Many of the graves were overgrown with myrtle, sprigs of which we carried away. Many monuments were well preserved, although on some the name and date were scarcely legible. But what struck us as being unworthy of the enterprising people of Prince Edward, was the air of neglect that prevailed in this quiet city of the dead. As an historic spot of deep interest, this place should be kept in as neat a condition as Glenwood Cemetery. We should cherish and revere the traditions of the past and keep an honored place for the fathers of our county to whom we owe so much.

After leaving this quiet cemetery, we entered the chapel. It is a square white wooden structure with many windows of small panes. If feelings of reverence were inspired by the quiet cemetery, these feelings were intensified as we entered the sacred precincts, a monument of the inspired love and labor of bold and zealous Methodists of the long ago. As we looked at the unpainted pine wood-work and benches, the high, old-fashioned pulpit, the quaint rough-hewn gallery running along two sides and the front, all of un-

ainted pine, our thoughts would revert constantly to the rough-garbed and unpolished men of those early days, of whose lives, the chapel in its old-fashioned and un-ornamented solidity, was a symbol.

As we climbed the steps to the high pulpit, and in our minds endeavored to picture the men and women of the congregation one hundred years ago, the young lady of the party naively remarked, "The people of the congregation were forced to look up to their preacher in those early days."

As we left the chapel and stood reverently before the door, the September sunshine fell upon us like a benediction.

But we must on toward Green Point. On our way others were persuaded to join our gypsy train and with much pleasure we travelled a road unfamiliar to most of us, but whose natural beauty and charm we shall not soon forget. After leaving Picton Harbor, we skirted the shores of the bay which gradually widens. Going on, and still following the shore, we passed a country church. At this point and below it the bay narrows and presents with the opposite curving and indented shore a beautiful picture. We enjoyed the scenery of bay and opposite to the full and after a run, we stopped to refresh ourselves with lunch. Joined by the other gypsies, we ate our lunch under the trees and the viands that disappeared as if by magic. I shall not attempt to describe fearing it would be too lavish to compare favorably with the up-to-date war menus, laid down by the Food Controller. After enjoying an after-dinner rest, we again set forth and reached the spot longed for by the Boy, the ferry-point from which is reached Camp Mohawk. Here we found an old ferry boat and an aborigine waiting for passengers. Across the bay, Mohawk Camp was discernible, and also the air-planes. Here the telescope became useful in the hands of the Boy. Down the bay we could see Forester's Island with its vast residence and buildings. The Boy was somewhat loath to leave the ferry without a closer view of air-planes but we must journey on. Still following the bay, we pursued our westward homeward way, through the village of Northport. At one home a car was ready to leave with an aviator bidding good-bye. The Boy of our party ran up to the bird-man with the question, "How do like flying?" Surprised but smiling, he answered, "Fine."

The autumn day was closing as we journeyed toward the setting sun, until finally the waters of the home lake, brightened by its rays, flashed upon our sight, when the mother, turning to the Boy remarked, "We have seen no nicer place than this today," and though inaudible, I am sure every heart gave assent.

For, though the wander lust is in our blood, and the spirit of the roving American aboriginals still permeates the atmosphere of our Canadian land and calls us to seek sights and sounds beyond our accustomed haunts, yet the spirit call of home and loved ones is stronger and after a day gipsying through a pleasant and we return at night with the thought, "There is no place like home."

WAYFARER.

It has often been said that the world's busiest people are the ones who are the readiest to undertake any new task. A notable instance of the truth of this saying is furnished in the work of the Misses Dunkley, Principals of the Picton Public Schools, in planning and supervising the work of a number of the school children who this year in response to the call for greater production, undertook to do their bit by growing plots of vegetables during the summer.

Miss Lizzie Dunkley is one of the busiest people in Picton. She is principal of the Mary street School with some three or four hundred children in attendance, yet she found time to undertake this work. Her sister, Miss Mary Dunkley, has also plenty of work to occupy her time in the principality of the York St. School.

Realizing the need of increased production, a plot of ground about one acre in extent was secured from Mr. A. P. MacVannel and a number of the children of their schools in-

terested in the work. After the ground had been plowed and fitted it was divided into twenty plots each plot being 15ft. x 50ft.

Those co-operating were: Maurice Hughes, Kenneth Johnston, Allan Prior, Hedley Short, George Insley, Stanley VanDusen, Fred VanDusen, Mary Currie, Clarence and Charlotte Smith, David Young, Edith Brown, Carl Patterson, Barton Reid, Willie Skitteral, Warren Davison, Leslie Reed, Gay Welsh, Harold Welsh, Clarence Rollinson, Alex. Mitchell.

The Misses Dunkley superintended the planting of the plots but the children did the work and were responsible for their individual plots. The plots were planted with potatoes, corn, beans, tomatoes and every kind of garden vegetable. The seed was furnished by Mr. A. P. MacVannel from the Department of Agriculture. The work was done after school hours during the long summer evenings until vacation time, when a couple of hours were spent two or three times each week.

The results have been surprising. Not only have the children had a valuable experience in the knowledge gained by the work, but the plots have produced very abundantly indeed. All of the vegetables have not yet been harvested, but the report up to date is as follows: Potatoes 8 bushels, carrots 6 bushels, turnips 10 bushels, beets 6 bushels, onions 2 bushels, corn 2 pecks, beans 7 bushels, parsnips 2 bushels, tomatoes 1 1/2 bushels, cucumbers 1/2 bushel, black radishes 1 bushel, butter beans 1 1/2 bushels, cabbages 3 doz.

Miss Mary Currie, Burton Reid and David Young were the owners of the best kept plots in the garden.

CAMPBELLFORD. Campbellford will raise \$3,500 for the British Red Cross this week if you do your part. Mr. W. H. Martin has purchased the bus line of the St. Lawrence Hotel from Mr. Victor Irwin. Aviator Wm. Boyd was home during the past week on his last leave before going overseas with the Royal Flying Corps. Cadet C. Booker is home on leave from Camp Borden. He expects to be sent to Texas shortly where the R.F.C. will be in training during the winter months.

The work of raising the Grand Trunk tracks to accommodate the new bridge is proceeding rapidly. A cement abutment has been constructed on the west side of Grand Road or the overhead crossing. Mrs. Stewart Shee and Miss Helen Tait have returned after spending two months in Calgary, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Walker Tait. Miss Shee also visited her brother, Mr. L. F. Sheehy, in Vancouver, and a niece at Revelstoke, while Miss Tait spent a few weeks visiting Mrs. J. D. Armstrong in Winnipeg and Mrs. H. Gibson in Medicine Hat.—News.

DIED AGED NINETY-TWO. One of the oldest residents of Campbellford passed away on Wednesday last week in the person of Honora Kennedy, widow of the late Michael Loughlin. Deceased had reached the extreme age of 92 years. The funeral was held from the family residence, Centre street, on Saturday, Oct. 13th, Requiem Mass being celebrated in St. Mary's church and interment made in Hastings.—Herald.

POLICE COURT. Two men, R. Hardman and W. Tillett, accused of intoxication, left money with the police to pay for any fines and costs.

COMPETITIVE FREIGHT RATES FOR PICTON. The Picton Board of Trade has succeeded in getting competitive freight rates over the Canadian Northern Railway. Canning factories will now have the same rates as if on the mainline. Freight on sugar molasses, etc., will be the same from New York to Picton as from New York to Trenton or Toronto. Reductions are from 50 per cent on hundreds of other lines. The Dominion Canners and all large shippers in the county will be relieved of a considerable burden of taxation which has hitherto been cause for complaint.—Times.

LIFE ON A WARSHIP. HOME, WORKSHOP, SCHOOL, CLUB AND THEATRE ALL IN ONE. Luxuries Not Tolerated Because Responsibility Rests Upon the Shoulders of Every Man on Board.—The Duties From Captain to Seaman.

The modern battleship is probably the most complete and complex machine man has ever produced and, though the picturesque features which surrounded the wooden man-of-war of years ago have gone, their place has been taken by features a thousand times more interesting and inspiring.

The modern battleship is the last word in a cold, brutal fighting machine that is also a home for a thousand men—a machine that fairly radiates personality and proves itself both a workshop and a self-supporting community, able not only to clothe and feed, teach, employ and amuse those who live in it, but also to supply virtually everything that the average man's comfort or interest demands. Truly the modern battleship offers community life developed to the highest degree.

Probably, too, there is no more complete and startling proof of the value of rigid discipline, drill and co-operation for maintaining not only efficiency, but also safety, than given on a battleship.

Responsibility rests on the shoulders of every man on board, and vital responsibility rests on the shoulders of many hundreds among the thousands.

That is why practical, not theoretical training, is necessary; why the manoeuvres at Guantanamo are the most valuable side of naval life; why laxness is not tolerated. Too many million dollars' worth of property and too many hundreds of lives are at stake to permit of inefficiency or carelessness.

With such a complexity of duties in mind as fall to every man from common seaman to captain, one may readily understand why the Government wants only its best and most intelligent among the young men of the country in its navy.

At the top, with full command and responsibility, stands the captain, the administrator. He is perhaps as near an absolute monarch when at sea as the civilized world offers.

After the captain comes the executive officer, on whose shoulders his chief places responsibility for maintaining the general and military efficiency of the ship. He is the captain's representative, and to him every question is referred. The heads of departments and all officers and men are under his direct orders.

Under the executive officer, who may have one of several ranks, but on the larger ships is likely to be a lieutenant commander, comes the first lieutenant. To him are delegated the care and order of the vessel. In short, he is "the housekeeper."

Then, day and night, some officer must be in temporary and full charge of the deck. His headquarters are on the bridge. He is known as the officer of the deck. On these officers rests the main executive control.

At the heads of the various departments are the medical and pay officers, the officer in command of the marines, or "sea soldiers," the chief engineer, who has charge of the motive machinery and the lighting and heating plants; the navigator, the gunnery or ordnance officer, who is responsible for the real work for which the ship is built—that of destruction—and the chaplain. These men, with their direct subordinates, down to the younger ensigns, form what is called the ward-room mess.

The captain, however, dines alone. Other messes or "families," dining together are those formed by the junior officers and the petty officers. Divided up among the various departments of the ship are the warrant officers and the petty officers of many classes and grades. The boat-swain and his mates, acting under the executive officer and lieutenant, have charges of the decks, anchors and cables. They summon the crew to its duties by whistle and pass on all orders to the men. They are the experts in seamanship.

come under the navigator and see to the carrying out of all orders which have to do with navigation. The masters at arms act as ship police. The yeoman form the clerical force in the different departments. Coxswains act as boat crew commanders.

Employers Must See Act is Obeyed. Ottawa, Oct. 17.—The duties of employers under the Military Service Act are laid down in regulations which will be issued shortly. After the issue of any proclamation the regulations laid down say it is the duty of every employer to make inquiries which, if any, of his employees are among the men called out by the proclamation. After the time limit for reporting for service or claiming exemption has expired (in the present case November 10), every employer must ascertain whether any of his men have failed to report or to claim exemption. The employee is required to answer any questions put to him by his employer for this purpose. The employer must report which, if any, of his men have failed to comply with the call. An employer who refuses or neglects to comply with the regulations is liable to a fine of not more than one hundred dollars and not less than fifty dollars for each employee or to imprisonment to a term not exceeding three months, or to both fine and imprisonment.

An employer who knowingly retains in his services a deserter or a man absent without leave is liable to imprisonment for not more than six months or a fine of not less than one hundred dollars and not more than five hundred dollars.

CAMPBELLFORD RED CROSS CANVASS COMMENCES. An enthusiastic meeting of a number of our public-spirited townsmen was held in the public library on Monday night to prepare for the Red Cross campaign for funds. After considerable discussion it was thought advisable to raise money by a thorough canvass rather than by taxation. Other municipalities had added 2 1/2 mills to their tax rate for this worthy object, but that system did not appeal to the meeting as a fair one, as all would be forced to give equally when there are a great number who could afford to give more and others not as much.

The ward captains appointed were: No. 1, J. A. Irwin; No. 2, J. A. Armstrong; No. 3, Dr. Watson; No. 4, J. C. Fowlds. These men have selected their assistants and will see that everyone is given an opportunity of assisting in the great work.

The amount aimed at is \$3,500 which is by no means an exorbitant figure. Toronto has fixed \$500,000 as its goal, counting that \$1 per head for each person in the city should be expected. Of course many will give thousands where others will be unable to give more than pennies, but the total should average up \$1 per head.

ANCIENT WAR PROPHECY WRITTEN BY MONK IN 1701. "A war will be started by the murder of a nobleman and will be between seven different nations and the bird with two heads." The latter phrase being assumed to be a prophecy of the condition in Germany, Austro Hungary and Turkey. The Emperor of Germany is referred to as the king who mounts his horse from the wrong side and whose saying is "with God onward."

"In this war will be wagons without horns, dragons in the sky and people will stand by helpless." "It will last three years and five months. There will be a time when the people cannot buy bread and it will be dealt out to them." "The seas will be red with blood. People will live at the bottom of the seas and lie in wait for their prey." "The land in the West will be destroyed. The land in the sea and its king will be beaten." "All nations will be drawn into this war in sympathy. The winner carries a cross and between four cities and four towns, of the same height will be the peace settlement. Here the victor will kneel and thank God." "All wrong will be adjusted after the war." "The war will begin at harvest time and will be at its height when the cherry trees have blossomed three times. Peace will be made in time for Christmas."

FOR THE BRITISH RED CROSS. The Quinte Chapter L.O.E.E. gave a very successful tea on Wednesday afternoon last in the beautiful rooms of the Belleville Club. A large number attended and the sum of one hundred and ten dollars was realized. The proceeds will be given to the British Red Cross Fund.

BRITISH RED CROSS APPEAL ON THURSDAY, NOV. 1. Mayor Ketcheson announces that it has been decided to have the appeal of funds in support of the British Red Cross in Belleville on Thursday, Nov. 1st. On Monday night, Oct. 22, a public meeting will be held in the Council Chamber of the City Hall, commencing at eight o'clock, to organize for the campaign.

SHOT CAUSED COMMOTION

Two Boys Blame Each Other for Expanding Cartridge—One Had Gun and Both Had Ammunition

Quite a commotion was caused at the A. & N. Veterans' headquarters, Kingston, last night shortly after seven o'clock when a revolver shot resounded through the halling, alarming those who were near by. A hurried investigation followed and a boy aged about eleven years, who works in the shoe-shine parlor, was taken in charge by Officer Mullinger who responded to a telephone call. This morning Officer Arnel took charge of another boy who was mixed up in the affair.

On one of the lads was found a revolver, and both were plentifully supplied with cartridges. In addition one of them had a key used on Ford automobiles, which he said had been given him by another boy. A splendid collection of automobile pennants which the lads had was also secured by the police. A fine array of the usual trinkets which find their way into a small boy's pocket, decorated Sgt. Nesbitt's desk after the police got through searching the lads.

To the police and the newspaper men at headquarters this morning the lads told different stories, one blaming the other for firing off the shot. Both claimed that the report was caused by throwing a cartridge against the pavement, but each was sure that the other boy had done it. Chief Bailie had a private interview with the lads, from which they emerged with tears in their eyes and no doubt they promised the big-hearted chief that they would not do it again, for he allowed them to go.

The lads are the same two who made away with several automobiles from the corner of Princess and Montreal Sts. during the past few weeks.

Poorest Apple Crop on Record

Yields From 10 to Less Than 40 Per Cent—Other Fruits as Well Are Very Poor. A Toronto report: The September report of Dominion Fruit Commissioner Johnson shows that this year's apple crop in Ontario is the smallest on record since the province really began to grow apples in a commercial way.

In no one district will there be a 40 per cent crop, and the one section in which this figure is even approached is in the valleys of the St. Lawrence and Ottawa, where fruit growing is, at best, a very minor line of activity. In Prince Edward County, one of the heavier producing districts a 30 per cent crop is counted on; in the Georgian Bay district and along the front of Durham County, also important apple sections of the province the yield is not expected to exceed 10 per cent. September sunshine has given a fine color to the fruit but warm hoists and fungus will force the bulk of the crop below No. 1 grade. Reliance for domestic needs must be largely placed on Nova Scotia, which has a moderate crop of well-covered and generally clean apples, according to Commissioner Johnson's report.

The situation is all the more unfortunate by reason of the fact that other fruits as well as apples are short. peaches in the Niagara district are only a 50 per cent crop, and the crop is still lighter in Western Ontario. Pears in the Niagara district are also only half a crop, and the best report outside of Niagara points to a 25 per cent yield. Plums have given equally light yields, and the supply of grapes will be greatly shortened owing to the failure to mature as a result of the adverse conditions in spring and early summer. Tomatoes, which may also be considered as a fruit crop, were held back by the cold wet weather early in the season and yields have been shortened by early autumn frosts.

Taking everything together, 1917 will rank as the poorest year to date in the history of Ontario fruit growing. Prices have been high, but not nearly high enough to offset reduction in production.

THE BLESSING OF A HEALTHY BODY

Has Not Had An Hour's Sickness Since Taking "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



MR. MARRIOTT, 78 Lees Ave., Ottawa, Ont., August 9th, 1915. "I think it my duty to tell you how 'Fruit-a-tives' has done for me. Three years ago, I began to feel run-down and tired, and suffered very much from Liver and Kidney Trouble. Having read of 'Fruit-a-tives', I thought I would try them. The result was surprising. During the 3 years past, I have taken them regularly, and would not change for anything. I have not had a now's sickness since I commenced using 'Fruit-a-tives', and I know now what I haven't known for a good many years—that is, the blessing of a healthy body and clear thinking brain."

WALTER J. MARRIOTT. 50c. a box, \$ for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At Dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

CAFÉ GLASS FLEW

As Young Samson Wielded Chair Against Restaurant Front. At 2.40 this morning, plate glass did not seem worth very much, even in the cold wee sma' hours, for a window and door were smashed in the Royal Cafe by a young man who was under the influence of liquor. The gollath had been inside and on picking up a chair damaged the front of the eating-house. The police were called after the plate glass had been shattered by the youthful Samson who escaped. He will likely be charged with drunkenness and malicious destruction of property.

DELAY TILL ELEVENTH HOUR BY EXEMPTIONISTS RISKY

A Rush During Last Days' May Render it Impossible for as Thorough a Hearing at Tribunals as Some Circumstances Justify. Class One men who contemplate seeking exemption should fill in their papers without delay. There may be a disposition from the look of things, to delay until the eleventh hour. But such a course will prove disadvantageous to applicants, as if the tribunals are flooded with personal appeals on Nov. 8th, 9th and 10th, proceedings will necessarily be rushed. In such case the reasons given for application for exemption cannot be received as careful consideration as perhaps circumstances justify, and for this applicants themselves would have to shoulder the responsibility.

REFUSED \$40,000 OFFER

Messrs. Keene and Schoor Will Not Dispose of Luke McLake. A Lexington, Ky., despatch says: J. O. Keene and John W. Schoor have been asked by three prominent breeders to put a price on the stallion Luke McLake and eight English mares. Mr. Keene said that the price quoted was \$40,000 for the stallion and \$2,500 each for the mares, and that he regretted now that they had stated that figure or, said he, "I do not know where in America we could get a horse to stand in Luke McLake's shoes." J. D. Adkins Tuesday night shipped to R. J. Mackenzie's farm in Canada, a charge of Billy Merring, the thoroughbred mare Adelaide T. and Salfatol and their foals. By the former a colt and by the latter a filly by Buckthorn. Both mares were bred this year to Uacle.

CHEESE BOARD

Choose sold on Belleville Board to-day at 21 5-16 cents. Pastor Wheelton, of Hamilton, says this present war is detailed and the outcome foretold in the Bible. You should hear him speak on "The Signs of the Times" next Sunday at 3 p.m. in the City Hall. Seats Free. No collection.

Advertisement for DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. A circular logo with the text 'DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS' and 'FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES'.