

County and District

LINDSAY BUILDS NEW SKATING RINK

Gen. Williams Visits Port Hope Re Erection of New Armories

Reception to Highlanders

Kingston, Mar. 4.—Principal R. Bruce Taylor has gone to Montreal to take part in the reception being given to the 42nd Battalion Royal Highlanders of Canada. Principal Taylor served in France as the chaplain of this unit with the rank of major, and he is naturally greatly interested in meeting his old unit on its return. The City of Montreal gave a monster demonstration to the highlanders, a public holiday being declared.

New Armories

The erection of a new armories at Port Hope is now being discussed by the military authorities, and it is expected that the work will be commenced in a few weeks. At the present time the citizens of Port Hope are asking the Government for the old site that the present building is now on, to be made into a park as a memorial for those who have been killed overseas. Gen. Williams and Capt. Palmer, engineer officer of this district, left yesterday for Port Hope and will inspect the armories and send their report to headquarters.

Whiskey Was Found Under a Side-walk

Kingston, Mar. 14.—Well! Well! What do you think a couple of children on Hickson avenue found the other day? Just think of it, two cases of real good whiskey. My! but it was a sight for the thirsty ones. No doubt the "joy water" was hidden there by some party or parties who had smuggled it in from Montreal, and there is no doubt but what the parties involved in the transaction are kicking themselves over the fact that they allowed the booty to slip out of their hands so easily, after all the trouble they had getting it up from Montreal. Any person who puts anything over the eagle-eyed inspectors who are trailing the line from Montreal to Kingston these days, looking for whiskey smugglers, is worthy of a medal. The police were notified about the two cases found by the children and the whiskey was removed to the police station.

A New Skating Rink for Lindsay

That a determined and enthusiastic effort will be made to have an up-to-date new skating rink erected in Lindsay was assured when a number of business men gathered together and formed a committee of two to gather information and proceed with organization plans. The following were appointed officers: President, Mr. Jas. Boxall; secretary, Mr. R. Butler. Secretary Butler was instructed to write to different towns and cities and secure an estimate of the cost of the best structures. It is understood that there is a proposal to proceed with the formation of a stock company, and that the promoters of the scheme have already the names of several business men who will support the scheme.

Returned From Picton

General Williams, accompanied by Major McManus, returned to Kingston Tuesday afternoon from Picton where they attended a meeting held by the Picton Council regarding the erection of a soldiers' monument. While in Picton Gen. Williams personally interviewed all returned soldiers of that place. Gen. Williams and Maj. McManus were met at the station at Picton by Lieut.-Col. Adams of the 155th Battalion, Mr. Young, county clerk, and several prominent citizens.

Capt. Clarke Chaplain 2nd Division Writes

An interesting letter from Capt. (Rev.) W. G. Clarke, formerly chaplain of the 255th Batt., also for several years holding a pastoral charge in Belleville, appeared in The Bowmanville Statesman. The letter was written to Dr. W. E. Tilley, M.A., P.S.I., of that town:

2nd Bn. C.M.G.C.
B. E. F. France
Dear Bro. Tilley—At present we are located in the town of Florence, a town of about 3000 population, situated on the banks of the river Somme, some six miles above Namur in Belgium. Namur is at the junction of the Somme and the Meuse. We

arrived here from Germany on the 32nd day of January. During the trip out of Germany everybody was possessed of the homing sentiment. As soon as our train started away from the station you heard everywhere the expression "Off for Canada." If friends at home are eagerly anticipating the time of our arrival home, it is equally true that we from overseas are getting pretty homesick for the hour to arrive that brings to us the welcome sight of our Canadian homeland.

Almost two years have passed away since I bade "Good-bye" to loved ones in Bowmanville. Doubtless many changes have taken place among our people there. I have heard occasionally of one and another dropping by the way, and I presume, there are many more of whom I have not heard. I have been quite deprived of my home news, local and general. I have only received a few copies of The Statesman and none at all directly of the Christian Guardian. Then I have been changing about, so many places in the past three months or more, in fact since the middle of September, that my correspondence has not reached me but irregularly, and in many cases I am afraid not at all.

If present expectations are realized we will be over to England about the time this letter is likely to reach you. Then after another month spent in England we of the Second Division expect to sail for home, and there'll be no "zigzagging" this time to hold us on the ocean for two weeks as was the case in May 1917.

The work among the officers and men of this Second Machine Gun Battalion is very interesting. I have a Sunday morning parade, so far, at 9 a.m., and an evening voluntary service. We have had difficulty in securing a place where our services could find accommodation. Of course, the Roman Catholic soldiers have no troubles in that respect in Catholic Belgium. Catholic churches are here plenty for them to attend, and every kind of public hall that is sufficiently large for our needs are church property and permission must be secured from "Monsieur le Cure" for their use. That permission cannot be granted to accommodate a service for Protestant worship. However, the Cure has granted us the use of a sort of "galle de fete"—festival hall—in one end of which a day school meets. By taking down two partitions, which must be replaced every time for the next day's school we are able to provide a place for our service. In this place, also, I administer a communion, and at 1.45 p.m. I have a Bible Class.

During the week we have a meeting of a Men's Organization which is known as a "Citizenship Club." An organization whose aim is to prepare the soldier to merge back into civil life. Friday night last we had an interesting debate dealing with the party system of government and party patronage, etc. I have oversight of two recreation rooms opened up for the entertainment of our men. Here we provide stationery for writing, games, reading and music, and when we can get it from the Quartermaster we give out some biscuits and cheese to the men who come in.

I have been greatly helped in the carrying on this work by the funds which I received from the Girls Patriotic Club of Bowmanville, to whom I owe my best thanks for their splendid thoughtfulness.

When I was up in Germany I also held services for the 14th Field Ambulance and the 4th and 5th Batt. Canadian Engineers. These units are now many miles away from here so I do not minister to them. However, this 2nd Bn. C. M. G. C. is by far the largest unit numerically in the 2nd Division. Today we succeeded in getting a Cinema machine installed, put in by the Y.M.C.A. As the young Y.M.C.A. lieutenant is away at present I have taken over this work as well. But after all I said and done the outstanding service which a padre is able to render over here is the constant influence of his daily walk and conversation, in and out among officers and men. Thus his life becomes a sacrament, communicating the Spirit of God to the hearts of men who hunger after righteousness. I am wonderfully thankful that my closing experiences overseas are among such a class of Canadians as are in this Machine Gun Battalion. Their average age is even much younger than that of the infantry of the line. They certainly give one great reason to hope that when they are back again in the old some life of Canada they will contribute something worth while to the future of our country. Every one at home ought to aim at making the

old homeland the best over to give them such a home coming as will help them to realize the best possibilities from such opportunities.

Since the hostilities have ceased and thoughts of home and peace time duties have taken first place in my thoughts, I find a growing longing and eagerness to get back to the duties which war so rudely interrupted. Remember me to all with ever loving regard.

W. G. Clarke

WESTERN AMELIASBURG

March 11th, 1919.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Ayrbart, Mr. and Mrs. Morley Carrington took dinner at H. Rathbun's on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Whaley, of Wooler, Mr. and Mrs. Morley Dempsey, of Ameliasburg, spent Wednesday evening at H. Rathbun's.

Messrs. Brown and Rathbun helped Wm. Alsea draw up wood on Thursday.

Mrs. Ayrbart and Mrs. Vanderpoort took dinner with Mrs. Carter at Carrying Place on Friday.

Miss Carolla Weese, Miss Dnette also Lloyd and Harold Weese, Morley and Henry Ayrbart spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. H. Rathbun.

Mr. Smith-Brown had the sawing machine on Tuesday.

The Soldiers' Memorial

Editor Ontario—

The question might be asked, what really constitutes a Soldiers' memorial, or in other words what is a soldier's chief anxiety? Is it not the fear and dread that his family may be left fatherless, unprotected? Does he care one whit for the cold marble that may be set up in some square, costly and mute. No, his hopes center in the bright boys and girls as he saw them and hears of them from time to time; but if he is slain or left with impaired health, what then?

What about the Crimea war; what is the real memorial of that; suffering, neglected posterity, and cannot the same be said of Waterloo and Trafalgar? How often when we see poor children suffering and neglected and even scolded at, do we hear the remark, oh their father was killed in the war; or course they are the cast off or scum now.

No wonder the father's heart aches as he recalls what he knows to be facts.

At the time of Nelson's call, from a leading home go forth four sons and a father to war; leaving a married son to look after things at the home. The father is placed with Wellington's forces; the four sons, six-footers, are placed with Nelson; but they never return. On the ship Victory they fall with their leader in the great battle of Trafalgar; their posterity cut out forever, a thing we know little of in Canada. The remaining son, at home, has two boys; the one goes to sea in H.M. Ship and sailed for the East Indies and serves through the Indian Mutiny. In those days they get little more than their keep. He returns home and the Squire's daughter falls in love with the fine young soldier and one fine morning there is a church wedding. After a few years they decide to try their fortunes in Canada, where they are told money can be picked up any day; and for the sake of their growing family they sail for freedom and a home on this side, where is not lease, but freehold land. But lo, in a few months the severe climate is the cause of his wife's death, leaving four children. A day of grief and sorrow as his beloved wife is laid away. Stricken, he joins the regulars in Kingston, awaiting settlement for his services in the East Indies. In the hope he may help his children. After seven years he receives his papers for land in Western Ontario, which he never saw, it being no use to him. Alas the fond hopes for the soldiers' children. They may find a home or shelter, as it is called, in the Government place of charity. But what does it mean and how would those with comfortable homes, undisturbed by war and its inevitable consequences like the prospect; their children to become servants to, or properly speaking slaves, in the country.

A soldiers' Memorial indeed! What about the thousands upon thousands of dollars put into automobiles and Golden Calves like the Egyptians. Can it be possible we are going into idolatry?

Why not use the same money making a fund for soldiers' children?

Did not the Government take the pick of our men and are not their children of the same stamp, and will the nation or Government allow them to become the scum and dregs by neglect?

"In as much as ye do it to one of these little ones ye do it unto me." Let us catch the torch the fathers flung in Flanders fields. We know of widows with five and six children today, whose fathers fell in Flanders fields. They receive their Government portion now, but if they marry again it all ceases. What is to become of the children?

(Mrs.) J. B. GAY.

HONORED IN DEATH, LATE J. W. JOHNSON LAID TO REST

Impressive Obsequies of Wellknown Public Man—Tribute By Rev. Dr. Scott to His Character and Achievements

All that was mortal of the late John Wesley Johnson, P.C.A., M.P., for West Hastings was laid in its last resting place in the family plot in Belleville cemetery on Thursday afternoon. The funeral was largely attended by all classes of citizens—political friends and opponents, the public generally, the members of the Great War Veterans' Association, the students of the Ontario Business College, the staff of the Ontario School for the Deaf, and representatives of the Ontario Government—Hon. Dr. R. F. Preston, M.P.P., for North Lanark, John R. Dargavel, M.P.P. for Leeds; Sandy Grant, M.P.P. for East Hastings and Robert Cook, M.P.P. for North Hastings.

At the family residence, Victoria Avenue, the Rev. S. C. Moore conducted an impressive service after which the remains were escorted to Bridge Street Methodist Church, where in the presence of a large congregation, tribute was paid to the life and work of the deceased citizen. Mr. V. P. Hunt at the organ, rendered appropriate music.

The service was opened with prayer by the Rev. S. C. Moore. Prelate of the Bay of Quinte conference, who took charge in the unavoidable absence of the Rev. Dr. Scott, pastor of Bridge St. Church. The congregation sang "Abide With Me." The Rev. Mr. Moore in the prayer that followed referred to the exemplification of the power of God that could enable a man to live as Mr. Johnson did in the service of men and of righteousness. The Rev. J. N. Clarry took a portion of the burial service, after which the hymn "Jesus, the Name, High Over All" was sung.

The sermon which had been prepared by Rev. Dr. Scott as a tribute to the late Mr. Johnson, was read by Rev. Mr. Moore.

"O Death where is thy sting!" This was the question of the famous apostle when writing the classic of the Christian hope. There can be only one sting—when one goes out of life sullied by sin. When the good man dies and especially when he has completed the span of years, as Mr. Johnson had done, death must be regarded as the courier of the great King to bring man to his reward. Such were the feelings attendant upon the death of him to whose memory tribute was being paid.

John Wesley Johnson filled a career of exceptional usefulness. We may regard his departure as a summons to a higher life of service. Though the family mourn as only friends can his passing, they must share the pride felt by all in the noble life he lived and the heritage he left as a memory. Death is known as the great leveler. It is also the great humanizer. In death we drop all our petty differences and see one another as naked souls, see men as they are.

We see John Wesley Johnson as a man of worth and integrity who served not only his own interests, but those of thousands of pupils who passed through his hands. When called to public life in the service of the city and afterwards of the province, he gave the same unselfish devotion as in the school. It is difficult to trace the hidden motives that impel men to lives of service. Mr. Johnson was one who was not apt in words to reveal the motive of the heart but preferred in his life to show his character. As his pastor, Rev. Dr. Scott, was brought into very close touch with Mr. Johnson in the past two and a half years. He was more deeply religious than he had ever expressed in his life. Reared in a Methodist home and named after the founder of Methodism, he accepted Christ as the guiding principle of life and was a regular partaker of the Sacrament. His faith was simple and confident that God was governing the world to righteous ends. Mr. Johnson often quoted Addison's grand hymn of Creation—"The Spacious Firmament on High" and the old Wesleyan hymn, "Jesus the Name High Over All." His sense of the Father's presence with him was very real, as together Dr. Scott and Mr. Johnson offered prayer.

Here is the secret why our departed friend used his business college to instill the highest ideals of life into the minds of the young. Only the Judgment Day will reveal the harvest of his seed-sowing. This explains why he could take time to devote his talents to civic administration and the public service as a member of the Legislature.

His public acts give an insight into his motives. He introduced a bill to prevent joint stock companies issuing more than one kind of stock. Had this been made law, it would have made unnecessary the

Presented With Fount'n Pen

Farewell Banquet to Miss J. Buck at Baptist Church.

A farewell banquet was given at Victoria Avenue Baptist Church last evening in honor of Miss Jessie Buck, by the members of the Robert Wallace class of girls, taught by Miss McCabe. The guests included the mothers of the girls of the class. Miss Barlow, president, occupied the chair and after the good things had been partaken of, a short program was given. Miss Prest sang a solo and Miss Margaret O'Neill gave a piano solo. An address to Miss Buck was read by Miss Ethel Prest and the presentation of a beautiful fountain pen made to her by Miss Irene Clark on behalf of the class. Miss Buck acknowledged with a few appropriate remarks her gratitude. The Rev. W. H. Wallace spoke a few moments referring to Miss Buck's departure from Belleville to enter on a nursing course. At the close a hearty vote of thanks was tendered Miss McCabe and her class by the guests.

Laid to Rest

The funeral of the late John Wonnacott was held yesterday afternoon from his late residence 98 St. Charles street, Rev. W. H. Wallace, of Victoria Avenue Baptist church officiating. The obsequies were under the direction of the Sons of England, the following brethren acting as bearers, Messrs. F. Pope, Samuel Pope, W. Corham, J. Young, S. Beer and George Edward. The funeral was largely attended. The interment was made in Belleville cemetery in the family plot. The floral tributes were as follows:

Pillow—wife and family.
Wreaths—Mrs. M. A. Bunken, Miss B. Anderson, Mrs. Wm. Beer, Members 15th Reg't. Band, Mrs. Miller, Hammett and Kizer, Anchors—Mr. and Mrs. S. Groves, Harold and family, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bowen and Edna.
Cross—Mr. and Mrs. Pomeroy and family.
Violets—Mr. and Mrs. Bowyer and Mrs. D. Lees.
Sheaves—Mr. and Mrs. Redfern, Baptist Church, Mr. and Mrs. A. Blackburn, Misses C. and N. Leavitt, B. Humphreys and M. French, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Fleming, Outlook Club, Baptist Church, Verna Coleman and Gladys Rayfield, Mr. Luscombe and Maud and Mr. and Mrs. H. Hill.

Fire at Stinson's Mills

Tuesday afternoon a telephone message was received that Mr. Stinson's residence, next to the Fairview Mills, on the Wooler road, was on fire and asked for help.

The new Lafrance fire engine immediately responded. The engine covered the distance in about seven minutes, being about 3 miles. There being a good supply of water near at hand the engine was soon in action, saving the house and mill, only the roof of the house being partly burnt.

This will be very gratifying to the townspeople to know that they have such an up-to-date equipment for fire purposes.

The best possible time with the old equipment would have been impossible to get to Stinson's mill at all to save said buildings.—Trenton Courier.

Is 114 Years of Age

Toronto, March 14.—Mrs. Sarah Maxwell, of Richmond Hill, celebrated her 114th birthday, on Monday when the occasion was made to hold a birthday party in honor of the lady who attained such a wonderful age. A number of friends from Toronto, Guelph and Richmond Hill came to congratulate and bestow gifts to Mrs. Maxwell in honor of her birthday.

DIED

HOGAN—At Port Hope, Wednesday March 12, 1919, John Patrick Hogan, aged 44 years.

Dear Mrs. Johnson:

"The W.C.A. wishes to express to you its deep sympathy in the great loss you have sustained. Mr. Johnson was so interested in the Association and at all times ready to give his advice and assistance. In his death the W.C.A. Advisory Board has lost one of its most valued members."

I am,
Yours sincerely,
(Sgd) Edith M. Willis,
"Cor. Sec'y."

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Angus McFee

No Daylight Saving

Measure May Drop by Wayside at Ottawa

Ottawa, March 15.—It is beginning to look as if the daylight saving bill will fall by the wayside. The rural members are strongly opposed to the measure, and are urging the Government to drop the bill. It is understood that Hon. T. A. Crerar shares their views.

In the United States the daylight saving will come into effect again.

SOME SALUTE!

At one of the army posts in the west was a sentry posted on a large hay-rick to look out for fires. One day the inspector-general appeared at the post and seeing this immense hay-rick rode over to it. This day the sentry was a negro from Windsor and he was lying down with his hat over one eye and his tunic unbuttoned—taking life easy. When the general caught sight of him he shouted:

"Who are you and what are you doing up there?"

"I guess I'm some kind of a watchman," replied the negro. "Who are you?"

The general, appreciating that this was not impertinence, replied: "I guess I am some kind of an inspector-general."

"Mr. Gawd!" said the negro, standing up on the shifty hay and trying to button his tunic straight on his hat and come to attention at the same time. "I guess I'd better be 'givin' you some kinda salute."