Opinions From Our Contemporaries

TITLES IN CANADA

Speaking in the Legislature a few days ago, and referring to some honors recently bestowed on Canadians, Mr. Rowell, the liberal leader took noto of a statement in the press that a gentleman who was made a Baron, was the first native Canadian resident in Canada to have such conferred. Mr. Rowell commented: "I venture to think that in the free Dominion of Canada we are not improving conditions by importing hereditary t'tles, passing from father to son. I hope that it may be the last. I think that when we are fighting the battle of democracy the world over, the tendency will be in the old country to bring themselves into harmony with the spirit of democracy, rather than for us transplanting part of the old feudal system into Canada."

It is well that a man like Mr. Rowell should speak thus frankly. It is time for plain speaking. Millions of men are offering their lives on the battle-fields of Europe that the spirit of democracy may still survive in the institutions of our civilization.

—Woodstock Sentinel Review

TO AN AMBASSADOR, DEPARTING.

It is not possible to say what Count von Bernstorff's reflections may be as he pursues his voyage homeward, but most honorable men can imagine them. He knows that no German port is open to him. He knows that no German ship venturing o the surface will welcome him. He knows that even in the zone that has been made so dangerous by the lawlessness of his countrymen he will owe his life and liberty to the guns of a foe. The Count and many who sought passage with him will have many an hour on the Atlantic to reflect on questions of vital concern civilization. In their persons, safeguarded in accordance with ancient usage, there is given to the world a profound lesson in international law. Nobody pleads neccessity in their case. Mercy, as it relates to them, is not denied on any military pretext. A thousand hostile commanders, any one of whom might send them to a watery grave, and boast of it, if actuated as the German admiralty is actuated, will see them safely home as in honor bound. This is the majesty and grace of the law which Germany defies and denies to the world. This is the humanizing side even of war aganist which Germany has set its face. This is the good faith of nations observant of law, without trust in which neither Count von Bernstorff nor any member of his party would venture life or property on the sea. Comparing, as they must, the ideals by which they benefit, and the barbarous practices abhorrently in conflict with those ideals, what message will they carry to a German Government that, in the lust of a military madness, has broken every law of God or man?—New York World.

GERMANY,S DIPLOMACY

Those who are still a little stunned by the suddenness of events for which they had plenty of time to prepare their minds, will do well to turn back to the diplomatic history of the twelve days preceding the war and study Germany's part in it by the light of this diplomatic chapter. On finds the same secrecy, the same effort to mislead, the same obstinate insistence upon a pre-determined course. During the period of incubation following the murder of the Archduke, while the press was violent, Austrian and German official circles deprecated the suggestion that Austria would go to extremes; th ultimatum to Serbia struck Europe like a thunderbolt. When the diplomats tried to avert war, Germany skilfully blocked their moves, and, while professing a desire for peace, obstinately stuck to a course certain to bring war. When a country has made up its mind to force a war, diplomacy has little chance, and few now doubt that Germany for its own ends forced war on Europe. The diplomats of Europe were as helpless in the face of a fixed determination, as the United States Government has been in the face of the deliberate decision to sink neutral ships regardless of law or humanity In diplomacy, as in military operations, Germany insists upon the initiative; it chooses its course and seeks to impose upon others with an arrogance which is irritating enough yet matters less than the stubbornness which refuses to avoid collision by a change of policy. Americans can now better understand what Europe was 'up against' in July, 1914.—Springfield Republican.

THE COAL SITUATION

Farmers are drawing wood to Owen Sound to relieve the situation.

Schools have closed in Simcoe and oil stoves are largely used in the houses.

Children with hand sleighs are carrying coke home in small lots at St. Thomas, where there is a famine in coal.

Actual suffering is being experienced at London for want of coal.

Kitchenbr citizens are hiring teams to deliver their own coal. These teams are lined up outside the coal-yards, waiting for small quantities.

The difficulty in Hamilton is not so much the scarcity of coal, but getting it delivered. One firm has 500 names on its waiting list.

Wood is being used as fuel in the Ingersoll Collegiate Institute, there being no coal.

Repeated snow storms have blockaded country roads around Cornwall, and farmers have been unable to get in with wood to relieve the shortage.

The situation is grave in Brantford and it is impossible to heat all the rooms in the schools. To make matters worse, natural gas pressure is very low.

The Kindal Bed Co. closed at Stratford being unable to get coal. The big G. T. R. shops are on the thin edge.

There is no famine in Chatham and Kingston is not suffering to any great extent.

Wood or gas is being largely used in Galt.

Many cars of coal consigned to Guelph, have been confiscated by the railroads for their own use, and as a result many factories ae burning wood.

SUCCESSFUL HOTEL.

Hotel Renfrew Pays Good Dividend —Best in its History.

Renfrew, Feb. 23.—It would be well if more towns in Canada would follow the example of Renfrew in the way of meeting the requirments of the travelling public by providing suitable and comfortable hotel accommodation. The results disclosed at the meeting of the directors of the Hotel Renfrew, held last Saturday, show that a temperance hotel can be run as a financial success under proper management.

About four years ago, when the town came under local option, a company was formed and the necessary funds subscribed by local citizens for the purpose of building and running a temperance hotel, these men heving faith in their scheme and the future of the town.

The present Hotel Renfrew was the result, and the institution has been a success from the beginning. The profits of the past year amount to $4,246, which will admit of the payment of a 5 per cent dividend.

So successful has been the venture that the manager reported that much increased accommodation was urgently needed, and it was resolved to have plans and specifications prepared for an extension of the building by about forty rooms.

W. F. Carleton Dead

Was Nineteen Years a Resident of Toronto, and Came from Tweed.

Tweed, Feb. 20.—William F. Carleton, who left Tweed in 1893 for Toronto, where he lived for nineteen years, has passed away at his residence in Perth, where he had of late resided. He had been confined to his bed by illness for the past eight months. Mr. Carleton was born in County Cavan, Ireland, in 1840. He is survived by his wife, one son, Sergt. J. F. Carleton, C. E. F., Montreal, and by four daughters.

CAMPBELLFORD

Pte. John Ray, 455,458, was officially reported wounded on Jan. 22nd.

Mr. J. P. Archer was appointed trustee of the Campbellford High School by the Counties' Council.

An increased supply of coal has been arr'ving in town during the last few days, with the result that the dealers have been able to meet the needs of he consumers.

Port McNicholl is applying for incorporation as a village. Campbellford speculators who purchased 'city lots' there in 1913 will be pleased to learn of the progress being made cityward.

Ptes. Ralph Archer and Reg. Clark, of the Army Medical Corps, have been home during the past week on their last leave, and left yesterday for Kingston. They expect to go over seas early in March.

Pte. Harry Williams returned to Campbellford from the front on Thursday of last week. He is a son of the late Pte. H. Williams, who was recently reported in the casualties as killed, and has been with the Royal Canadians in France.

At a special meeting of the town council on Monday night, it was decided to extend the waterworks service from Dr. Free's corner on Grand Road to the Dickson Bridge Co's. plant, in order to avoid adequate fire protection for the new munition works now being erected.

The introduction of Rev. C. F. MCIntosh, M. A., B. D., of St. Paul's church, Guelph, as pastor of St. Andrew's church, Campbellford, took place on Thursday afternoon of last week. The service was largely attended b; members of the congregation and visitors from the sister churches.

An inspiring sermon was delivered by Rev. G. A. Earchman, of Port Hope. The address to the congregation was delivered by Rev. Robt. Pogue, of Peterboro, and the address to the new minister by Rev. D. A. Thompson, of Hastings. Rev. Geo. I. Craw of Springville, moderator of Peterboro Pesbytery, performed the induction ceremony. Rev. James Skene, of Havelock, was also present at the service.

In the evening a reception to Rev. and Mrs. McIntosh was held in the Sunday School rooms of the church and the attendance was one of the largesst ever present at a congregational at home. Addresses from the differ nt organizations and societies of the church were read to Rev. and Mrs. McIntosh. The speakers of the afternoon and the clergy of the sister churches in town were present and delivered interesting addresses. — — The News

OAK HILLS

Pte. Karl Jarvis, of Belleville, spent a few days with his parents Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Jarvis.

Mrs. Leslie Dodds and daughter, Mildred, have returned to their home at Viking, Alta., after spending a few weeks with her mother and friends here.

Mrs. Geo. McCutcheon has returned home after spending a few days with relatives in Belleville.

Mr. Arnold Wanamaker of the G. T. R. staff, Belleville, visited friends here last week.

Mr. Russel and Misses Pearl and Merle Wanamaker, spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. Fred Elliot.

WOMEN'S RIFLE CLUB

Miss McCarthy	99
Miss Thompson	96
Miss Jenkins	96
Mrs. Hyman	95
Mrs. Symons	94
Miss Falkiner	93
Miss Docter	92
Mrs. Allen	92
Miss Lazier	91
Miss Vermilyea	88
Miss Wallbridge	88
Mrs. Tully	79
Mrs. Sandford	79
Miss McGie	73

Rev. P.W. Currie, the new minister at Foxboro, is a brother of the Rev. E.C. Currie of John Street church.

MR. FLINT TELLS OF HYPNOTISM

Interesting Letter on a Subject Very Little Understood.

Editor Ontario:

My genial friend, Dr. Ackerill, is, I presume, quite correct in ascribing some of the feats of the Yog's to hypnotism. I have made hypnotism a study for many years. The difficulty with regard to the growing of a seed into a large tree in a few minutes, and the throwing of a rope into the air, which remains rigid and is climbed by a lad who dissappears from sight in the sky, and suddenly runs from behind the Yogi in full sight, is that these feats are performed in a public square in the presence of hundreds of persons by a fakir naked, with the exception of his loin cloth.

Now, to hypnotize a multitude of people who remain at quite a long distance, seems to me impossible, yet it seems that this must be accomplished. At least there does not appear to be any other solution available. When Stevens saw the tree grow as described, he gradually approached, but as he did so the tree gradually diminished in size. When he retreated, it grew larger. His camera plate showed there was no tree at all.

Now, hypnotism can be produced in several ways. One way is to gaze into the eyes, willing that the eyes shall close. Another way is to place a copper disc with a small, white centre, in the hand; the eyes are to gaze intently at the disc, when hypnosis takes place. A third way is to gaze at a bright object held before the eyes intently. I have tried the copper disc and was very nearly hypnotized, feeling an indescribable sensation. In these cases the hypnotizer must be close to you, bringing his mind to bear upon the mind of the individual who is to be hypnotized. I saw a remarkable feat performed in the Midway of a Toronto Exhibition a few years ago, which quite equalled the Yogi sword feat, when a man was laid upon three sword points, the swords withdrawn, yet the body remained unsupported in the air. On the Midway was a tent containing a rough floor of lumber just put down for the occasion. A lounge stood about six feet from me. A Turk apparently hypnotized a girl, who became rigid and apparently insensible. She was placed upon this lounge. The Turk held his hands over her and her body rose in the air about three and a half feet and so remained. The Turk drew a solid iron hoop enclosing her body from her feet to her head, so that the hoop passed over her entire body, showing that there was no support above or below the body. He also drew a sword from feet to head, between the floor and body. All this occurred in bright light within six feet of myself. The Turk threw the hoop to me to examine. It was a circle of iron and it certainly encompassed her body from head to feet. I was not hypnotized. This took place in the presence of a number of others. I cannot explain it.

Hypnotism has been of great service in surgical cases; limbs are cut off with little pain. Medical men are said to use it with patients in cases where it is advisable that the patients should think they are getting better. The eminent surgeon in France, Charcot, performed wonderful cures by this means.

People should be very cautious about allowing anyone to hypnotize them. Unquestionably, they place their minds under the control of the hypnotizer. I had a college chum who acquired this control over another student. He could make him do anything. Finally the man rebelled and told my friend if he persisted, he would kill him.

How passing strange it is that a man can acquire control over another man's mind, and can influence that mind when long distances intervene. Crimes have been committed by men at the control of the person who controlled the mind.

I am afraid that the Doctor nor anyone else can solve the many mysteries which surround us. We are, indeed, 'fearfully and wonderfully made.'

J. J. B. Flint.

ALTERATIONS AT DOMINION HOUSE

Alterations have begun on the Dominion House, the northern part of which will be turned into a large cafe, which Mr. Tom the well-known Chinese restaurateur recently returned from China will operate. The restaurant will be a very large one. Together with the kitchen it will extend nearly one hundred feet back from Front street. Mr. Perry Denike is in charge of the remodelling.

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235TH DEFEAT ARTILLERYMEN

Of Kingston Depot on Belleville Ice — Small Crowd of Spectators.

In an exhibition game of hockey at the arena last evening, the 235th battalion team defeated the Depot Batteries of Kingston by 12 to 7. As nothing depended on the game and as both teams were out of condition, the playing at times was slow and did not look like midwinter hockey. The 235th battalion teams was composed of both juniors and intermediates. The artillery boys were the same as played here under O.H.A. authority. The crowd was not large so great has the lack of interest become in this sport since the 235th teams were put out of the running in this district. Mr. E. Lang handled the bell. Slashers were sent to the bench every time they offended. The game was remarkably clean, little time being lost from the start to finish, and no one being hurt

The line-up was:

Depot Batteries		Belleville.
	Goal	
Toben		Nucks
	Defence	
Spence		Pimlott
	Defence	
Tubman		Arnott
	Rover	
Grimes		Cryderman
	Center	
Burnett		Whelan
	Right Wing	
Roy		Symons
	Left Wing	
Burke		Green

The depot brigade got away to a start of two goals scored by Burke and Grimes but Whelan and Arnott tied the score. G. Arnott bored right through from his defence position through forwards, between defence, and scored. The third goal for the Belleville team flew over the net, then was swung around by Pimlott. Symons netted the next, working up left and taking his time. Burnet took the next tally and Arnott's score wound up the period. Arnott's stick handling was excellent Score—5-3.

The second period looked ragged. The scoring was much lighter. Belleville played five men at times, but scored 2 to 1, Whelan and Green and Grimes making the shots. Score 7-4.

The third period braced up quite a bit. The batterymen scored, then Cryderman came into the limelight. His fast skating and stick handling netted goal after goal. Green got a wing shot. Whelan scored, and Kingston again found the net. The game ended 12 to 7.

The local players worked hard. The new goal, Nucks, stopped many fine shots; Pimlott got away many times and assisted in the scoring. Whelan working on center was busy all the time and Symons played an excellent right wing. Green got several wing shots.

The battery rover, Grimes and the wings, Roy and Burke played good hockey.

WEDDED AT FOXBORO.

A very quiet and happy wedding took place at the parsonage, Foxboro by Rev. W. W. Jones at 5.30 p.m. on Wednesday, Feb. 20, when Mr. Clarence C. Long of Shannonville was united in marriage to Miss Roxey Gray, of Halloway, Ont. The highly respected couple left on the evening train for Peterboro and other points west.

ON WAR OFFICE SYLLABUS

The 235th battalion is now on its second week of the special War Office syllabus, which completes training for the front in 14 weeks. The course comprises bayonet fighting, physical training, bombing and musketry.

THOUGHTS BY THE WAY

DREAMS

Written for The Ontario by "Wayfarer."

What would life be without its dreams?
Dreams that sometimes come true,
Dreams that dispel the clouds of care
And let Heaven's sunshine through?

Dreams ahead for the heart of youth
Hopes for the future years,
That brighten the eye and quicken the step,
And leave no place for tears.

Dreams ahead for the middle-aged,
Pressed by the cares of life;
Dreams of a golden goal at last—
A rest from life's bitter strife.

Dreams for those who have lost the dreams
Of hope and youth; at last
For them, come dreams of the vanished years—
Sweet memories of the past.

They live again in the times gone by,
They dream of the vanished days,
When the dreams of hope made a halo bright
O'er life's untrodden ways.

And when shadows grow long and lights burn low,
And life's brief day is done,
Come dreams of the Light of the Perfect Day
In the land that needs no sun.

So through the hours of Life's brief day
Like bright rays from above,
The dreams, we dream, make glad our life,
Our dreams and faith and love.

—Helen B. Anderson.

Doubtless, the reader, who prides himself on being practical—wisely, common-sensibly practical, will smile at the subject—"Dreams". But, friends of mine, do not dreams, or hopes, or ideals, or aspirations, or by whatever name the illusive mental action may be called, form a great part of the inner life and consciousness of even the most wordly and practical. A lofty purpose and a high ideal are stamped indelibly on the faces of many with whom we come in contact; hope brightens the eye of youth and spurs its possessor on to high achievement, and without hopes, dreams or high ideals, the mind becomes low and sordid, interested in and absorbed only by the material things of life. Life to such, consists only in the abundance of the things which he possesseth. How often we notice men and women in our journey through life, whose lives are spent in daily drudgery, and whose countenances seem as dull and lifeless as the clods of earth among which they grovel and wondering, we ask ourselves, "What are their aims and aspirations?" "What are their ideals?" "What are their hourly thoughts?" Perhaps, if we could but know, behind that cold and passive exterior, beats a heart once throbbing with hope and aspiration, and that even now, behind the mask of indifference, there remains a spark of that youthful fire, smoldering, though apparenly lifeless.

The dreams and hopes of youth, combined with a physical and mental activity to make the dreams come true, are a great incentive to success Memory carries me back to a young man of my acquaintance, who, although without means or opportunity to gain an education, still had dreams of becoming a doctor. In spite of innumerable obstacles, or perhaps, because of them, he made his dreams come true and became successful and prominent in his chosen profession. Another, a little fellow, had dreams at a very early age of becoming a soldier. He liked to read of soldiers and their successes in war. A history lesson, vividly described by the teacher, would bring a glow of interest and enthusiasm to the lad's face, almost indescribable. During play hours his time was spent in drilling his troops, having fashioned sticks of kindling into swords and other weapons. And now, the dreams of the lad are realized, for today finds him "Somewhere in France", having sailed overseas with the memorable first Canadian contingent.

Yes, sometimes our dreams come true. A young person, who drifts with the tide on the vast ocean of life, is sure to meet disaster upon the hidden shoals, but he, who with an honest steadfast purpose, seeks a high ideal, even if his dreams in a wordly sense are not realized, will be the better morally for "dreaming dreams". Had not David Livingstone, dreams as he was working and studying in preparation for his missionary work in the heart of Africa? Had not President Garfield dreams of the White House when as a boy he studied his book at every opportunity while driving the miller's cart?

And through the trials of life, deams and hopes cheer us. The optimist endures trials better than the pessimist. Trials crush the pessimist, while the hopeful one, the dreamer, rises above the trials. Fanny Crosby, the blind hymn writer, rose above her great affliction, voicing her hopes and dreams in sweetest song.

"The dreams ahead are what holds us up
Through the storms of a ceaseless fight,
When our hopes are pressed to the wormwood's cup,
And clouds shut out the light".

Let us then, friends of mine, "See visions and dream dreams" until
"The bar at the harbor mouth is crossed
And the river of dreams in the sea is lost".

—Wayfarer.

AIKENS

Miss Stewart and brother, took tea at Mr. G. Sutherland's on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs J. Radford spent Sunday, the guest of their daughter, Mr. R. Thrasher.

The Ladies' Auxiliary purpose having a joint meeting of Aikens and Centenary on Wednesday, the 21st.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Adams and family spent Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Radford.

A number of young folks took in the play at Belleville, on Soturday evening.

Miss Stewart spent the week-end visiting friends in Belleville.

The Sidney cheese factory is now busy filling their ice-house for the coming season.

Frank Aikens is able to be around again.

Mr. F. Grills is erecting a fine large ice-house.

The Aikens Red Cross met at Mrs. C. Aikens' on Thursday. There was a good attendance and a fine programme.

Mr. McLaughlin has returned from attending Parliament at Ottawa. It must seem slow to 'Bob' around here now.

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