

Money Values

Sale of
Startson
Morning
Values
Store

& Co

"This is a
Personal
Service"

Well?

Indicate poor
business, sharp
turnout - ditto
common cause.

Indicate poor
business, sharp
turnout - ditto
common cause.

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Specialist

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Spring Hat Time!

FOR a Correct Hat—correct in style and be-
coming to you—come here to do your choosing.

We've gathered our Spring Hats from the
best Hatters known to the trade—Expert Hatters!

DERBY HATS \$2.00, \$2.50 to \$4.00
SOFT HATS \$2.00, \$2.50 to \$4.50
CAPS 50c to \$2.00

The Hats that fashion says are correct, and
the Spring styles are very handsome!

We handle the Hats made by half a dozen
famous Makers—there are no better Hats!

Last season's Hat won't do this Spring
the changes in the shapes and colorings are very
marked, and they will make your old Hat appear
decidedly old-fashioned.

We're Hatters as well as Clothiers, and you'll
find that we can save you money on a Hat.

Quick & Robertson

Clothes, Hats and Toggery

District News Items
in Condensed Form

Prof. R. E. Kingston, of Magill, is taking the Mathe-
matical work of the Pictou Collegiate on
Tuesday last. Prof. Kingston is a
member of the Pictou Collegiate
department, which became vacant
through Mr. Robertson's joining the
military forces, is highly appreciated
by the Board.—Gazette.

Mr. John Conroy, Springbrook,
died at his brother's home last
Thursday from cancer of the stom-
ach and was buried on Saturday in
Mount Nebo cemetery. Rev. James
Hodgins officiated on the occasion
and preached a most eloquent ser-
mon from Job 14:14.

James Cahoon, son of Charles Ca-
hoon, while assisting Mr. Earl Thorn
in sawing wood on the Ridge Road
on Friday last, met with a painful
accident. His left arm came in con-
tact with the saw, inflicting a nasty
wound just below the elbow. He
was immediately rushed to town
where his wound was attended to by
Dr. Lighthall. He is to be congrat-
ulated that he escaped far more seri-
ous injury.—Pictou Gazette.

Mrs. J. Campbell, an elderly lady
of about eighty, died suddenly last
Saturday morning of heart-failure.
She took her breakfast and was ap-
parently in her usual health and im-
mediately afterward expired. She
had been taking care of Mrs. Anne
Morgan, Springbrook, who has not
been well for some time. The re-
mains were removed to Plinton for
burial.

When A. H. Watson, D.D.G.M.,
made his official visit to Tweed A.P.
& A.M., he was accompanied by

Have You Procured
Your Supply Of
Seeds Yet?

If you haven't we want
you to see us before
placing your order

Good Goods At Fair Prices

W. D. HANLEY CO.

Phone 312 329 Front St

being smashed off and the side broken
in.—Marmora Herald.

The Canadian Club, Peterboro,
which was allowed to lapse on ac-
count of the war, will be revived,
and the first meeting will be held at
the Public Library Building at eight
o'clock, Monday evening.

This is the time for big efforts.
Farmers are out for bigger crops,
and gardeners for bigger gardens.
Even the friends of man, the domes-
tic animals, have apparently caught
the enthusiasm of the times and are
doing their best to surpass all pre-
vious records; all are out to beat the
Hun, beside whom the unspeakable
Turk is an angel.

Even the hens are cackling harder
than ever before. They apparently
realize that it would be unwise to
lay more than one egg a day but they
have decided to make every egg as
big as possible.

We have seen some good-sized
eggs lately, but the biggest yet was
brought into the News Office Tues-
day by Mrs. A. Presley, of the Lost
Channel neighborhood.

This sample of hen fruit measured
8 1/2 inches by 6 1/2 inches and
weighed 4 1/2 ounces.

It is the result of one day's effort
on the part of a very unassuming
Black Minorca hen. Now then, it's
up to the hens of this vicinity to get
busy if they are going to beat this
egg.

The Peterboro Board of Trade re-
spectfully submit to the Dominion
Government that Peterboro is an im-
portant manufacturing centre and
has no facilities for technical or vo-
cational training and urges the es-
tablishment of a vocational training
and technical school in Peterboro
to be known as the Great War Vet-
erans' Association.

A second attempt was, during
Monday night, made to enter Mc-
Oulough's drug store. A large pane
of glass was carefully removed and
the work seemed to be that of a
youth or youths. Certain town lads
are under suspicion and may be
watched more closely.—Deseronto
Post.

Messrs. Isaac and Charles Striker
met with a serious loss by fire last
week when their barn at Mount Ol-
ivet, Brighton Township, together
with fifteen cows, eleven calves, four
horses, nine pigs, four brood sows,
most of their machinery, harness,
saddles and feed were destroyed
by fire. Mr. Isaac Striker, of Wool-
er, is the owner of the farm, which
was in charge of his son, Charles,
who owned the livestock and ma-
chinery. It is not known how the
fire originated. There is a small in-
surance on the buildings and also on
the implements, etc. The loss will
be a heavy one to the Messrs. Striker.

Mr. John Ferguson, of Oak
Heights, sold nine steers to Mr. A.
L. Rindstead, Campbellford, at
twelve cents a pound, bringing him
a total of \$1,080. Two of the ani-
mals were rising two years and the
remainder were rising three.—Wark-
worth Journal.

Kingston.—There was a good joke
on a Toronto detective the other day.
He came down from Toronto on the
noon train, to get a prisoner at the
police station, but on his arrival he
found that the man he wanted was
in Peterboro, and that he should
have gone to Peterboro for his man.
He was quite surprised when told by
the local police that they did not
have a prisoner for Toronto, and on
looking up his warrant he found that
he should have gone to Peterboro.

The local police headed him for
there. The detective stated that one
of the Toronto sergeants gave him
instructions to come to Kingston.

Pictou.—At the adjourned annual
meeting of the Pictou Board of
Trade the following officers were el-
ected: president, ex-Mayor Fred
Newman; vice-pres., ex-Mayor C. B.
Allison; sec.-treas., A. E. Calnan;
council, J. F. Fraser, Robert Davison
and G. M. Farrington.

At the residence of Rev. W. A.
Bremner, who performed the cere-
mony, on Wednesday, May 1st, John
Francis Reilly, of Trenton, and Miss
Alta Ada Hart, of Castleton, were
united in marriage. The young cou-
ple were unattended. After a trip
to Rochester and Rhode Island they
will make their home in Trenton.
—Cobourg World.

TWEED

A bush fire in Mr. Arthur Alex-
ander's woods during the week-end
resulted in considerable damage be-
ing done to the rail fences in that
vicinity.

The sympathy of the community
goes out to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Thomp-
son, who on Monday were called up-
on to mourn the death of their in-
fant daughter, Madge, aged four
months, after a brief illness.

About thirty of the members of
the local lodge of Odd Fellows jour-

THE MAN FROM ATHABASKA

(By Robert W. Service)

Oh, the wife she tried to tell me 'twas nothing but the thum-
ning

Of a woodpecker a-rapping on the hollow of a tree;
And she thought that I was fooling when I said it was the drum-
ming

Of the mighty hosts a-muster, and 'twas calling unto me;
'Twas calling me to pull my freight and hop across the sea.

And a-mending of my fishnets sure I started up in wonder.
For I heard a savage roaring and 'twas coming from afar.
Oh, the wife she tried to tell me 'twas only summer thunder,
And she laughed a bit sarcastic when I told her it was War;
'Twas the chariots of battle where the giant armies are.

Then down the lake came Half-breed Tom with russet sail a-fly-
ing,

And the word he said was "War" again; so what was I to do?
Oh, the dogs they took to howling and the missiles took to crying.
As I flung my silver foxes in the little birch canoe;

Yes, the old girl stood a-blubbing till an island hid the view.

Says the factor: "Mike, you're crazy! They have soldier men a-
plenty;

You're as grizzled as a badger, and you're sixty year or so."
"But I haven't missed a scrap," says I, "since I was one and
twenty,

And shall I miss the biggest? You can bet your whiskers—no!"
So I sold my furs and started - - and that's eighteen months ago.

For I joined the Foreign Legion, and they put me for a starter
In the trenches down by Arras, with the Boche a step away;
And the partner on my right hand was an apache from Mont-
martre;

On my left there was a millionaire from Pittsburg, U.S.A.
(Poor beggar! They collected him in bits the other day.)

But I'm sprier than a chipmunk, save a touch of lumbago.
And they call me "Old Methoosalah" and plague me all the day.
I'm their exhibition sniper, and they work like a Dago,
And they laugh to see me plug a Boche a half a mile away.
Oh, I hold the highest record in the regiment, they say.

And at night they gather round me and I tell them of my roam-
ing

In the Country of the Crepuscule beside the Frozen Sea;
Where the musk-ox runs unchallenged and the caribou go hom-
ing;

And they sit like little children, all as quiet as can be—
Men of every clime and color, how they listen unto me!

And I tell them of the fur land, of the dump-like and the paddle-
Of secret rivers, lottering that no one will explore;
And I tell them of the ranges, of the pack-trail and the saddle,
And they fill their pipes in silence, and their eyes beseech for
more;

While above the star shells fizzle, and the high explosives roar.

And I tell of lakes fish-haunted, where the big bull-moose are
calling;

Of forests still as sepulchres, with never trail or track;
Of valleys packed with purple gloom, and mountain peaks appal-
ling;

And I tell them of my cabin on the shore of Fond du Lac.
And I find myself a-thinking: God I wish that I was back.

So I brag of bear and beaver while the batteries are roaring.
And the fellows on the firing steps are blazing at the foe;
And I yawn of fur and feather when the marmites are a-soaring,
And they listen to my stories, seven polius in a row—
Seven lean and lusty polius, with their cigarettes aglow.

And I tell them, when it's over, how I'll hike for Athabasca.
(And the seven greasy polius they are crazy to go too)
And I'll give the wife the helmet that I promised and I'll ask
her

The price of mink and marten and the run of caribou;
And I'll get my traps in order, and I'll start to work anew.

For I've had my fill of fighting, and I've seen a nation scattered,
And a city all a-smoulder - - as if it really mattered,
For the lake is yonder dreaming, and my cabin's on the shore;
And the dogs are leaping madly, and the wife is singing gladly,
And I'll rest in Athabasca; and I'll leave it nevermore.

Rowland and Earl Kingston, who
soon expect to leave for overseas,
and Bro. Pillar, local lineman for
the Hydro-Electric Power Com. Light
refreshments were served and a hap-
py round of short speeches voicing
the Lodge's very best wishes for the
departing members, success in their
mission and a soon and safe return,
were given.

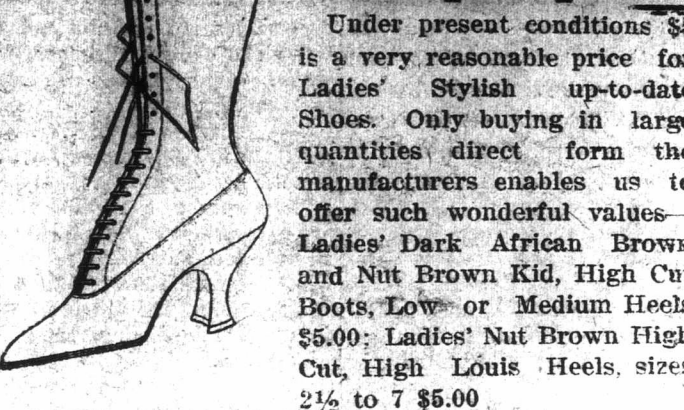
Mr. Wm. Gordon returned home
on Wednesday morning from spend-
ing the past six weeks in the West.
While there he visited his brothers,
at Winnipeg, Edmonton and Saska-
toon, and his sister at Calgary. His
brother, Mr. J. T. Gordon, of Winni-
peg, who has been very seriously ill,
is so much improved that he is able
to go to his office again.—News.

NAPANEE

Mrs. George Lewis returned home
on Monday from Kingston General
Hospital, where she underwent a
very successful operation.

Messrs. Louis Madill and Silas
Metzler left last week for Adolphus-
town, where they are to become
"sons of the soil."

Miss Violet Perry, nurse-in-train-
ing at Guelph Sanatorium, is spend-

Ladies' New Footwear
\$5 per pair

Under present conditions \$5
is a very reasonable price for
Ladies' Stylish up-to-date
Shoes. Only buying in large
quantities direct from the
manufacturers enables us to
offer such wonderful values—
Ladies' Dark African Brown
and Nut Brown Kid, High Cut
Boots, Low or Medium Heels
\$5.00; Ladies' Nut Brown High
Cut, High Louis Heels, sizes
2 1/2 to 7 \$5.00

Ladies' Fine Kid, High Cut Laced, High Louis Heels—
several styles \$5.00

Ladies' High Cut Kid or Gun Metal Calf, Low Military
Heel, Leather or Neolin Soles, all sizes \$5.00

THE HAINES SHOE HOUSES

BELLEVILLE NAPANEE SMITHS FALLS

Pure Linen Table
Damask Only
\$1.59

We have just received about 150 yards of mill end
Pure Linen, Bleached Table Damask which in the reg-
ular way would sell at \$1.75, \$2, \$2.25; they go on sale
at \$1.59 yard.

DRESS SKIRTS
Black Mercerized Pop-
lin Skirts, shirred, belt
trimmed with two pock-
ets, special value \$2.95
Fancy Silk Skirts in
stripes and plaids at \$7.50,
\$8 and \$10.
Tweed Silk Skirts in
black, navy brown at
\$7.50
Silk Poplin Skirts trim-
med with two pockets, in
black, navy, grey, sand &
green, special value \$7.50
Black Satin Skirts in
pretty styles at \$10.00 and
\$12.50

COTTON SHEETS
10 doz Twill Cotton
Sheets, made from good
quality sheeting, size 68x
80, only \$2.19 a pair
DRESS SERGE
All-wool Dress Serge in
navy, black, brown and
green, priced at \$1.25,
\$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00
CORSETS
If you wish a good fit-
ting Corset try a D & A
Crompton or Goddess Mo-
del D. & A. Corsets at 50c
75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 up to
\$4.50. Crompton Corsets
at \$1. to \$4.50. Goddess
Corsets at \$2 to \$5.50

Earle & Cook Company
Limited

PANAMA And OUTING HATS



A cordial invitation is extended to
you to inspect our splendid showing
of Panama Hats. We carry an ex-
tensive assortment for Ladies, Gen-
tlemen and Children.

We also specialize in cleaning and
re-blocking all manner of hats, for
Ladies and Gentlemen. If you have
not used our service, give it a trial

Joseph T. Delaney

17 Campbell St. Phone 797.
Opp. Y. M. C. A.
N.B.—Furs Relined, Remodeled
and Repaired.

ing a month's vacation with her aunt
Mrs. J. R. Perry, Bridge St.
Miss Annie and Mr. Jack Quinn
were suddenly called home to the
deathbed of their father, Mr. M. C.
Quinn.

Miss Vera Shorey, of Watertown,
N.Y., will be home with her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. Can. Shorey, Bridge
St., for ten days before joining the
United States Army Nurse Corps.

Miss Lorena M. Wilson left on
Tuesday evening for Edmonton, Al-
ta.

Mrs. Geo. Perry, who has been
very seriously ill since Friday last,
is reported to have shown a slight
improvement yesterday.—Beaver

S. S. NO. 4. SIDNEY

Jr. IV.—Evelyn Hogle, Vera Mac-
Mullen, Florence Page, Fred Moon.
Sr. III.—Warren Spafford, Hazel
Grills, Bernice Hogle, Burton Bun-
net, Pearl Reid.

Sr. II.—Irene Grills, Helen Irwin,
John Spafford.

Jr. II.—Eugene Irwin, Edith
Hogle, Harleigh Hamilton, Marie
Bonsteel, Charlie Reid, Vernon
Penn.

Printer—Miriam Latta, Morris
Roblin, Gladys Page, Helen Aikens,
Vernon L. Stinson, Teacher

Crossley Meetings

The special services conducted by

Rev. H. T. Crossley closed on Tues-
day night and were certainly a very
gratifying success in every way. The
congregations were large, the choir
good, the interest general, the ad-
dresses and songs of Mr. Crossley in-
structive and inspiring.

Ninety-nine persons gave their
names as new converts or those re-
newing their consecration. These
were of all ages, from youth to ad-
vanced age, and were from the dif-
ferent congregations in the commu-
nity.

The closing service will long be re-
membered and spoken about. Critic-
ism of the Evangelist or the meet-
ings did not seem to be thought of,
and no wonder, as everything was
done decently and in order.

Mr. Crossley after the last offering
had been taken said that he believed
in being his own executor by distrib-
uting while he is living; hence
while his contributions to benevo-
lence have usually averaged from
40 to 70% of his income, his present
rule, which is to continue till the
end of the war, is to give to patri-
otic, religious and benevolent objects
every dollar that comes to him from
his evangelistic work.

After a few days at his home in
Toronto at 510 Palmerston Ave., he
goes on to the town of Palmerston,
Ontario, where he will open a cam-
paign next Sunday, and there close
his thirty-fourth year in evangelistic
work. The good wishes of Madoc go
with him.—Review.