

THE MACKINTOSH RUBBER COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

NO PERSONAL LIABILITY.

Incorporated Under the Dominion Companies Act

Authorized Capital \$500,000.00--Divided Into 5,000 Shares of Common Stock of the Par Value of \$100.00

OFFICERS

D. A. ATKINSON,
Director Scott & Walmsley, Limited
Toronto, Ontario, President
and Treasurer
H. F. KETCHESON,
Mayor of Belleville, Ontario,
Vice President

W. M. MACKINTOSH,
Rubber Manufacturer, Belleville, Ontario
Managing Director
R. H. MODE, M.A.,
Business Broker, Toronto,
Secretary.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

W. M. Mackintosh, Chairman
D. A. Atkinson
R. H. Mode

SOLICITORS

Denton, Grover and Field,
Toronto, Ontario.

BANKERS

The Molsons Bank, Belleville, Ont.
The Standard Bank (Market Branch), Toron-
to, Ontario.

OFFICES AND WORKS

Head Office, 95 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.
Local Office Union Bank Building, Entrance
Campbell St., Belleville, Ontario
WORKS, BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO

WORKS,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

NOTICE!

Stock holders, holding shares in the Maple Leaf Tires, Limited, are requested to return same under registered letter, to D. A. Atkinson, Treasurer of the Mackintosh Rubber Company of Canada, Limited, 95 King Street East, Toronto, Ontario. Such certificates as have been fully paid, will be exchanged for certificates in the new company at face value, dollar for dollar. Parties who have applied for stock in the Maple Leaf Tires, Limited, and have paid in part their subscriptions, will receive a fully paid share certificate for every share upon paying the balance of their subscription into the New Company at either the Belleville or Toronto Offices.

The Executive Committee have set aside a number of shares in trust, to give the present stockholders a preference to increase their holdings in the new company. This reserve to be held in trust for the benefit of the present stock-holders up to the 15th of September, after which date they will be placed on the open market.

There is now offered to prospective subscribers 1,000 shares at par value of \$100.00 each, all Common Stock, for the purpose of completing the factory and plant for turning out goods, upon which re-

liable and substantial profits can be earned. The past experience of the Managing Director of the company suffices to say that the undertaking has already grown beyond the stage of experimental work.

The position of the new company is all that could be desired. The financial management is in the hands of reliable and trustworthy officers. We desire it to be made known to the present stock-holders that the original Vendors have been bought out entirely for the benefit of the Company.

For further information we refer you to The Molsons Bank, Belleville, Ontario.

For particulars and application forms for stock, apply to the Belleville and District Stock Sales-

J. M. SHOREY,

Union Bank Building, Entrance Campbell Street, Belleville, Ontario,
or Box 309, Belleville Ont., Telephone 881.

THOUGHTS BY THE WAY All on a Summer's Day

Written for The Ontario by "Wayfarer."

Picturesque Prince Edward affords many a pleasant journey to the motorist, not alone for its good roads but also for its scenic beauty. In one of his letters Peter McArthur claims that the money spent in gasoline for running motor cars might better be spent for war purposes; but few there are who, after experiencing the pleasure of driving an automobile, would care to forego it, and if economy were necessary, would prefer some other method. Even Peter himself, we believe, if he were to dispose of his spirited steed and purchase a car, would cast about to find some less sacrificing method of economy.

Leaving home and care behind the writer recently enjoyed a motor drive through the county from Carrying Place passing through Concession, Wellington, Bloomfield, Picton to Milford, and touching at Glenora on the return journey. Jean Blewett has said that when people are on a holiday they are natural, a statement which is evidently true for on this occasion the farmer forgot his flocks and herds and revealed the carelessness and lightheartedness of youth; the parson seemed to forget even the "firstly" of his sermon; the dignified teacher laid aside her mantle of dignity and the scribbler forgot to take a note, only as the impression was vaguely left on the brain.

As we journeyed, all the country revealed that the call for greater production had been heeded, as evidenced in the broad acres of grain and in the thriving gardens. The whole countryside lay peacefully quiet, there being no hint of the din and discord of war which is devastating the continent of Europe. In homes which we entered, newspapers are anxiously scanned for the latest news of the war and here and there is a vacant chair which will never again be occupied, and there is missed the "tooth of a vanished hand and the sound of a voice that is still." But throughout the whole country, work and business go on as usual, in spite of the heartiest history that follows in the train of war.

On the way we met other holidaying like ourselves. But holidays are drawing to a hasty close and school-houses which we passed are being repaired and re-painted for occupancy in the near future. "You'll soon return to High School?" was the query with which a young lady whom we met holidaying, was greeted. "Yes," with a contraction of the brows, "next Tuesday the fourth." Oh! how distasteful the thought of dusty school-rooms and musty books, after this— with a wide sweep of her hand toward

Quinte's Bay, with its waters gleaming like diamonds in the morning sun. "But," she continued, as we idly watched the workmen unloading their tins at the factory which was to commence operations on the morrow. "I invite work with pleasure even here, and have increased my entomological collection considerably. Yesterday I captured a large blue lizard, my but it was a beauty." (I instinctively shuddered at the thought of any lizard being considered beautiful.) Unheeding, however, my repulsion, she continued, "the workmen caught me a rattlesnake too, but it escaped, but I have a garter-snake which I must preserve."

Continuing our stroll along the shore, the story of the five sailors was told. The story goes that over fifty years ago five sailors were drowned and their bodies washed ashore in the vicinity of Port Milford. The remains were placed in caskets and buried along the shore. Recently the waves had washed away the soil, so that parts of casket with its gruesome remains were visible. These were re-covered, we were told, but we proceeded in search of the spot where so long ago these unfortunate sailors had found a last resting place. We had not to go far however, for in a cave which had been excavated by the action of the waves, we found, with little difficulty, parts of a skull, the bones of arm and leg and the handle and screws of a casket. The last were iron and intact. After capturing two more beautiful(?) lizards, we discontinued our explorations, fearing to come upon remains too ghastly to behold. We accordingly left the cave, each carrying trophies of our search—the High School student with lizards, skull and bones, and I with the handle and screws of a casket, buried fifty years ago, yet wholly preserved, while the flesh of the occupant had long ago crumbled into dust. Proudly we displayed the trophies of our search to our friends, one of whom confirmed the truth of the story, having received an authentic account of the disaster from life-long residents of the locality. Years have passed since the Bay gave up its dead; the Bay it- self is unchanged, but much of the forest has disappeared and in its place rises the smoke of the busy canning factory; and in place of the Indian hut and wigwam is to be seen along the shore, the modern place of rest—the summer cottage.

Leaving the Bay a woods was reached and explored, a woods whose giant beeches and maples, with now and then a stately pine, seem to have belonged to "the forest primeval."

This forest on the farm of Mr. Frank Ackerman consists of twenty acres and has been in possession of the Ackerman family for over one hundred years, when about the time of the War of 1812, Edward Ackerman, grandfather of the present owner, settled here, arriving from the State of New York. This part of the forest has been carefully preserved so that the hardy giants found here truly belong to the forest primeval. The pioneer settler above mentioned was a shoemaker and during the War of 1812 made boots at Kingston for the soldiers. From the time of its first occupancy the land obtained by this loyal pioneer from the Crown, has been in possession of the Ackerman family. What interesting stories could these great trees tell us if they could but speak and reveal the past!

But we must away on our return journey. Past farm-house and cottage, past church and school, past groves and cleared fields, on and on, until glimmering in the summer sunlight before us lies the Lake on the Mountain. We stop on the height of land, with the lake on one hand and the Bay of Quinte on the other, and feast our eyes on the natural beauties. From this high viewpoint a beautiful prospect is disclosed—the Bay with its gleaming waters, its islands and the various indentations of its shore. Many feet below, at the edge of the Bay, through the foliage of many trees, we catch a glimpse of the busy mill, "The Stone Mills," the first in the county, built in 1796 by the pioneer, Major Van Alstine. Being summoned to continue our journey, we reluctantly quit this beautiful spot. As we reach the foot of the hill, we are directed by one of our party to look backward. On the hill-top the church and spire, framed in green foliage and brightened by the rays of the descending sun, make a picture long to be remembered, the spire rising far above the wealth of greenery and pointing upward from the transient beauties of earth to the everlasting beauties of the "Blue Beyond."

The drive from Glenora to Picton along Quinte's blue waters, is most attractive. Here Nature, already beautiful, has been lavishly adorned. Past beautiful residences we glide, and among other buildings stands conspicuously the Loyal True Blue Orphanage, revealing man's humanity to man. Little children, apparently as happy as "it is possible to be deprived of the love of parents, are playing on the campus, while every thing about the home reveals care and good taste.

Then back to the County Town, where after refreshments, we rest a while and listen while we wait and rest to the Salvation Army, a little band, occupying a prominent position on the street. As hymns are sung and drums are beat and voices raised in prayer and exhortation, many a passer-by halts to hear the young, the old, the middle-aged, the workman, the tradesman and the man of leisure—attracted, not by the novelty, for it is the old, old story,

but by the power which in life's most discordant discord or in its most tumultuous joy, can arrest the attention of even the most careless. Modestly and without clamor the story is told again and then the little band moves up the quiet street, their closing prayer falling like a benediction on those about—a fitting termination of a day spent in the enjoyment of Nature in God's great out-of-doors.

—Wayfarer

FOUR-FOLD DEFEAT FACING GERMANY

Boston Publisher Says Militarism Has Killed Itself

Clarence W. Barron, publisher of the Boston News Bureau, well-known as a man of wide knowledge and keen powers of observation, in an interview given the other day sums up in optimistic fashion the present war outlook. He sees Germany, facing four defeats.

Mr. Barron declared that Germany wants peace; that the overturn of Russia eliminated all danger of friction over the most troublesome questions of the war—those which relate to the Bosphorus, Constantinople, the south-eastern states, the Bagdad railroad and the Persian Gulf; that another year of war means destruction of manpower and maritime and industrial position of Germany, and that the best men of Germany see it; that German militarism has killed itself and can never be revived, and that the United States has the financial resources to finance peace settlements of the whole world, or to fight the battle through—and Germany can take its choice.

"Only from a financial standpoint can the importance of the United States in this war be understood," he continued. "A few figures may illustrate this. When Germany was preparing for war she levied a 5 per cent. tax upon the capital of the empire, but it took her three years to collect it. In the three years of the war she has expended 30 per cent. of her national wealth. If peace were to come tomorrow Germany would be staggering under a war burden of \$25,000,000,000 (100,000,000,000 marks). This is a larger war debt than was ever contemplated or assumed by any nation.

twice the wealth of Germany and Austria combined, and we can assume a war debt passing that of Germany and not be largely concerned about it, so long as our credit is high, which means our interest rate low.

"Think of the situation! Germany practically without copper or cotton, and the United States supplying all these two precious war supplies, and both copper and cotton at 25 cents per pound." This wealth means double wealth, for the United States is the producer, and we can produce and supply them to the world at good prices for many years after the war.

Fatherland Industrially Isolated

"But what has Germany to give the world after the war? She was great in chemistry, potash, dyes, fabricated steel and merchant marine. Now her ships are forfeited; at home they have rusted in harbors; tremendous dye and chemistry works have been set up in other countries; the world outside has doubted its production of steel; we are getting along without the German potash, and the Fatherland today is becoming industrially isolated.

"There is no longer any hope of a victorious Germany. The United States this year puts the financial backbone into the Allies, and next year puts her man-power behind the guns of the Allies, which today on the western front outnumber the German guns five to one.

"The world I get from inside Germany today is that the men who are responsible for industrial Germany, and who must be looked to to rehabilitate the country after the war, are now clamoring for peace and are declaring that it is better to get peace now on the same terms they would have to accept after defeat and save the lives of the men now so necessary in the rebuilding of Germany.

jured, and the man-power of 100,000,000 in the United States is untouched. With 5,000,000 more casualties for Germany, that nation is counted out in the financial and industrial race of the modern economic world.

Appalling Sacrifice

"In this fourth year of the war the guns are bigger, the fire more continuous and the destruction greater than in any preceding year, which means that Germany faces an appalling sacrifice that she cannot afford to pay even for a military victory either on the land or under the ocean.

Becoming Third Rate Power

"The two great shipping nations before the war were England and Germany, but with another year of war Germany becomes a third-rate power in the shipping world. Mortgaged by war for more than one-third of her value, Germany faces financial bankruptcy.

"The people ought to understand, therefore, that the impending peace proposals are forced, not by Germany's weakness in arms, but by the threatened destruction of Germany's man-power in the fourth year of the war and the loss of her position in maritime transportation and in manufacturing, and her bankruptcy in finance. And of these four factors the loss in man-power is the greatest loss.

"When I got word today that the big people were willing to pay the full price for a peace settlement this year, I felt it my duty to publish it notwithstanding the danger that might arise to our military preparations from a premature peace discussion.

tarism," he answered. "No nation will ever again boast of its military glory. No people will ever again permit the building of a war machine for conquest. Germany in a hundred years will never again sigh for war. France wants no more war. The British Empire and the United States want only the peace of the world."

ELIMINATE UNNECESSARY STORE SERVICE

The commercial board of the Council of National Defence in the United States is urging upon the retail merchants the importance of eliminating unnecessary store service. Recently a meeting was held in New York of 100 dry goods, grocery, clothing and department store proprietors, for the purpose of considering the suggestion of the Board. A. W. Shaw, chairman of the Board, told the meeting that in the United States, perhaps one-third of the men engaged in delivery and returned goods systems will be called to the front. This question, said Mr. Shaw, is very flatly up to the retail merchants. When the time comes that these men are called away, are you going to take men from the manufacturing, shipbuilding, agricultural or mining industries, which must be kept going to full capacity, or are you going to readjust your business so as to go on without tearing them away from work that is of the greatest importance in the conduct of the war?

The sentiment of the conference heartily favored following the spirit of the recommendations of the commercial economy board and resolutions were passed accordingly.

Among the other important subjects which came up for discussion looking to the elimination of non-essential services now rendered the customers of retail stores, were the reduction of deliveries to one or if necessary two a day in each district; the possibility of making a charge or special deliveries; the question of limiting delivery to purchase amounting to a certain sum; and the limiting of the return goods privilege to a definite short period.

The delivery problem and returned goods evil is not as serious for retail hardware merchants as for some other classes of trade. Nevertheless, there are many other unnecessary wastes which could be eliminated from the average hardware store. Waste of time, display space, leaks through bad accounts, should all be eliminated. This is a time for conservation on the part of every individual. The merchant who conserves now is going to be prepared for future eventualities.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hess and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hess of Belleville, spent Sunday at the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Hess. —Hastings Star