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## Give each of Your Children a War Savings Certificate.

LET them feel that they are Canada's partners—that they have each a definite share in the stern struggle—the certain victory—and the free and glorious future.

Encourage them to save and buy Certificates themselves! You'll be developing their patriotism, their thrift and their business sense—for Canadian War Savings Certificates offer absolute security and excellent interest return. More important still, you will be guaranteeing their future, for every dollar lent to Canada helps win the war.



For each \$21.50, \$43 or \$86 lent now, the Government issues a Certificate, payable in three years, for \$25, \$50 or \$100. This means that interest is added at over 5% per annum. Certificates may be purchased at any Bank or Money Order Post Office.

For the sake of Canada and your children, save and invest in War Savings Certificates.

The National Service Board of Canada, OTTAWA.

## BELLEVILLE BOY VISITS LONDON AND EDINBURGH

Sergt. Clinton Brickman of the 254th Battalion Tells of the Sights He saw When Visiting Two Great Cities.

Mrs. Geo. C. Brickman, 66 Commercial St., has received the following remarkably graphic description of a visit to two of the world's most interesting cities from her son, Sergt. Clinton Brickman, formerly of the 254th Battalion.

6th Reserve Batt., Seaforth, Eng.

July 13, 1917.

Dear Mother, Father and Orville, Received three letters from you tonight and I was certainly tickled to death to get them. I also received a long one from Millie and Gerald, written about the same time. I was glad to see the item in the paper telling that I arrived safe.

I just got back from my leave last night about ten o'clock after spending one week in London and Edinburgh and it is hard to settle down to this life again after having such a fine time while away. We left Seaforth Friday morning, July 6th about six o'clock and landed in London about nine and at once took a taxi to the Cannon St. Hotel which is one of the finest in London, none too good for us, well I don't think. We had a shave and a clean change of clothes and once more felt like ourselves again and took another taxi for Brighton, where Milton boards but he was at work so we came back to the hotel and had dinner and believe me we did not stop till we had ordered everything on the menu from soup down. We enjoyed our dinner very much but when we were finished we received the bill and it came to 1 pound and a half or \$7.50 for three dinners, Malcolm, Harrison and I, so you can see we still have that good appetite. After dinner we took another taxi for the Strand, Piccadilly, Leicester Square and White Chapel, some of the busiest places in London and after roaming around there for a while we met a up and struck out for dinner. We had a few months' before us. We stayed in Scotland much more reasonable and when we returned to the hotel at night we had just spent \$15 each for the day, but we all had plenty here we caught a car and rode nine miles in the country to see the rest of the fellows had about the same. We went to bed about eleven o'clock, feeling very tired so we slept until about ten Saturday morning and just as we were getting dressed we were startled by the roar of big guns which sounded and an army of soldiers.

much like heavy blasting and the large hotel even shook. I ran to one of the windows and as I looked out I saw about ten aeroplanes in the air dropping large bombs, not one hundred yards away. The buildings were dropping on all sides of us and the shrapnel were a lot of smaller places struck but fortunately not many people killed. This was the greatest raid which London has yet had and it is a great experience to be able to say that we were in the middle of it all and escaped without a scratch.

Saturday afternoon we went over to St. Paul's Cathedral and were taken all through and had everything explained to us. This is a wonderful building and here is where a lot of the great people of England have been buried and large monuments stand here to mark their graves. After going through the Cathedral we proceeded again to the Strand and Piccadilly where we spent the remainder of the afternoon and in the evening we went to a great show, the play being called "Seven Days' Leave" and it was certainly grand.

We got up Sunday about twelve and after dinner we caught a tube or what is better known in Canada as the underground and took a car for Regent Park Zoological Gardens. These tubes are great things and a person can travel to any part of London for a penny which is much cheaper than travelling in a taxi, still one has to live and learn. We spent most of the day at the Zoological Gardens which was simply marvelous and after seeing everything in the animal line from a mosquito to an elephant we again returned to the hotel and got ready for our trip to Edinburgh, Scotland. All being ready we left for Edinburgh eight o'clock Sunday night and arrived there on Monday morning about six after being about ten hours on the road. We got off the train and beat it for a hotel and as usual we picked on the very best, the Palace Hotel. We places in London and after roaming around there for a while we met a up and struck out for dinner. We had a few months' before us. We stayed in Scotland much more reasonable and when we returned to the hotel at night we had just spent \$15 each for the day, but we all had plenty here we caught a car and rode nine miles in the country to see the rest of the fellows had about the same. We went to bed about eleven o'clock, feeling very tired so we slept until about ten Saturday morning and just as we were getting dressed we were startled by the roar of big guns which sounded and an army of soldiers.

Having seen this we got in the bus and came back to the city and spent the remainder of the day in the park. We went to bed about eleven o'clock at night and certainly tore off a great old sleep just like I used to tear off at home and it certainly seemed natural. We arose very early Tuesday morning and continued our travel of the city, going through the Picture Gallery, Art Gallery, Holyrood Palace, Edinburgh University, Cannon Gate, Scott's Monument built in memory of Sir Walter Scott, the great poet.

We were roaming about in the afternoon and who should we meet but Mr. Allison, the secretary of the Belleville Y.M.C.A. and another Belleville boy by the name of McClaren. We spent the afternoon together down at the beach and here we met Mrs. McClaren who is living in Edinburgh. She is a Scotch lady and the mother of young McClaren, and nothing would do but she made us come up and have tea together as Mr. Allison was stopping there. We had a great old supper starting with meat and ending with strawberries, and I don't know when I enjoyed myself and felt more at home. It seemed good to once again sit down to a family table and talk over old times and it put me just in mind of home and I certainly hated to leave. Mr. Allison is going to India to take over the management of a Y.M.C.A. there and after staying there a year he is leaving for home, stopping first at China and then catching a boat and sailing across the Pacific and landing at Vancouver, and thence by rail to his home in Belleville.

We broke up the gathering about eight o'clock at night and bid them all farewell and caught the train for London, after seeing all the sights in Edinburgh. We landed in London again Wednesday morning about ten o'clock and resumed our inspection of the city. We took the tube for Westminster Station and here we viewed the Parliament buildings, Westminster Abbey and Buckingham Palace, and it being about noon we went up to the place where Milton Tompkins works and found him O.K. We spent dinner together at one of the hotels and talked over the old times we spent back in Rednersville. After dinner we had to leave Milton as he had to go to work so Malcolm and I went down to St. James Park and here we met an old man who had lived in London for over fifty years and he wanted to take us about the city so we consented and set out. The first place we visited was Queen Victoria's memorial which cost £250,000 to build, next St. James' Palace, Queen Anne's Mansion, which is 18 storeys high, Westminster Cathedral, Lord Byron's monument, Duke of Wellington's monument and the residence where he lived and died, Albert memorial, which cost £250,000 to build, Albert Hall, Imperial Institute, Kensington Gardens, National Historic Museum, Methodist Temple, Big Ben Tower, St. George's Hospital, respect to King Edward 7th, Chelsea Hospital, Trafalgar Square, which is one of the most beautiful things in the world, built in memory of Nelson, who lost his life in the Battle of Waterloo, New War Office, Old Bailey, the place where Crippen was sentenced to death, Duke of York's monument, Marble Arch, Salisbury's great store, 560 feet high, where we went to see London as it is seen from above, Kensington Palace, Oratory of St. Philip, one of the greatest and most beautiful churches in the world.

We then went through Harrod's store, the largest store in the world, and you can buy anything here you require from a tooth pick to a house. They are builders, contractors, butchers, grocers, undertakers, clothes, and all combined. We then went to see the Tower of London and the King's stables and the only thing we did not see of rest in all London was the war works, but after seeing everything else we felt so tired that we thought we would let this go. Wednesday evening we went up to Hyde Park where all the rich people of London stay and here we spent the whole evening, listening to the beautiful music. We returned again to our room in the Cannon St. Hotel and had another great old sleep and we spent Thursday looking about the city and purchasing what few articles we needed to bring back to camp in the line of soap and other small articles. We had to leave London Thursday night, July 12th as our leave was over and believe me we were certainly sorry to come back to this place. We are now attached to the 6th Reserve and expect to get at signalling in the course of a few days. I was glad to hear that you had the car all painted up and new fenders on it. It must certainly look fine.

Mother I don't think there is a great deal I need at present, only a small box of soap. Don't send much clothing as I have more than I can carry now.

The people in England and Scotland certainly used us fine and in travels I was talking with a great many people about the war and they said that the Canadians saved the day for Hurrah for Canada, who would not be a Canadian and do his bit over here. I am certainly proud to be one of the grand lot.

I am sending a lot of photos of London and Edinburgh and I have seen all these sights. Keep the cards in a safe place and when I get back I will explain them all to you. Hoping you are all well and in the same good health, I remain, Your loving and affectionate son, Clinton.

P.S.—Don't worry I will write of ten and tell you all the news and if there is anything I need I will not fail to let you know. Address Pte. G. C. Brickman, No. 1093035, G. Co., 6th Canadian Reserve Batt., Army Post Office, London, England.

## ELDERLY WOMEN SAFEGUARDED

Others How They Were Carried Safely Through Change of Life.

Durand, Wis.—"I am the mother of seven children and I owe my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. When I was 45 and had the Change of Life, a friend recommended it and it gave me such relief from my bad feelings that I took several bottles. I am now well and healthy and recommend your Compound to other ladies."

Mrs. MARY RIDGWAY, Durand, Wis. "A Massachusetts Woman Writes: Blackstone, Mass.—"My troubles came from my age, and I felt awfully often and frequently suffered from constipation, variable appetite, weakness and dizziness, should be helped by middle-aged women. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has carried many women safely through this crisis."

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, back-aches, dizziness, nervousness, irritability, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and dizziness, should be helped by middle-aged women. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has carried many women safely through this crisis."

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A WELL ATTENDED MEETING: A well attended, and successful meeting was held in the Council Chamber Friday afternoon. In response to the call of Mayor Ketcheson, Presidents and representatives of all our local women's organizations were present to discuss plans for Food Conservation. All churches and societies are invited to co-operate and every housekeeper must have a personal interest. The Government is sending a Demonstration and the following is the program we hope to use:

Tuesday, Aug. 14th, 3 P.M.—Canning of vegetables. 8 P.M.—Canning of fruit. Wednesday, Aug. 15th, 3 P.M.—Canning of meats. 8 P.M.—Bread and biscuit making. Thursday, Aug. 16th, 3 P.M.—Substitutes for meat. 8 P.M.—Substitutes for white flour. The Mayor presided and reports were given by Miss Falkner, Mrs. MacColl and Mrs. McFee, who were delegates to the Toronto Convention of July 23rd. The next meeting will be held on Sept. 7th.

ANXIOUS ABOUT STEAMER WAPLE: The steam barge, Waple, owned by James Swift & Co., which left Kingston for Fairhaven on Tuesday night had up until yesterday noon not been accounted for. The barge was light and may have been caught in the fierce storm which broke over the lower lake about midnight Tuesday night. In Kingston yesterday grave fears were felt for the safety of the crew.

INVITED TO HAWKESBURY: Rev. E. C. Currie, pastor of John Street Presbyterian Church, has received a very hearty and unanimous call to become pastor of the Hawkesbury congregation in the Presbytery of Ottawa. This is one of the largest and most important churches in the Presbyterian denomination in the Ottawa valley.

SUCCESSFUL ST. AGNES' PUPILS: The following pupils of St. Agnes' School, have successfully passed the full Junior Matriculation: Miss Alice Lazier, Miss Katherine Caprioli, Miss Helen McKeown.

## Pte. Marson Hitchon

Mr. Joseph Hitchon, of this city Sunday last received a message from the military Director of Records at Ottawa, stating that his son, Marson had been seriously wounded on August 1st, and had been admitted to the 33rd Casualty Clearing Station. This morning another message was received conveying the sad intelligence that he had died on August 2nd, as the result of wounds received.

Marson Hitchon left Belleville in the Signal Section of the 155th Battalion, and was one of the first of that section to be sent to France, and had only been there a short time before he was wounded. He was a young man only 20 years of age, and previous to enlistment had been engaged in a vulcanizing establishment here. He was a very bright and cheerful young man, and while a pupil of the Belleville High School was very popular with his companions. He was an athlete and had won many prizes at the annual field days in connection with the school. The news of his death will be learned with deep regret by all who knew him.

In addition to the parents a brother, Allan, and a sister, Jean, both of Belleville, survive. The heartfelt sympathy of all citizens will be extended to the bereaved relatives.

Marson was on one time on the office staff of The Ontario.

## TRENTON

Trenton, Aug. 10th—Mrs. Archie MacIntyre, Mrs. Phillips, New York, Mrs. Gerald Murdock, Mrs. (Dr.) McLennan, Chicago, and Mrs. Mills, Hamilton, were in Belleville yesterday, attending the funeral of little Nancy Beamish, daughter of Archdeacon and Mrs. G. R. Beamish.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Broddy of Brantford and their son, Mr. Bert Broddy and wife are in town, the guests of Mrs. Broddy's mother, Mrs. Albert Hawley at "The Homestead", Marmora street.

Mr. C. E. Ritchie of Akron, Ohio, Vice-President of the Trust and Guarantee Co. of Toronto, is in town today.

The Masquerade Ball given at Twelve O'clock Point last night was a great success and much enjoyed by the large number present.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip McGorman announce the marriage of their daughter, Sarah Ellen, to Mr. Russell Fitzgerald, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fitzgerald of Marmora, the marriage to take place sometime this month.

The Misses Beryl Hendricks and Nora Richards have returned from a month's camping at Bass Lake, St. Catharines.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Burden and Mr. and Mrs. J. Goffard have returned from a motor trip to Quyon and Beech Grove, Quebec.

Dr. and Mrs. Farncomb were in Seaforth yesterday, where the Dr. was called to attend Mrs. (Dr.) Bean, who was so terribly burned at the fire. We understand Mrs. Bean is to be taken to Belleville Hospital.

Mrs. S. J. Young entertained a number of friends at a delightful afternoon tea today.

SLAYER OF LEITCH SURE OF RECOVERY: Doctors Pronounce Wm. Bennett to be Improving—Remains in Pensive Mood

Renfrew, Aug. 10—It is learned from the doctors attending William Bennett, the slayer of Bruce Leitch, who lies in Victoria Hospital, wounded by his own hand, that his recovery is now certain. He never mentions the tragedy and remains in a passive, contemplative mood.

HURED MAN SHOT FARMER AND FAMILY: North Bay, August 10.—Word was received in town yesterday morning of a tragedy enacted last night in Snake River, a hamlet a few miles out of Mattawa. L. Ouellette, a young man working for a farmer by the name of Paul Morin, shot his employer, his wife and small son. Morin and his son died instantly, while the wife is in a serious condition. Ouellette was arrested and is now in custody in the lock-up at Mattawa. He will be removed to North Bay.

GASOLINE LAUNCH ABANDONED: The chief of police at Trenton, reports that a fine gasoline launch has been discovered along the north shore of the bay of Quinte, about four miles this side of Trenton, by the farm of Frank Jeffery. No owner has been found to date. The boat is worth anywhere from \$500 to \$600.

## MOTHER MINE

The following poems have been received from overseas by Mrs. Andrew Fisher, 53 Gwyer St.:

Mother Mine There's never a face among those I greet Or passes me by on the crowded street, So pure, so wondrously fair and sweet As yours, Mother Mine.

There's never a voice wherever I go The music of which can thrill me so Like that of my Mother, so soft and low, Sweet Mother of Mine.

No velvety touch of the whitest hand Of the fairest damsel in all the land Can sooth like the touch of your own dear hand, Dear Mother of Mine.

As far as the course of my life has run, Though I've basked in the smiles of many a one, There never was a smile so full of sun As yours, Mother Mine.

No friend have I known could ever compare With her whose picture smiles back at me there, My beautiful Mother, so lovely and fair— Dear Mother of Mine.

No love have I met so pure and so strong, That seemed so unselfish, that lasted so long; Oh thou art the theme of my song, Sweet Mother of Mine.

The Lost Paradise I looked into the little room I may not enter more, The room that was a Paradise for years before. With aching heart and praying eyes I lingered at the door.

Across your bed and gleam and gloom, of sunlight leaves that crowd, Your window shadow music made one must not play aloud. A score of fitting light and shade, by spiritual fingers played.

To the Dearest of Pals—My Mother May the Lord watch over me and these When we are absent one from the other, Are the words that I send with a heart full of love To the best of dear pals, my Mother, For King, Queen and Country we're fighting; Honor and Right is our watchword true!

Though Might first seemed to hold the sway, Naught shall conquer the Red White and Blue.

'Twas some time since I left my loved home To answer Old England's call. The parting was hard and though she tried to be brave, There was a tear in my dear Mother's eye.

"God bless you!" she said; "God bless her!" says I, For of mothers no man had a better, And while I'm in camp or when I go to the front, She knows I shall never forget her.

So cheer up Mother, my truest of pals, Though at parting your heart may feel sore, We will all look forward with hearts full of hope To true happiness when peace comes once more.

Before It Is Too Late If you have a grey-haired mother in the old home far away, Sit down and write the letter you've put off day by day. Don't wait till her tired steps reach Heaven's pearly gates, But show her that you think of her before it is too late.

NO OWNER A party who could not find the owner for the goods purchased on the market, Thursday, left a half-bushel of string beans and a half-peck of potatoes with Greer E. A. Ridley, Victoria Ave.

TO SAVE THE CROPS The first day's canvas at Peterboro for volunteers for farm work resulted in securing of the names of seventy-three out of the one hundred named. Two ministers have offered to help save the crop. They are Rev. Jas Skeels of Havelock and Rev. G. I. Crow of Springville.

Wounded Corp. M. H. Gorman, 34 Brasseley street, Belleville, I. Corp. G. F. Hercock, Cobourg.

Mrs. Frank Tighe of Toronto, is visiting Mrs. Frank Fitzpatrick, 157 Ann street.

## HEALTHIEST ONE IN THE FAMILY

No Sign Of Dropsy And Kidney Trouble Since Taking "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



MATTIE WARREN Port Robinson, Ont., July 8th, 1915.

"We have used 'Fruit-a-tives' in our house for over three years and have always found them a good medicine. Our little girl, Mattie, was troubled with Kidney Disease. The Doctor said she was threatened with Dropsy, her limbs and body were all swollen and we began to think she could not live. Finally, we decided to try 'Fruit-a-tives'. She began to show improvement after we had given her a few tablets. In a short time, the swelling had all gone down and her flesh began to look more natural. Now she is the healthiest one in the family and has no signs of the old ailment. We can not say too much for 'Fruit-a-tives' and would never be without them."

WILLIAM WARREN. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

## CANNIOTON

Miss Norma Callery of Toronto, spent the week-end at home. Mr. and Mrs. John Fraser spent Sunday in Plainfield with their daughter, Mrs. H. Dunning.

Rev. J. S. MacMillan is away on a two weeks' holiday. Mr. and Mrs. Beniamin of Selby, motored up and spent a day or two at Mr. Chas. Callery's.

Miss E. L. Rush of Toronto, spent Tuesday with Miss M. Callery. Several from here attended the Garden Party at Foxboro on Wednesday evening.

We have had a couple of much needed showers, but the farmers would be glad of more to help along potatoes and corn.

Mr. Marshall Reed spent Monday and Tuesday in Ottawa and Coburn. Mrs. P. Palmer and daughter of Belleville also Mrs. Maybes and little daughter were callers in the village on Thursday.

TRENTON Trenton, Aug. 8th.—This being Trenton's civic holiday, citizens generally took advantage of the holiday to take out of town trips by boat or auto; a great many took in the excursion to Twelve O'clock Point.

On Grace Methodist Sunday School picnic. Others remained in town and enjoyed the sports at the Firemen's Park. The chief attraction—the base ball match, was won by the Belleville team.

Mr. and Mrs. Carleton who have been the guests of Miss Bull, leave town on Sunday on their return to New York.

The splendid entertainment last evening by the "Whiz Bang Boys" was much enjoyed and the boys were given a most enthusiastic welcome.

Rev. Rural Dean Harris, of Marmora, is in town today.

Mr. Bullas of Kitchener