

An Open Letter

(From the Bracebridge Gazette)

To Mr. E. C. Drury,
Premier of Ontario.

Dear Sir:

For several days you have been very much in my mind. As you have been in the minds of all Ontario people many of us are more than pleased at the turn of events that placed you where you are. We have great confidence in you, a confidence resulting from your undoubted ability, democratic principles and intimate knowledge of our needs.

From the many columns written about you since the famous 20th of October we all know you were born on a 260 acre farm at Crown Hill where your distinguished father and your grandfather lived and worked before you. It is a good many years since your home was pointed out to me as the home of Hon. Chas. Drury, Minister of Agriculture. It is a beautiful place amid many other beautiful places. It was a blessing (great) to have been born there, the son of a distinguished man. We are told you are a very capable farmer as well as a deep thinker and gifted orator; we are told you can do your best thinking when following the plow. You are familiar with agriculture in all its phases as conducted on the best farms of Ontario. You understand all about crops and soils and fertilizers and fenders and cattle. You have gone to Toronto I feel sure, because you know yourself possessed of essential knowledge and because you believe you can use knowledge to the general good.

It is a great pleasure to me to be able to congratulate you upon achieving so high a position for the reason apart from those already mentioned that only two short years ago you were receiving some of the same as myself because you dared with stand or oppose the group who are now holding sway at Ottawa. The insults that were hurled at you were also hurled at me. The fact of having been fellows in adversity gives me an added pleasure in your success.

So I thought you would take in good part any suggestions I might make, especially as you cannot be expected to be familiar with all parts of Ontario. You have taken great pains to inform yourself on all matters pertaining to duties on implements, value of open markets, co-operative marketing, improvement of roads, and all interests of farmers who do farming as you have done it and as you have seen it done. Tell me, did you ever see much of life on farms that are quite unlike the Drury farm at Crown Hill?

Have you seen much of farming where a plowman could do very little deep thinking on politics, religion, tariffs, and other questions pertaining to this world and the next while holding the plow and guiding the team? Have you ever plowed the side of a hill that sloped to 45 degrees and abounded in boulders, rocks and stumps? Have you ever contemplated agricultural possibilities while trying to pull back a plow that had got wedged behind two pine roots? Did you ever figure out "Proportional Representation" just after your plow had struck a rock and driven the handle into your ribs? Probably not. Your grandfather cleared your fields of stumps and stones. That does not mean you have not worked hard but it does mean you have not had to work at such disadvantage.

Well, Mr. Drury you are now Premier of a Province that has many thousands of good farms like yours but has also some thousands quite unlike it. I feel that the first aim of a really good premier should be to legislate for the benefit of those who have least, those whose labor produces least, those who have most to contend with. I spent a night recently on a farm where the owner had just sold some twenty or more Holstein cattle at an average price of over \$700 a head. You realize of course, that such a man can live very comfortable no matter whether or his school taxes are seven mills or five; no matter whether the duty on overalls is ten per cent, or fifty per cent. But I can show you farms, Mr. Drury, where in winter time you can see only one or two or three lean scrub cattle hunched up beside a little log stable which with a very small and carefully protected stack of hay represents that farmer's all. It is not necessary for me to go into details; just ask the talented Farmer - Preacher who represents North Victoria and I venture he can give you details.

There are thousands of fine men who are struggling on farms under very different conditions than prevail at Crown Hill. So far nothing has been done for them. Many have

sacrificed all that years of hard work gained and have gone to the prairies many more would go if they could. It is no light thing for a man to go away and leave what has cost him the best part of his life. It is up to you to see that those people get a fairer deal than they ever got before.

People in poor settlements live far apart and there are but few families in a school section. They are not able to pay high taxes and therefore offer but inferior accommodation, therefore they only get teachers when all other schools are supplied. Thus the rising generation get away to a poor education start. The Province of Ontario owes good schools to all people in all places where the province has permitted settlements. These settlements are far from centres of population; therefore, far from medical care. It is the duty of the province to see that all persons are cared for in sickness. If one of those families has a case of diphtheria, the legal regulations very soon find them out and shut them up, lest they should spread the disease. But if it were not for fear of contagion, the present regulations would leave them to die. If one of them commits a crime, the Province spares no expense to hunt him up for punishment. When "King and Country" needed their grown sons to fight to save their property, the sleuths knew where to find them. But when a son is about to be born into the world the mother may die in her agony for all the care the province takes of her. Why I saw a young fellow brought to town and fined a dollar and costs for jamming another fellow on the jaw; just a little scrap. Yet the witnesses had to come so far and the summons had to be sent so far that it cost the young fellow \$40 to pay a dollar fine. Is that fair, Mr. Drury?

What should be done? Those who stay should be looked after and provided with proper schools proper environment generally. If this is not practicable, they should be induced to move and assisted in moving. There are good farms in old Ontario not being worked to half capacity for want of help. There is good labor being wasted on sandy, rocky, stumpy land in other parts. A good government would bring the good land and the good workers together. The C. P. R. has taken many families and moved them on credit away to the West where they could get a start. I have not heard that the C. P. R. has lost a dollar doing it. A man in old Ontario with two hundred acres and only labor enough to work one hundred and will not sell one hundred to a man who has not any money. Yet if that man could get possession of the hundred acres he would soon be able to pay for it. Why cannot the rich province of Ontario help poor families to get started on those idle farms? It may be asked why those men do not go and hire on the good farms. In the first place, the owners will not pay them enough to enable them to live and support their families. Even while out helping some of your supporters in the recent election I saw splendid farms not producing to one quarter capacity. I know it would pay the owners to compete with town employers for help, but they will not do it. They paid from \$18 to \$30 a month for men so many years that it has become part of their religion to pay no more. Therefore the farms are going to waste.

One thing you need to do Mr. Drury is to start an educational campaign in your best townships to teach young fellow farmers to loosen up. One of your U. F. O. men told me last summer how many dollars he made off a field of sweet clover seed. It was so much that I have forgotten but I know I would lose my reputation for truthfulness anyway if I told it. Yet many of your farmers, because they cannot hire men at or about the old starvation scale of wages, are letting good help drift to the towns and cities. Yes, Mr. Drury you need a Minister of Education who will establish an effective system of education for grownups as well as for children. With apples selling from \$6 to \$10 a barrel thousands of once good orchards are producing but little because the owners cannot get hired help at \$28 a month and board, to drive a team and therefore the orchards are being neglected while the owners are doing what active young hired men could do better. Your own fellow-members would make this criticism, so I as part farmer and part newspaper writer, and candidly outspoken am telling you.

We were somewhat surprised at your choice of Attorney General. We were looking so expectantly for Mr. Nickel or Mr. Waldron that the appointment of Mr. Raney came as a surprise. I was talking to some of the boys here and they have the impression Mr. Raney is a kind of a fanatic. They seem to think he would let province go how-ways, your supporters are quite anxious about Mr. Raney's influence. They are so-better temperate men but they do think it possible to go too far in trying to send people to Heaven by an Act of Parliament.

It is understood you and your associates are very anxious for a "back to the land" movement. It takes more than a good money to keep young folks on the farm. There must be something that will prevent the young fellows from sitting around on the shady side of the stable in their overalls every evening and all day Sunday. You have discouraged the village stores; you have insisted upon rural mail delivery; you have made yourselves so self-sufficient that you need seldom go off the farm. So you have made yourselves lonesome. No matter how it is done or how much it costs you simply must have to get more of the social life into farm life or the loneliness of it will queer all your plans. In "The Little Minister," I think it is, anyway in some good Presbyterian book, one sinful fellow says, "Heaven may be the place for climate, but it's Hell for company."

You have now a Minister of Labor and are putting on another extra for mines. That is all right, I guess, but you need a minister of pleasure whose duty it will be to see that every school section has such a merry jovial life that young men and young women cannot be induced to leave home, and young men and young women from village town and city, will try to get jobs on the farms.

Yours very sincerely,
Geo. H. O. Thomas.

P. S.—Do not forget that Muskoka Lakes are one of Ontario's very greatest assets and that we simply must have better roads to reach them.

Arm Was Crunched in Thresher

Young Farmer at Cameron Met With Painful Accident.

Lindsay, Dec. 2.—As stated in The Warrier Thursday a young man named D. Moore was painfully injured at a threshing near Cameron. More particulars concerning the dreadful accident are to hand. It appears that the young man is a nephew of Mr. Alex McPadden and was in his employ on the farm near Cameron. A threshing day was being held at Mr. Jamieson's farm at which Mr. Moore was assisting. It was quite dark in the barn, as the threshers started early, and a young man named Kennedy was forking the clover to the machine. Moore doctored the feeding. A large frozen piece was forked to the feeder, which refused to go through and Moore fed it in by shoving it with his hand. His mitten got caught and in a twinkling the hand was caught alive and support their families. Even while out helping some of your supporters in the recent election I saw splendid farms not producing to one quarter capacity. I know it would pay the owners to compete with town employers for help, but they will not do it. They paid from \$18 to \$30 a month for men so many years that it has become part of their religion to pay no more. Therefore the farms are going to waste.

One thing you need to do Mr. Drury is to start an educational campaign in your best townships to teach young fellow farmers to loosen up. One of your U. F. O. men told me last summer how many dollars he made off a field of sweet clover seed. It was so much that I have forgotten but I know I would lose my reputation for truthfulness anyway if I told it. Yet many of your farmers, because they cannot hire men at or about the old starvation scale of wages, are letting good help drift to the towns and cities. Yes, Mr. Drury you need a Minister of Education who will establish an effective system of education for grownups as well as for children. With apples selling from \$6 to \$10 a barrel thousands of once good orchards are producing but little because the owners cannot get hired help at \$28 a month and board, to drive a team and therefore the orchards are being neglected while the owners are doing what active young hired men could do better. Your own fellow-members would make this criticism, so I as part farmer and part newspaper writer, and candidly outspoken am telling you.

We were somewhat surprised at your choice of Attorney General. We were looking so expectantly for Mr. Nickel or Mr. Waldron that the appointment of Mr. Raney came as a surprise. I was talking to some of the boys here and they have the impression Mr. Raney is a kind of a fanatic. They seem to think he would let province go how-ways, your supporters are quite anxious about Mr. Raney's influence. They are so-better temperate men but they do think it possible to go too far in trying to send people to Heaven by an Act of Parliament.

It is understood you and your associates are very anxious for a "back to the land" movement. It takes more than a good money to keep young folks on the farm. There must be something that will prevent the young fellows from sitting around on the shady side of the stable in their overalls every evening and all day Sunday. You have discouraged the village stores; you have insisted upon rural mail delivery; you have made yourselves so self-sufficient that you need seldom go off the farm. So you have made yourselves lonesome. No matter how it is done or how much it costs you simply must have to get more of the social life into farm life or the loneliness of it will queer all your plans. In "The Little Minister," I think it is, anyway in some good Presbyterian book, one sinful fellow says, "Heaven may be the place for climate, but it's Hell for company."

You have now a Minister of Labor and are putting on another extra for mines. That is all right, I guess, but you need a minister of pleasure whose duty it will be to see that every school section has such a merry jovial life that young men and young women cannot be induced to leave home, and young men and young women from village town and city, will try to get jobs on the farms.

Johnson Graham Killed at Quarries

Johnson Graham, of Napawan, aged about 54 years, a workman, at the Point Anne Quarries met death by suffocation on Saturday afternoon in a chute below the railway line. The chute had been stuck, perhaps frozen, and Mr. Graham went up on top to take a pole to loosen the material and open the chute. In some manner he slipped and fell into the cavity at the bottom of the chute. It may be that there was a vacancy beneath where he was standing which may have given away causing him to fall through. However the cavity was not large enough for his body to pass through. His feet and legs passed through, but he was caught at the hips. The screenings in the bin closed in on top of him for a distance of seven or eight feet. Efforts were made to get him through from below, but without avail. Had the bin been filled with rock he might have escaped suffocation but as the contents were fine screenings he was smothered. It was nearly an hour and a quarter before he was recovered, the contents of the bin being run off by another chute and the screenings above him being shoveled off. He was quite dead. The accident occurred about 4.15 p.m.

Dr. W. H. Boyce, of this city, was called, impelled a jury which will resume its sittings on Wednesday night at Point Anne. The remains were taken to Napawan on Saturday night. Graham leaves his wife and two grown-up children.

Tablet to the Fallen Brave

Impressive Unveiling at Victoria Avenue Baptist Church.

A very beautiful and impressive service was held Sunday afternoon at the Victoria Avenue Baptist Church when the tablet to the fallen heroes was unveiled. Over forty of the young men of the church went overseas to fight for the right and six of the finest of these young men laid down their lives for their country. The memorial service was held to honor these brave men and to keep their names before us lest we forget. The tablet was the gift of one of the members of the Sunday school.

Mr. P. C. McLaughlin, superintendent of S.S. presided and read the 15th chapter of John. A trombone solo was given by Mr. Cookson, after which pastor Wallace led in prayer. Mr. McLaughlin made a few remarks on the reason for the service and spoke of the young man, all of whom had been in his class. Mr. Ronald Lewis played an organ solo and Mr. McLaughlin called upon Mr. W. H. Merry to give an address. He spoke of those in history who had given their all for their country and said as their names were on the scroll of fame it was fitting we should honor our heroes. The choir then sang Kipling's Recessional, "Let Us Forget." Pastor Wallace was called upon for an address and based his remarks on the theme: "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for a friend." The pastor referred to "the pride and grief we feel for the lads we have lost. They were taken in the flower of their youth, flushed with health and strength, beloved and loving, full of hope and promise. They were taken unawares and in the thick of battle, thinking as brave men do, not of death but of victory and their good cause. To those whose days have been darkened, it remains to go forward inspired by their cheerfulness and unselfishness and faith till our task is done and our rest is won. Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend. Moses saw the Promised Land. We must "carry on" and make good."

The hymns were all appropriate to the occasion: "Nearer My God to Thee," "For All the Saints," "From Their Labor Rest," and "O God Our Help in Ages Past." After prayer the service was brought to a close. All present will long remember this impressive service and the heroes who gave their all to their country.

The names of those on the scroll are Harold Frost, Raymond Hudson, Edward Townsend, Earl McCabe, Roy Buck and Carl Clark. They died for us.

British soldiers now accompany police in Dublin on their beats, to prevent attempts by thugs to murder them. Great Britain has given Jugo-Slavia assurances that the Adriatic ques-

tion will soon be taken up by the Supreme Council.

Arthur H. McPherson one of the best-known British sportsmen in Petrograd in pre-war days has been shot by the Bolsheviks.

A report received from Lugans says that Klak Alexander of Greece has been exiled as a result of the recent plot against Premier Venizelos.

Caron Accused As Assailant

Mr. William H. F. Ketcheson Suffers Severe Injuries.

Suffering with a broken nose and broken jaw, Lieut. William H. F. Ketcheson is confined to his bed under Dr. Robertson's care. This is the result of an attack on Mr. Ketcheson on Saturday midnight.

Stanley Caron, a young returned soldier is charged with the assault on Mr. Ketcheson, causing him actual bodily harm. He is also charged with intoxication.

At one o'clock Sunday morning, Sergt. Harman arrested Caron at the corner of Bridge and Front street.

The story as told the police is that Caron was found at the door of Mr. H. F. Ketcheson's office and that Mr. W. H. F. Ketcheson asked him if there was anything he could do for him. It is alleged Caron struck him in the face and on the jaw, inflicting the injuries of the broken jaw and nose.

Caron appeared before Magistrate Masson this morning. He was defended by Mr. W. C. Mikel, K.C., while Mr. E. Guss Porter, K.C., M.P., is acting as private prosecutor in behalf of Mr. Ketcheson. The crown was not ready to proceed and Caron was remanded to Saturday on both charges.

Ball, Magistrate Masson said, would not be less than \$5,000 in two instalments of \$2,500 each.

We Are Puritans Says Lawyer

Youth Must Tell Where He Got the Booze.

A report reached the police station on Saturday night that Cope's cheese house, Albion Street, had been broken into by a young man. An investigation by an officer showed John Garrow, a young man, crouching behind some boxes. The officer said he was drunk and abusive.

This morning in police court Garrow was defended by Mr. W. C. Mikel. Garrow pleaded guilty to having been found in an intoxicated condition. Asked where he got his liquor he said he got it from a couple of returned men whom he did not know. Magistrate Masson said he had no right to drink on the street and that another charge might have been preferred against him.

Mr. Mikel: "Soldiers are used to other conditions. They do not know we have become Puritans."

The court: "Are you a Puritan?" Mr. Mikel: "They say I am."

Finally Garrow was allowed out on bail to appear a week hence. In the meantime he is to find out who gave him the booze if he can. Judgment was reserved in the case.

County Court Appeal

McKenzie vs. Blue—Before R. Meredith C.J., Riddle, Middleton, Latchford and Britton, J.A.

This was an appeal from a judgment of the County Court of the County of Hastings by which it was held that buildings in question were plaintiff's and \$75 damages were awarded plaintiff against defendant for removing the buildings together with costs.

The Appellate Division held the appeal with costs against plaintiff, holding that plaintiff had no property in the buildings and it was therefore, unnecessary to determine whether the plaintiff owned the buildings or not. W. Carnew for plaintiff, W. C. Mikel, K.C., for defendant.

The Real Liver Pill—A torpid liver means a disordered system, mental depression, lassitude and in the end, if care be not taken, a chronic state of debility. The very best medicine to arouse the liver to healthy action is Parnele's Vegetable Pills. They are compounded of purely vegetable substances of careful selection and no other pills have their fine qualities. They do not gripe or pain and they are agreeable to the most sensitive stomach.

Beer Caught on Last Day

Excitement Ran High At Gooderham When Deer Walked Into Village.

Lindsay, December 2.—The hunting season made Gooderham very lively says the Minden Echo. As the various parties returned from the woods with their trophies for shipment to distant places in Canada, one would conclude that, evidently fleet-footed traveller of the wilds had been captured. But on the last day of the hunt as the village was shrouded in darkness, a lone deer that had been overlooked swam across Burnt River leaped over Francis Raby's fence near the railroad track crossed his lot within a very few feet of the house, where he was caught by the horns in the barbed wire fence. The uproar created by the frantic deer to get free and the furious barking of "Bob" drew the attention of William Dovel, Bill and Norman Johnston, Francis Raby and Simon Hall. It was a furious battle. With Bill Johnston's trusty jack-knife Will Dovel's great muscular strength help from the preacher's lantern the erstwhile runner and kicker lay dead at their feet. The strange thing about this circumstance is that Will Dovel county constable and crack shot of the north country had travelled 30 miles into the bush in the first week of hunting to get a shot at one of these animals but they made themselves scarce and now in the last hours of grace one of them defies him by coming right into the yard. He had not time to run back into the house for his precious rifle, but must engage in the conflict with his hands and take severe punishment from the hind foot of the horn caught prisoner as he could secure his haunch of venison.

Ball, Magistrate Masson said, would not be less than \$5,000 in two instalments of \$2,500 each.

After Five Years of Heart Trouble

Mrs. Brower Turned to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Now She Is Telling Her Friends Who Advised Their Use the Good. Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Done.

Imrie, Alta., Dec. 1.—(Special)—Advised by her friends to use Dodd's Kidney Pills for heart trouble from which she has suffered for five years, Mrs. Marie Brower, well-known and highly respected here, is telling how much she benefited from the treatment.

Heart trouble is nearly always caused by defective kidneys, which fail in their work of straining the impurities out of the blood. The work of the heart is made too hard when it has to propel blood thick with impurities to all parts of the body. The result is, of course, weakness and disease.

That Mrs. Brower's trouble came from her kidneys is shown by her symptoms: "I suffered from rheumatism, gravel, stiffness of the joints, backache and headache," she states. "My sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I was nervous and my limbs swelled. My skin itched and burned at night. It was after a doctor had failed to cure me I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. I must admit they did me a lot of good."

Seagram Estate a Big One Reported as \$4,500,000

Understood that Four Sons Share To be Sold—Distillery To Become Limited Liability Company.

Kitchener, Ont., Nov. 28.—Although the will has not yet been filed in the local Surrogate Court for probate, it is reported on good information that the late Joseph Seagram prominent distiller and patron of the turf, left an estate approximating \$4,500,000. The principal beneficiaries are said to be his four sons, Edward Thomas, Joseph, and Norman. The latter is a member of the firm of Buchanan, Seagram & Co., stock holders and resides at 217 St. George street, Toronto. It is understood that under the terms of the will the four sons of the late Mr. Seagram are to share as follows:—Edward Seagram to receive the family home in Waterloo, and \$1,500,000 and Thomas Joseph and Norman Seagram to have \$1,000,000 each.

The will it is said provides that the large Seagram farm situated near Waterloo and where the late owner's race horses were bred and trained shall be sold. Not long before Mr. Seagram's death a lot of his choice animals were disposed of. It is understood that the remainder of

the stud will be sold and that the distillery will be organized into a limited liability company.

WHAT A NURSE FOUND

While making her visiting rounds at morning a nurse of the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives discovered a particularly sad case.

On a dingy street, in a hovel which they called "home" she found a mother dying of consumption. The house was in a filthy condition, soiled garments, unwashed dishes, and food lay about, even in the bedroom itself there stood a loaf of bread and an uncovered bottle of milk.

Amidst all two children played, both too young to help or to realize that they would soon be left alone. The mother died before an ambulance could be summoned.

This is but typical of the waste of consumption; the poor are the especial victims. Too ill to work they are unable to supply even the necessities of life. You will wish to help. This can best be done by assisting our Hospital work.

Contributions may be sent to Sir William Gage, 84 Spadina avenue, or George A. Reid, 223 College street, Toronto.

One of them said: "I feel the Hospital has done me a great deal of good; everything is lovely, and I like it awful well." The other: "I have gained twelve pounds, and think I will be able to go home for good in six months."

Such is the work of the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives. Thousands of grateful patients can testify to the help they have received therein. It costs a great deal of money to carry on the work. Will you help?

Contributions may be sent to Sir William Gage, 84 Spadina avenue, or George A. Reid, 223 College street, Toronto.

NEARLY 8,400 KILLED

In Ontario last year, the lives of 8,400 persons were claimed by consumption. This is all the more terrible because most of them might have been saved had they been helped in time.

Here is a case in point. Several years ago a man came to the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives. He had been on Active Service in Africa, where hardship and exposure had broken down his health. Suspicious of his symptoms he sought our aid. A short time ago he wrote:

"Through your Hospital a soldier of the South African War regained his health and a family a happy home."

This is not an isolated case for many others have been restored to health and anxious families. It takes much money to carry on the work. Your gift, for whatever amount, will be gratefully received.

Contributions may be sent to Sir William Gage, 84 Spadina avenue, or George A. Reid, 223 College street, Toronto.

DEAF PEOPLE

"FRENCH ORLINS" absolutely cures Deafness and Noise in the Head, no matter how severe or longstanding the case may be. Hundreds of persons whose ears were supposed to be incurable have been permanently cured by this New Remedy.

This Wonderful Preparation was Mr. Rows of Portland Crescent, Leeds, says: "The Orline has completely cured me after twelve years' suffering." And there is nothing better at any price. Address: "ORLINE" ST., DARTFORD, KENT. Many other equally good reports. Try one Box today. It costs 1/6.

Mr. Wilbur Sherry of Dunstable, Alta., is in the city. Miss Keyes, of Octavia Street, who suffered a sprain to her hip, was removed to the hospital. Messrs. V. E. Taplin and Clayton S. Stoneburg, President and Vice President of Natural Tread Shoes Limited, of Toronto, are here to consider location for a large factory.

Money

PRIVATE MONEY TO LOAN ON Mortgages on farm and city property, at lowest rates of interest, on terms to suit borrowers.

F. E. WALLBRIDGE, 100 Front Street East, Belleville (Over Dominion Bank).

TRALECK & ABBOTT, Barristers etc., Offices Robertson Block Front Street, Belleville, East Side. F. B. Traleack. A. Abbott.

Fresh, Solid Meat Sealship OYSTERS AND Christie's Sulted Oyster Crackers Just fresh Chas. S. CLAPP