

MR. GRAHAM'S STRONG APPEAL FOR UNION GOVT.

Electors of Stirling Showed Enthusiasm at Mass Meeting in Stirling Opera House Last Evening—Danger of the Laurier Policy of Referendum Explained by Mr Mackintosh—Candidate's Address in Support of Union.

At Stirling last evening Mr. R. J. Graham made a strong appeal to the electors in support of Union government. The opera house was packed with voters from the village and the surrounding country, who listened with rapid interest to the discussion of national problems and the appeal to support Mr. Graham in the coming election. A splendid program of music and song was given, Mr. William McIntosh of Belleville gave a selection on the pipes, "The Cock o' the North," the 16th regiment band of Belleville played several numbers, and Mr. Albert Wilkinson sang a number of patriotic songs.

The speakers of the evening were Mr. R. J. Graham, the candidate; Mr. A. S. White, manager of Marsh and Heathorn, Ltd.; Mr. J. S. Higgs, manager of the Steel Co. of Canada, Ltd.; W. M. Mackintosh, managing director of the Mackintosh Rubber Co., of Canada, Del., and Mr. A. Abbott, Barrister, Belleville and Trenton.

The chairman, Mr. S. Burrows, in his opening remarks laid stress upon the fact that it was most essential for all parties to unite and declare a strong policy of a Union Win-the-War Government.

Mr. White in addressing the meeting urged the necessity of supporting a candidate who through practical experience understood the requirements of the farming and manufacturing communities of the constituency, such as would be found in the person of Mr. Graham.

Mr. Higgs expressed concord in Mr. White's statement of policy and asked his hearers to try and forget party politics and vote for a strong union government to win the war.

Mr. Abbott, who is a well known lawyer, agreed with the previous speakers that party politics ought to be set aside in the interests of the Dominion at large. He knew something about farming and in his opinion there was no other candidate who could represent the electors better in parliament than Mr. Graham. Because he had known him for so many years that he had no hesitation in saying that if Mr. Graham was elected, every one would get a square deal.

Mr. W. M. Mackintosh addressed the gathering laying some stress on the Laurier policy and the danger of a few unscrupulous French Canadians who would sell anything but their lives in the interest of Canada. The speaker referred to the danger of the Frenchman's reciprocity, which meant sell the country. The referendum policy was another stroke against the Win-the-War policy of the Empire, and would allow the Kaiser a free hand to butcher the best blood of our nation.

Mr. Graham who placed before the voters his policy, as hitherto, plainly declared for a union government, and challenged any one to say anything other than that he was in for a straight deal, for all parties, for the stamping out of graft in all its forms, and that he would not be a party to any government—no party which is not strictly honest in all their dealings.

"If I am elected by you to represent the constituency of West Hastings you will have a square deal as far as it is in my power to give. I favor votes for women, the care of soldiers on their return home and a position for every soldier who is capable and worthy of it, in priority to all others," said the candidate in closing.

The meeting was brought to an end with the national anthem, the band leading.

self with some of the members of the family who were visiting him, when he was suddenly stricken and dropped to the floor. Before medical assistance could be procured he had passed away. Death was due to heart failure. The deceased gentleman was well-known in Guelph, where he had resided for the past 13 years, and he was highly respected by all who knew him. He was employed for some time as chauffeur for Mr. H. G. Schofield, M.P.P. and recently had been in the employment of Dr. Lucy in the same capacity. He was faithful and efficient and his death will be greatly regretted by a wide circle of friends. He came to Guelph from Belleville, where he lived a great many years, and where his first family was brought up. Following the death of his first wife he went to Guelph. He was 73 years of age and was a veteran of the United States Civil War. He leaves to mourn his loss besides his present wife, four sons by his first wife, William and Earl, of Bryan, Texas; Fred, of the Yukon, at present in Guelph, and Arthur, of Orlinda; and by his second wife Mrs. A. Bell, of Durham. His step-son, Clayton Beckwith, resides in Texas.

AGED LADY DEAD Mrs. Isaac Warner of Napanee, Was Taken Ill While Visiting Her Daughter Here.

Mrs. Jane Warner, wife of Mr. Isaac Warner, died early this morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. B. Bell, 243 Bridge St. East. Deceased was in her 87th year. She was born in Richmond township and resided in that district and in Napanee all her life. A few weeks ago Mr. and Mrs. Warner came to Belleville to visit their daughter and Mrs. Warner was taken ill a few days ago. The remains will be taken to Napanee tomorrow for interment in the family plot in Riverview cemetery. Besides her aged husband, she also leaves two daughters, Mrs. E. B. Bell, Belleville and Mrs. I. B. Taylor, Napanee, and one brother, Mr. Henry Evans of Napanee. Mrs. Warner was a member of the Methodist church.

Travellers in Central Ontario will greatly appreciate the new through service which is being operated by the Canadian Northern Railway between Picton, Belleville, Kingston and Tweed, via Trenton, Harrow, Smith or York. Trains leave Belleville for Kingston 8.00 a.m. or 7.45 p.m.; and for Picton 10.45 a.m. and 8.25 p.m. For further particulars see latest Time Table. Held the morning and was enjoying himself.

DEATH OF THOS. FAIRMAN Death came with startling suddenness to Mr. Thomas Fairman, at his home at 109 Neeve street, Guelph. He was in his usual good health in the morning and was enjoying himself.

2 MONTHS COAL ONLY ALLOWED

Hereafter no citizen will be allowed to store more than two months' supply of coal in his bins, nor will the coal dealers be allowed to sell any coal to any citizen who has already that quantity in storage.

This is the result of a regulation issued by the Fuel Controller at Ottawa, which becomes effective today providing that each coal dealer must take out a license under the Fuel Controller's department. The purpose of the regulation is to prevent any citizen from hoarding coal and the license is issued in order that the controller's office may have a check on the sales and deliveries.

VICTORY LOAN PARADE WAS A HUGE SUCCESS

Vast Procession in Montreal Viewed by Large Crowds—Tank Was Great Feature—All Along Route in Metropolitan Monster Evoked a Tempest of Cheering.

Montreal, Nov. 29.—Montreal's great Victory Loan Parade yesterday proved everything that had been expected of it, and a great deal more. In fact the parade itself was so vast, its collection of varied international interests so immense, its sober coloring of war, mingled with the gay trappings of the floats, so far-reaching that few individuals could possibly have gained more than a blurred idea that something greater than Montreal had ever before experienced was transpiring, and that at times it was visible, always surrounded by crowds of people. The parade was in every way as well, even better, managed than could have been possibly expected with so large an affair, thanks in large measure to the wise generosity of Chief Tremblay as chief marshal, and the authoritative manner in which he handled the forces at his disposal.

Due to this, and the military promptness of the brigade of troops, there was no delay in getting the huge parade under way, and from that time on it was one continued roar of cheers and enthusiasm, which could not be dimmed even by the keenness of the first winter day.

On every side the work of the parade was aided by the wonderful enthusiasm of those taking part in it, which led them all to get to their appointed places along and near to the line of route in ample time. This was a wise precaution, because early in the day the people of the city started out to see the parade.

By half-past eight there were crowds around Victoria Square, which were only in order by the steady work of the good sized detachment of police, who kept ample space there for the gathering of the forces devised to start from the square. Along the whole route the same thing happened, from every point of vantage crowds gathering, while on the upper levels of the city there was one continuous mass of people.

It seemed as though everybody in the city, with thousands from outlying points had gathered to see the parade, and the huge congestion of the streets led to great difficulty in getting around, street cars being held up in every direction.

THE FIRST SNOW "The snow had begun in the gloaming and busily all the night had been heaping field and highway with a silence deep and white."

This morning we awoke to find the ground covered with several inches of snow. The earth looked pure and beautiful in its white, spotless covering. The snow had found lodgement on housetops and fences, transforming unsightly spots into a sort of vision of white.

But what a surprise was the snow to this year's chickens! One bold cockerel, with all the bravado of his race, flew from the poultry house and landed precipitately into a soft carpet of cold snow. It was funny to notice his surprise and consternation. Stopping for a moment, he had landed, he then stepped gingerly about, evidently endeavoring to find a warm spot. Then lifting first one foot and then the other to warm them, he seemed looking for a place to light. Spreading his wings, he rose and alighted on the fence, but alas! if too was covered with snow. He then made for terra firma, and spent some time practicing a two-step on the cold carpet of snow, on his way to the coops, from which his mates had not yet been released. Finding himself alone in a cold, cheerless world, he was finally noticed to make his way with a firmer step toward the shelter of some plum tree, where he and others of the flock had sunned themselves in the bright days of the past Indian summer.

THE WAR But there are deeper thoughts that intrude themselves into our

Thoughts by the Way

Scenes From Rural Life

Written for The Ontario by "Wayfarer."

A few evenings ago, about the usual hour for retiring, we observed a bright light on the road. As it was motionless, we watched it expectantly. After the lapse of a few minutes it moved quickly down the road and turned in at the gateway where we could then discern that the illumination came from a lantern in the hand of a man who was walking briskly and whistling cheerily. As he drew near we could see some large floppy object held in the other hand, the huge shape showing grotesquely wide in the alternate light and shadow.

Approaching the verandah, he threw it down, when one exclaimed, "What is it?" "Why, an owl," was the ready answer. The sporting farmer then proceeded to relate the story of its capture.

Scattered feathers in the adjoining field had given evidence that his flock of chickens had been plundered, and positive was given when that night on going to the barn, he found one of his finest young roosters lying in the road, with its head off. Apparently it had just been killed. Removing it, the farmer placed it near a log, fastening it there by a strong wire. He then set several traps around it, at the same time making them fast to the log. He then returned to the house and awaited developments. In a short time he found the thief and robber caught securely in two traps, a foot in each. No amount of flapping of the wings could accomplish his release.

It certainly would seem that the owl is not of a suspicious disposition or this one would not have walked deliberately into two traps. The sportsman threw his prize on the floor of the verandah, where the owl lay motionless, staring with round, wide-open eyes. No sound or cry or plaint did he make, and we thought him dead. But he suddenly tried to move, when one of the spectators exclaimed, "Oh, he is not dead!"

I wonder if you ever give a cry or sound of pain. This bird must certainly have been suffering intensely, but no cry escaped him. His feet were tightly caught in the sharp irons of the traps. It was a huge bird and a beauty. "What will you do with it?" was asked. "Oh, nothing," returned the trapper. "It's no good."

He evidently considered it no ornament. "He has a mate," the trapper continued, "which I must try to get. I shall set a trap on top of that high post where he will be sure to light, as it is near the chicken coops. I don't wish to lose more of my young flock."

So the robber was captured. I felt sorry for him, he was such a beauty. But then, he shouldn't steal; rodents are good enough for him.

"And that brings up the question: Are slackers home-made? Why is a slacker? Is it the boy's fault? It isn't that we have not had slackers before the war. We have in every line of life. They have been the curse of schools, of employers, of homes, of farms, of offices, of factories—the boy who is always tumbling over his own feet, always getting hurt, always wanting somebody to tie a rag around a sore thumb, always wanting jam, always ending up to be petted and coddled, who must never be corrected or braced or crossed, because it might hurt his feelings, who is always lacking when there is some work to do, and always very much here when there is some cake or jam. It isn't that we have not always had the slacker type. We have! It is simply that the war is going to brand them, and brand them hard and indelibly on the open forehead. They are going to be remade into men, or to wear a brand that will mark them as the maxims and outcasts of valiant life.

"And the horror to me as a woman is when you trace this slacker a business back, you so often find a woman. We say that the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world. It does; but it also has it in its power to ruin what God meant to be a man. Self-made men nearly always ascribe their success to a mother's influence, not to an influence that coddled and pampered and cuddled but an influence that taught them to toe the scratch, and to jump at a chance not halfway, but almost before it was in sight round the corner, and to tackle life singing jubiliantly, not whimpering over chipped hands or a stubbed toe.

"To go back to the slacker who jumped their town job this summer in the United States, like a pest of locusts to the land, and to the exemption boards, who are just now being plagued by loving mothers and cousins and aunts and sisters, it may not have begun as the boy's fault, but it is on the boy's life the blight will fall. That is one of the important things the war is going to do for the United States of America, which it last a year or ten years. It is going to make some young American slacker into men. It has already made over the Paris Apaches. It has re-made the spineless, decorative bric-a-brac of England. It is going to call not only the best out of the American boy, but it is going to put the best into him."

"Miss Leut's opinions are correct no Canadian mother need tremble for the future of her sons who are called to the colors."

A memorial service in memory of the late Rev. Dr. Carman will be held in the Tabernacle Church tomorrow evening. Rev. Dr. Baker and the pastor will deliver short addresses.

Miss C. McCann, of Stirling, spent a couple of days last week with friends in the city.

UNION BANK OF CANADA A Savings Account Creates Capital To rise above dependence on the daily earnings, Capital is essential, and the surest means of accumulating Capital is through a Savings account. Face the facts as they are, figure where you can economize, and save money systematically.

The STANDARD BANK of Canada Head Office, Toronto. Having enlarged our office and vault space at Belleville, and added increased and accommodations, we are enabled to offer to the people every facility for the transaction of a general banking business. Loans made to aid persons desirous of purchasing Victory Loan Bonds. Government certificates received for safe-keeping free of charge. Full particulars will be given on application.

Help to Finish the War! Buy Victory Bonds THE BEEHIVE CHAS. N. SULMAN

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POTATOES An amateur agriculturist informs us that white potatoes last spring were in the market selling at prices ranging from \$4 to \$5 a bag, he decided to test the productive qualities of a couple of them. To carry out his test he selected two of good size, one containing fourteen eyes and the other thirteen. One he cut into fourteen pieces, each piece containing one eye. These he planted in a row eight inches apart. The other one he cut in seven pieces, six of which had two eyes and one, one eye. These he planted in a similar manner to the one eyed ones, and when the crop was harvested, the fall the result was a yield of 30 pounds and two ounces.

PAINT POISONS SEVERAL CATTLE A. Merryweather of Bridgeburg, lost several animals recently in a peculiar way. The fences of the Niagara Power line through his property were painted by the company, and the painters apparently were careless in splashing paint on the grass along the fence. The grass was eaten by the animals, and the lead in the paint resulted in the death of two valuable cows. Suit has been entered against the company, and is being contested.