

Whelan & Yeomans

List of Real Estate Offerings

ONE of the best farms in township of Thurlow, 100 acres, first class buildings throughout, price right, on very easy terms.

\$4000—For 100 acre farm, lot 20, 3rd Con. Thurlow, 5 room frame house with wood shed, 20x20, 10x20, and 22x22, drive house 22x27, 4 wells all good water, 10 acres swamp with timber, 2 acres apples and other fruit, 70 acres good work land, balance pasture land, one mile from school house, two miles from post office and church. R.M.D. applied for 40 acres in hay, 4 acres in fall wheat. Easy terms.

\$7000—Township Huntingdon, 200 acres clay loam, 125 acres work land, balance wood and pasture land, 3 good springs, barns 48x36, 30x50, 12x40, stone basements and cement floor drive house 20x20, hen house, implement shed, all well fenced and watered, and all in good repair. Easy terms.

\$5500—First Con. Tyendinaga, 140 acres clay loam, 100 acres work land, 40 acres wood and pasture land, 3 good springs, barns 48x36, 30x50, 12x40, stone basements and cement floor drive house 20x20, hen house, implement shed, all well fenced and watered, and all in good repair. Easy terms.

FARMS FOR SALE.

ANY YOU SAW IT IN THE ONTARIO
\$3600—First Con. Huntingdon, 170 acres, well watered and fenced, 100 acres good timber (saw mill 1 1/2 miles).

100 Acres on Kingston road. Fine brick house, 100 acres clay loam, 100 acres work land, balance wood and pasture land, 3 good springs, barns 48x36, 30x50, 12x40, stone basements and cement floor drive house 20x20, hen house, implement shed, all well fenced and watered, and all in good repair. Easy terms.

\$3600—First Con. Huntingdon, 170 acres, well watered and fenced, 100 acres good timber (saw mill 1 1/2 miles).

A BARGAIN block of 12 lots on Sidney street.

\$3500—Lot 2, 8 Con. Township of Huntingdon, 100 acres clay loam, 100 acres work land, 40 acres wood and pasture land, 3 good springs, barns 48x36, 30x50, 12x40, stone basements and cement floor drive house 20x20, hen house, implement shed, all well fenced and watered, and all in good repair. Easy terms.

100 Acres on Kingston road. Fine brick house, 100 acres clay loam, 100 acres work land, balance wood and pasture land, 3 good springs, barns 48x36, 30x50, 12x40, stone basements and cement floor drive house 20x20, hen house, implement shed, all well fenced and watered, and all in good repair. Easy terms.

\$2500—Three miles from city, 9 1/2 acres good land, first class buildings and fruit.

100 Acres on Kingston road. Fine brick house, 100 acres clay loam, 100 acres work land, balance wood and pasture land, 3 good springs, barns 48x36, 30x50, 12x40, stone basements and cement floor drive house 20x20, hen house, implement shed, all well fenced and watered, and all in good repair. Easy terms.

\$5000—For a good 125 acre farm, 100 acres clay loam, 100 acres work land, 40 acres wood and pasture land, 3 good springs, barns 48x36, 30x50, 12x40, stone basements and cement floor drive house 20x20, hen house, implement shed, all well fenced and watered, and all in good repair. Easy terms.

160 Acres on Kingston road. Fine brick house, 100 acres clay loam, 100 acres work land, balance wood and pasture land, 3 good springs, barns 48x36, 30x50, 12x40, stone basements and cement floor drive house 20x20, hen house, implement shed, all well fenced and watered, and all in good repair. Easy terms.

\$10 per foot—Porter Avenue, North of Bridge.

\$4500—Hundred acres, Lot No. 13, Con. 2, Tyendinaga, 40 acres work land, 2 acres sugar bush, balance pasture. Barns 36x50 and 36x50, new drive house, 100 acres clay loam, 100 acres work land, 40 acres wood and pasture land, 3 good springs, barns 48x36, 30x50, 12x40, stone basements and cement floor drive house 20x20, hen house, implement shed, all well fenced and watered, and all in good repair. Easy terms.

\$6500—200 acres clay and sandy loam, all well fenced and watered, on Bay shore, five miles from Picton, two storey 8 room frame house, large new verandah, cellar and cistern, large barn, stabling for 25 head sheep and cattle shed, new wagon house with large loft and stable, orchard and about 35 acres fire wood, R.M.D. and close to church, school and C.P.R. station. Shop, buildings all painted. Good terms.

\$6000—200 acres, 6th Con. of Tyendinaga, about 100 acres clay and loam work land, 10 acres elm swamp (worth \$1500), balance in pasture, well fenced and watered, by spring and well. Large barn shed, drive house, hog pen, good 10 room frame house, fine cellar and basement, shed, about 2 acres orchard, close to churches, school and C.P.R. station. Terms.

\$2500—Lot 34, Con. 5, Tyendinaga, 100 acres clay loam, 100 acres work land, 40 acres wood and pasture land, 3 good springs, barns 48x36, 30x50, 12x40, stone basements and cement floor drive house 20x20, hen house, implement shed, all well fenced and watered, and all in good repair. Easy terms.

\$3000—80 acres, lot #2, Con. 2, Ameliasburg, good frame house, barns, drive house, etc. All well fenced and watered, plenty of fire wood 5 acres orchard, about 60 acres of work land. Soil clay loam.

50 Acre farm, 4th Con. of Thurlow, 2 storey frame house, 100 acres clay loam, 100 acres work land, 40 acres wood and pasture land, 3 good springs, barns 48x36, 30x50, 12x40, stone basements and cement floor drive house 20x20, hen house, implement shed, all well fenced and watered, and all in good repair. Easy terms.

FOR SALE.

One of the best 100-acre farms in Thurlow; within three miles of the city; farm and buildings in first class shape. On reasonable terms. Apply to Whelan & Yeomans.

FOR SALE

100-acre Farm, part lot 20, Con. 5, Tyendinaga; good buildings and silo; for sale at a bargain if disposed of at once. Apply to Whelan & Yeomans.

Farm For Sale

100 acres, 5th Con. Thurlow, about 80 acres work land, balance pasture and wood-land. Well fenced and watered. All fall plowed, 28 acres seeded, 13 acres fall grain, about 6 acres of apple orchard. Two barns, drive house, hog-pen, hen-house, 1 1/2 storey, 7 room frame house. For further particulars apply to Whelan & Yeomans, 112 2nd St.

GALLANTRY OF UNNAMED CANADIAN VOLUNTEER

Thrilling Episode of Flanders Battle.

By W. Douglas Newton.

There is a Canadian who lies buried quietly and anonymously somewhere along the tortured British line of Flanders. We do not know his name. We do not know his history. We do not even know where he came from or where he is buried. He is, all the same, one of the great heroes of this great war.

This Canadian whose name is unknown, but whose death will live, was serving a machine gun behind the grim trenches of the battle-line. In his little bastion of sandbags he kept his deadly little gun at its high note of slaughter, saw that the belts raced through the magazine as his fingers worked the firing mechanism at top speed.

He Sat Firm.

The Canadian sat firm on the Maxim tripod and kept his belts singing the fine song of speed and death. The shrapnel balls were flicking up the mud all about him, the big shells were punching down the sand-bags on all sides, the crew of his own small gun collapsed in ragged death almost on top of him.

He ought to have been killed a time or two. He wasn't the sort to be killed in a hurry; he was too fearless, and the gods are kind to the fearless.

He should have been wounded for every minute he lived. He was not wounded, he was only excessively busy. He was working overtime on the wholesale trade of death.

A shell landed near the Maxim, a vomit of fire and smoke jumped to the sky; the explosion engulfed the gun and the gunner. The gun fell to pieces under that dreadful stroke, its day was entirely done. The gunner?

The gunner was already knocking the mud flung by the explosion from him, he was up on shaky feet—looking for another gun to work.

Death had been busy; there were several idle guns standing forlornly with full belts hanging and empty firing seats. The Canadian saw them all, and ran to the nearest. Without stopping to find out which was the safest, he flung himself on to the nearest seat, and in a price had the gun coughing and snarling through his heady pressure of work.

With scarce a moment's break he was pouring his jet of solid lead into the pushing crowd of grey, rolling forward on to the position. Again he was working, overtime and wholesale, at the trade of killing.

Gun Again Destroyed.

He fought rapidly and bravely at his gun, and the Germans came on, and the heavy and brain-dazzling shelling continued, and again he was not able to work the piece long. Another shell struck at it; it was destroyed. Still unwounded, still coldly and calmly plucky, the Canadian rose to his feet, ran along the battered trenches, and, stepping over the bodies of a slaughtered crew, began to work another gun.

The two close calls with death would have shaken the nerves of many men. His nerve was not shaken. The only thing he thought of was doing his job, and doing it well, and his job was the task of keeping back the encroaching mass of Germans making so determinedly for the British position. He understood what he had to do, and did it at once. At once the hopper of the Maxim was working at its best possible pace; at once he was reeling off belt after belt of cartridges until the water in the cooling chamber began to bubble with the intense heat of his firing, and his wrists were straining and aching with the enormous energies he was putting into his shooting.

The strong jet of his bullets struck down on the Germans with a solid stream, and where that stream hit there was death. The grey ranks caved and fell as if a jet from a fireman's hose were turned full on to them. This hero without a name was helping his Nation win a fight with a great name; he was doing the work of a dozen or so riflemen, and doing it better than they could.

A Charmed Life.

Again he did his work in a haze of shell explosion. The parapets were battered down by now, and he must have been working in an exposed position. That did not matter. Shrapnel or common shell, they mattered not at all, or they probably mattered this much—he was anxious to get as much work done as possible, before a shell caught him and stopped his labors. However, he had a life charmed against shell-fire. Again his machine was hit and destroyed under him as he worked, and again

he came off without a wound.

With the destruction of his gun, the last of the quick-firers was done. There was apparently nothing more for his eager hands to do. But he found work soon enough. A man of this heroic type cannot be kept out of the game. With three Maxim's broken under him, with three miraculous escapes from violent death behind him, this splendidly plucky man took yet another chance of being killed, flung himself into the firing line to do yet another towards bringing to a standstill the German charge. Maxim's were gone; there were still rifles. The Canadian snatched a rifle and a pouch of cartridges, dropped into firing position—and his magazine raced through a series of "mad minutes" with the same fervour as his Maxim's had raced. The man's superb and supreme devotion knew no limits to its labour and its sacrifice. He gave all, even his own life. "He is dead today upon the field of Flanders," said Mr. Bonar Law, as he finished the story. He is dead, and his name is not known—but his deed is known, and that will live for ever as long as courage is courage, and brave men are recognised.—Lloyd's Weekly News.

Nine Canadian Camps

Valcartier Opened and Will be the Clearing House

Ottawa, June 11.—The divisional military camps throughout Canada are now in full swing, declared the Minister of Militia this morning. He said that Valcartier is at its best. In addition there are camps at Aldershot, N.S., Sussex, N.B., Barriefield, Niagara and London, Ontario, St. John's, Manitoba, Calgary and Vernon, B.C. It is proposed to obtain the services of a number of officers who have had experience in France or who have returned partially invalided. The camp at Valcartier is likely to serve as a clearing house for the fit, and for the unfit. While training will be carried on in each of them the troops from all over when awaiting transport will spend a few weeks at the Quebec camp, and then be sent to their final destination.

May Have Been Spy

Details of Troop Movements Found on Austrian Killed at Falls.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., June 11.—The body of an unidentified Austrian cut in two was found in the Grand Trunk yards on the Canadian side this morning. On the body was found papers giving movement of Canadian troops.

It seems the man, presumably a spy, was trying to enter the United States on a freight train when he either fell or was thrown off, went under the wheels.

Among papers found on the body was an Austrian passport issued to John J. Graham, twenty-five, to serve twelve years in the army, three years of which were already served. A passport provided the holder to return to Austria this year to resume service in army. Another passport issued to a forty-year old Russian was found. There was also a transportation slip showing that he had bought a ticket in St. Catharines yesterday reading to Niagara Falls.

Picton Boy Suffering From Gas Fumes

G. H. Conley, a Picton boy, whose home is now in Toronto, is at the front with the 3rd Battalion. In the Honor Roll published on Monday his name is in the list of wounded, suffering from gas fumes. His mother, Mrs. Charles Conley, spent a few weeks visiting friends here recently, and his sister, Mrs. G. F. W. Price, returned to Toronto on Monday after a visit of several weeks with Prince Edward county friends.

A Long Journey

Mrs. J. B. Graham, 81 years old, travelled 2,000 miles from Allandale, North Dakota, to be with her son, Mr. John B. Graham, East Lake who underwent serious operation last week. Her son, Mr. Myron Graham, stood the long journey well. She will remain at East Lake with her son John for a time. It is eleven years since Mrs. Graham left her son to North Dakota for twenty old friends herabouts are pleased to have her with them again. Mr. Myron Graham will remain here until his brother has recovered.—Picton Times.

Have your friends who desire to visit in Winnipeg, Calgary, Edmonton, Prince Rupert, Vancouver, Seattle, Portland, Chicago, Minneapolis, Omaha, Salt Lake City, St. Louis, Denver, New Orleans, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Francisco or any place between these points? If so arrange to go this summer and visit them at the expense of the publishers of The Ontario. Read full particulars in announcement on Page 4.

HULL GETS FOUR MONTHS IN JAIL

For Injuring Isaac W. Claus at Point Anne—Evidence of Claus and Hull.

Thomas J. Hull was last evening at the sessions found guilty of assaulting Isaac W. Claus of Point Anne, causing him actual bodily harm. The jury was out from twenty minutes to six until shortly after eight o'clock. His Honor Judge Deroche sentenced Hull to four months' imprisonment in the common jail.

The offence was committed on April 24th last on the railway track at Point Anne. Evidence was given to show that Claus and Hull had been living together at Point Anne for about two years. Claus had agreed to buy Hull's shack and paid \$25 in several instalments in 1913 and then discontinued although he went on staying at the place with his wife. Hull never questioned Claus as to other payments. Early this spring Claus and Hull had a deal in some junk, as a result of which some \$27 was realized. It was decided that Claus should go to Belleville and cash the order. He did but failed to return to the Point. He stayed around town and then went to Deseronto. Claus went back to Point Anne on Saturday April 24th. Claus went to the office to draw 8 days' pay. The paymaster was not in. They later went and drew about \$15 which Claus handed to his wife. She went back to the shack and got the clothes belonging to Claus. But Claus did not go because he did not have the money to pay Hull for his share of the junk deal, as he had another bill to pay. They started ed back to Thurlow station.

Claus testified he was called by Hull. His wife declared that he had better not go back as he might miss the train. But Claus went back and Hull said "Spoke are you going away?" Claus said "Yes I'm going to Bloomfield." He responded with "No, you're not." And Claus asked "What in I—do you want?" Hull said "You'd better be careful" and drew his knife. Hull kept stepping back and forth with the knife when the two were a couple of feet apart. Claus swore in court that he seized Hull's arm and threw him, putting his knee into Hull's stomach. Hull struck at him twice. He asked Claus to let him go and he did.

Dr. MacColl who attended Claus told of the nature of the wound, which had penetrated the lung cavity, diaphragm and abdominal cavity. For some time Claus was considered in a very precarious state.

Mrs. Claus, Sergeant F. Naphin, R. Thompson and J. McKeown also gave evidence for the Crown.

Hull was put on the witness stand in his own behalf by the defence. Mr. W. Curran, the counsel for the defence, said that he had called in court on him when the wounding occurred. The prisoner claimed he did not call Claus. The latter dropped his basket and came back and seemed to be looking for stones to throw. First Hull thought of running away, but did not retreat. He said "you leave me alone, I'm not a match for you." Then Claus forced him back and Hull pulled out the knife and slashed it in the air to protect himself. The Indian continued to follow him up and hit him. The Indian got him down and put his knees into his stomach. Hull tried to rise and put his free arm between the Indian's legs and as he rose, upst his head. Claus said "you're cut me." The prisoner replied "I have it's your own fault." Hull got up and walked away. He had put on the belt because he was afraid of Claus, and was going to the station to telephone to Belleville to have Claus stopped there by the police. "I was sore because he beat me out of my money."

Judge Deroche in his address drew particular attention to the carrying of dangerous knives. Canadians are happily free of this, but there are some cases in which foreigners have in the past few years introduced the custom.

The case for the crown was conducted by Mr. P. J. M. Anderson, Crown Attorney.

SISTER: READ MY FREE OFFER.



I am a woman. I know a woman's trials. I know her need of sympathy and help. If you, my sister, are unhappy because of your health, or feel unfit for household duties, social pleasures, or daily employment, write and tell me just how you suffer, and ask for my free ten day trial of a home treatment suited to your needs. I will send you a book of references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength, and happiness by its use. I want to tell you all about this successful method of home treatment for yourself, my reader, for your daughter, your mother, or your mother. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home at trifling cost, and without aid from anyone. Men cannot understand women's sufferings; what we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor; and thousands have proved there is hope even for the hopeless in my method of home treatment. If you suffer from pain in the head, back, or bowels, feeling of weight and dragging down sensations, falling or displacement of internal organs, bladder irritation with frequent urination, obstinate constipation or piles, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bleeding or unnatural enlargements, nervousness, depressed spirits, melancholy, desire to cry, fear of something evil about to happen, creeping feeling up the spine, palpitation, hot flashes, weariness, shallow complexion, with dark circles under the eyes, pain in the left breast or a general feeling that life is not worth living, I invite you to send to-day for my complete ten days' treatment entirely free and postpaid, to prove to yourself that these ailments can be easily and surely conquered at your own home, without the expense of hospital treatment, or the dangers of an operation. Women everywhere are escaping the surgeon's knife by knowing of my simple method of home treatment, and when you are cured, my sister, I shall only ask you to pass the good word along to some other sufferer. My home treatment is for all—young or old. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectively cures green-stones (chlorosis), irregularities, headaches, and lessens in young women, and restores them to plumpness and health. Tell me if you are worried about your daughter. Remember it costs you nothing to give my method of home treatment a complete ten day's trial, and if you wish to continue, it costs only a few cents a week to do so, and it does not interfere with one's daily work. It is health worth asking for. Then accept my generous offer, write, for the free treatment, to your needs, and I will send it in plain wrapper by return mail, by return time you can cut out this offer, mark the places that tell your feelings, and return to me. Write and ask for the free treatment to-day, as you may not see the same artist. Address:

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 87, WINDSOR, ONTARIO.



Why leave your money in the bank where it is earning a mere pittance? Put it in real estate where you have a chance to make something. At present we have a number of especially good investments which offer fair interest with a splendid outlook if you wish to sell. Come in and let us talk it over.

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In bulk by quart or pint 20c per pint
In bricks, plain flavor 20c per pint
In Neapolitan or fancy bricks 25c per pint
Sherbets or Ices, any flavor to order.
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We only use pure cream and real fruit flavors in our Drinks. Our Ice Cream sells for 15c per pint, 30c quart. We have a full line of home-made Chocolate for those who want the best; also Peanut Candy and Lady Carmels, special every Saturday, 10c and 15c lb.

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