

People

Work of the Children's Aid
Superintendent Ruston Writes Regarding Its Activities.
 Editor Ontario.—
 I am often asked questions in regard to the work of the "Children's Aid Society" and with your permission, I will endeavour to give in this letter a clear idea of our work and to rouse a clear interest in the welfare of the children.
 It is over 25 years ago that an act was passed by the Ontario legislature for the protection of neglected and dependent children and it is in this act that the work of the "Children's Aid Society" has been undertaken to rescue neglected children from evil environment, from ignorance and vice and to give them the opportunity to become good citizens and so tend to render needless our jails and penitentiaries.
 The aims and labors of the society are of two kinds, preventive and corrective. The first includes the study of the general conditions of modern society as they affect the character and welfare of all such children. Such agitation as that, for the better censorship of moving pictures and for the enforcement of the existing age limit regarding juvenile patrons. The better condition of the home life of the child to create public interest for play grounds, rinks, gymnasiums, bath houses, etc. The tendency is to establish play grounds in the suburbs where land is cheap and they should be just as numerous where congestion and population breeds moral and physical degeneracy. Let children get a same mind in a sound body and a clean heart in a clean body. Seeing we are going to have a new school, may I say an up-to-date school should have an assembly hall, a gymnasium and swimming tanks, manual and domestic training, special classes for backward children, choral classes for working children, classes for entertainments for parents, boys' clubs, literary societies, a social leader and a social spirit. Cicero recognized the dependence of the mind upon the body, and the relation of exercise to both, when he said: "It is exercise alone which supports the spirits and keeps the mind in vigor." Happy children at play saves a city from falling into the abyss of sordid selfishness and pessimism.
 A man becomes a citizen when he is born, not when he is twenty-one. He grows in citizenship, but not into citizenship. Whether he wants to or not, he functions as a citizen when he draws his first breath and whether he wants to or not, he continues to be a citizen, good, bad, or indifferent, until the doors of the other world open to him and close behind him. And it is up to us to try and help him to become a good citizen.
 If preventive work could be carried out to a logical and ultimate conclusion it would do away with the need of corrective work. Meanwhile it is under the latter that our work mainly falls. It consists in rescuing helpless children from the cruelty, whether moral or physical, of their environment, or in improving that environment. A very important branch of our work is the warning and admonition and advice given to parents whose children, while not grossly neglected, are still not being given the salutary supervision to which they are entitled. This form of carelessness is often manifested in the failure of the children to attend school. In my own experience with this work every boy charged with a petty crime has proved to be a truant.
 We hear much today about conservation of national resources and it is indeed well that Canada be roused to preserve, for the benefit of all, the abounding wealth which Providence has so bountifully bestowed upon us and not permit as in the past, a few grasping individuals to exploit it for their own personal aggrandizement. But there are other things besides the natural wealth of the country without which we cannot become a great nation and fulfill our high destiny which seems to be in store for us. Besides the conservation of natural wealth, important as this is, of a far greater importance it is to conserve human beings. If we permit decadence to go here the hope we entertain for our great Dominion will be blasted. It was Cain, the slayer, who asked: "Am I my brother's keeper?" The Children's Aid Society replies: "I am the keeper of my weak brother's child." The poor you have with you always we are told. Leaving to others the problem of adult failure it is our business not to permit the handicap of poverty to crush the kiddies, but to see that they get their chance in life. We read of a woman born in 1740 who lived a dissolute life and died a drunkard. Her descendants numbered 709. Among

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them were born 100 out of wedlock, 181 women of immoral life, 142 beggars, 48 House of Refuge inmates and 79 criminals, costing the country, it is estimated, \$1,300,000. "Bad blood," say you. "Bad environment," say we. If there had been Children's Aid Societies to take away to places of moral safety that woman's children and her children's children before they emerged from oblivious babyhood, what a different tale would have attached to her issue! We must guard these children from inheriting such tendencies by removing them from the muck of the submerged world into the sunlight of good home conditions and these tendencies would have vanished in a few generations like a fog before the sun. They tell me that the beautiful English rose was once a common brat, but that it was removed from the hedge row and cultivated and it has now become the pride of the English flowers. Not heredity that tells so much as environment.

There is a very mistaken notion with some that the society's shelter is a public institution for the training of neglected children. It is not that it is much better than that, a more charitable and a farm more enlightened method is adopted than herding these poor innocents in the public institution with legal restraints under the control of cold officialdom where all their associates are of their own class and where they are without the kindly personal attention of a home. The children are not detained in the shelter any longer than it is necessary to prepare them for and to secure foster homes for them. And it is most imperative for the welfare of the work and the child that we obtain for the child a good Christian foster home and not keep them in the shelter. The object of the society is to avoid the institutionalizing of children. No temporary shelter or refuge established under the Children's Protection Act should contain at any one time such a number of children as would give it the character of a juvenile asylum. But finding homes for these children is not the only work undertaken, there is another more onerous but equally important task assumed. The main object of the society is not to remove the children from those who ought to be its natural guardian, but to seek by every possible means to make the parents train their children and treat them kindly, for this object wherever neglect and cruelty is reported the agent of the society visits the parents with them, urges them to do better and if, after repeated visits no improvement is shown, they are summoned before the magistrate who will warn them that unless they reform their children will be taken from them, but if the case seems hopeless, he will commit the children as wards of the society.

While the great world conflict was raging we were told that food would win the war; that ships would win the war; that coal and guns and airplanes would win the war. Since hostilities ceased we are learning that, while all these things played their important part, it was leadership, organization and morale that gave us the victory. What was true in winning the war is true in winning out in the great task of civic development and city betterment that is just now confronting us.
 To a great extent we need the material things that go to make the bone and sinew of the community—factories, industrial development of all kinds and the maintenance of healthy business activity. To a great extent we need that degree of morale without which no great movement, involving the efforts of the community as a whole rather than the individual, can make substantial progress.
 "When we speak of 'morale' we mean more than the bald definition that is given in the dictionary. Who, for example, can fittingly describe the mental readjustment, the impelling force and the inspiring determination that led our gallant troops to sweep to victory at Passchendaele? Writers have called it "morale," which a literal translation might define as a sort of bucking up; a renewed courage. Verily, it was all of that and more. It was as if some miraculous influence had swept over the wearying and disheartened troops and endowed them with another personality bringing with it a new outlook upon the work in hand. That which had appeared impossible yesterday became certain of attainment today; the obstacles that loomed large a while before, faded away before the new spirit that came to those men. Where formerly they had hesitated they now pushed on with irresistible force; the almost beaten line, that had threatened to waver and break, became a stone wall, while the regiments that had been on the point of falling back became at once an aggressive force that none could withstand. "Morale" they called it, but it calls for a finer and more de-

Overall The Fashion Now at Bayside

The overall movement has reached Bayside. The mayor and chief officials of the town have already set the example by donning the blue denim and are determined as far as in them lies to prevent the price of clothing from going higher and to abstain from wearing trousers any longer. Judging from the number who have already fallen in with the movement, it is not too much to expect that the entire population will be masquerading in this modest garb. Whether the ladies will appear as graceful in overalls as in their usual finery is a mere speculation, but according to reports from other localities the ladies have thrown discretion to the winds and are taking a chance on any disgraceful appearances that overalls might carry with them. That overalls sometimes cover a multitude of sins is, of course, one feature in their favor and should go far in convincing many of our citizens of their need and of the advisability of obtaining a pair before the price begins to soar.
 This overall contagion excites me not at all. Although the war they're waging may make the prices fall. But this I am confessing, it pleases me a lot—Blue denim is a blessing when the sun is boiling hot.
 And overalls are healthy, especially

Laid to Rest

The funeral services of the late Mr. Webster Kelley were conducted at White's Church, Bayside on Tuesday afternoon, April 20th by Rev. Mr. Mutton the pastor. Deceased was 89 years of age and was only ill about five days, his death being the result of an acute attack of pneumonia.
 With the passing away of Mr. Kelley the last of the early pioneers is removed and the oldest resident of our neighborhood, he having spent his life-time here. He was a man most highly respected by every one, a devout Christian, loving father, kind neighbor and friend with all ways a smile and kind word for everybody. He had been in his earlier days a steward of White's Church for over forty years. The Kelley family has been workers in White's Church for over a century and Mr. Webster Kelley's name will be last upon the roll, as his son is moving to other parts. The bearers were Messrs. Chas. Moon, Wm. Hamilton, H. Bonstead, Geo. Hadrell, B. Hogle and S. Ketcheson. The remains were interred at White's cemetery where just two weeks ago his only brother, Mr. Warren Kelley had been laid to rest. He leaves to mourn his loss one son, Mr. Judson Kelley, of Sidney.

New Spirit of Morale In Civic Affairs

The men who led our troops will tell you that their greatest enemies, a menace more deadly than the Hun and his diabolical methods of warfare, were the people in our own ranks who were forever saying "It can't be done." The calamity howlers who deprecated every move or plan. One may be pardoned for slightly disturbing an old adage and saying that peace has its pests no less renowned than war.
 Every community has its quota of what has been aptly termed "crape hangers." They are full of action but they are walking backwards; they look upon the world through yellow glasses and their perspective would fit in a key-hole with room to spare. To them, ambition is wasted energy and progress means little more than dissipated effort. They park their one-cylinder ideas in a bone garage and have two speeds—Slow and Stop.
 That Belleville has a few of such people is only what might be expected; perhaps they are more to be pitied than censured. As humanity must at times bear its crown of thorns, so must a community bear its crown of "Johns." But let us not be down-hearted. Belleville is booked for bigger things and the way looks fair and bright. The Has Been Club is paging the "Gloams" while the city's spirit, re-awakened and reflected in the slogan "I Will" shall draw out the swan-song of the small chorus that is piping "It Can't be Done"—the "Little Band" with a great future behind them.—From The Belleville Chamber of Commerce Bulletin.

BURR'S

Mr. Ernest Carley, Melville, and Misses May and Gladys Hough were at Gilbert Hough's, Demorestville, on Friday last.
 Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burkitt, Mr. and Mrs. Doolittle, Mr. and Mrs. George Huffman, Margaret and Mrs. Ewart Harnes were at Belleville on Saturday.
 Mr. Will T. Blakely, Mountain View, got a message last Friday afternoon to see his brother, Herbert Blakely, Madoc, who had broken his leg a few days before. It was feared the limb would have to be amputated, but he was brought to Belleville Hospital on Saturday and after a consultation of physicians it

GLEN ROSS

The farmers are again working on the land and as it is a bit late, we hope for fine weather till the seedling is over.
 Mr. and Mrs. S. Anderson and Mr. and Mrs. J. Bailey spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. C. Armstrong. We are pleased to report that Mrs. Armstrong is on the road to recovery.
 Miss Myrtle Brown was the guest

6TH LINE OF SIDNEY

The members of the W.M.S. conducted the service here on Sunday. Mr. Morley Scott and family spent Thursday last, guests of Mr. Geo. Hooks at Napanea.
 Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Massey and Mrs. G. A. Ketcheson, of Wallbridge took tea on Sunday night at Mr. J. A. Lott's.
 Miss Eva Sine took tea on Sunday night with Miss Bessie Dafoe.
 Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lott spent Sunday in Stirling at Mr. Wm. Wallace's.
 Scott's Epworth League expects to visit Frankford League on Friday night.
 Miss Bessie Scott spent Sunday evening with her friend, Miss Grace Sine.
 Mr. and Mrs. Harry Demille of Trenton spent Sunday with their parents Mr. and Mrs. P. Demille.

Two Specials
 —In—
MEN'S SUITS

NO. 1—DARK GREY HAIRLINE CLOTH — 3 button model—Staple Cut Coat, see sizes 36 to 46 for \$25.

NO. 2—MEDIUM COLOR GREY WORSTED FINISHED TWEED, 3 button Sack Coat, well made and well trimmed, all sizes \$25.00

You hear so much about the high cost of living and how high clothing prices are—suppose you have a look at the above mentioned Suits. We think you will pay \$35 for the same Suits in some stores.

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MINK

Fine, Dark Usual Color Pale	20.00 to 22.00	24.00 to 22.00	20.00 to 16.00	15.00 to 13.00	12.00 to 8.00
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SKUNK

Black Short Broad	10.00 to 8.00	7.50 to 6.50	6.00 to 5.25	5.00 to 4.25	4.00 to 3.00
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You've got to ship your Furs to a reliable House to get the "most money" for them. "SHUBERT" has been supplying Fur shippers for "more than a third of a century" since 1883. That's a record that speaks for itself. Take no risk—THE SHUBERT GUARANTEE protects you absolutely—bundle up all the Furs you have on hand and SHIP TO "SHUBERT" TO-DAY.

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Miss A. Seoney on Sunday evening.
 The Misses Rada and Retta Carlisle spent Saturday with their aunt, Mrs. C. Sharp of Mt. Pleasant.
 Mrs. R. Pyear who has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. J. Benson, of Stockdale, returned home on Sunday accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Benson.
 Mr. and Mrs. A. Couch of Rawdon were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. A. Brown.
 Miss Nina Carlisle was the guest of Miss Violet Winsor on Saturday.

Our lockmaster, Mr. Fraser has moved his family here from Frankford for the summer.
 Mr. John Carlisle spent the week end in Belleville with his brother, Mr. A. Carlisle.

LATE S. E. STORK
 The remains of the late Syaney Edwin Stork arrived at noon today from Winnipeg and were removed to the residence of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Stork, 184 William street, whence the funeral was held this afternoon.