

The Bank will trust you

Perhaps you never had an account in a bank—maybe you've never done business in a bank—hardly even cashed a cheque in one. But—

that is no reason why you cannot go to a bank and borrow money to buy Victory Bonds.

If you are a steady, industrious, thrifty citizen, working and saving a part of your income, you are just the kind of person Canada's chartered banks stand ready to help to-day.

Any bank will lend you as much money as you can save during the next twelve months, with which to buy Victory Bonds.

All you have to do is to pay ten per cent. of the amount you want to buy and deposit the receipt for that ten per cent. in the bank.

The bank will lend you the 90 per cent. balance at 5½ per cent. interest and will give you a year to repay it, the interest you get on your bond being just the same as the bank charges you.

This is a fine opportunity for you to begin a real savings account, to make a first class investment and to help your country at the same time.

Why not see a banker to-day—he will tell you all about it and you will be glad of the advice and help he can give you.

Borrow and Buy Victory Bonds

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee
in co-operation with the Minister of Finance
of the Dominion of Canada.

Smokeless Day in Grange Center

Selected By S. M. T. Brandon, Man.

"Grandfather, why don't you stop smoking and knit?" The man thus addressed gave such a start that his pipe almost fell from his mouth, and he turned and looked curiously at the grave little boy who sat in his corner by the living room window industriously knitting a pair of wristlets.

"Me knit?" he exclaimed when he recovered himself sufficiently to speak. "Why, Bobby, I don't know how an besides that's a woman's job—and children's," he added as he noted the flush that rose to the child's face at his last words.

Grandfather was not a very old man but he was crippled in one foot and not strong, and having a comfortable income found plenty of leisure to smoke and read. He had bought liberty bonds, contributed generously to the red cross, Y.M.C.A. and other war relief projects and Bobby had often heard him lament that he was not able to do something more active for his country. When the "wheatless and meatless and porkless days" came round, he would often say, "This is as it should be. I like something that has a little front are doing so much."

"But, Grandfather, I didn't know how to knit till I learned how. I isn't very hard to learn, and I guess you are as smart as I am."

"Think so?" Grandfather laughed. "Well, I don't know about that, anyway my fingers are not as limber as yours."

"O, pshaw now, Grandfather, you'd be mad if anybody told you that you had stiff fingers. Look how you use the typewriter and what splendid toys you whittle out for me. Knitting is not half as hard as that. And about the smoking—you could give that up, couldn't you? That would be one of the real sacrifices you talk about wouldn't it?"

"What put such things into your head, Bobby boy?"

"I guess it was this poetry that Aunt Frances wrote. She let me read it and I borrowed her carbon copy to show my teacher—she said she didn't care. She thinks maybe she will send it to the paper. Would you like to see it?" "Certainly I would if you think she would be willing."

"She'd be glad to have you see it. I know she would because I heard her say that she wished every tobacco smoker in the world could get his brains clear enough to see just

And teach each lad and lass
To honor the men who sit and knit
Because they cannot fight
And hand to hand, and heart,
We'll do our noblest part
In the cause of ultimate right."

A dead silence followed the reading of these startling verses. At length Grandfather asked, "Well, what do you think of it?"

Still an uncomprehending silence then.

"I think it's too blamed true to be pleasant," he said.

"You wouldn't like to see it printed in the town paper?"

"It might clear up the park benches and send us inside to do our smoking, perhaps."

"We sure would feel like sneaks and slackers then, wouldn't we?"

"Ain't no use denyin' that the women folks always do get the worst of a war deal."

"Then why in thunder aren't we men enough to help them out on this?"

"Because we're so soaked in tobacco that we can't quit—and because we're ashamed to knit, that's why, if you want the bed-rock truth."

"Look here, I don't believe there's a man back of us who hasn't said something—yes, frequently—that he could quit smoking any time he pleased. Wouldn't this be a good time to prove if it's so?"

"And learn to knit?"

A peal of laughter followed this question.

"Well, why not? We'd have some thing to occupy us while we were swearing off and maybe we wouldn't miss the tobacco so much. I own that rap about women's doing men's work kind of jarred me. It's too all-fired true."

"Turn about's fair play—no denyin' that."

"You talk as though you really ought to take this thing seriously."

"Women seem to be taking the situation rather seriously. You can hardly see one of them without her knitting bag nowadays. They're turning their card parties into knitting parties and they even knit between scenes at the movies. My wife will get dinner on the table, call the family and then snatch her knitting while they are getting seated."

"There ain't the least doubt that there's a good deal of tommy-rot about men's work and women's work nowadays, when there are about as many women as men supporting families, and girls marry and go right on with their office or teaching jobs, bringing in about as much money as their husbands and sometimes more."

"Tell you what I'll do, boys, if you'll support me in it. I'll get up a petition for a smokeless day once a week—or a pledge rather—and if we can get twenty-five signers we'll go ahead and make it as uncomfortable

able as possible for them that won't sign. Agree?"

"And shall we pledge ourselves to learn to knit?"

"Sure! Why not? Strikes me those verses are a sort of dare and I'm in favor of calling their bluff and showing them we can turn out as many socks as they can."

"Might chip in and buy a knitting machine, what?"

"Good scheme. Well, all agree to the pledge?"

The consent was almost unanimous. Finally every one present had been induced to sign under penalty of being called a "slacker."

A committee was then appointed to circulate the pledge and get as many signers as possible.

"Tell you what I'll agree to do, boys," said Grandfather. "If this thing goes, I'll see that these verses are kept out of the paper so that folks will think we did this of our own volition. Wouldn't you rather?"

"This is how smokeless day in Grange Center was established. The outcome? Ah! that is the whole story in itself and would be a very amusing one if it were not so pathetic. For to witness the agonies of restlessness and craving of the men deprived of their accustomed weed, was a thing long to be remembered in the little town."

Some of the women vowed that they were sorry the thing was ever started because their husbands were so cross on smokeless days that they were unendurable. But enough of the men were "game" to keep the others in line and woe betide the hapless one who thought to indulge himself on the sly and was caught in the act.

The boys and girls engaged in essay contests on the tobacco habit and had a rich fund of first-hand information on the enslaving aspect of the case, and a most valuable object lesson reinforced the teaching of the schools against the habit.

The savings of that day were at once voted for the purchase of the knitting machines and the women of course, rallied loyally to the support of the movement as soon as they could sufficiently recover from their astonishment to collect their senses. They patiently instructed the would-be knitters, co-operating in the use of the machines, "heeling and toeling" for them until they themselves became expert and relegating to them the easier task of making sweaters and wristlets.

Also on the evenings of smokeless day when they knew the men would "miss" their accustomed "smokes" at the village store or club, they planned a community knitting party at the town hall where music and humorous readings enlivened the work and the most famous cooks of the neighborhood vied with each other in furnishing appetizing dishes to accompany the hot coffee, and in demonstrating how palatable "war dishes" could be made.

Best of all, there is a growing feeling among the men that if one smokeless day a week is possible and its savings turned to such good advantage, why not seven days and complete freedom from the too evident enslavement of the tobacco habit? One man was heard to say dolefully:

"Goah! I don't know but I'd rather quit entirely and forget about it than to go through all this misery once a week."

And the women of Grange Center are hoping and praying that just this may happen in a good many cases at least.

MONEY IS NEEDED

Canada needs money. To clinch the Victory for the Allies, to round out the unexampled heroism and sacrifice Canada needs money. She has the power to make the final effort complete and all-conquering. Canada has the money; let every loyal son of this proud land tap it for his country's needs. The Government is asking for it so that the glory and sacrifice of the past years may not be compromised; may not be overshadowed by any lack on the part of our citizenship; may not leave an unworthy stain on the brilliant history Canadians have been making.

Our gallant boys overseas call for manifestations of patriotism, yes sacrifice, and how better can we do this than by lending our treasure, our gold, our silver, in sustaining the cause so dear to their and our hearts? The Government does not ask for our gifts—we would give them, it is true—but it does ask every citizen to lend it all they can on undoubted security and at splendid interest rates.

Victory Bonds are the things to buy and buy until every ounce of our blood tinged with joy over helping in their perils and their triumphs.

Mr. Fred McKee, of Stirling, was in the city yesterday.

BELLEVILLE PASSES HALF-WAY MARK IN RACE TO OBJECTIVE

Peace Celebration Slows up Campaign—Thousands Viewed Victory Loan Pictures—Will Be Repeated To-night.

Belleville yesterday passed the half-way mark in the race to objective for the city and the campaign for 1918. Victory Loan total bonds sold being \$381,200.

Now for the last half of the race. Yesterday in spite of the fact that everything in Belleville shut down at noon so it was impossible to do business, Belleville reports \$34,350 for the day, which is an excellent showing, considering the diversions that took place. The false rumor of peace that spread through the city affected the campaign, thereby losing a precious half-day of the few remaining days. Redoubled efforts will be required to make up for time lost, and it is hoped that the citizens will co-operate with the canvassers and put Belleville over the top.

Hastings county felt the peace demonstration more than the city, as the returns for the county fell down to \$92,000. It is expected that the county will pass the half-way mark of their honour flag objective of \$2,100,000 today.

Great Interest in Pictures.

A crowd of fully 3,000 gathered last night in front of Griffin's Palace theatre on Front street to view the new programme of pictures, which the Victory Loan publicity committee had procured and which the Griffin Amusement Co. were kindly showing. Interest was very great in the pictures of Canada's own Mary Pickford in her patriotic appeal "100% Canadianism." This charming little actress was born in Canada, and from the enthusiasm shown in her pictures she still retains the love of her homeland. A great effect will be felt from the showing of these pictures, as no one can view them without feeling like a slacker until he has bought his 100% Canadian Victory Bond. The Max Baer comedy which followed gave an excellent appeal also, and great applause was received from the crowd.

A sunshine Fox comedy two-reels followed. This funny film was lent to the Belleville publicity committee by the Fox Film Co. without any charge whatever. The way that the Theatre Film Co. and artists have co-operated with the Victory Loan campaign committee of 1918 is deeply appreciated. No effort is spared to assist in this great work. By these ladies and gentlemen and expense is absolutely no question. People in watching these pictures should realize the very great effort that they have made to assist in this drive.

The speakers last night were Rev. Archdeacon Beamish, Mr. W. C. Mikel, K. C. and Mr. D. V. Sinclair. Their addresses were most appealing. They especially requested the people to remember that though peace came to-day or to-morrow this money was necessary so that Canada would finish the way she began it and carried it through the four awful years independent to any one. If the people do not respond to the Victory Loan, 1918, Canada at the time of victory will go down to defeat, the home fronts will have failed. Every citizen of Belleville was appealed to, to buy bonds—boys, girls, men and women. Rev. Archdeacon Beamish gave an example of a boy who had already invested \$400 in two war bonds and lent his younger brother \$72.50 so that he might buy a bond. Therefore, no boy, girl, man or woman in the city of Belleville should be without an honour button, showing that he has bought a Victory Bond and done his little bit to help in this great cause.

Mr. Mikel, in his address, emphasized the fact that 39c and a fraction of a cent per day for 136 days would pay for a bond. Also that a bond was really a first mortgage on every bank in the country and all the deposits in every bank and on the wealth of Canada. He said those who could buy the bonds, and did not were simply helping the Kaiser.

Thurlof Going Strong.

Up to last night Messrs. Geo. Reid and Henry Denyes, the hard-working Victory Loan representatives in Thurlof Twp. have reported \$31,800. With the bank their total is already \$90,000. The most remarkable part of their canvass is the extraordinary large subscription received from the village of Corbyville. With a population in the neighborhood of 200 this little village has taken over \$24,000 in bonds. This is \$240 for every man, woman

and child in the village. This large amount does not include the subscriptions from the Corby Distillery Co., as a Co. their subscription is not in yet, but includes their employees' subscriptions. In their office staff every member bought bonds, and they have an honour card with 100% hung in the window.

Corbyville, Hastings County takes off its hat to you. You are 1918 patriotic champion. Keep up the good work.

R.A.F. Honour Flags.

Three honour flags are already flying in the R.A.F. 42nd Wing, Deseronto, Encampments. Headquarters Section, Engine Repair Section and Rathbun Hospital are the three lucky recipients. The R.A.F. has done wonderfully well in the days that the canvass has been made. Already these brave bird-men, who have offered and are risking their lives every day, have subscribed \$31,950 for the 1918 Victory Loan. People of Hastings county should feel proud that such an organization is within its boundaries and every citizen should try to emulate its worthy example. The officers have given excellent support to the Victory Loan canvassers, Major R. D. Ponton, Lieut. J. C. Carroll and Lt. David Ketcheson, M. C. and the help has been appreciated not only by the canvassers but by the Victory Loan committee of Hastings County that has tried so hard to bring Hastings County where she belongs.

Where is Your Button?

Citizens of Belleville have each one of you received a Victory Bond button. If not, why not? Is it because your canvasser has neglected to give you one when you bought your bond? If so, call at headquarters, corner of Bridge and Front Sts., and get it and wear it, or is it because you are not entitled to wear it, not having bought a bond. In that case there is only one remedy, buy a bond, now, today and wear your button. Do not be distinguished by the absence of it. Householders who have bought bonds, should also display their honour cards in the window. This helps to encourage your wavering neighbor, who is undecided as to whether he can afford to buy or not. Every man can afford to buy at a time like this. No man can afford to go without this badge of patriotism, Victory Bond button.

Churches to Help.

The clergymen in Belleville have been requested to co-operate with the Victory Loan committee on Sunday, and at both morning and evening services prominent laymen will occupy the pulpits and will make strong appeals for Victory Bonds.

Victory Loan Nears the Million Mark

Results to Nov. 7th

District	Objective	Amount of Subscriptions
Belleville	\$700,000	\$292,100
Trenton	275,000	50,400
Deseronto	70,000	17,400
Sidney	160,000	60,500
Thurlof	175,000	31,800
Tyendinaga	65,000	37,350
Rawdon	160,000	59,500
Huntingdon	50,000	9,350
Hungerford	150,000	31,000
Marmora and Lake	70,000	47,900
Madoc	135,000	40,350
Elzevir and Grimsthorpe	18,000	2,900
Todor, Limerick and Cashel	27,000	4,300
Wollaston	30,000	24,900
Faraday and Dunsannon	10,000	
Carlow & Mayo	9,000	
Herschel, Mont-eagle, McClure, Wicklow and Bangor	7,000	10,600
R. A. F.		31,950
Banks		177,000
Totals	\$2,100,000	\$978,350

DIED

EMPSON — At his home, Foxboro, on Thursday, Nov. 7th, 1918.

Charles R. Empson, aged 39 years.

Balons and Bayonets

The Ottawa Journal evinces surprise that Toronto's Police Commissioners propose to provide the police with shorter batons. On the strength of recent performances it says it expected the decree to be not shorter batons, but bayonets.

Death of Mr. Chas. R. Empson

Well Known Resident of Foxboro, Succumbed to Pneumonia

It was with deep sorrow that the news was received that Charles R. Empson, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Empson, had passed away last evening of pneumonia at his home in Foxboro. It was only a week ago yesterday he was taken ill with influenza. Pneumonia set in several days ago and all that medical science could do failed to save his life.

The late Charles Empson was born in Sidney in the year 1879 and was accordingly 39 years of age. He resided all his life in this vicinity and was well known throughout the district as a cattle buyer. He was possessed of a genial personality and was held in the highest esteem for his many good qualities.

He leaves his widow, and three small children—Ruth, Doris and Arley. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Empson of Cannifton and two brothers, Herbert and Robert survive to mourn his untimely death. To them the deepest sympathy is extended in their great loss.

Deceased was a well known Orangeman, being a member of L.O.L. No. 3, Foxboro and of the Black Knights. He was a member of the Methodist church.

Pte. E. J. Moore Has Fallen

Killed in Action Sept. 30th, but Official News Came only Yesterday

Pte. Edward J. Moore, No. 454931 was killed in action on September 30th according to an official telegram from Ottawa yesterday which stated "Just reported." Pte. Moore was well known in this city. He was at one time in the employ of the late A. J. McCrodon. Pte. Moore leaves a widow.

Tisza Was Killed in His Own House

Soldiers Invaded His Drawing-room and Slew Him Before His Friends

AMSTERDAM, Nov. 7.—The Ber-lin Vossische Zeitung contains a dramatic declaration of the assassination of Count Stephen Tisza, former Premier of Hungary, last week.

At 6 o'clock in the evening three soldiers invaded Count Tisza's residence and presented themselves in the drawing-room. Count Tisza, with his wife and the Countess Almásy, advanced to meet the intruders, asking what they wanted.

"What have you in your hand?" a soldier demanded of Tisza.

Tisza replied that he held a revolver. The soldier told him to put it away, but Tisza replied:

"I shall not, because you have not laid aside your rifles."

The soldiers then requested the women to leave the room, but they declined to do so. A soldier then addressed Tisza as follows:

"You are responsible for the destruction of millions of people, because you caused the war."

Then, raising their rifles, the soldiers shouted:

"The hour of reckoning has come."

The soldiers fired three shots and Tisza fell. His last words were: "I am dying. It had to be."

The soldiers quitted the house, accompanied bygendarmes who previously were employed to guard the door.

Robber Makes Off With Tray of Diamond Rings

LONDON, Ont. Nov. 7.—Smashing with a brick a plate glass window in the store of W. J. Wray & Company, Dundas street, a daring robber, between two and three o'clock this morning, got away with a tray of diamond rings valued at \$1,000. The police have no clue as to the perpetrator of the crime.

Horses Get "Flu"

News coming from lumber camps in TaTouque, P.Q., and that vicinity show that horses have been known to fall sick with what is called the horse "influenza." The beasts cough, their nostrils run, then the animals die from what seems to be congestion of the lungs.