

Nov. 30, 1915

THE CARLETON PLACE HERALD.

3

Carleton Place Herald

Published every TUESDAY MORNING at the Office of the Proprietor, Bridge Street, Carleton Place (next door to Post Office).

Subscription Price—In Canada, One Dollar a Year, payable in Advance; \$1.50 if not so paid. To United States, \$1.50 per year, payable in advance.

Advertising Rates—Transient advertisements 10 cts. per Nonpareil line for first insertion; 5 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion.

Readers Notices are inserted at 10 cts per line, first insertion, and if the same matter continued, as 5 cts per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specified instructions will be inserted till for and charged accordingly.

The business office of THE HERALD is open every evening from 7 to 9 o'clock, and on Monday and Tuesday evenings to 9 o'clock, to receive notices, advertisements and parties needing printing.

NOTICE.—All copy for changes of advertisements should be in on Saturday evening, or not later than 9 o'clock on Monday morning. As THE HERALD goes to press on Tuesday morning the necessity for this rule is obvious.

A file of this paper may be seen at McKim's Advertising Agency, Montreal, and at Gibbons Agency, Toronto.

All money letters should be registered, and all correspondence addressed to

THE HERALD,
Carleton Place, Ont.

POSTAGE ON PARCELS GOING TO THE TROOPS IN FRANCE.

The Post Office Department is in receipt of applications to have parcels addressed to our soldiers in France sent free or at reduced rates of postage, there evidently being an impression that the Department has control of these rates and could do as it wished, but this is not so, as the question of postage is fixed by International agreement, so that is not within the power of the Canadian Post Office Department to undertake to carry the parcels free or at a reduced rate of postage. Under International law, provision is made for the free transmission of parcels for prisoners of war, but this privilege does not extend to parcels for troops engaged in active service, nor is it within the power of the Department to so extend it.

The rate of postage required on parcels addressed to the troops depends on the location of the addressee. If the addressee is in England, the rate on parcels for England applies, which is twelve cents per pound; whilst, if he is in France, the parcels are subject to the rates applicable to parcels for France, which are as follows:

1 lb. 32 cents 6 lbs. 80 cents
2 lbs. 40 cents 7 lbs. 88 cents
3 lbs. 48 cents 8 lbs. \$1.02
4 lbs. 64 cents 9 lbs. \$1.10
5 lbs. 72 cents 10 lbs. \$1.18
 11 lbs. \$1.26

These are exactly the same charges which existed for years between Canada, England and France before the war, and are the result of an agreement or Convention made between these countries and Canada, and as these countries have not agreed to lower their rates between England and France, Canada has to pay to them the same rates as before the war and must charge the same postage.

In all cases parcels for the troops must be addressed c/o Army Post Office, London, England, but this does not in any way affect the rate of postage which depends entirely upon the location of the addressee.

Which was "Going Some."

The fastest time ever made with an automobile was that made by Dario Resta on the Chicago Speedway recently. He drove a Peugeot car at the rate of 102.85 miles an hour, around a track, a total distance of 100 miles. It is said that such terrific speed could never have been made in safety had not the speedway been a perfect track for such a demonstration.

Miles of Birds.

It is difficult to imagine a flock of birds forty miles long and nearly half that many miles wide, but such a sight can be seen about the Furneaux group of islands, situated north-east of Tasmania under the direct government of that state. These birds are the antarctic petrels, and are called by the inhabitants of the island "mutton birds," and constitute the principal means of support of the dwellers of the Furneaux group by furnishing oil for export. Every year, about the 20th of September, about a day, these birds arrive, not by the thousands, but by the millions, at their rookeries, and for about four weeks are busy restoring their old nests and building new ones.

Cargo Shipped 10,000 Miles.

In order that the proper kind of lumber for the construction of piers and docks may be available at Port Nelson, where the Canadian Government is building a railroad and steamship terminal on the shore of the Hudson Bay, it has been found necessary to send a steamer around the greater part of North America. The steamer Dunlop, which left Vancouver, B.C., June 30, will cover approximately 10,000 miles to land her cargo of Douglas fir at Port Nelson, which is only about 1,200 miles distant from Vancouver in a straight line. Her route lies down the Pacific coast, through the Panama Canal, up the Atlantic coast to Newfoundland, and thence into Hudson Bay.

Francis Irwin, a retired pioneer merchant of Orangeville, and town treasurer for thirty-five years, died in his 84th year.

Mr. W. B. Finlayson has resigned his position as leader of the Smiths Falls band and has joined the 130th Lanark and Renfrew Battalion that is being recruited for overseas service.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The Ottawa Winter Fair.

The progress which the Ottawa Winter Fair has made each year during the past few years will be evidenced in a more marked degree in connection with the 1916 Show. The rapid development of this Show has more than justified the efforts of the officers in endeavoring to make it a prominent factor in the live stock development in Eastern Ontario and Quebec, and this year the grant of \$5,000.00 from the Federal Department of Agriculture is being utilized to increase the prize list for all classes of live stock. The classification in all departments has been greatly increased, as well as the amount of money offered in the various classes. In the horse department the classifications in some of the classes have been extended, and new classes have also been added, making the classification complete. Additions of a like nature have also been made in the dairy cattle, beef cattle, sheep, swine and poultry departments. In Dairy Cattle, in addition to adding materially to the prize money offered in the purebred classes, the prize money in the grade classes has been increased, and the grade dairy cow is now given the recognition she deserves. In the poultry department a number of classes have been added, and the prize money raised from \$2, \$1, and 50 cents, to \$3, \$2, \$1, and a proportionate raise as the entries in each class increase. The Seed department will constitute the Eastern Ontario Provisional Seed Fair, with a complete classification for all kinds of grains, grasses and clover seeds, also potatoes and corn. Classes have also been included for members of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association, growing registered seed, and the prize money in this department amounts to over \$800. Prize lists will be ready for distribution in a few days and may be obtained on application to the Secretary. See advertisement elsewhere in this issue.

The Elgin County Giant.

The funeral of the largest man in Elgin county took place recently in the Township of Bayham. His name was John H. Dennis, and he lived all his life on the farm where he died. When eleven years old he weighed 200 pounds, and at his death his weight was 569 pounds. His waist measure was nine feet, his chest eight feet. The casket was 30 by 36 by 6 feet, and the body had to be carried outside and put into it where it lay, under a tent.

LANARK.

From the Era.

Mrs. Alex. Closs, Carleton Place, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Prentice.

Mr. F. A. Drysdale, who left here for Winnipeg a couple of months ago, has received an appointment as policeman at Government House, at a salary of \$75 per month.

The Clyde Woolen Mill has installed a new boiler and has replaced the old smoke stack by a new one much larger. The added boiler space will be of great assistance in sustaining the mill power. Mr. Hunt, representing the boiler company, superintended the work.

From the golden west comes James Herron, who registers his abode at Harris, Sask. A visit to Lanark is an introductory explanation, but getting deeper into the subject one learns that the Herron farm at Harris is the centre of 800 acres of cultivated land from which the past season a great crop of 22,000 bushels wheat and 112,000 bushels oats were threshed. James is a son of Mr. Thos. Herron, formerly of Herron's Mills.

Mrs. John Burns, of Lanark Township, met with a serious accident on Friday last. She and Mrs. James Burns, accompanied by some of their children, were returning from a visit to their sister, Mrs. Wm. A. McDougall, near Watson's Corners, and when a short distance this side of the village the buggy slid off the road, which was very icy that day, and upset. The occupants were thrown out, but all escaped injury except Mrs. John Burns, who was pinned beneath the rig and had her right arm broken above the elbow. Fortunately the horse was a gentle one and lay quietly where he fell until assistance arrived; had he kicked and struggled others of the party would probably have been injured. Dr. Cameron was summoned, reduced the fracture, and the patient was conveyed to her home near here.

On Friday morning at half past two o'clock there died at her home near McDonald's Corners, Miss Mary E. Closs, daughter of Mrs. Michael Closs, in her forty-first year. Deceased had been in poor health for the past year, having spent two months in St. Francis de Sales Hospital, Smiths Falls, during which time she was operated on for tumor. In August last she returned home, much improved in health, until a short time ago when symptoms of the same trouble returned, and all that medical aid and loving hands could do proved of no avail. Being of a quiet disposition, she spent most of her life at home, to which she was strongly attached. She leaves to mourn her loss a mother, five brothers, Peter of Watson's Corners; Alex., Carleton Place; Albro, Lawrence and Wilfred at home; also two sisters, Mrs. Michael Flood, Smiths Falls, and Clara at home.

One hundred persons were drowned by the washing away of a bridge over the Salsio River near Legata, Sicily.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Great Fun at Dedeagatch

THE London Times publishes letters from a British naval officer engaged in the bombardment of Dedeagatch, on the Bulgarian coast. He says:

"About 1.15 we loosed off at the big barracks to the west of Dedeagatch and somewhat anxiously awaited the reply. The intelligence report had given us reason to believe that there would be 60,000 men and 350 guns or the greater part of them against us. Our first shot brought them tearing out of the barracks, and we eased up a bit and let them get clear."

"Then we banged and battered away at about 2,800 yards, making enormous holes and smashing great areas of the walls. Unless someone was killed inside the building, I think that we did not hurt anyone. We were only out for destruction and damage, not slaughter, as the thrifty Bulgars hate his property being knocked about, but cares very little if his neighbor or even himself is laid out."

"After a bit we went for the harbor, very tricky work, as the bulk of the caiques (sailing vessels) which we had orders to shoot at were just beyond the low outer breakwater, and the least alteration in the elevation of the gun made a big difference."

"Fortunately the population had all gone away and the troops stayed behind up in the hills. When we realized that there was no one hurt it just became a bonfire of Trafalgar day fireworks, it being the one hundred and tenth anniversary. We set all manner of things on fire. The only things that defied us were haystacks. We burned a vast mountain of coal, many railway vans and trucks, ships and two oil stores, but the best blazes were the warehouses and an immense factory stuffed with highly inflammable goods. This was six storeys and ten windows square, and had two annexes, each of four storeys."

Aided by Roaring Wind.
"With a roaring wind to help us and no fire brigade to spoil the fun, it was a most gorgeous flare-up, and the flames cast shadows six sea miles away."

"Nearly twelve kilometers of trucks and vans burned merrily, the fire jumping along from one to another, and even eating away to windward. The storehouses burned well, section after section catching. They had great glass skylights, which were shattered by the shells and ventilated the fire nicely."

"The harbor-master's office must have had something dry inside, as it burned splendidly."

"The great thing about it was that nobody tried to put out the fires, and if one got smoky a shell brightened things up a bit and improved the ventilation, so I don't suppose I shall ever see fiercer blazes than Dedeagatch. The sparks from the big factory set fires going to leeward, and these developed well. The coal heap fire unfortunately could not spread to anything, but it burned and glowed in the wind."

"The wind was strong from the north-east, so the residential part of the town was in little danger from the fire, which, I think, is safe. We did not fire at it, and the wind did not threaten it."

"We stayed on until after dark, enjoying the blaze. The flames from the big warehouses must have shot up 300 feet or more from the roof, and the fire looked solid from the base of the pyramids, streamers fifty or sixty feet long rushing upward from each of the sixty windows on the front and from the two annexes and windows at the west side."

"The oil store burned during the afternoon, making a glow and some flames, but mostly very black, greasy looking smoke, which rose 1,500 feet and clung together for about two miles. Unfortunately it was in a tank on the ground, so could not spread much. But one railway van had oil or tar in it, and the stuff ran out all blazing, a fine sight. Some trees got shriveled by the blaze, but most of them were in the residential part of the town, which, I think, is safe. We did not fire at it, and the wind did not threaten it."

British in Steel Helmets.

On some parts of the Flanders battle front the British army authorities have begun serving out to the men in the firing trenches steel helmets similar to those introduced by the French. The British helmet is perfectly plain and not decorated like the French, which has a grenade crest and a rigid crown.

The British helmet exactly resembles a pudding basin. It is lined with soft leather and, while light, it is very warm. The men are said to be delighted with the new equipment because of the added sense of security against splinters, bullets, and bomb fragments. One report says that in a small section of the trenches thirty men were saved from serious head wounds during the first four days of the experiment. The helmet lends a bizarre air to the troops, who wear it over the Balaklava wool helmet, giving them the appearance of crusaders.

German Win Spells Disaster.

J. Koettgen, a solid looking German, for twenty years editor and London correspondent of The Berlin Vorwaerts, speaking at the Broad Street Theatre in Philadelphia, shook his finger at the audience that filled the house, and shouted: "Democracy will suffer if Germany wins the war." He was talking on "Imperialism and World Politics" before the Socialist Literary Society. Referring to the German Crown Prince, who had expressed a desire for a "jolly war," Mr. Koettgen said he had got it, and the "probable result is that he will lose his crown about it."

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN H. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

SOME men run for office and waste their substance and others get elected and waste the substance of other people.

There is this virtue about the egotistical talker—he always tries to give his subject good treatment.

Most women like pretty things that belong to them, but some like them anyway.

The only way to keep some persons out of mischief is to keep them working so hard that they have no time to sleep.

It is better to have loved and lost than never to have been fooled at all.

Joy cometh in the morning, but it often gets knocked out by the morning after headache.



Riches may have wings, but we never found any of them flying into our camp.

Being honest isn't deemed a matter for loud and violent insistence by the modest possessor of honesty.

It takes plenty of money to break a will. If there weren't plenty no one would care whether the will were broken or not.

The Soft Month.

June,
Moon,
Spoon,
Tune,
High noon,
Croon,
Lagoon,
Not to mention
Soon,
Loon,
Prune
And a few others.

With all those words
So handy
It's just like eating
Candy

To rhyme about
The month of love.
Those handy words
About you shove.

Put in some more
For padding and
Of romance,
All that it will stand
Of slush
And mush.

Be not afraid;
And there you have it
Ready made.

The words are there
At hand to fit.
Just try it.

You will make a hit.
She'll think you have
Old Byron faded
And Shakespeare's nag poetical
Jaded.

Get out your pen.
Be not afraid.
The poet's is
An easy trade.

Fear not although
Your friends may scoff.
It is a cinch
To pull it off.

Concerned.

"What is the matter with Brown?"
"Scared."
"Scared?"
"Yes."
"At what?"
"Miss Olden told him she intends to get married."
"What has that to do with him?"
"He is afraid that she means to marry him."

Not So Strange.

"Ninety-five years old and never had a pair of glasses."
"You say he can read as well as he ever did."
"Yes."
"Marvelous!"
"Oh, I don't know. He never could read."

Candid.

"I never talk about my neighbors."
"Don't you?"
"No."
"Dear me! Why, if you don't mind?"
"Certainly. It makes me feel so superior to the rest of you."

Soda Fountain Clerk.

"But why on earth did she marry him?"
"From love."
"Of him?"
"No; of ice cream."

Looked Like Two.

"What is he so cheery about?"
"He has an office in New York and another in Chicago, and the census counted him twice."

Poor Conversationalist.

Money talks, they say.
But, my,
All it says is this:
"Goodbye!"

Brave Girl.

"She threw him over into a sea of trouble."
"And then?"
"Swam out and rescued him."

Easy.

"She drew a bluebird in the room."
"Did she? What did she use?"
"A sketching pencil."

Of course, you can
buy cheaper teas, but

"SALADA"

is undoubtedly the most economical and what appears to be 'cheap' in price will prove to be extravagant in use. The fresh young leaves of "Salada" will yield you generous value for your money.

B 115

The Brave Little Priest.

The Rev. John Gwynn, S.J., chaplain to the Irish Guards, whose death was announced in the Times of October 18, died on October 12 of wounds which he received while in a dug-out with the colonel. The following account of his heroic devotion to duty during the fighting round hill 70 is given by an Irish Guardsman:

Father Gwynn was known among the boys as "the brave little priest." Early in the war he was seriously wounded, but refused to return to England. During the recent terrible fighting Father Gwynn was again at his post. I saw him just before he died. Shrapnel and bullets were being showered upon us in all directions.

Hundreds of our lads dropped. Father Gwynn was undismayed. He seemed to be all over the place trying to give the last sacrament to the dying. Once I thought he was buried alive, for a shell exploded within a few yards of where he was, and the next moment I saw nothing but a great heap of earth. The plight of the wounded beneath was harrowing. Out of the ground came cries of "Father, Father Father," from those who were in their death agonies. Then as if by a miracle Father Gwynn was seen to fight his way through the earth. He must have been severely injured, but he went on blessing the wounded and hearing their confessions. The last I saw of him was kneeling by the side of a German soldier. It was a scene to make you cry. The shells continued to explode about the wounded but they could not stop a little English priest from doing his duty even to a dying German.—London Times.

BROWNS TREES

The Best that can be Grown.

Who is our Agent in your Town?
BROWN BROS. COMPANY,
Nurserymen, Limited,
Browns Nurseries, Welland Co., Ont.

CAMERON BROS.

Butchers and Grocers.

TELEPHONE NO. 136.

BRIDGE STREET.

Grocery Department

Rolls Oats 6 lbs for 25c
Corn Flakes, 3 boxes for 25c
Rose Brand Baking Powder, 1 lb tin 20c
Fancy Biscuits, 2 lbs for 25c
Pure Maple Syrup, per gal \$1.10
Cream Tartar, per lb 55c
Shredded Coconut, per lb 25c
Taylor's Infant Delight Soap, 4 for 25c
Cosmos Soap, 6 for 25c
Sage Chips, 3 lbs for 25c
Egg Polish, 3 Time and Nugget, 3 boxes for 25c
Liquid Boot Polish, 3 bottles for 25c
Homemade Bread, per roll 6c

Meat Department

Pork Chop 15c per lb.
Pork Steak 18c "
Beef Fry 15c "
Beef Steak 18c "
Sirloin Roasts 15c "
Shoulder Roasts 12½c "
Boiling Beef 12½c "
Rib Stew 10c "
Sausage 10c "
Headcheese 10c "
Domestic Shortening 2 lbs for 25c

Prompt Delivery of all Goods.



HAY'S
FLOWERS
—FOR—
XMAS
GIFTS

WE will have our usual choice Selections of Floral Gifts for Christmas Gift Givers. Prompt and safe delivery by parcel post or express to any town or city in the Dominion, guaranteed.

Beautiful Plants in Bloom for Gifts.
Rich and Desirable Palms and Ferns for Gifts.
Superb Christmas Roses for Gifts.
Spicy Carnations for Gifts.

A box of our Beautiful Xmas Flowers assorted, to the value of \$2.00, is a desirable Gift to a Sweetheart, Mother or Friend.

ORDER NOW

Xmas Holly, Mistletoe, Bowls of Gold Fish
Wreaths and Decorations are new and novel
in complete supply. Xmas Gifts.

THE HAY FLORAL & SEED CO.
—FLORISTS—
BROCKVILLE - - - Ontario.