An Open Letter

The following letter has been written by Rev. Ben. H. Spence, who recently spent a number of months in Britain when he had an opportunity of observing overseas conditions:

Rt. Hon. David Lloyd George,
London, Eng.

Dear Sir:—

Permit these frank and wholly kindly words from an ardent admirer who has witnessed with great satisfaction the indomitable purpose, brilliant strategy, and unflagging zeal which you have put into the discharge of the onerous duties of your high position. You have reconciled the apparently irreconcilable, co-ordinated national activities, and with the dynamic of your own personality, imparted new energy to the whole enginery of government. With rare self-abnegation you have consecrated your magnificent genius unreservedly to the service of the Empire and the triumph of the great cause of freedom for which the Allies are waging a winning war. We reverently thank God for you and for your inspiring leadership. You have saved the nation once. Save it again! May it not be that you have come to the Kingdom for such a time as this?

A recent visitor to the Motherland, I there witnessed, first hand, the stupendous sacrifices Britain is making, the undaunted spirit of the people, the evident determination to "carry on" no matter what the cost, the superb organization of the various governmental departments that are achieving such splendid results; but I also witnessed soul-saddening scenes of debauchery and degradation, and on every hand the only too obvious ravages of the traitorous traffic of which you well said: "We are fighting Germany, Austria and drink, and to my mind the greatest of these three deadly foes is drink."

I have seen the unsurpassed beauty of English village and countryside; enjoyed the unbounded hospitality of the people; revelled in the historical associations inseparable from almost every locality; reverently bowed in Westminster Abbey before the monuments to the intelligence and heroism of those who made Britain great; but I have also seen in the cafes and public houses of London carnivals of vice and debauchery that are a scandal and a disgrace; dissolute prostitutes and uniformed soldiers drinking and carousing in licentious dissipation. I have seen those who might be big and strong, saviours of our civilization at this time of stress and strain, reeling and staggering in the streets, bleary-eyed, nerve-racked, disease-weakened, going as animals to lairs rather than as humans to homes, while in Piccadilly, the Strand and elsewhere, men and women and even girls and boys ogled and solicited under the very eyes of officers of the law, and unhindered and unrebuked paired off to practice vices that are striking at the very vitals of the nation.

To see Britain is to admire her. To know Britain is to love her, even were she not the land of our forefathers to which we are knit by indissoluble ties of kindred, history, principles and ideals.

But sadly evident is that horrible black blot on Britain's escutcheon, open bars and liquor shops operating with no care save for profit, battening on the very souls of the people, regardless of the first instincts of humanity or patriotism, and under the protection of the law.

Oh, the shame and pity of it all! Would to God that Britain—great Britain — noble Britain — would throw off this deadly incubus of drink. What could she not do then? What heights could she not reach? What national aspirations could she not realize? What could she not achieve for herself and for the world?

The seriousness of the situation cannot be overstated. Every hour of delay is stained with blood. The honor of Britain, the cause of the Empire, the safety of the world, cry aloud for action. The time for temporizing is past. Imperative is the need for courageous, moral leadership such as you could so well give.

License has been tried and has failed. Restriction has been proven inadequate. The deadly evil is still with you. The rioting and revelling still goes on. Why not try prohibition? Why not listen to the voice of experience from Canada and the United States? It speaks to you in thunder tones. Will you not heed the entreaties and prayers of honor-loving Britons rather than the malign whisperings of a traitorous traffic which seeks to wheedle or bully the nation into leaving it alone?

A loyal citizen of the Empire, I cannot but wish with all my soul that the loved Motherland would follow in this respect the lead of Canada, for the enactment of prohibition here has worked a beneficent transformation and has been largely instrumental in saving us from conditions, like in kind if different in degree, to those that still obtain there. Through prohibition, Canada can see business benefitted, efficiency increased, home life bettered, poverty, pauperism, drunkenness, vice, immorality and crime decreased. Indeed a new Canada, clean and vigorous, with a new spirit nd purpose, is today consecrating herself more unreservedly than ever to this great enterprise for the saving of Christian civilization.

But is it not fatuously criminal as well as unfair, that the increased production of foodstuffs made possible through the greater sobriety of Canada, is actually facilitating the work of British breweries and is in this way, used further to debilitate and weaken the manhood of the Motherland instead of aiding in the prosecution of the war?

Of Canada's loyalty to the Empire there can be no question, but why strain it? Listen to what the mayor of one of Ontario's thriving towns says:

"Here is the bitter pill, the embittering thought for many Canadian parents. Let me be a type. Three of my sons are in khaki. I gave them a father's blessing when they enlisted. But this thought strains, most of all, the ties of my loyalty to the cause—to see my sons fight and fall for a Britain that at home is saddled by distillery interests, and misguided by a press silent as the grave on this entrenched evil. Why should our sons go from a country from which booze is banished, to spend months on the way to the trenches in England where the vices of the liquor traffic are legalized."

Heed the words of one of Canada's eminent divines:

"I say to you solemnly, if England should lose this war because of drink, or if England should unnecessarily prolong the war with great sacrifice of life in her effort to protect drink, or even if England should win the war in spite of drink, you will have put upon the bonds of Empire a strain they have never known before, and such a strain as we cannot promise they will be able to survive."

The men sent from here to fight side by side with the pick of Britain and France and Italy are amongst the finest in the world. That these men, clean, upstanding, chivalrous, heroic, taken from clean Canadian homes and communities, should be dragged through the immoral filth of London and other British centres and debauched by British booze while constituted authority stood idly by, will, if allowed to continue, stand to the everlasting shame and disgrace of England.

Canada has given ungrudgingly of her manhood and means, as she should, for we have common cause against a common enemy. In prosecuting our fight—your fight—Canada has committed to the care of the Mother Country her best and bravest sons. For these Britain is trustee, in honor bound to see that they are used only for the purpose given and returned unsullied to the homes which gave them. They are coming back. Let no one dare to blame these Canadian boys, if, while there, they have become debauched by the licensed British liquor traffic or fallen victim to the wiles of permitted British prostitution.

Is it not true that Britain has cruelly wronged the men sent to her aid, that she has been false to her trust? These lads, many of whom are now not only broken in body but blighted in soul, are more sinned against than sinning. The facts cannot be hidden or denied. The world knows that the Motherland did not mother these lads from overseas. She played the harlot with them and not only seduced them but sowed in their bodies the seeds of loathsome disease, cursing unborn generations with a blood taint serious beyond description. This deadly evil, so great as to be a national menace, is, according to a report of your own Royal Commission, a direct by-product of the drink traffic.

Again I say that responsibility for results must rest primarily not upon the men who went from here, but upon the conditions they met there.

We at home are seeking to make Canada worthy of the sons of whom we are so justly proud. With us, nothing is counted too good for the men who are dedicating their lives to this great adventure, many of whom are cheerfully making the supreme sacrifice. The energy and power of every Canadian worthy the name must be used to back them up, to give to them a land to which they may return, free from the curse of drink—clean, sober, prosperous, happy.

Why should not England give to her returning sons such a land? Why not provide for the men who have laid their all upon the altar of national sacrifice the opportunity they deserve to work out their destiny in a land free from this handicap and under conditions worthy of them? Surely they deserve it. If any men ever deserved the finest and best, these men do.

Let it not be that after facing death in its most awful forms, fighting against overwhelming odds, enduring untold trials and difficulties, these knights of modern democracy shall come back to drink-serving public houses with their attendant debauchery and debasement.

We think of the men in the trenches, mud-caked, battered, bruised, enduring intolerable privation and suffering with a spirit and heroism beyond praise; of the men behind the lines, fearless, ready, alert, eager; of the hospitals full of maimed and wounded, yet patient, sufferers; of the long, growing lines of graves and the sorrow and bereavement in British homes; of the dauntless men in the air and on the sea, cheerfully facing peril unprecedented, careless of themselves if they may but serve the nation; of the workers in mine and factory, toiling and sweating; of the millions ready to lay down their lives for their fellow-men. We think of the glory and tragedy of it all and then look how the horror and heartbreak is increased, how victory is retarded by the Hunnish drink traffic.

The great need of the hour is for men, food and munitions.

The late Lord Roberts said ten thousand abstainers had a fighting value equal to that of twelve thousand drinking men. Sir Eric Geddes is making an appeal for 450,000 more men immediately. A moment's figuring will show that you can get the equivalent of them and a million more at one stroke by wiping out the liquor traffic, and yet have no further added expense for equipment and commissariat at home and at the front.

On every hand there I saw the sign, "Eat less bread." The nation is being rationed. Food is becoming scarcer, yet 325,000,000 bread rations would be saved by prohibition and the people made healthier and happier.

The navy and army need ships and munitions, yet what hindrance to the building and repairing of ships, to the output of munitions, is comparable to the inefficiency and loss of labor through drink.

Speaking of the effect of prohibition, the manager of one of Canada's largest ship-building concerns said recently: "Loss of time has been cut down eighty per cent. Labor troubles entirely absent." A large foundry reports: "We were told that all moulders had to have their liquor, but we have been able to secure everything we required." The largest structural steel firm in Canada says: "There is no question that the effect has been beneficial from the standpoint of industry."

Nor need there be a fear of results in Britain.

It is an insult to the working men there to insinuate that they are inferior in character, intelligence, or loyalty to their overseas comrades; that they would prefer beer to victory. Wherever labor has expressed itself, as in the plebiscites on the Clyde, it has declared emphatically for prohibition.

Short-sighted and cold-blooded financiers might cry about bonds and stocks, but the conservation and development of national resources and wealth which would follow the enactment of prohibition would immensely overbalance any depreciation of value in securities.

Brewery parliamentary agents night yelp at the heels of patriotic statesmen. Lazy, liquor-loving slackers, subsidized by the traffic might storm and threaten. The trade itself might arrogantly and insolently denounce and deride. What need the premier of the British Empire care? He will be right. True Britons will back him up. The war-torn world will hail him as the saviour and deliverer of humanity.

Carping criticism which might follow the enactment of prohibition would be more than offset by the great chorus of approval and hearty support from the earnest-minded, public spirited representatives of the people. Such action would be taken as a triumph of patriotism over sordid interests; as the putting of the cause of civilization before selfish gratification.

Those who favor prohibition have loyally helped in all war activity. Although they felt a wrong was being done, they did not sulk or quit, they but fought the harder. Have we any right to imply that those who oppose prohibition would be less loyal? If they are, should we not know it? If there is a disloyal element in the nation, exposure can bring harm to it alone. If we have men in our nation who think more of the gratification of their appetites or the piling up of profits than of Allied success in the war, let us know it and let the nation purge itself of this treason.

But the heart of the British people is sound. The braggarts, bullies, and liars who prophesy dire evils are more noisy than numerous. Every day the set of public opinion is stronger against this arrogant traffic which ignores order and decency; dares governments and parliaments; bribes pulicists and politicians; which, while protesting loyalty, yet with hellish activity continues to destroy those nobler qualities of manhood that make Britain great; and which dulls the mind, weakens the body, and takes the finer edge off morals.

The Government of Canada may hesitate to make official representation upon this question to your government, but the people of Canada, regardless of creed or class, appeal to you.

And has not Canada a right to speak these days regarding Imperial affairs; not only a moral right, but a political right as citizens of the British Empire? Moreover, Canada has made a huge investment in this great enterprise for the rights of humanity; an investment in men and means. Her investment is being endangered by evil conditions which not only undermine the strength of Britain, but weaken and debauch Canada's own sons who have gone to uphold the cause for which she wars. In seeking to safeguard that which is dearer than life as well as to win the war, Canada has a right to speak out loyally and lovingly and yet strongly. National safety and honor call to you. The Empire's need urges haste. The experience and example for other lands argue irresistably for radical action.

This appeal for action is not a selfish one so far as it rightly represents Canadian thought. Canada will help the cause of the Allies to the limit of her power, despite anything the Mother Country may do or leave undone. Canada should not and will not refuse one pound of grain, though it or its equivalent be destroyed in British breweries. She will not hold back men or means of winning the war because of mismanagement or waste there. Indeed, the more the waste, the greater the dissipation, the worse the bunging, the more imperative will become the need for saving and giving by Canada and overseas parts of the Empire. This is Canada's war. The principles for which she as a nation stands are menaced by conscienceless aggrandizing tyranny. She is in the fight to the last man and the last dollar.

It is because Canada believes that prohibition will help to win the war that she has enacted prohibition. It is because Canada believes that prohibition in Britain would bring the war to an earlier conclusion and save untold misery and suffering that she yearns for action by the Motherland.

How the watching, waiting, hoping world would thrill with a new hope to behold a mighty nation great enough to be good, with a premier who "meant and did the noblest thing he knew." What a superb spectacle would be the hearty popular response such a decision would awaken! How the people who have trusted and loved you would rejoice, and how tyranny would tremble!

In the name of high patriotism, for the honor of a great nation; that the titanic struggle that is wearing and tearing the world may be brought to an early and successful issue, will not the prime minister of Britain lead her in the path which Canada has chosen, which the United States of America is taking, so that together the Anglo-Saxon race may go triumphantly forward and realize those great aims for which we are comrades-in-arms today—the democratizing of government, the humanizing of civilization, and the laying of a permanent foundation for the peace and happiness of the world?

With loyal respect, I am,

Yours sincerely,

Ben. H. Spence.

WESTERN AMELIASBURG

The Misses Corrigan and Wilson and Messrs. Corrigan and Taylor, spent Tuesday evening at Ross Chase's.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith Brown and Miss Olive Adams visited at Walter Vandervoort's in Belleville, on Sunday

Miss Emma Gaulley, Eldorado, is visiting at Thos. Ayrhart's

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Vandervoort and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Alyea spent Saturday evening at Schyler Humpherey's

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Stoneburg took dinner at H. Rathbun's on Sunday

Mr. Henry Ayrhart, Miss Gaulley and Lulu Rathbun spent Saturday evening in Trenton

Mr. and Mrs. Ashley spent Sunday in Trenton visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Samuels

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Weese visit at Mr. M. A. Brown's on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Puffer, of Trenton spent Sunday at J. H. Vandervoort's

Miss Metta Bonter, of Albury, visted at Mr. Ernest Oraer's last week

THE MARKETS

TORONTO MARKETS.

TORONTO, Feb. 26.—The following are the Board of Trade's quotations for yesterday:

Manitoba Wheat (in Store, Fort William, including 2½c. Tax).
No. 1 northern, $2.23½.
No. 2 northern, $2.20½.
No. 3 northern, $2.17½.
No. 4 wheat $2.10½.

Manitoba Oats (in Store, Fort William).
No. 2 C.W. 95½c.
No. 3 C.W., 93½c.
Extra No. 1 feed, 90⅞c.
No. 1 feed, 87⅝c.

American Corn (Track, Toronto).
No 3 yellow—Kiln dried, $2.

Ontario Oats (According to Freights Outside).
No. 2 white—97c to 98c.
No. 3 white—96c to 97c.

Ontario Wheat (Basis in Store Montreal).
No. 2, winter, per car lot—$2.22.

Peas (According to Freights Outside).
No. 2—$2.70 to $2.80.

Barley (According to Freights Outside).
Malting—$1.66 to $1.68.

Buckwheat (According to Freights Outside).
Buckwheat—$1.76 to $1.78.

Rye (According to Freights Outside).
No. 2—$2.08 to $2.10.

Manitoba Flour (Toronto, New Bags).
War quality—$11.10.

Ontario Flour (Prompt Shipment).
War quality—$10.70 Montreal, new bags; $10.70 Toronto, new bags.

Millfeed (Car Lots, Delivered, Montreal Freights, Bags Included).
Bran, per ton, $35; shorts, per ton, $40; middings, white, per ton, $45 to $46; good feed flour, per bag, $3.40.

Hay (Track, Toronto).
No. 1, per ton, $17 to $18; mixed, per ton, $14 to $16.

Straw (Track, Toronto).
Car lots, per ton, $8.50 to $9.

Farmers' Market.
Fall wheat—Milling, $2.14 per bushel.
Goose wheat—$2.03 to $2.10 per bushel.
Malting—$1.70 per bushel.
Oats—$1.07 to $1.08 per bushel.
Buckwheat—$1.75 per bushel.
Rye—According to sample, nominal.
Hay—Timothy, $20 to $23; mixed and clover, $18 to $20.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

Winnipeg, Feb. 25.—There was a big demand for cash oats today, but there was only a limited number of carloads being offered. Spreads were ½c to 1c higher than on Saturday. Cash barley was also in good demand with offerings light. Spreads were unchanged.

The demand for cash flax was good with prices firm. There was little being offered.

Oats futures closed 1½c higher for May and 1¼c higher for July.

Barley futures closed 2⅜c higher for May at $1.75¾. This is a new high record.

Flax closed 8c lower for May and 2⅛c higher for July.

Winnipeg markets: Oats, May, 93c to 94¼c; July, 92¼c to 93⅜c.

Barley—May, $1.72½ to $1.75¾.

Flax—May, $3.55½ to $3.54½; July, $3.52.

Cash prices: Oats—No. 2 C.W., 95⅞c; No. 3 C.W., 93⅝c; extra No. 1 feed, 90⅞c; No. 1 feed, 87⅝c; No. 2 feed, 84⅜c.

Barley—No. 3, $1.71¾; No. 4, $1.66¾; rejected, $1.58; feed, $1.36.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., $3.58; No. 2 C.W., $3.43; No. 3 C.W., $3.23½.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.

Liverpool, Feb. 25.—Beef, extra India mess, 360s.

Pork, prime mess, western, 330s.

Hams, short cut, 14 to 16 lbs., 137s.

Bacon, Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs., 152s.

Clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs., 150s.

Long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs., 150s.

Long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs., 159s.

Short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs., 157s.

Shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs., 128s.

Lard, prime western, in tierces, 149s 6d; American refined, pails, 162s; American refined, boxes, 150s.

Tallow, Australian in London, 72s.

Turpentine spirits, 128s.

Rosin, common, 64s 6d.

Petroleum, refined, 1s 6⅝d.

Linseed oil, 61s 6d.

Cottonseed oil, 68s 6d.

CATTLE MARKETS

UNION STOCK YARDS.

TORONTO, Feb. 26.—With a moderatel heavy run of cattle—approximately 2700 head — at the Union Stock Yards yesterday, and an easier feeling generally over the market, trading lost some of the snap that marked last week's business, and the market must be said to have declined anywhere from 25c to 40c per cwt. on some lines, especially the medium and rougher class of butcher cattle.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

Chicago, Feb. 25.—Cattle—Receipts, 17,000. Firm beeves, $8.85 to $14.15; stockers and feeders, $7.60 to $11; cows and heifers, $6.75 to $12; calves, $8.75 to $14.25.

Hogs—Receipts, 54,000. Unsettled; light, $16.55 to $17.45; mixed, $17 to $17.40; heavy, $16.70 to $17.40; rough, $16.70 to $16.85; pigs, $12.75 to $16.25; bulk of sales, $17.20 to $17.40.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 14,000. Strong; native, $10.25 to $13.30; lambs, native, $13.75 to $17.15.

EAST BUFFALO LIVE STOCK.

East Buffalo, Feb. 25.—Cattle—Receipts, 2006. Strong; prime steers, $13.50 to $14; shipping steers, $12.50 to $13.25; butchers, $10 to $12.75; yearlings, $11 to $13; heifers, $8 to $11.50; cows, $5 to $10.50; bulls, $7 to $11.50; stockers and feeders, $7.50 to $9.50; fresh cows and springers, $65 to $135.

Calves—Receipts, 1800. Easier; $7 to $17.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 10,400. Strong; heavy, $13.15 to $18.25; mixed and yorkers, $18.25, a few $18.30; light yorkers, $18 to $18.10; pigs, $17.75 to $18; roughs, $16.25 to $16.50; stags, $13.50 to $14.50.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 9000. Easier; lambs, $13 to $17; others unchanged.

Roumania Must Agree.

LONDON, Feb. 26. — Informal peace negotiations with Roumania were begun Saturday at Castle Buftea, near Bucharest, according to advices reaching diplomatic circle at the Hague, as transmitted in an Exchange Telegraph despatch from that point. The terms of the Central Powers are said to include territorial acquisitions for Bulgaria and economic preferences for Germany and Austria. Premier Averescu of Roumania will consult King Ferdinand at Jassy, for which purpose a few days of grace were given by the representatives of the Central Powers.

Germany is represented in the negotiations by Foreign Secretary von Kuehlmann, Austria by Foreign Minister Czernin and Bulgaria by Premier Radoslavoff.

Major Bishop Invested.

LONDON, Feb. 26.—At Buckingham Palace on Saturday Major W. A. Bishop, V.C., the distinguished Canadian airman, was invested with the bar to the Distinguished Service Order.

Sixteen enemy planes were winged by the British on Sunday.

A safe and sure medicine for a child troubled with worms is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Masquerade At The Arena

Many Fine Costumes at Carnival Last Night — Prizewinners.

The fancy dress carnival in the arena skating rink last evening was a successful affair. The opportunity to masquerade in fine feathers was taken by many youths and lassies and the result was excellent competition. The spectators were much delighted with the scenes on the ice. A partial list of those in costume follows:

Gerald Vanderwater, Jester
R. R. Turney, Jew
Doc. Barrett, Sergt Jones
Laura Bateman, Canada
Bessie Delyea, Uncle Sam
Kathleen Diamond Miss Brittania
T. Thomas, Boy
Ella Ross, Daughter of Erin
D. Elliott, Canadian Officer
Joe Cawthorpe, Vanner Bill
Rheda McGowan, Red Wing
L. Callaghan, A Clown
Joe Marshall, A Girl
Manley Brant, A Witch
Edith Tyrill Frozen North
Sylvia Ross, Christmas
H. Collins, Old Dutch Cleanser
F. Douceti, Al Johnson
Ethel Briggs, Daughter of Erin
Elva Buchanan, Spoony Girl
C. Mastin, A Jockey
Elmore Chesher, Huckleberry Finn
W. Wensley, Yama Yama
Allen Boyle, Northwest Police
James Ketcheson, Monsieur Bretrand
Allen Hamilton, Woolworth's agent
Cyril Pearson, American Soldier
Thos. Bowie, Canadian Navy
Violet Chesher, Red Cross Nurse
John McGie Right From New York
Betty Williams, A Fairy
Dorothy Abbott, A Clown

The prizes were awarded as follows

Best Dressed Lady, divided between Bessie Delyea and Kathleen Diamond.

2nd Best Dressed Lady, Laura Bateman

Best Dressed Girl, Mary Collins

Best Dressed Gent, Allen Boyle

2nd Best Dressed Gent, Thomas Bowie

Best Dressed Boy, Cyril Pearson

Most Original, Elmore Chesher

The judges were A. M. Taylor, R. F.C., Sergt. McCann, C.E.F., and Ald. Chas. Hanna.

SIXTH OF SIDNEY

Mrs. Wilmott Scott has returned home from visiting her parents in Rawdon, Mr. and Mrs. Acker.

Miss Edna Ketcheson visited friends here recently.

Miss Alma Thompson, of the Northwest, and Mr. Arthur Rooks, of Napanee, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Morley Scott.

Mrs. Wm. Rose is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Holden and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bell and daughter, Myrtle, were guests at Mr. J. A. Lott's on Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Demille have moved back to this neighborhood.

Miss Pearl Holden is under the doctor's care.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cadman, of Halloway, visited at Mr. Walter Scott's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Montgomery, of Rawdon, visited at Mrs. Foster's on Sunday.

The Kitchener Red Cross will meet at Mrs. Wilmott Scott's on Thursday.

ST. OLA

Welcome! Welcome! The sunshiney weather.

Mrs. Eggleton of Tweed, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Morton.

Miss Phoebe Barragar visited her brother Mr. C. Barragar, last week.

Mr. W. B. Green received the news that his aunt, Mrs. Sargent, who has been in a Toronto hospital during the winter, is not so well, and he has gone to see her.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barragar and little daughter, Iva, of Vanguard, Sask., are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. Frank Welsh is home again from Toronto Hospital and will visit in this neighborhood for a short time, when he will return to Toronto and procure his artificial leg.

STOCKDALE

Mrs. Jarainy Maybee, of Brighton, visited friends here during the past week.

Miss Annie Burt, of Toronto, is visiting relatives here.

Mr. B. W. Powell and Mr. E. Walt were in Ottawa a couple of days last week on busines.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Simmons entertained a few friends on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. David Bates left for their home in Saskatchewan after several weeks' visit with relatives here.

Mrs. H. Donaldson, of Trenton, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. S. Maybee.

Owing to the bad condition of the roads the regular meeting of the Institute was postponed last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Wood took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. C. Cox on Sunday.

Congratulations to Mr and Mrs. T. O. Crowe on the arrival of son and heir.

On Saturday evening several of the neighbors and friends of Mr Nicholas Bates met at his home in a surprise party and presented him with a set of books, it being his seventy-fifth birthday.

Miss Williamson spent the week end at her home in Hastings.

FRANKFORD

Mr. Fred Corey unloaded another car of feed on Tuesday although it rained; but the farmers were there with their teams and sleighs waiting for the car to be opened.

Miss Mary Rogers, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rogers, of the ninth concession of Murray, has joined the Molsons Bank staff here

On Thursday afternoon the regular meeting of the W.M.S. was held at the home of Mrs. Meyers. The special feautre of the meeting was the giving of reports of our Bay of Quinte Branch for the past twenty five years by our president, Mrs. Geo Benedict, also a report of our own auxiliary for the same term of years by our vice-president, Mrs. Geo. Potter. There was also some special music given by the members. At the close, the envelopes that had been distributed among the members were gathered and the collection taken, which amounted to nearly $17, which goes to the silver anniversary fund of the Bay of Quinte Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Davidson are moving back to Frankford after living in Belleville for two years.

Mrs. Wm. Rose and daughter, Jean, spent the week in Belleville and Madoc.

Mrs. Geo. Rogers and little son of Peterboro, are in town, the guests of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Simmons.

The news of the death of Mr. Emery Lohnes, of Tacoma, Wash., reached town on Friday. He leaves an aged mother and three sisters and one brother in and around Frankford who have the sympathy of the people in their sorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnston were called to the bedside of the former's sister, Miss Johnston, of Minto, who is seriously ill.

Frankford citizens had the pleasure of welcoming home another of their wounded heroes on Saturday afternoon. This time it was Pte. Jack McCauley, better known as 'Limerick'. He was met at the train by a large number of the citizens who escorted him to his parents' home.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosebush, of Stockdale, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bush in town.

Lieut. W. Lowery and Mrs. Fred Harrison are home after visiting friends in Stirling.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Prentice spent Sunday in Foxboro with Mr. and Mrs. Will Prentice.

There will be an entertainment given in the Windover Hall on Friday night, Mar. 1, for the returned soldiers. There will be a program of music and Capt. (Dr.) C. Wait, of Stirling, now home on furlough, will give an address on the war. The small admission of 25 cents will be charged to go in aid of the soldiers' fund.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McCauley, sr., are moving into town from the farm and will occupy part of Mrs. Hubbel's house. Their son, Jack, and wife are moving onto the farm.

GILEAD

The snow has settled considerably since the recent thaw and owing to the rain on Tuesday the roads are very slippery.

Mr. Sam. Pope is busily engaged these days moving to his new home in Sidney.

A meeting was held on Monday at Bronk's Cheese Factory to decide as to the advisability of putting in a butter plant.

The buzz of the sawing machine is again heard in the neighborhood.

Mrs. William Crozier, of Westport, is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. P. Yorke.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard McTaggart, of Tweed, are spending the week at Mr. H. Wallace's.

Services were conducted in the Methodist church Sunday afternoon by Rev. Mr. McMullen, of Cannifton.

The young people are busy preparing for a Red Cross concert to be given in the near future.

Mr. Grant Coulter and Mr. Wilfred Claro spent the week-end with friends at Chapman

Warts on the hands is a disfigurement that troubles many ladies. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove the blemishes without pain.