

THE SUBMARINE

By Katherine Drayton Mayrant Simons, Jr.

See yet the plow had fashioned, or Tubal Cain had sung,
You were forged in the lame god's smithy when the whirling worlds were young.

Gray as the sea and grimmer than the gray, gaunt, grim sea-shark,
You waited for evolution in the caves of the ancient dark.

And Vulcan whistled his pretence: "The Fish Boat model is done,
Lay it away! We work today on the Disappearing Gun."

The grand old heroes came around, and they touched the steel-nosed thing,
And Achilles said: "By Hector's head, she steers with a dinky string!"

"Mirrors enough for Helen's face are under the conning tower,
But with never a sail, and never an oar—what is the galleys' power?"

Then Vulcan laughed, as he tinkered aft with the bronze propeller blades,
And he struck the white of the great searchlight in the eyes of the loafing shades.

"Aye, wonders there be in my shop," quoth he, "that the Sybil has not fore-
seen.
(Now, Cupid, you get that cigarette away from the gasoline!)
She is run by volts, like Jove's thunderbolts, and she's called—"a submarine!"

"If, overtasked," Prince Jason asked, "at the ears, and swift to Soylla
The maelstrom drew, what would I do?—for a man-sized sail would spill her!"

The lame smith drew an armor-plate and showed a flint-glass jar:
"O Powers that are in the depths afar, or the heights more high than the
highest star,

"Far from the sun as the spheres have spun, unbroke as the unbroke sea,
More swift than the sail in the Adrian gale—they drive my ship for me!

Her hull is the shell of an unbatched hell that mocks the Cyclops' fray—
A shard of red from the lightning's head—laugh from the Titan's play!"

"Old days are fled," Aeneas said. "Our Epic fights are vague
And the Cambrian and Pallas insists there's a Peace Scheme doped for the
Hague!"

There rang a laugh from the smithy door that vied with the anvil, then
"Oh, ho!" roared Mars, "you may change the stars, but not the hearts of men

Tho' it be there in Hellas fair, or afar in Mexico,
I am their king, by the wing'd rod, and the only god they know!

Aeons shall pass and they—glad—will smile at the olden days,
In parliament 'enlightenment' and 'progress' they will praise,

"As 'progress' comes, to the pulse of drums and the howl of hunting shell,
Science shall teach a sharper speech than the savage cave-man tell.

"So, build your boat! The turrets float, as Carthage has devised,
But their Punic fry shall seem child's play when the world is civilized!"

Thus, long ere the plow had fashion, or Tubal Cain had sung,
You were forged in the lame god's smithy when the whirling worlds were
young.

Gray as the sea, and grimmer than the gray, gaunt grim sea-shark,
You waited for evolution in the caves of the ancient dark.

Note—The "Submarine" is the most classical poetry that has been presented
during the war; it, and a few other poems are models worth preserving—
especially so, when you may have the *furor scribendi*.

As Dr. Wendell Holmes says:
A few can touch the master string
And noisy fame is proud to win them—
Alas for those who never sing,
And die with all their music in them.

Present War Has Fused all France

(From Collier's Weekly)

All over Paris one still sees the now pathetic picture of France—rescuing Alsace, Lieut. Brance, mid smoke and shell, there embraces beautiful Miss Alsace, while gallant soldiers tear down the boundary post of the frontier. This allegorical picture haunts every news stand with its ironic promise. For aiait that rescue, so long, so ardently hoped for, was for the moment, failed. Muelhausen has been recaptured and again deserted. So, in France, da la Concordie, the statue of Strasbourg, this August, has been alternately bedecked with flowers and crepe. Black, black, black, over little pla flags crept over the map—over the Vosges, scurrying into France—over the Aguin l'arne demanded: "What the devil is wrong now?" Only one paper was bold enough to explain. It was the 15th army corps that was rotten this time. And next day, Lord how the fishwives and vegetable vendors in the market of Paris, les Halles, were screaming from one to another: "Ah those cowardly Marcellais! The Marcellais never were Frenchmen and never will be! Shot in the back!"

Furious were the military censors that morning for never before had the name of a regiment of one division been mentioned. The indiscreet paper was sharply rebuked and the corps from Provence was whitewashed and praised for their bravery the day after, for holding their own after having been "surprised."

Surprised, yes, that was it. Surprised so much that they turned tail and ran for miles, as all Paris knows today. Why weren't the first of these panicky troops shot down in their tracks by their own officers before they had stamped an army? Only the captains and majors know, and they will never tell. What is the answer? Politics, French politics—the only thing that France has to fear in this war. The military clique—every man helping his friend, and everyone helping his friend and everyone helping his friend—royalist against republican, clerical against socialist. Above all, favoritism—a strongly entrenched bureaucracy which, until almost too late, not even France's desperate need could overthrow.

Messimy, the pacific, the blunderer, was retired with the rest of the Cabinet. Retired! He was fairly kicked out; for, of all that ministry, he was the only one who had not been a minister. Milerand became minister of war and Joffre became general in chief. Michel the blunderer, who has been demoted from general in chief to military governor of Paris and from there still lower, handed over the city to Galleni. Oh, there was a great scurrying to and fro of generals in Paris this week! You saw their epaulet uniforms in taxis here, their glad and every where. But came up from the south, Joffre named de Retz, the north: the English came, and Gen. French entered Paris, cheered like a victor.

After that there was a popular acceptance of Joffre, and Paris was satisfied. We knew now, he was trying to gain time. For us the stone-wall defense, while Russia drove the steam-roller of the attack. A change now came into the tenor of the official communications also. No more figures of speech, no talk about the "Barbarians," no more Gellio "baute-coeur," and flamboyant chauvin-jingoism. The general staff confined itself to a statement of the geographical positions of the enemy, how we could at last stick in our pin flags on the map with some accuracy, though the situations were doubtless a week or so behind time.

Bombast and bragadocio still were the official communications of the war office. There came a day soon, however, when the best they could say was that there was not a German soldier on French soil. Their pretors! The Uthians were over the border, and refugees from Brittany were flying southward. German cavalry was carrying terror all over the countryside, at Liele, at Cambrai, at Douai and the story of the flying squadrons was dispersed or destroyed by the territorial, but there were always more Uthians, more and more, till before we could draw it, mon Dieu! It was the bulk and meek of Germany, that had swept over the border. It was invasion! Then Paris awoke and rubbed its eyes.

Now Paris is used to revolutions. It has had them all shades and sizes and colors—republican royalist, army forces and communist in dead earnest. But never a revolution before such as the patriotic uprising which fused all France into one compact, determined mass of politics into the rubbish heap—how long will it stay there?—and created a new, nonpartisan ministry upon the basis of efficiency alone.

ON TO THE CONTINONG

Britons' New War Ditty.

A new song, "On to the Continong" has taken the place of "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary" in the hearts of the British soldiers on their way to the battle-front in France. The latest "hit" is even more carefree than its predecessor, and gives a good idea of the happy-go-lucky attitude of the recruit to Britain's banner. It follows:—

I often have wanted to run along
For a bit of a jaunt on the Conti-
nong;
But the fares were high and the
funds were low,
And I'd made up my mind that I'd
never go.

Beard'n' and lodgin' and French grub
to eat,
And we'll follow the sausages in re-
treat,
And we'll about all over the Conti-
nong.

"Are we down-hearted?" The an-
swer is "Nong!"

The Russians and us and the French-
men, too,
Have got that is called a ruddy-vo
On the side of a Christmas in Berlin
town,
To see the Kaiser's moustache turned
down.

MONTREAL WANTED BELLEVILLE PASTOR

Rev. Chas. G. Smith in Spite of Tempting Offer Will Stay in Belleville.

The Rev. Chas. G. Smith, B.A., B.D., who has entered upon his fifth year in the pulpit of Victoria Avenue Baptist church, and has done so much good work in all phases of Christian activity, has received a most tempting offer to go to Montreal as pastor of Point St. Charles Baptist church, the salary mentioned being \$5,000 per annum. The congregation of Victoria Avenue church met and extended a unanimous invitation to Rev. Mr. Smith to remain in charge of the local pastorate. So deeply interested in the work here is Mr. Smith that he has decided to refuse the offer. His knowledge of this was received with much enthusiasm by the members of his church, who now have proof of the depth of his interest in Christian work and of his brilliance as preacher and pastor, which resulted in the Montreal call.

PERCENTAGE OF CANADIANS

In the Second Battalion is Given As 41.7

A Kingston officer with the Canadian expeditionary force now in England, in a letter, takes exception to the statement that the bulk of the 2nd battalion Canadian expeditionary force was of English birth. According to the figures the percentage ranked 54.5 for old continent, 41.7 for the Canadian; other parts of the empire, 1.5 per cent., and foreign, 2.3.

The above battalion, which comes from Kingston, Belle Isle and Hearings' forces, etc., contained 1,131 men and eight officers. The birthplace of these enumerated as follows:—England, 478; Scotland, 96; Ireland, 49; Canada, 46; U.S.A., 18; Newfoundland, 5; Australia, 4; Rus-

How Long Will the War Last?

(By Arnold White.)

London, Nov. 6.—How long will the war last? An admiral who visited me in the third week of September expressed the confident opinion that the Germans would lay down their arms within ten days because they had nothing left to fight for.

Mr. Norman Angell thought that war was impossible, because fighting did not pay. My admiral—God bless him—thought that war would be over in a week because the Germans not having entered Paris, and being short of supplies, believed that the hungry mob flying before the Russian armies would bring German administration to a standstill. The admiral's idea, is that the millions of unemployed and of refugees from the war area in the east would bombard Berlin more effectively than artillery.

Against my admiral's short views in the War Office long view of the war. According to Sir W. Kitchener and Mr. Churchill the war is going to last a long time. We are to get a million men this year, two millions in 1915, and three million in 1916. Then we shall begin to talk to Potsdam.

Nothing is more certain in this life than the fact that the only way to make the war a short war is to prepare for a long war.

Let us, therefore, look at the problem of the duration of this war through plain business spectacles.

CUTTING OFF SUPPLIES

So far as hatred and malice of the German scorpions are concerned, this war may last until they are not only crushed, but exterminated. Amiable people in our country, sheltered behind the salt water moat, loth to think evil of neighbors with Teuton sympathies, still disbelieve in the intensity of German malice. They believe that the crushing of the German military caste will be sufficient for our purpose. They are wrong. Business men know better.

Germany wants wheat, Russia supplies annually ninety million quarters of two hundred and eighty pounds. The Russian wheat surplus is now denied to Germany and Austria. Long before the stored wheat of Germany has been consumed the agony of apprehension as to what will happen when it has been consumed, will insert a hot needle into the hearts of the fluns.

Barley is unprocureable by Germany from outside, though thirty-three millions of hectares are dependent upon imported food. Rye from Argentina, rye from Russia, are excluded. Hops may reach Germany from the United States until Italy has declared war. But German floating mines keep Yankee hops out of the market. The Russian wheat surplus is now denied to Germany and Austria. Long before the stored wheat of Germany has been consumed the agony of apprehension as to what will happen when it has been consumed, will insert a hot needle into the hearts of the fluns.

Barley is unprocureable by Germany from outside, though thirty-three millions of hectares are dependent upon imported food. Rye from Argentina, rye from Russia, are excluded. Hops may reach Germany from the United States until Italy has declared war. But German floating mines keep Yankee hops out of the market. The Russian wheat surplus is now denied to Germany and Austria. Long before the stored wheat of Germany has been consumed the agony of apprehension as to what will happen when it has been consumed, will insert a hot needle into the hearts of the fluns.

REPORT OF GRAND JURY

All Local Institutions in Good Condition—Recommend Enlargement of Shelter for Children

To His Lordship, The Honorable Mr. Justice Hodgins.

We, the Grand Jurors of the County of Hastings at the Fall Assizes of the Supreme Court of Ontario, High Court Division, beg leave to report as follows:—

"We are deeply grateful to Your Lordship for your patriotic address. "We most cordially concur in the sentiments expressed by your Lordship concerning the position of the British Empire, in the great war, and the duty of the Dominion of Canada and all Canadians to the Empire, in this conflict.

"We are glad that our county has responded nobly to the call of the Empire by generous contributions of money and materials, and most of all do we rejoice in the response made by so many of our young men, who have enlisted for service in our armies, and we believe that this community is prepared to make further sacrifices that the right may prevail.

"We recognize your Lordship's congratulations that the criminal docket has been so light.

"In disposing of the only case coming before us your Lordship's clear explanation of the law in this school for the Deaf, and we desire to record the fair and courteous assistance rendered us by the counsel for the Crown.

"We visited the goal and found everything in a neat and clean condition, reflecting credit upon Mr. Ketcheson, gaoler; and Mr. Collins, the turnkey.

"The School for the Deaf was visited and Dr. Coughlin, Superintendent, extended to us every courtesy and conducted us through the different school rooms, and the work being taught was demonstrated to us. We were also conducted through the two new dormitories for the boys and girls, which are such needed improvement for the accommodation of the children attending this institution.

Your Grand Jurors feel they cannot place too high an estimate on the work carried on at this school for the Deaf, and we desire to express our thanks to Dr. Coughlin and his efficient staff for the kindness shown us.

We visited the Children's Shelter and found everything in good condition, and the children neat and clean.

The present Shelter is not properly constructed for the purposes, but we consider there is ample room to enlarge the present Shelter and make some necessary changes in the present building and equipment, and would recommend that the County of Hastings, the City of Belleville, the Town of Trenton and the Children's Aid Society take the necessary steps and renovate the present building and construct a new addition and your Grand Jurors consider the present location a satisfactory one if these suggestions are carried into effect.

The House of Refuge was visited and we found everything in a first class condition. There are 93 inmates in this institution, all well cared for and contented. The County of Hastings is to be congratulated on the good work being carried on at this Home, and much credit is due Mr. Wilson, Superintendent, Mrs. Wilson, Matron, and the efficient staff for the work being done.

We visited the Belleville Hospital and found everything in a neat and sanitary condition. Much credit is due Miss Green, Superintendent, for the excellent way that this hospital is being conducted.

We desire to thank Sheriff Morrison for his many kindnesses extended to us in the performance of our duties.

We cannot close without placing on record our appreciation of your Lordship's activities in the matter of comfort for the British and Navies of the Empire, and we commend to our people your Lordship's appeal for apparel so much needed to protect the heroic men of the Navy in the North Sea under Sir John Jellicoe.

Angus Nicolson.
Foreman.
Belleville, Nov. 6th, 1914.

ENERGETIC YOUNG GIRLS

Prepared Program All by Themselves For Presentation at City Hall

Much credit is due "The Girls' Pleasure Club" of this city, who are putting on an entertainment in the city hall tonight under the title of "The Rainbow Kimona Society." The club is composed of about twenty-five very young girls, all of whom happen to be members of the Queen Alexandra school Miss Myrtle Collins is stage directress and Miss Cassie Robinson musical directress. These little girls have prepared the program all themselves and have even scoured the city hall for their entertainment. They are decorated the hall. The proceeds are for patriotic purposes.

The only gentleman taking part is Mr. Wm. Carney, who is to be chairman. The little girls deserve much loyal support in their endeavor. They have been drilling for some time in the market building in preparation for the event of this evening.

NEARLY ALL CANADIANS

The percentage of Canadian born in the Lennox & Addington and the Prince Edward second contingents is about 95 per cent. They have all been insured—Trenton, Napsee, Deseronto and Picton.

Police Court

H. W. Clarke, an old man, and a stranger were fined \$5 or ten days this morning for being drunk. He chose the latter.

LEGAL.

NORTHROP & FONTON.
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Commissioners, Officers of the Court, etc. Office: North Bridge Street, Belleville. Money to loan on mortgages. W. N. Fonton, K.C., W. R. Northrop, K.C., M.P., R. D. Fonton.

W. C. MIKEL, K.C.
Office Bridge St., over G.M.W. Phone 77
Belleville, Ont.
Solicitor for Moisons Bank

WILLS & WRIGHT
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, etc. Office: E. Campbell St. Belleville. Money to loan at lowest rates.

Malcolm Wright,
J. Franklin Wills, K.C.

R. J. BUTLER.
Barrister, Solicitor, Conveyancer, and Notary Public.
Office: 28 Bridge Street.

W. D. M. SHORRY
Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Solicitor for the Dominion Bank and the Township of Amherstburg. Money to loan on mortgages on easy terms.
Office: 8 Campbell Street, Belleville.

INSURANCE.

H. F. KETCHESON,
Representing North America Life Assurance Company, Anglo American Fire Insurance Co., British American Assurance Co., Unity Fire Insurance Co., Commercial Union Assurance Co., Canadian Fire Insurance Co., Hand-in-Hand Fire Insurance Co., All-States Insurance Co., Merchants' Fire Insurance Co., Independent Fire Insurance Co., Dominion Fire Insurance Co., General Accident Fire & Life Assurance Co., London Guarantee & Accident Insurance Co., Canadian Casualty Boiler Insurance Co., Offices: 11 Bridge St., Phone 228. Marriages Licensed.

THOMAS STEWART.
Bridge St., Belleville.
Representing the oldest and most reliable companies for Fire, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance.
Real Estate Agent.
Stocks and Bonds bought and sold.

ROBERT BOGLE
Mercantile Agency, Estates Manager, Accountant, Auditor, Financial Broker, Real Estate Agent, Loans, etc. Offices: 11 Bridge St., Belleville. Life, Accident, Health, Plate Glass, etc. The best companies represented above G.T.R. Ticket Office.

R. W. ADAMS.
Insurance and Real Estate Agent. Marriage Licenses Issued.
Office—Campbell St., Belleville, Ont.

W. H. HUDSON.
Presenting Liverpool, London & Globe Insurance Co., Sun Fire Insurance Co., Waterloo Mutual Insurance Co., Canadian Plate Glass Insurance Co., Dominion of Canada Guarantee and Accident Insurance Co., etc. City property insured in first-class reliable companies and agents for rates, lease and valuations and agent for selling, purchasing or renting property, both in city or country. Office No. 17 Campbell St., Belleville.

JAMES LITTLE.
General Insurance Agent, representing the Sun Life Assurance Co. of Canada, Union Assurance Society, London and Lancashire Assurance Co., of London, Eng., Monarch Fire Insurance Co., London, Eng., Canada Accident Assurance Co., Montreal. Office over Bell Telephone Office, Belleville, Ont.

CHANCEY ASHLEY
Presenting Royal Fire Insurance Co., Norwich Union Fire Ins. Co., Western Assurance Co., Canadian Fire Ins. Co., Perth Mutual Fire Ins. Co., Travellers' Accident Co., etc. Present the above companies' Tariff and non-Tariff and Mutual and can give you the best rates in reliable companies. Call and see me before placing your insurance. Office: 11 Bridge Street, Belleville, 999 Post Office.

MINERALS.

BELLEVILLE ASSAY OFFICE
Ores and minerals of all kinds tested and assayed. Samples sent by mail express will receive prompt attention. All results guaranteed. Office: an Laboratory corner of Blesker and Victoria Avenues, East Belleville. Telephone 399.

DANCING.

MR. T. RAMSEY'S
Academy, Front Street
Will Hold Classes Every Wednesday and Saturday Nights
4 Place Ontario

FLORISTS.

ROSES! ROSES! ROSES!
Come and see them in bloom now and make your selections for next year.
THE BELLEVILLE NURSERY.
Phone 218.

LET US DEVELOP AND PRINT YOUR FILMS
WE KNOW HOW
THE BELLEVILLE PHARMACY.
The Kodak Store—Bridge St.