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Carleton Place Herald

(Established 1850).

W. H. ALLEN, Proprietor.

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Rates for Display Advertising on application. Advertisements will be changed once each month desired.

READING NOTICES are inserted at 10 cts. per line, first insertion, and if the same matter continued, at 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 morning from 7 to 9 o'clock, and on Monday and Tuesday evenings to 9 o'clock, to oblige town subscribers, advertisers and parties needing printing.

NOTICES—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.

Alimentation of Speculation.

Few days pass when farmers, young and old, are not asked to invest in financial concerns, in speculations which dangle untold riches before their longing eyes. The agents are clever and persevering. They have a thousand strings to their bow. Town lots, mining claims, natural gas and oil wells, patents, are all means of enticement, all the more alluring since the risk which accompanies them is hidden more or less honestly under the name of some master of finance, or by an advertisement cleverly inserted in a conspicuous place in a newspaper of wide circulation. It is a veritable scourge, a plague. One must live in the country and hear the wails of the victims, to grasp the whole situation. I do not think that I exaggerate when I declare that in the one county where I live, \$100,000 and more have simply been thrown away by our farmers. Some of these, seized by a fatal frenzy, have not hesitated to sell their beautiful farms, the heritage received from their forefathers, in order to barter the value for a scrap of paper which guaranteed them the ownership neither of an inch of land nor a pennyweight of silver. Can this evil not be remedied? Is it necessary to leave the farmer to learn wisdom at his own expense by becoming the prey of greedy plunderers? Is it necessary to allow him and his descendants to be deceitfully allured from their ancestral calling and brought to ruin?—Mr. Choquette, at Seventh Annual Meeting of Commission of Conservation.

How German Troops are "Renewed."

German army authorities have hit upon a novel scheme for preventing their troops from going stale. Each company at the front sends home on leave every week about five men serving. These men, as a general rule, never return to their own command. They report, when their leave has expired, to a functionary called the bezirkskommandant, who has charge of troops in the district in which their home is situated. They are kept on garrison duty for a time, and amalgamated with wounded men released from hospitals as cured and some men withdrawn from the communication service. Soon a whole company is formed, wholly or partially equipped with new uniforms, and this company is sent to join a command at the front which, because of the men taken away by this system and casualties, has been shaken up and is one company short of its former strength. Bands play the "new" company through the streets, the men are crowned with flowers, their departure accompanied by maximum publicity. Another evidence has been afforded to the people that Germany's man power is inexhaustible. Though the moral effect of this process on civilians is considerable, the main reason for the complicated and continuous formation of new companies and disbanding of old ones is the psychological effect on the soldiers themselves. Men get "in a rut" if they are kept in the same old trenches month after month, even if given leave and compelled to return to the same ground. They do not fight so well in an advance if they know the ground and the difficulties they have to face, according to the German theory. A change, it is figured, puts new life into a war-weary and dispirited trench veteran, who may have stagnated in a Flanders dugout for months until he would surrender if he got the slightest opportunity, but who, if given flowers, cheered in the streets, sent with new comrades to a new front, will go into action with the spirit and vim of the old 1914 days.

Sudden Seizure of Paralysis.

Mr. Lewis Cannon, one of Smiths Falls well known drayman, suffered a paralytic seizure while driving up Beckwith street on his wagon. His whip dropped from his hand and when he got down to recover it he found that his left arm and leg were powerless. He was taken home and subsequently removed to the Public Hospital.—Rideau Record.

The Department of Finance is issuing Dominion 5 per cent. three-year debenture stock for purchase by investors. John McIntosh, of London, was fined \$450 for selling two bottles of whiskey after Sept. 16th. He also paid \$300.00 for a fine under the old license act.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

ALMONTE.

From the Gazette.

Mr. S. R. Finlayson has resigned the position held by him as manager of the branch of the Sterling Bank here. He is succeeded by Mr. Harrington of Toronto.

At a meeting of the Roads and Bridges Committee of Lanark county council, held at Perth on Wednesday, it was decided to have stone taken out during the coming winter to be used in the early spring in the Good Roads work. The ninth line of Ramsay, between Carleton Place and Almonte is one of the sections to be so treated.

Two patridges were seen within the limits of the town this week, one at the Davis House and one at Mr. H. Brown's. Now will some one please hit off the ancient gag about Almonte being closely allied to its rural environment.

A fire broke out in a hay barn on the farm of Mr. Abram Bingham on Tuesday afternoon, and over forty tons of hay were destroyed before the fire was subdued. The threshers were busy within hail and Mr. Ed. Duncan drew his water tank over and with the help thus given and by other neighbors who turned out, the fire was confined to the one spot. How it started is a mystery, as no one was known to have been about the place for some time before the fire broke out.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Spain has closed all her ports to belligerent nations' submarines.

The Methodists of Canada last year raised over \$661,000 for missions.

Professor Lambros completed the formation of a new Greek Cabinet.

Many soldiers were lost when a French transport was sunk in the Mediterranean.

A Russian torpedo boat sank two German submarines on the Murmoo coast.

Flight Lieut. Harold Carl Baker, a Toronto aviator, was killed near Dover, England.

Mr. H. H. Layng, grocer, of Smiths Falls, has sold his business to Mr. Cecil Hitchcock.

Premier Norris of Manitoba and Premier Hearst of Ontario had an informal conference.

Kincardine leads the province for high taxation, with a recommended rate of 63 and 7-10 mills.

Seven large bathhouses were burned, with launches, skiffs, canoes, etc., near North Bay. Incendiarism is suspected.

Premier Hearst quotes Lloyd George as saying he expects the Canadians to materially help in the final victory for the allies.

Five hundred more Army Service men are asked from Canada by the War Office, being needed in connection with transport and supply work.

Gordon Briscoe, Prescott, a private in the 156th Battalion, C.E.F., committed suicide by taking Paris green. He had been despondent for some time.

The Canada Carriage Company is bringing three carloads of New Brunswick potatoes to Brockville, which will be retailed to the employees at \$1 per bushel.

In banking up houses for the winter, do not use leaves, straw or other inflammable material, unless entirely covered with earth; a chimney spark, a carelessly thrown match or a cigarette or cigar stub may ignite it.

A touring automobile ran down a horse and buggy on the Prescott road, driven by George Sherwood, a farmer. The vehicle was smashed and Mr. Sherwood badly injured. The auto parties kept on their way and avoided identification.

Provincial Fire Marshal Heaton will call a conference to consider plans, regulations and possible legislative enactments to cope with the serious conditions which have recently confronted rural Ontario in heavy losses from barn fires.

Major James Sheppard of Queenston, a pioneer in the good roads movement in Ontario and Superintendent of the Welland county system for the past three years, was killed by a M.C.R. train at Brookfield while driving his auto across the track.

At a meeting of the hospital board in Renfrew, an Arnprior physician was alleged to have sent two diphtheria patients—father and son, of McNab township—to Renfrew hospital by railway, and it was decided to report the matter to the provincial board of health.

The London Daily Chronicle has a long article appreciative of the Canadian Hospitals Commission which deals with the men returning broken from war. The writer says it would be an excellent thing if a similar system were established in England based on the same sound principles.

Mrs. Isaiah Loucks, forty years of age, a highly respected resident of North Williamsburg, disappeared from her home a few days ago, taking with her her nineteen-months-old baby girl. A posse was organized, and Mrs. Loucks was found in the dense woods. She was alive but starving, and the child was dead, having been strangled by the insane mother.

IF YOUR CHILDREN ARE DELICATE OR FRAIL
under-size or under-weight
remember—Scott's Emulsion
is nature's grandest growing food; it strengthens their bones, makes healthy blood and promotes sturdy growth.
Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 13-27

THE CARLETON PLACE HERALD.

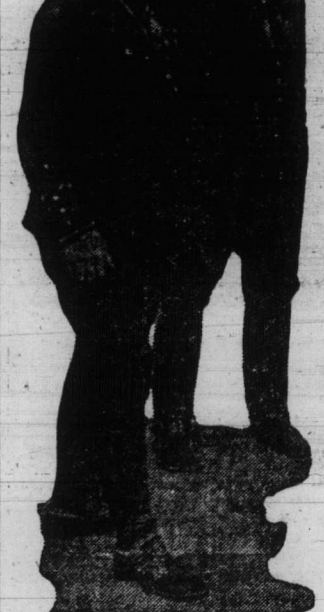
Gen. Joffre Is a Strong Unselfish Man, Declares Man Who Interviews Him

MANY photographs, many lively cinema films had familiarized me with the direct gaze, the white moustache, the brooding smile of General Joffre, says Paul Scott Mower in a recent article. They had given me an impression of a full-cheeked energetic man not over medium height and inclining to stoutness. How would the original compare with the pictures?

Our automobiles came to a halt. We followed our soldier guide, straightening our neckties and nervously brushing the dust from our clothes as we walked. Presently, in the gravel pathway, we met General Pelle, Joffre's special chief of staff, a trim slender man with a small grey moustache. He had the jaunty figure of a boy, but his eyes looked old—old and tired.

"This is the fellow who really does the work!" one of my colleagues whispered admiringly.

The implication was that Joffre is merely a puppet, so to speak, in the hands of General Pelle. I have heard several such legends since the war began. Some journalists have a peculiar way of complicating things. The plain fact is not sufficient. They must give you the "in-



GENERALS JOFFRE AND CASTELNAU IN CONFERENCE.

side story," and where there is none, somebody's invention quickly supplies the deficiency. Doubtless Gen. Pelle is a very able officer, but I do not believe General Joffre is his or anybody's puppet.

Second to the generalissimo in command is General Castelnau, chief of staff. This famous leader received us in his chart-papered headquarters. Small, stern, well-built, with piercing black eyes, and a grey tuft, French style, on his under lip, he seemed the embodiment of decisive energy.

The building where the command-in-chief of the French armies stays when he is not touring the front is at once elegant and simple, calm and dignified. It is marked by an absolute lack of military nonsense.

No splendidly mounted cavalry mount guard at the door, no soldiers present arms along the corridors. Doubtless the general is well guarded, but he is certainly guarded unobtrusively. We filed through a dining-room where a table was laid for eight or ten people. The menu card lying face up on the snowy cloth bespoke plain and moderate fare. Then, spoke hand and looking into a pair of blue eyes which I recognized.

We ranged ourselves in a semicircle, facing Joffre. He stood in front of his flat topped desk, shifting his weight from one gaitered leg to the other. He was dressed in the uniform of an artillery officer—black jacket and red riding breeches, with wide black stripes. He wore no weapon, no medal. Only the three small silver stars on his coat sleeve denoted his rank. Was this, after all, the man I had seen so often at the cinema? He seemed the same, and yet not. Instead of a medium-sized rather stout man, I saw a man tall and powerfully built.

In comparison with the latter's swift decisiveness, Joffre seemed slow and meditative. His gaze, as he talked, wandered across our faces, then fell thoughtfully to the floor, then rose again. Only occasionally did I catch a flash of the clear blue eyes. He accompanied his words with a slight movement of his heavy shoulders, as if to give them additional weight. His voice was low, reflective, matter of fact, almost hesitating.

The measured confidence of Joffre is impressive. For him the victory of the Allies is as certain as his own mathematics. The movements of the planets are not more inevitable than the defeat of Germany—such, at least, is the certitude which emanates from this deep, taciturn, powerful personality.

PAID IN CORN AND RYE.

Two Old Time Offenders and the Way They Were Punished.

Two poets, both honest and peaceable and one a Quaker, were fond of telling anecdotes of two old time delinquents, the one quarrelsome and the other thievish. John Greenleaf Whittier was exceedingly fond of quoting the lines, handed down from time immemorial in the Haverhill countryside:

The man who whipped old Timothy Swan
Paid his fine in Indian corn.
He paid his fine and he paid it quick—
A peck of corn for every lick!

Whether the fine imposed on old Timothy's assailant was judicially decreed and legally assessed—nobody knows. But in the case of a fine of three bushels of rye once ordered paid by Ebenezer Snell, grandfather of William Cullen Bryant, it is quite certain that neither judge nor jury had anything to do with the matter. Nevertheless it was paid and promptly.

"My grandfather," Bryant used to relate, "once found that certain pieces of lumber, intended for the runners of a sled and called in that part of the country sled crooks, had been taken without leave by a farmer who lived at no great distance. Such timbers were made from a tree, the grain of which was curved so as to correspond with the curve required in the runners.

"The delinquent received notice that his offense was known and that if he wished to escape a prosecution he must carry a bushel of rye to each of three poor widows living in the neighborhood and tell them why he brought it."

He escaped prosecution. But if the tongues of the three poor widows were as lively as those of most country gossips and the public opinion of the village as strict as in most New England communities he did not escape punishment a good deal in excess of three compulsorily bestowed bushels of rye.—Youth's Companion.

Oil of the Porpoise.

The porpoises killed in winter are the fattest and produce most oil. The largest size measure about seven feet in length, five feet in girth and weigh about 800 pounds. Such a porpoise yields from six to seven gallons of oil. The blubber of a big porpoise weighs about 100 pounds and is one and a half inches thick in summer and two in winter. The jaws of the porpoise yield a superior quality of oil. When hung up in the sun it readily drips away into cans provided for the purpose, the quantity of oil thus procured, however, being not more than half a pint to the jaw. The oil from the blubber gives an excellent light.

When Great Men Meet.

Joseph Jefferson was wont to tell about meeting a modest looking man in a New York hotel who said he had seen the actor with pleasure in a performance at Washington. Jefferson smiled and asked the gentleman's name. "Grant," was the reply. It was the ex-president. Jefferson's embarrassment was intense, but not more acute than that of a famous fellow actor, Booth, when he asked Tennyson for his autograph with a verse and on Tennyson's inquiring what the verse should be answered, "From 'The Brook' or 'The Bridge.'" Booth then realized that he had asked for a verse from one of Longfellow's poems.—Harper's.

Byron's London Home.

No. 139 Piccadilly was, in the year of Waterloo, the home to which, from his bachelor chambers in the Albany, Lord Byron went with his bride, Miss Milbank. Almost exactly a twelvemonth later Lady Byron quitted the house and never saw her husband again. It was while living there that the two poets, Byron and Scott, met. In a letter to Moore Sir Walter wrote how "report had prepared me to meet a man of peculiar habits and a quick temper," but "I found Lord Byron in the highest degree courteous and even kind." Their meetings, "almost daily," took place at Mr. Murray's in Albemarle street, and once at Long's hotel in Bond street.—London Chronicle.

Destiny.

"Yes; John will go to Yarnell. The arrangements are practically completed. His room will be No. 12 East Middle Dodge hall. We were down to look at it last fall. It has sunlight on three sides and the most beautiful view you ever saw. He will belong to the Slappa Kid fraternity—his father's, you know—and play football on the football team, of course. After graduation he is to enter the diplomatic service, beginning as secretary to the legation at Paris. We decided on all these things long ago."—Life.

Life's Little Comedies.

It is funny to watch a cat whip a dog. The dog always looks sheepish. So does the owner. And after it is all over the woman who owns the cat usually pops out and demands truculently: "What you trying to do with my cat?"—Chicago Herald.

Little Pitcher.

Malden Aunt—So you're studying physiology, Willie? Well, tell me, to what part of the animal kingdom do I belong? Sweet Little Willie—Dunno. Pa says you're an old hen and ma says you're an old cat.

Protected by Grass.

Chinese railroad embankments are protected from floods by planting them with a native grass with tenacious roots that resist erosion.

Politeness is a locksmith and opens many difficult doors.

PUSH MACKENSEN BACK

Russo-Roumanian Forces Make Progress in Dobrudja.

Did Not Lose a Man—Claim That Incursion Into Bulgaria Was Wholly Successful—Serb Back in the North—Roumanians Temporarily Withdraw Before Superior Forces.

LONDON, Oct. 9.—On the Dobrudja front the Roumanians, co-operating with the Russians, have made further progress against the army under the German Field Marshal von Mackensen. On both the centre and left wing the Austro-Germans have been pushed back, according to the Bucharest report. A statement from Petrograd reiterates the claim, stating that 300 prisoners were taken.

Both Berlin and Sofia deny a retreat in this region, claiming that despite heavy attacks, many of "which were delivered at night, the troops of the Central Empires and Bulgaria held their ground.

The Roumanian invasion of Bulgaria is now completely at an end, Sofia announces, "the last Roumanian soldier having been driven from Bulgarian soil."

The German War Office gives out a report from Field Marshal von Mackensen, announcing that the Roumanians were severely cut up by German and Bulgarian columns thrown out from Rustchuk and Turtukal.

Bucharest makes no further reference to this move, but a wireless despatch from Rome, sent out by a Matine agency, declares that the "Roumanian raid was successful," in that it resulted in the destruction of several Bulgarian military depots, and that the "invaders withdrew without the loss of a man."

FARMER MURDERED.

Walter Montgomery Killed With Club While Sorting Apples.

BELLEVILLE, Oct. 9.—The body of Walter Montgomery, a bachelor farmer, aged 55 years, residing in the township of Madoc, was found in his drive house, and it is believed that the man was murdered. He lived alone on a 100-acre farm, and was in good circumstances financially.

He was last seen alive by a neighbor on Tuesday last week, and his absence about the place was noticed by W. J. Moorecroft, a neighbor, who notified relatives of Montgomery and a search was made. Montgomery was fully dressed, and, from appearances, was sorting apples when he was dealt violent blows on the head with a blunt instrument. An examination showed that his skull was fractured.

Montgomery was an eccentric man, and had no faith in banks. He always carried considerable money in a pouch, which was attached to a strap about his neck. The pouch was found by his side, having been cut open and money extracted.

Canada's Finances for Nine Months.

OTTAWA, Oct. 9.—The Dominion financial statement to the end of September shows the thirty million dollars increase in revenue, announced by Sir Thomas White, the total revenue being \$103,589,680, as compared with \$73,243,524 in this period. The expenditure is given as \$49,757,711, as against \$46,272,622. The capital expenditure amounts to \$116,057,905, of which \$104,038,895 is on war account. In the same period of last year this total capital expenditure was \$61,962,760, of which \$44,327,893 was on war. The gross debt has risen from \$774,896,755 to \$1,071,657,373, and the net debt from \$290,050,121 to \$391,381,928. This increase is \$20,651,174, as compared with \$12,432,748.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

J. C. H. Hatcher

The Connecting Link.

The connecting link between the merchant and his customer is the newspaper advertisement. In it the merchant may make plain to the housewife or the househusband, the advantages of his store and the commodities he has to offer, in a way that would be impossible otherwise, because of the limited time, and the interruptions when the customer visits the store.

When people go out to shop, they want to get what they need, and go home again. They want the business news, but they want it when they have time at their disposal. You can give it to them through the advertising columns.

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SINGLE SYNDICATE

THE ONLY MEDICINE THAT HELPED HER

"Fruit-a-tives Again Proves Its Extraordinary Powers"

ROCHON, QUE., March 2nd, 1915.
"I have received the most wonderful benefit from taking 'Fruit-a-tives'. I suffered for years from Rheumatism and change of life, and I took every remedy obtainable without results. I tried 'Fruit-a-tives' and it was the only medicine that really did me good. Now I am entirely well—the Rheumatism has disappeared, and the terrible pains in my body are all gone. I hope that others, who suffer from such distressing diseases, will try 'Fruit-a-tives'. MADAME ISAIE ROCHON.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

To Investigate High Cost of Living.

OTTAWA, Oct. 9.—The Dominion Government at a Cabinet Council, presided over by Hon. Robert Rogers as Acting Premier, appointed a Ministerial sub-committee to investigate the cost of living.

Earlier Hon. Mr. Rogers received a delegation of officers of the Trades and Labor Congress, who brought before him one or two of the more important matters dealt with at the recent Toronto congress. The desirability of regulating, if possible, the steadily-advancing cost of domestic necessities was one of these. The labor men pointed out that since the beginning of the war food prices had gone to phenomenal heights, while wages had remained stationary. Mr. Rogers received the delegation sympathetically, and promised that the Government would look into the situation with a view to providing practical relief if possible.

This promise was acted upon at once in the appointment of the sub-committee, which consists of Hon. Robert Rogers, Hon. C. J. Doherty, and Hon. T. W. Crothers. The committee will make a general investigation into the question, but the lines upon which the inquiry will be made have not been determined upon. The delegation made no concrete suggestion for reducing the cost of living.

PIANO TUNING.

THE PIANO is a valuable instrument but unfortunately very sensitive to climatic conditions, hence the necessity of keeping it in tune. Do not let your Piano deteriorate for lack of tuning. Orders left at Neilson's Jewelry Store, or mailed direct will receive prompt attention.

H. A. HARFORD,
55 Spruce St., Ottawa

Reliable Agents WANTED

In every good town and district in Ontario, where we are not represented.

Territory reserved for the right man. Highest commissions paid. Attractive advertising matter.

Splendid List of New Specialties for Season, 1916-1917 including the new Everbearing Raspberry, St. Regis.

STONE & WELLINGTON
The Fonthill Nurseries
(Established 1837.)
TORONTO, ONTARIO

ADVERTISING

The Connecting Link.

The connecting link between the merchant and his customer is the newspaper advertisement. In it the merchant may make plain to the housewife or the househusband, the advantages of his store and the commodities he has to offer, in a way that would be impossible otherwise, because of the limited time, and the interruptions when the customer visits the store.

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