

Sighting and Dropping Bombs

There are still people who think that an airman in dropping bombs lifts them in his hands and drops them overboard one by one.

If they realized the weight of the modern bomb, its size, the accurate sighting which is used in order to hit the targets, and the necessity for instantaneous release, they would understand that this is impossible.

A bomb dropper as a rule never handles or touches his bombs in any way, and may not even see them. They are slung up on hooks, or on loops of wire, and are released by the pull of a handle in the observer's or pilot's seat. The bomb dropper can then drop one, two or a dozen bombs at once if he wishes to. He can do it with ease and safety, and need not move his eyes from his "sight" or his objective while he does it.

All bombs—German, British or French—have some safety device attached to them to assure their harmlessness until such time as they are dropped. In the German bombs this generally consists of a pin, and it is very probable that those which have been dropped in London and have failed to explode still contained the metal pin, which the German airman, perhaps through excitement or nervousness, forgot to withdraw. This operation is generally performed by another handle near the dropping lever, which pulls the pin out of the bombs by means of a wire.

Strange though it may sound, bombs are very difficult things to explode, and even if a bomb were to be dropped from a very great height with the safety pin in it, it would probably not detonate, although it would strike the ground with terrific force.

Planes Sighted Like Guns

In the Zeppelins which carry a great number of bombs, the dropping apparatus consisted of rows of small electric switches, each of which released a bomb by means of an electrical contact which lifted a hook and allowed a bomb to fall.

Bombs are aimed nowadays with sights almost as accurate as those of big guns. The Germans use a long telescope-like sight, which protrudes through the floor of the machine. By means of timing certain distances on the earth the speed of the machine is discovered, and the telescope, or a prism within it, is set at a certain angle. When the objective appears in the field of view the bombs are released.

A cargo of bombs is rarely released in one salvo. They are dropped slowly one by one, a fact which has undoubtedly saved many lives as this method gives people in the vicinity a few moments' warning which may be vital to their safety. If a machine crosses its objective in a perfect line, and the airman allows his bombs to fall at intervals of about twenty yards, he will probably do effective "dropping," even though the first two or three bombs fall short. If he were to drop them all at once he would very probably miss it entirely.

As to the bomb droppers feelings as he lets his terrible cargo go crashing to earth—he has none. He pulls a lever over a map. He has no sense of dropping death and destruction. He has no sense of there being human beings and buildings and railway stations below him.

As he goes back to his station no picture of loaded ambulances, or wailing women comes to his mind. It is certain that our map would never have taken on any work had not the German raids made it necessary. He sits in warm clothes in a little car, below him moves slowly a little map. He arrives, as it were, at the spot painted blue. He pulls a wooden lever.

Scotch Ship Crippled Sub

CAPTAIN DECORATED BY KING

Passenger Craft's Success With Inferior Gun—Captain Awarded Star and Leg

How a Scotch shipmaster with one gun fought to a standstill one of the biggest U-boats was related to the King recently, when the hero of the exploit—a Leith man—was decorated by His Majesty at Buckingham Palace.

It was in July of last year, and the shipmaster was in command of a steamer, the fight taking place in broad daylight. The sea was dead calm. Suddenly a German submarine was seen in the offing, and as she came nearer the captain of the merchant vessel saw that she

carried two six-inch guns.

His armament consisted of one gun. He put his vessel about, and in the meantime the submarine discharged a torpedo which missed its objective by only a few yards. The vessels were at this time a little over two miles apart. Both vessels opened fire, but after a brisk exchange of shells the U-boat drew astern to get clear of the steamer's gun and try to discover its range.

At this critical moment the smoke boxes on the steamer caught fire, and the submarine commander, evidently believing that the fire was due to his attack, got up full speed and overhauled the steamer.

Fought Hour and Half

A great fight ensued. A third shell from the steamer put the after gun of the submarine out of action. The enemy still managed to rain shell around the steamer and some damage was done to her masts. It was not till the fight had lasted for an hour that anyone was injured. A shell passed through three bulkheads and remained on the surface. The surprise is that it had been damaged by the steamer's fire in such a way that it could not submerge, but as to this the Leith captain did not wait to enquire but, getting full speed on his ship, he soon left the U-boat astern.

Amputated with Razor

Then he went below and attended to the wounded men. He put the passenger's leg in splints, but the steward's leg being much mutilated he amputated it with a razor. The passenger was afterwards landed at a port in France, where he unfortunately died some days afterward. The steward, on the other hand, made an excellent recovery, and can be seen today in the streets of Leith on crutches.

Masses Depressed Throughout Germany

MUCH DRINKING TO CELEBRATE OFFENSIVE BUT NOTHING EXTRA TO EAT

STARVATION AT MULHEIM

People Have Only Four Pounds of Bread Per Head to Live On

Wedding Bells

MENALLY—BERTRAND

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the Church of the Sacred Heart, on Monday, May 27th, by Rev. Thomas Murnaghan, when Miss Elizabeth Beatrice, daughter of Mr. Stans Bertrand, was united in marriage to Mr. Henry Augustine Menally of Deloro.

Miss Mary Bertrand of Tweed, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Mr. A. Duck assisted the groom. The wedding march was played by Miss Lena Sullivan.

After the wedding breakfast the bride party motored to Belleville, where they took the train to visit the groom's home at Westport. They will also visit Toronto and on their return will take up residence at Deloro. Mr. and Mrs. Menally will have the best wishes of a host of friends for a long and happy wedded life.

SAGER—KIMBALL

A quiet but pretty wedding took place on Wednesday, May 29, when Irene, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kimball, 565 Harvey St., was united in marriage to Mr. Montivall Sager of Deseronto. The bride who was unattended, looked charming in a dress of pale blue silk crepe de chine, with a carriage bouquet of bridal roses and carnations. After the ceremony, which was performed at St. Andrew's manse by Rev. W. L. Rowand, the bride party returned to the home of the bride, which was prettily decorated with carnations, and sat down to a dainty supper. The numerous presents received testified to the high esteem in which the couple are held. The gift from the bride's parents was a cheque for \$100.

The bride party and guests spent the evening at the home of the bride's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Sager will reside in Deseronto.

Located Big Gun by Feat of Mathematics

Single Shell Passed Through Availing in Paris Factory

New York, June 4.—Careful measurements of two holes made by a single shell in passing through two awnings in a Paris factory enabled French artillery officers to locate the great German guns by a feat of mathematics.

French officers explain that the two awnings were at equal feet apart, and the relation of the course which the shell had taken, as it approached the earth. After the aperture had been measured to the one-thousandth part of an inch,

and the direction of the shell's fall exactly established, the earlier error of the shell became a problem on paper. By applying the laws governing the flight of projectiles, and allowing for the wind and the state of the atmosphere and other considerations, French artillery officers were able to follow back the course of the shell to the mouth of the cannon in the Forest of St. Gobain, near which it was speedily demolished by French artillery.

Military News

The course of the School of Cookery, which is in progress at Barrieffield Camp, has many taking the course. Pte. L. Boisford, J. T. Glynn, and W. Goss of the Depot Battalion have reported to Lieut. Hughes, who is in charge of the school and will take the course.

Lieut. C. C. Hadaive, of the French Flying Corps, was a caller on General Hemming this morning. Lieut. Hadaive is at present stationed at Washington with a detachment of French troops and is on his way to Ottawa on duty. The handsome blue uniform of the French aviator was worn by Lieut. Hadaive and attracted a great deal of attention this morning.

Lieut. M. Maunsean of the C.A.D.C., who was stationed at Kingston for some time and later transferred to Ottawa, is now on duty at Petawawa Camp. Lieut. Maunsean came to the city yesterday and returned this morning with Pte. J. Jardine of the local clin. Lieut. Thompson and Lieut. Stratton of the local clinic have reported to the Petawawa Camp for duty.

Capt. F. A. Palmer, C.R.C.E., left yesterday for Brockville on duty in connection with the Engineers' Depot there.

Nursing Sister E. T. Bolton is now on duty at Queen's Military Hospital. Pte. A. E. Frasso of the Depot Battalion, has been transferred to No. 3 A.M.C. Training Depot.

Pte. J. L. Donaldson, of the Depot Battalion, is now with the 72nd Battery at Petawawa.

The men of "C" Battery are enjoying the fine weather at Petawawa and almost every evening play baseball.

Li-Col. G. Crawford, officer commanding the 3rd Garrison Battalion, will spend the next week in his home in Lindsay—Kingston Exchange.

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Chantauqua Festival

The series of six entertainments given in the Opera House by the Chantauqua Company were all that was claimed for them, and were not only pleasing and entertaining, but were educational and instructive, and in every way deserving of the liberal patronage received. The music and

singing were of the best, and the lectures given by such talented speakers as Capt. Hindley and Samuel W. Grathwell were well worth the cost of the whole six entertainments. The interest in these entertainments was greater each day, and on the last evening the house was packed, when Mr. J. H. Balmer and his group of singing Kalih boys gave a most unique entertainment. Mr. Balmer gave much information concerning the great continent of Africa, and told how loyal even the native tribes were to the British flag and what aid they had rendered in this great war.

The committee who were instrumental in bringing the Chantauqua people here are deserving of the thanks of the community, and it is understood arrangements have already been made for their return next fall, probably in the month of October, when an entirely new program will be given. They can rest assured of a hearty welcome.

In addition to the regular program an extra entertainment was given on Sunday night at the close of the church services, when Capt. Hindley gave a most interesting address, and a collection, taken in aid of Red Cross work, reached the handsome sum of \$106.—Stirling Argus.

BLOODLESS WOMEN

Feel Weak, Depressed and Worn Out All the Time—Do Not Eat Well or Sleep Well.

It is an unfortunate fact that nine women out of ten are victims of bloodlessness in one form or another. The girl in her teens, the wife and mother, the mistress of middle age, all know its miseries. To be anemic means that you are breathless after any slight exertion—you feel depressed and worn out all day. You turn against food and cannot digest what little you do eat. At night you do not sleep well and in the morning you wake up tired and feeling unfit for the day's duties. Perhaps there are splitting headaches, or pains in the back or side. Often a feeling of dizziness and drowsiness. These are the signs of anemia, or bloodlessness. There may be only one or two of these signs noticeable, but the more there are the greater are the ravages of the trouble. There is only one way to cure anemia, and that is by increasing and enriching the blood supply, and there is only one medicine can do this speedily and effectively—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills purify the blood. It is in this way that thousands and thousands of weak, ailing girls and women have been restored to the joy of energy and good health, through their use. Give these pills a fair trial and you will enjoy that health and strength that is the birthright of every woman. Mrs. W. H. Neff, Hughes avenue, Toronto, says:—"For several years I suffered from a weak and watery condition of the blood. At times I would be so bad that when I walked up stairs I would have to sit on the top step and rest. Sometimes my face would swell to about twice its natural size and at other times my feet would swell so that I could not put my shoes on. Frequently I would take fainting spells, and was wholly unfitted for any work. I was under a doctor's care most of the time, and if I felt better for a time it was only to have the trouble worse than before. While in this condition I was visiting a friend who had great faith in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and she got me three boxes. By the time I had taken these I felt so much better that I got six more boxes, and before I had taken them all I was again enjoying the best of health; had increased in weight, my appetite improved, and I have not had a symptom of a relapse to the old pitiable condition."

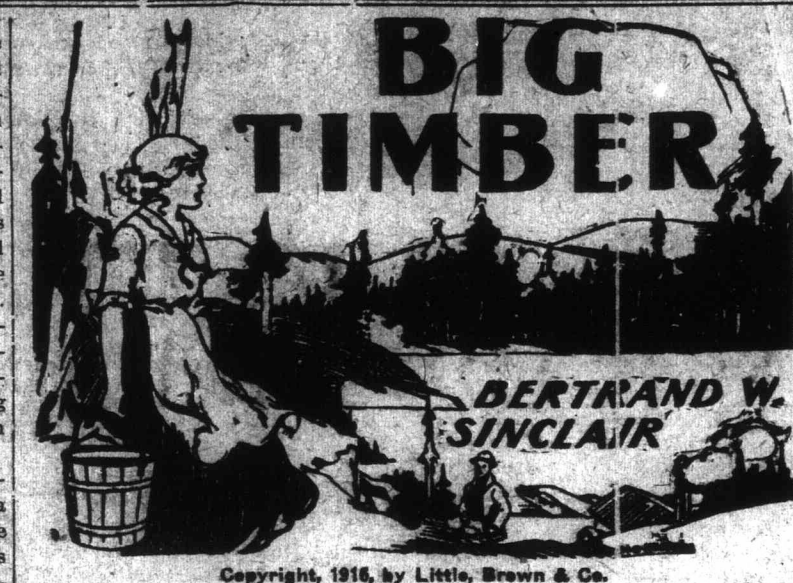
You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any dealer in medicines, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. H. Ranson and family wish to thank their many friends for their kindness and sympathy during their sad bereavement in the loss of their daughter, Jessie.

WHEN HEADACHES are caused by defective vision, as is nearly always the case, the only remedy is correctly fitted glasses. If Eyeglasses is not the cause in your case, RAY will tell you so. RAY is the only exclusive Eyesight Specialist between Toronto and Kingston.

Sarnia reports John R. Withers, 35, third officer on the steamer Noronic, dropped dead of heart trouble while at his duties on the boat. Ernest E. Nettleton, timekeeper in a Stratford factory, dropped dead Saturday as he was giving time checks to employees going to work.



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him, fast to a cleat on the launch. He laid hold of the canoe and rested a few seconds, panting, smiling broadly at her.

"Sorry that whooping wave put me out of commission," he said at last. "I'd have had you ashore by now. Hang on for a minute."

He made the line fast to a thwart near the bow. Holding fast with one hand, he drew the swamped canoe up to the launch. In that continuous roll it was no easy task to get Stella aboard, but they managed it, and presently she sat shivering at the cockpit, watching the man spill the water out of the canoe till it rode buoyantly again. Then he went to work at his engine methodically, wiping dry the icicles that

had formed on the various connections where moisture could collect. "Short circuit," at the end of a few minutes he turned the starting crank. The multiple cylinders fired with a roar.

He moved back behind the wrecked wind shield where the steering gear stood.

"Well, Miss Shipwrecked Mariner," he said lightly, "where do you wish to be landed?"

"Over there, if you please," Stella pointed to where the red roof of the bungalow stood out against the green.

"Ah!" said he. An expression of well-surprised bashfulness flashed across his face. "Another potential romance stranded at birth. You know, I hoped you were some local maiden before whom I could pose as a heroic rescuer. Such is life. Odd too. Linda Abbey—I'm the Monahan girl to the Abbey business kites, you see—impressed me as pilot for a spin this afternoon and backed out at the last moment. I think she smelled this blow. So I went out for a ride by myself. I was glowering at that new house through a glass when I spied you in the thick of it."

He had the clutch in now, and the launch was clearing the sea, eyes at half speed throwing out wide wings of spray. Some of this the wind brought across the cockpit. "Come up into this seat," Monahan commanded. "I don't suppose you can get any wetter, but if you put your feet through this bulkhead door the heat from the engine will warm you. By Jove, you're fairly shivering."

"It's lucky for me you happened along," Stella remarked when she was ensconced behind the bulkhead. "I was getting so cold. I don't know how much longer I could have stood it."

"Thank the good glasses that picked you out. You were only a speck on the water, you know, when I sighted you first."

He kept silent after that. All his faculties were centered on the seas ahead which rolled up before the sharp cutwater of the launch. He was making time and still trying to avoid boarding seas. When a big one lifted ahead he slowed down. He kept one hand on the throttle control, whistling under his breath disconnected snatches of song. Stella studied his profile, clean cut as a cameo and wholly pleasing. He was almost as big bodied as Jack Frye and full four inches taller. The wet shirt clinging close to his body outlined well knit shoulders, rosy muscled arms. He could easily have posed for a Viking, so strikingly blond was he, with fair, curly hair. She judged that he might be around thirty, yet his face was altogether boyish.

While Stella sat there, drawn faced with the cold, the launch slipped into the quiet nook of Congar bay and slowed down to the float.

Monahan helped her out, threw off the canoe's painter and climbed back into the launch.

"You're as wet as I am," Stella said. "Won't you come up to the house and get a change of clothes? I haven't even thanked you."

"Nothing to be thanked for," he smiled up at her. "Only please remember not to get offshore in a canoe again. I mightn't be handy the next time, and floating lake's tickle as your charming sex—all smiles one minute, storming the next. No, I won't stay this time, thanks. A little wet won't hurt me. I wasn't in the water long enough to get chilled, you know. I'll be home in half an hour. Run along and get dressed, Mrs. Frye, and drink something hot to drive that chill away. Goodby."

Stella went up to the house, her hand tingling with his parting grip. Over and above the peril she had escaped rose an uneasy vision of a greater peril to her peace of mind. The platinettes of soul affinity, of irresistible magnetic attraction, of love that leaped full blown into reality at the touch of a hand or the glance of an eye, she had always viewed with distrust, holding them the weaknesses of weak, volatile natures. But there was something about this man which had stirred her, nothing that he said or did, merely some elusive, personal attribute. She had never undergone any such experience, and she puzzled over it now. A change stranger, and his touch could

EXECUTORS' NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that all persons having any claims against the estate of Peter Perry Clarke, Esquire, late of the City of Belleville in the County of Hastings, deceased, are required to send in such claims to Messrs. O'Flynn, Diamond & O'Flynn, Standard Bank Chambers, Belleville, with full particulars of such accounts and notice is given that after one month from the date hereof the estate will be dealt with and the accounts passed having reference only to such accounts as the executors at that time have notice of.

Dated at Belleville this 28th day of May, A. D. 1918.

W. S. Clarke, Mrs. P. E. White, Executors.
O'Flynn, Diamond & O'Flynn,
Solicitors for the Estate. 28-47v

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE MATTER OF THE Estate of Thomas James Kelly late of the Township of Thurlow in the County of Hastings, Farmer, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN pursuant to the Statute in that behalf that all persons having any claim or account against the said deceased, who died on or about the 29th day of March, 1918 at the Township of Thurlow in the County of Hastings, are required on or before the 6th day of July 1918 to send or deliver to Samuel J. Kelly, Haltonway, Ont., one of the executors of the Estate of the said deceased, their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and the nature of the security, if any, held by them.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after the 6th day of July, 1918, the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have had notice, and the executors will not be liable for such assets to any persons of whose claims they shall not then have had notice.

F. S. Wallbridge, Solicitor for the Executors.

DATED this 29th day of May, 1918. 28-47w

For Sale

A THRASHING OUTFIT FOR Sale in first class shape. Will sell cheap. Frank Doherty, 6-37v

AT A BARGAIN, HOUSE AND 2 lots. Apply at 27 Alexander St. m23-31w3sd

TWO FORDS, ONE MCLAUGHLIN light truck, one E.M.F. touring car. Will sell cheap. We are also in the market for used cars. Belleville Milling Co. 31-51d-11w

GENERAL STORE WITH DWELLING and stock, situated about 25 miles from Belleville on the G.T. Ry. Good growing business. For full particulars apply Whalen & Yeomans. m28-61d-11w

Farm consisting of 88 acres, in 4th Con. Ameliasburg, about 2 1/2 miles from Concession and Cannings Factory; convenient to School. Two never-failing springs. For further particulars apply M. S. French, R.F. D. Concession, or G. A. Brown, Carrying Place. 31,22,26,28w

BLACKSMITH SHOP AND DWELLING house, good cash business. Also large two-story carriage shop. Will sell separately. Alex. Milne R.R. No. 3, Campbellford. m25-41d-21w

Huns Fear Our Destroyers

"DREADED ABOVE ALL"

Admiral Jellicoe States That Many of Which We Hear Nothing.

Admiral Jellicoe made an important speech on the navy's part in the war at an Aldwych Club luncheon at the Connaught Rooms, London.

There is still some misconception about naval policy and affairs," he said, "and probably colonialists appreciate what sea power really means better than some inhabitants of these islands."

"This war is carried on in two distinct forms," added the admiral. "First, the battle between surface ships—a form of warfare which our forefathers successfully undertook—and the battle under the sea—which our forefathers had never to meet. For the first form the second, neither this country or Germany was ready."

When the Germans discovered the possibility of underwater warfare they had the advantage of their great and unrivalled scientific appliances.

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