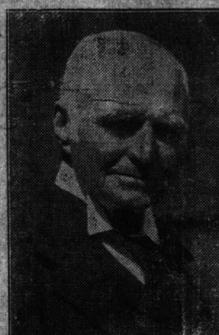


LORD FINLAY OF NAIRN.



Eminent Britisher elected to serve as one of the Judges on the International Court of Justice of the League of Nations.

HAPPENINGS AT VICTORIA

Farmers of This Vicinity are Digging Potatoes Which Prove a Light Crop

MANY PERSONALS Well Digging is Quite-Frequent in This Neighborhood This Fall

Church next Sunday, 2:30; Sunday School rally also.

Mr. and Mrs. Wannamaker, Sr., have returned home after a two weeks' visit back north.

Mr. Ralph Loney and Mr. Thomas Wannamaker went to Frankford fair on Friday and spent the remainder of the week at Foxboro.

Mrs. M. Sager returned home to Belleville on Saturday after a two weeks' visit at Victoria, her former home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Palmer and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Adams and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Fox spent Tuesday at Mr. W. S. Fox's.

Mr. Lorne Brickman and Andrea spent Monday afternoon at Carl Bryant's, Wellington.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Fox and Mr. and Mrs. Everett Brickman, attended the Frankford fair and report a very nice fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Pope spent Sunday in Sydney at Mr. Charles Chapman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Fox spent Saturday evening at Mr. D. E. Fox's and Mr. and Mrs. Will Fox accompanied them on Sunday to Wellington.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Brickman and boys spent Sunday at Mr. Harry Priya's, Brighton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Weese and Mr. and Mrs. N. Wilson spent Sunday at Mudoc.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Fox spent one evening last week at Coneseon.

Picking plums and canning is the order of the day.

Mr. Jim Hitchon can beat the record for missing shack tomatoes; he picked 12 baskets one day this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Weese called at Everett Brickman's on Thursday evening.

Mr. Jack Wilson took dinner with his father, Mr. N. Wilson on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Fox and children spent Sunday at Mr. Albert Loni's, Roblin's Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Brickman called at Mr. B. L. Rafter's, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Fox spent Sunday at Mr. Jesse Sprang's, Mountain View and also attended church at Mountain View in the afternoon.

Miss Maud and Gladys Pope attended the Frankford fair and are spending a few days in that vicinity.

Digging wells is the order of the day. Everett Brickman is digging one and Ray Fox started to dig one on Monday and is having good results, as the water is coming in already.

The farmers are busy digging potatoes. They are a light crop in this vicinity. Some of the farmers will have to buy for their own use.

WELLINGTON

Mr. W. G. Nello, former manager of the Standard Bank here, now in the head office Foreign Department, Toronto, visited L. K. Shroton during the week end.

Mr. W. F. Rolph has gone on his holiday to Toronto and Markham. During his absence Mr. D. L. Weese is acting manager of the Standard Bank.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Robin and two children from Belleville, visited Nelson Benson and Wallace Garratt over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hooper and four children, of Alberta, have been on a trip to England, and on their arrival at Montreal, they came to visit Mrs. Stewart and Mrs. Will before returning to the west.

Mr. Roy Klous on Rochester, N. Y., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Platt, Bertram Aytos, the boy, who was injured in a motor accident six weeks ago, is slowly improving at Gardner Phillip's, but he is still confined to his bed.

Mrs. (Dr.) Broad is seriously ill at Pleton Hospital, and the reports are that she is sinking fast. Her daughter is with her.

LATE MRS. BUTLER

The remains of the late Miss Emma Butler arrived at noon today from Toronto and were met at the depot by a large number of friends from Stirling and Belleville. The interment was made in Belleville Cemetery Rev. Dr. Cleaver officiating. Accompanying the remains were Mr. Clifford Spian, Mr. Frank Currie, manager of the Farmers Union, Mr. Lallaly, treasurer of the company and Mr. J. C. Marr of Toronto.



M.P. for West Edmonton, who has been appointed to the Senate.

LIBERAL FORCES ARE ORGANIZED

Mr. H. H. Horsey, Liberal Candidate, Holds Meeting to Organize Forces

RETURNS FROM EUROPE Young Led Seriously Injured When Team of Horses Runs Away

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Peters received a nice present from Ernest Pettigill. It is a bull moose's head set up, one that E. P. shot last year at Turbine.

Rev. Manson Davis, of Toronto, visited his father-in-law, Samuel Taylor, during the week-end. He attended the Friends meeting on Sunday morning, then preached at the Methodist church in the evening. His subject being, "Joseph and His Brethren." Miss Eva Lloyd also rendered a fine solo.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Benson, of Toronto, are visiting his mother, Mrs. Alma Benson, and on Sunday they visited Nelson Benson.

Mrs. Clayton Church is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Barley, and she, with her mother, visited Belleville during the week-end.

Mrs. S. A. Lane and daughter, Mrs. H. M. VanAlstine, have been visiting at Mrs. Percy Rorke's, but have been called to visit Mrs. M. VanAlstine at Millard, as she is seriously ill.

The unexpected news of the sudden death of John Wilder, one of the Wilder brothers, general auditors, while on a visit to relatives at Detroit, created a profound impression in the village on Friday afternoon, and the sympathy of all went out to the Wilder family.

John Wilder had suffered from rheumatism in recent years, and he went for a fortnight's holiday, but the illness extended to six weeks. No one knew he was seriously ill until word came of his death, five days later.

His remains were brought here on Saturday for burial, and there was a great crowd at the funeral service, which was conducted by Rev. U. H. Robinson, on Sunday afternoon. The burial taking place at the Wellington cemetery.

Mrs. Wm. Boyd, of Detroit, on a visit to Miss Emma Wilder, at the residence of John Wilder's mother, Mrs. John Boyd, accompanied the remains from Detroit, and aimed for the funeral.

A serious accident occurred near Mr. Boyd's factory on Saturday afternoon, George Smith, Jr., of Hillier, who helps his uncle, James Lane, was striking some empty cans to the wagon, and caused the horses, land they bolted up the railway track.

George Smith pluckily stuck to the lines and endeavored to check the runaway horses, but, unfortunately, he was dragged from the wagon, and a wheel went over his body breaking three ribs, and terribly bruised his back, and almost tore off his left ear. He was taken to his home at Hillier.

School children are looking forward to having a great time at their school fair to be held on Thursday, Sept. 29. Prizes are offered for various exhibits, including grain and corn, potatoes, cabbages and vegetables, flowers, poultry and eggs, live stock, etc.

There are also prizes for essays on such subjects as "Prince Edward County," "What I Would do With Ten Dollars," "How I Spend My Holiday," etc.

The people of Wellington are pleased to see Mr. H. E. McPaul looking so well after his nine weeks' tour through the British Isles, and various points on the Continent of Europe. Mr. McPaul was with a touring party that had special facilities for sight-seeing. He saw most of the great sights in London, and enjoyed riding in the "Tube" underground railway, and on top of the motor buses. He thinks the railway travelling in England is very comfortable, the special train they were in ran so smooth that they hardly knew it was moving. He also was impressed with the great motor buses and the public roads he travelled on in the Old Country. But he was particularly impressed at the sight of so many castles and cathedrals. The touring party took in a number of these at various points, as they visited Oxford, Warwick Castle, Melrose, Edinburgh and Glasgow. They also visited the birthplace of Shakespeare at Stratford-on-Avon, and that of Robert Burns at Ayr. From the Lake District, Keswick and Windermere, they went to Chester, then to Bristol and Bath. They stood on the spot where the hymn "Rock of Ages" is said to have been written by Topazady Windsor Castle was visited also. They then crossed to Holland, where Mr. McPaul saw memorable sights. The Hague, Amsterdam, Antwerp and Brussels. At the latter

Mr. George T. Sturges In Flanders

Former Belleville Man Tells of Interesting Journey Through War-Scarred Lands.

Many readers will remember Mr. George T. Sturges, who was engaged in the local Rolling Mills, and the following interesting letter to one of his close friends will be read with pleasure:

61 Madison Ave. Jersey City, Sept. 15, 1921.

My Dear Old Pal,—I've just completed a seven weeks' holiday in Old England and Flanders; and I've had the time of my life! This was my first visit home to the land of my birth and boyhood in 42 years, and I decided when I got that far—I mean to good old Lancashire and Cheshire—that I would follow the man from Cook's and see the Armageddon scenes of war-scarred Europe. Arras was my first main stop from Boulogne and the city looked as if it had been destroyed by fire and brimstone. Your first sight of the battered buildings and piles of debris sends a thrill of unspeakable bitterness and horror through your soul. But you soon get immuned to it by a succession of such scenes for hundreds of miles and your very nerves centers seem mercifully numbed. Then too, the undoubted cheerfulness of the peasants and kiddies is contagious and inspiring and you feel the dawn of hope surging through your soul once more.

The cathedral of Notre Dame, built in a composite Italian style, must have been one of the most imposing in all France, for it is noble even in its ruins. I thought of those words of old writ: "If our earthly temple be destroyed, we have a building of God eternal in the Heaven." I saw every hand evidence that the people are determined that their once beautiful city shall arise some day phoenix-like from its desolation and their industry, patience and spirit of good cheer are simply wonderful.

By Motor Lorry. We toured the battlefields, dug-outs, trenches and grave yards by motor lorry. At La Targette we visited a subterranean German dugout capable of caring for 1000 men. The mechanism and skill represented here was simply miraculous. Gen. Petain captured it and subsequently turned it over to the Canadians. The "art gallery" was a feature of this great cave. Soberly with a touch of Raphael had carved images in the soft limestone. The premier places were given to the Kaiser in the flames of Gehenna and his Satanic majesty, armed with his fork, grimly thrusting his wretched Hun deeper into the inferno. Many photographs of Canadian boys were carried on the wall. I noticed some Hamilton and Ottawa names still quite prominent.

The Old Sugar Factory. A weird sight was the old sugar factory that changed hands four times in a single day's fierce hand-to-hand fighting. In a succession of former prosperous towns and villages like Souchez and Lens, not a single house is left on its foundations. But the surviving habitations are rebuilding their cottages and planting their gardens and making the wilderness and solitary places glad once more and causing the deserts to blossom like the rose.

At Vimy Ridge. The most solemn place of all, in many ways, was Vimy Ridge. Here I saw the monuments to the Canadian heroes who climbed the steep circuit to Heaven through peril, toll and pain. The monument to the 2nd Canadian Division is very noticeable and was unveiled by Premier Meighen. There was a large cross built of solid masonry in memory of the Canadian Artillery who fell April, 1917. As I stood there with uncovered head, I felt indeed that this was holy ground, sacred forever to freedom and righteousness. I was privileged to strew some flowers at the base of these monuments in memory, especially of those fine Belleville boys, many of whom I know personally and who have won the victor's crown of gold and whose glory will never fade while civilization lasts. Whole stretches of trenches remain in these districts as they were left at the close of the war. Skulls and bones still line these trenches. The first care has been to rehabilitate the living, to rebuild their homes and to produce food and fodder. The ruins are rapidly being overgrown with grass and wild flowers and poppies and dame Nature is doing all she can to clothe the wastes with dreams of grain and on midnight's sky of rain to paint the golden morrow. I brought quite a parcel of these seeds home with me to be planted and given away as long as they last.

In Gay Peace. After making a succession of visits to ruined towns, desecrated trenches, razed forests and memorial grave

yards, we returned to Arras and arrived later in Paris, where I spent four days sight-seeing. The social and domestic customs of the Parisians are certainly true and easy. Wine drinking in public is common, also spouting in the parks and open gambling with fare and spinning wheels. But rowdiness and drunkenness were, fortunately, absent, and I never saw such a lighter-hearted race in my life.

After my Paris visit I visited the ruins of Soissons and its beautiful cathedral, the Roman mines of Chemin De Dames, (used by the Germans as trenches), Leons, Alsace, the Valley of the Wise, Berry an Rheims, (with its ruined cathedral) and Versailles. As you can easily guess, I would fill a bulky letter with just a little peep of all I saw and heard during this ever memorable tour, but I must forbear this time. I am more than ever convinced that this terrible war had come before the modern Attila and his train would be doomed to sweep over into limbo. I wish that our Canadian and American youths could in some way be made to see and feel the awful scourge of militarism as I feel it after this trip through Flanders. I marvel at each day passes at the possibilities of the regenerating forces that are at work. Since the war broke was signed 250,000 acres of "ruined" ground in the Alsace department alone has been cleared and replanted. The trees are growing and the desolated houses are being rebuilt. This section of Europe is the medium hill of Salgita—the black soil will come out of this black soil, and will come a part of the new Jerusalem I believe. Surely kind Providence will repay these suffering innocents for all they have endured of the cross and the shame of Germany's betrayal.

London Town. It was with a feeling of pride and joy that I stepped out of the little pill-box railway carriage at London town once more, where my brother, Rev. Thomas Sturges, was waiting to receive me. St. Paul's cathedral, Westminster Abbey, Trafalgar Square, Nelson's monument, Tower of London, Buckingham Palace, Parliament buildings and Hyde Park all seemed very strange and—drab after Paris. But they represented to me the bulwark of Freedom, and the sheet anchor of humanity. England is passing through hard times, but she is England still and she's got the strength and will. You bet all other countries know it. Rather! Much of what I saw of Oxford, Edinburgh, Manchester, especially of the religious conditions was depressing, but I believe true religion and practical Christianity will not long suffer eclipse.

GLEN BOSS

Shooting is the order of the day. Mr. H. Hubbel and Miss Thoresen returned after a very pleasant trip through the U.S.

Mr. and Mrs. Holgate and Clarence spent Sunday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Brodie.

Mrs. A. Brooks and children were guests of Mrs. H. Hubbel on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Pyar spent the week end at Mr. E. Bennett's, Stockdale.

Mr. Wm. Howell left on Monday for his home at Avon after spending the past week guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Winsor.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Cardie and son Gerald were Sunday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Pyar.

FOXBORO

Mrs. O. N. Dafeo is spending a few days with relatives in Peterboro.

Mrs. Tom Gay had the misfortune to fall one day last week and hurt her knee.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Yorks, Gilead, called on Mr. and Mrs. W. Hodgkin one evening last week.

Miss Grace Daly returned home on Sunday after spending some days last week with relatives in Preston.

Mr. Harvey Bradshaw, Roblin, called on Mr. R. H. Yorks on Sunday. Mr. Kenneth Prentice spent Sunday under the parental roof.

A SPLENDID FISH

KINGSTON—Herold Allen, thirteen-year-old son of Roy Allen, Victoria Street, caught a pickerel in Dalhousie Lake during August that weighed seven and three quarter pounds. After having the fish, which was probably the largest ever caught in that lake, photographed, it was cooked and served for dinner to a large party.

BUDGET OF NEWS FROM FRANKFORD

Frankford League Entertained Wooler League on Monday Evening

BUILDING NEW HOUSES Life-long Resident of Frankford Until Recently Passes Away in Florida

On Monday evening the 12th, the members of the League of the Methodist Church entertained the League from Wooler. The visitors giving the programme of the evening which consisted of some service and the opening exercises by the President, solos, quartettes and other League work. At the close of the program the young people of the entertaining League served refreshments of sandwiches, cake and coffee, and a social time was spent.

Mrs. W. W. Pettet left on Tuesday to visit her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Brown at Hamilton.

Mott Bros. are starting to build another house on the lots bought the past spring, they have erected two and now are starting the third one.

Mrs. Mary Wessels of Wooler, is the guest of Mrs. and Miss Bowen.

Word reached town on Tuesday of the death of Mr. John Saries in Florida. He had been a life long resident of Frankford until after the death of his wife some ten years ago, when he went to live with his youngest daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Manley Sine. And the last Spring he went with them to Florida, he had been in failing health for some time and then word reached town, he was buried. He leaves to mourn his loss two daughters, namely Mrs. Jas. Murney of town and Mrs. Manley Sine of Florida, who have the sympathy of their friends in their sorrow and bereavement. Mr. Saries was 83 years old.

Mrs. Will Bush of the 4th of Sidney is visiting her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bell in Rochester also other friends there.

Mrs. (Rev.) Higgs of Madoc, is visiting her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Latta.

Mrs. Wessels and Miss Maggie Bowen left on Wednesday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chisholm in Belleville.

Mr. Alf. Welbourn of Lakeside, visited his sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Sine the past week.

Mrs. E. Ghesbore and Ernest of Trenton, spent Friday and Saturday with Mrs. E. Prentice and Mrs. Meyers.

Mr. Welsh, formerly of Toronto, but a resident here, has purchased the house from Mrs. L. Teal and are living there.

Mr. G. W. Wandervoort at Trenton spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. E. Prentice and Mr. and Mrs. Meyers.

Mr. Lorn Badgley and his mother, Mrs. S. A. Badgley, and Mrs. Nelson and Mrs. J. Sine, motored out to Sine in Rawdon on Thursday night calling on Mr. and Mrs. M. Sine.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman, formerly of Trenton have moved in Mrs. Makens house on the east side of Trent St.

Mrs. Jas. Murney spent Saturday with her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Jack MacDonald in Shannonville.

Mrs. Annie Rose was in Belleville on Saturday.

Miss Marjory Weeser left for Peterboro on Monday where she is a student at the Normal for the coming year.

Mrs. Weeks is visiting her sister Mrs. Irvin in Pictou also renewing old acquaintances and friendships there.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Frost have arrived home after spending nearly four months at N.S. and other points in the West.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Cox of Stockdale, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Meyers on Sunday.

Mrs. Paul of Windsor, is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Geo. Potter, Mrs. W. H. Weese and Mrs. C. M. Hendrick in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Johnston attended the camp meeting at Iranhoe on Sunday.

Miller's Worm Powders not only make the infantile system unteachable for worms, but by their action on the stomach, liver and bowels they correct such troubles as lack of appetite, biliousness and other intestinal disorders that the worms create. Children thrive upon them and no matter what condition their worm-infested stomachs may be in, they will show improvement as soon as the treatment begins.

The public prefers to trade with the man who sets up standards for himself and publishes them.

BUSINESS FOLLOWS THE ADS.

Anderson, violinist and conductor, accompanied by his wife returned to their home in York city after spending a few of their holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Tickle, Church St. They are delighted with Belleville founding district after taking trips to Glen Miller, Pictou and banks.

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