

THOUGHTS BY THE WAY
The Dreams Ahead.

Written for The Ontario by "Wayfarer."

What would we do in this world of ours...

Were it not for the dreams ahead? For thorns are mixed with the blooming flowers.

No matter what path we tread;

And each of us has a golden goal, Stretching far into the years;

And ever he climbs with a hopeful soul, With alternate smiles and tears.

That dream ahead is what holds him up

Through the storms of a ceaseless fight,

When the lips are pressed to the wormwood cup,

And clouds shut out the light.

To some it's a dream of high estate;

To some it's a dream of wealth;

To some it's a dream of a truce with Fate

In a constant search for health.

To some it's a dream of home and wife;

To some it's a crown above;

The dreams ahead are what make each life—

The dreams, and faith, and love.

E. C. Litsay.

Everyone has his ideals. They may not necessarily be dreams of a high order, but ideals they are nevertheless.

Then how necessary it is to watch our ideals; to watch our thinking; to watch the trend of our imagination.

Thoughts come to us as strangers for the first time or as friends who have been present before.

A person with low ideals will certainly rise no higher than they.

The highest ideal of some is to take life easy and all thought is directed toward that end.

That the only good on earth is pleasure; not to follow that is sin.

What would you do were you suddenly to find yourself rich?

It is well to possess an ideal, a hope for the future, which ever draws us on as a beckoning star.

But it is best to assure ourselves that our ideal is a worthy one; one such as is spoken of by Paul in his exhortation to the Philippians.

Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, if there be any praise, think on these things.

We should choose our ideals with thoughtful care, for whether we Bright's disease. He was 82 years old.

INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF THE VOYAGE ACROSS

(Continued from last week)

Aboard H. M. Troopship "F. 8261."

At parade this morning we were assigned to our life-boats, 27C and 27D on the poop deck.

We remain at our post in case of accident until all but us have fled, except of course the captain of the ship and the O.C. of the troops, who leave with us.

Our ideals may recede before our eyes and lack much of attainment, but if they are high and we never cease to strive toward them, no failure or loss really counts.

The following poem by Robert Service reveals how, like a beckoning star, our ideals lure us on—

The Land of Beyond

Have you ever stood where the silences brood

And the vast horizons begin?

At the dawn of the day to behold far away

The goal you would strive for and win?

Yet, ah! in the night when you gain to the height

With the vast pool of heaven star-spangled,

Afar and agateam, like a valley of dream

Still marks you the Land of Beyond.

Thank God! there is always a Land of Beyond

For those who are true to the trail;

A vision to seek, a beckoning weak, A fairness that never will fail;

A pride in our soul that mocks at a goal,

A manhood that irks at a bond;

And try how we will, unattainable still.

Behold it, our Land of Beyond.

—Wayfarer.

7,000 ARTICLES TO EQUIP ARMY

Entire Building Will Be Devoted To War Accoutrements At Big Fair

Some idea of the extent of the work of the Department of Militia in fact times may be gleaned from the fact that over 7,000 different articles enter into the equipment of Canadian armies in the field, nearly all of which are manufactured in whole or part in Canada.

The Canadian National Exhibition has arranged for a gigantic display of this equipment and in order to adequately do justice to it an entire structure, the Educational Building, will be devoted to the exhibit, which will include everything of interest from hospital equipment to the latest type of Pom Pom gun just now coming into general use in France.

A free display of moving pictures showing the manufacture of Canadian war equipment.

A FEW MINUTES AT THE FRONT

Vivid Reproduction of Night Scene "Over There" at the Exhibition

Confederation Year fireworks at the Canadian National Exhibition, will be on an unusually magnificent scale, in keeping with the elaborate nature of the remainder of the program.

Included in the brilliant display will be a representation of the great flares which are such a menace to the boys "Over There" on their night forays, war bombs, star shells and many other spectacular methods of lighting the battlefield, giving one a vivid idea of what night is along the war torn front in Europe.

TWEED JEWELLER DEAD

Tweed, Aug. 8th.—M. Clarke, jeweler, of Tweed and one of the oldest residents, died this morning of Bright's disease. He was 82 years old.

and they asked her to play a waltz and he again imitated her playing. This waltz was the same old tune she had first played as a child.

At her brother, Jim's, wedding the organist failed to appear, so her mother asked her to fill in, and this made a hit as she played the "Bluebells of Scotland" like a wedding march.

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chased them away. We have only two destroyers and cruiser with us now. Expect to land this afternoon.

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IN MEMORIAM
Harry Carter

Mr. Carter and family have the sympathy of their friends and neighbors in the loss of their oldest son by drowning.

The funeral was held on the following Tuesday at their home on the Seelye place, beyond the station.

Rev. Mr. Kemp, the pastor, gave a timely discourse in his kindly manner, remarking that it seemed a strange coincidence, as his first funeral at Enterprise had been a death by drowning.

This seemed a call to the necessity of preparedness, and referred to the man who makes this world his only thought, saying, I will pull down my barn and build greater; and now, soul, take thine ease. No, so, says God, thou fool; this night thy soul shall be required of thee.

The family was very much broken up about this seemingly untimely death. They all could spare their son as the others are small, he being the eldest.

To the Sisters
Oh Harry, dear brother, you're gone now and left us,

Our guide and protector wherever we roam; But God, in His wisdom, has taken you from us—

Oh, why is it, brother, you're gone from this home?

The river flowed o'er you, the dark, silent river— You went out so glad on that bright summer-morn!

How little we thought in our frolicsome playtime That your footsteps would never, no never return.

Twas a bright Sabbath morning, the church-bells were ringing; Oh that our footsteps had wandered that way!

Twas life's rosy morning; oh, who could have thought it— Thy spirit would go ere the noon of the day.

So faithful and true, so kind and enduring, Oh, how can we wander life's pathway alone!

We thought not of danger; no parting word spoken; But brother, oh surely thy spirit has flown.

God is Love, so the Book says—then why did He take you? Was it to lead us to Heaven and Thee?

Oh brother, who loved us with love so enduring, A ray from thy spirit may travel this way.

SOMEONE, SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE
(Written by "Someone" on active service overseas.)

Someone's sitting in a dugout Writing home by candle-light Cheery letters to the old folks For the post-bag goes tonight;

And he knows his mother's anxious, Now her boy is far away. So he tries to put on paper All the love he feels today.

Things he never thought to tell her While he had the chance— Someone's learnt a lot of lessons Somewhere in France.

Someone used to be a waster In the days of long ago; Not a very long time either, Only eighteen months or so; But it seems more like a lifetime— Every day seems just the same,

Still, he's learnt to give up grudging, Someone's learnt to play the game. And he's all the better for it, Someone's got his chance,

And someone's found his missing manhood Somewhere in France. Someone's used to facing dangers; Says "It all comes in the game, And you've got to go out sometime. Now or later just the same."

So he isn't greatly worried, Simply tries to do his part; Leaves the rest to Someone higher. For he knows down in his heart

Someone's eye in all his hardships Down on him will glance; Someone knows he's not forgotten Somewhere in France.

MILITARY NOTES
Capt. Truesdale is making a strenuous effort to secure under the volunteer system, a company of Kingston men for service overseas.

The company is labeled "21st" and will be a reinforcing draft to that unit. In an interview the captain stated that he was very anxious to secure the names of young men who should now go overseas.

These names might be secured from ladies who know them and who realize they are not doing their duty. The scheme has not been running long enough to estimate his chances of success, but in view of the fact that conscription has passed, volunteers will probably fill up the company.

There are rumors of big things at Petawawa camp in the near future, but as yet there is nothing official. What is known, however, is the fact that an extension of the camp's accommodation is in progress and a large force of men have been engaged.

It is understood that the artillery camp at Petawawa will break up the latter part of this month and that the forces now training here will be away by Sept. 1st.

Rumor has it that the camp will be used by American troops after our own men depart, while it is just possible that Canadian officers, who have had training at the front might be detailed for training purposes there.

There has been some complaint that the names of men who have performed specially brave deeds have not been made public. Sir Eric Geddes, the new Lord of the Admiralty, may have supplied the reason for this abstention. He asked information concerning the heroism of officers and men should not be sought, as it "would mark them for the enemy." The same reasoning would probably apply to the army. It is well known that the Huns have offered rewards for the death of certain British and French aviators. The Huns also get to know where certain regiments are and if any marked men are among them they try to capture or kill them. We may all feel disappointed at not knowing the heroes' names, but none of us would like to make them run any greater risks of losing their lives.

CASUALTIES
Wounded— M. F. Byrns, Belleville, G. F. Foster, Trenton, Gr. James Charlton, Brockville. —A friend.

faith for an ideal personal interest. ds are Catholics although I am rely nearer them ose life has no drink and make what we leave n we give up the d and the hopes e know also that most intense life to live, fighting cause, and havous achievement nity. Lon-

NOTES
(Our city, is the Army Service, military author- the regulations prohibiting Can- entering the soldiers desiring h are now abloing leave of at- military author- honor of being a Michael and St. n Brig-Gen. T. Commandant, is ry is to put it, sorry that there ont of it. Gen. it and now his ar waiting for a- or-general and Depot Battal- ized for Barrie. A very few days this district will their final train- ight reinforcing in this district. C.L.I. and the rafts. There is men in these, of two, one of 38th Battalion n men for the- ersity Highland- Lindsay, each a draft, totalling en. There are 24th Battalion camp of sixty- tal of 132 have o to Barrie field into the E.O.D. it will become School for train- ed by Brig-Gen- A, that all train- ll be under the mmandant and y School. Ten kinds of work ad and the in- branch will be ntry School. nther now run o start in a few y School, School et and Physcal Gun School, rench Warfare, Drum or band- ing and Cooking. on draft at the d to move into nes and be the ts of drafts to w system which immediately. ssued to have ayonet receive a g. This will be as the drafts are ide at Petawawa eers, according t camp. There appointed.

LATE GEO. L. ER
Late George L. Friday afternoon urch, Interment Belleville cemet- were conducted monds, of Col- he Rev. Arch- this city. The Lodge were in- ers were mem- y, to which the y years belong- Belleville Masons rom Colborne, and escorted ry.

WOODS
Daily.) died of Latta, died of 85 years, and three daugh- John of Ash- James O'Brien Ousean For- Philip Shan- notice later.