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he Ontario

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## CATION

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J. B. Flint.

## D LODGE

Boys Committee  
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nt of Belleville.

The foundation is not the  
most important thing

True, you can't have a good barn without a good foundation, but don't forget either that the roof has to stand most of the punishment. Upon it falls the burden of resisting the destructive influences of weather and changing seasons.

Now, the question is "Where am I going to find a roof which will meet these conditions?" Certainly not in wooden shingles which have rapidly deteriorated during the past few years. Not in anything so perishable as wood, nor yet iron, which lets in driving rain, but rather in a permanent mineral composition such as Brantford Roofing.

Now, let us look at a section of Brantford Roofing. First, you notice it has a pure, long-fibred felt base. This is thoroughly saturated with a filler coat of asphalt or mineral pitch. Then it is given another coat. Finally, the surface is thickly covered with crushed slate. You can imagine what a job rain, snow, fire or heat would have penetrating a roof like that. As for comparing

Brantford  
Nature's  
Water-  
proofing  
Roofing

with shingles on the score of permanency, or protection, or appearance, or even economy, there is no comparison. You put a Brantford Roof on once, and it will last as long as the building. It will always look well and it will never need repairing.

Why not let us send you samples, also a copy of our booklet which explains how Brantford Roofing is "always on the job." Or, if you will give us the dimensions of your barn or house roof we will gladly submit estimates without charge or obligation.

Brantford Roofing Company, Limited  
Brantford, Canada

For Sale by J. W. Walker

Homeseekers  
Excursions

Every Tuesday, March to October  
"All Rail"  
Every Wednesday During Season Navigation  
"Great Lakes Route"

Remember out on the prairie where last year Canada's Greatest Wheat Crop was produced there is a home waiting for you. The

CANADIAN PACIFIC

will take you there, give you all the information about the best places, and help you to succeed.

Particulars from any Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent, or write W. E. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

S. Burrows, General Agent, Belleville

Carriages  
and Wagons

One Grade only, and that the best. We bar no other makers. By buying direct from us you save agent's commission.

Auto Seat Top Buggies  
Democrat Wagons  
Steel Tubular Axle Lumber Wagon

The lightest and easiest running wagon in the world. Made only by us.

Three second hand lumber wagons, all bargains. High grade re-pairing and painting of Automobiles and Carriages.

Rubber tires on buggies a specialty.

The Finnegan Carriage & Wagon Co.  
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

RECOMMENDS  
A VOTE ON IT

Mr. Flint Favors Submitting  
the Question of Patriotic  
Grant to the People.

Editor Ontario,—

I think friend Billy Deacon must have had an attack of indigestion on the night the council met. There is no necessity for such language in discussing a public question. Billy does not agree with the views of those who oppose the grant. He certainly has a right to his opinion! and I respect every man who voices his opinion, even if it is entirely opposed to my own view. We cannot all think alike, and we must agree to differ. I could reply in the same manner if I desired, but I do not think it helps a case to get angry, and say things that in a cooler moment, one would be sorry for. The opponents of the grant say, that it cannot legally be made. I am of that view. I have carefully examined the Municipal Act and I am satisfied there is no authority for the council making such a grant. Toronto takes issue with the Province and the Mayor, (who is a good lawyer), says the Province has no such power. Why then should our council commit an illegal act? What possible objection can there be to submit the question to a vote of the people? The people are to pay, should they not have the right to say whether they consent to the grant or not. If the people voted in the grant's favor, no one would say one word. Now there are only ten councillors and the mayor. Is it possible that a majority of these eleven men would take the responsibility of putting a tax of thirty or forty thousand dollars on the people, without giving the people a chance to declare their wishes? Bylaws by law have frequently to be voted for by the people. Why does the law direct this? Simply because the people have to be taxed to pay if the bylaw carries, and the law declares that the council must submit the bylaws to the people. Then when the people are to be taxed to pay this grant, why is their mouth closed by the council? Is it fair? Is it just? Great Britain lost her colonies (now the United States) because she imposed a tax upon the people without their consent having been obtained. The people would not stand for it, and rebelled. All we ask is a fair and square deal. I feel that every citizen should have an opportunity to say whether he is willing to be taxed \$40,000 more for the grant. We elect the council. Having done so we citizens naturally ask for fair treatment. Another ground we take is that considering the financial position of the city, our needs, and the Ontario and Dominion taxes to be levied upon us we are of the opinion that we cannot afford to be taxed some forty thousand dollars more. We appeal to the good judgment of the councillors and respectfully ask them to yield to the wishes of their constituents who certainly by a large majority are opposed to the tax, but are willing nevertheless to have a vote taken by the people.

I am yours,  
J. J. B. Flint.

DEATH OF EX-WARDEN J. M.  
MALLORY.

Prominent Citizen of Prince Edward  
County Has Passed Away.

John Mowat Mallory, an ex-warden of Prince Edward County passed away at his home at Bloomfield on Thursday afternoon in the 77th year of his age.

Mr. Mallory was some years ago prominent not only as a municipal officer holder but as a breeder of thoroughbred live stock. He was one of the pioneers in the rearing of Holstein cattle in the county.

He is survived by one son, Clarence ex-reeve of Hallowell tp., Miss Bertha, commercial specialist of the Berlin Collegiate Institute, Miss Edith, trained nurse of California, and Miss Florence at home.

The funeral will take place tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon, service being conducted at the family residence by the friends.

DELICATE YOUNG GIRLS,  
PALE, TIRED WOMEN.

There is no beauty in pallor, but proof of plenty of weakness. Exertion makes your heart flutter, your back and limbs ache, and you sadly need something to put some ginger into your system. Try Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they make you feel alive, make you want to do things. They renew and purify the blood—then come strong nerves, rosy cheeks, laughing eyes, robust good health. You'll be helped in a hundred ways by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are an old family remedy of great renown. Thousands use no other medicine and never have a day's sickness of any kind. Get a 25c. box to-day. Sold by all dealers.

## DEATH TOBIAS DOCKSTADER.

Tobias W. M. Dockstader, died last evening in his 81st year. Born in Sidney in 1835, a son of the late Jacob Dockstader, he spent all his life in Belleville and the immediate vicinity. In early life he followed farming and later conducted a milk route. For some time past he had been in poor health. In religion he was a Methodist. Mourning his death are his widow, two sons, Harry of Fort William Percy of London, one daughter, Mrs. Clara Hamilton, of Delbert, Saskatchewan, and three sisters—Mrs. W. E. Kemp, Toronto, Miss Jane Dockstader, San Jose, California, and Mrs. Augusta Woodley, Belleville.

Stirling and Deseronto have a Tag Day today for the benefit of the soldiers of the 155th Battalion.

AT HOME TO  
THE SOLDIERS

Frankford Overseas Club Entertains Frankford Platoon of the 155th.

A very pleasant time was spent last Thursday evening when Frankford Overseas Club entertained the officers and soldiers of the Frankford platoon of the 155th.

Their rooms were tastefully decorated with flags, bunting and a profusion of flowers and ferns. Music singing and cards furnish-

ed the first part of the programme. Then a very dainty lunch was served to the guests, the supervisors of the club and the members.

It was one of the pleasantest evenings yet given our boys. Before leaving Lieut. Harder on behalf of our boys kindly thanked the members of the club for the very enjoyable time given them and wished them continued success in their noble work.

The National Anthem sung, the boys gave three rousing cheers and a tiger for Frankford Overseas Club.

During the month of March the F. O. Club sent twenty-seven boxes, Easter greetings and reading matter to the Frankford boys now in the trenches. Several have gratefully acknowledged the same and some of the letters have been published.

HOLLOWAY ST.  
IS FLOURISHING

Sunday School Officers and  
Teachers Chosen For En-  
suing Year.

The postponed meeting of the officers and teachers of Holloway Street Methodist Sunday School was held this week. The school is in a flourishing condition, the finances being in good shape and the attendance having increased. The officers and teachers were reappointed by the superintendent, who had been previously re-elected. The staff of the school is as follows:

Supt.—G. T. Woodley  
Asst. Supt.—C. I. Frederick  
Sec.—George Kerr  
Asst. Sec.—Garfield Browers  
Treas.—Thos. Brignell  
Librarians—Melvin Hagerman  
Roy Bird  
Planists—Mrs. Denmark, Mrs. C. I. Frederick.

Teachers—Rev. J. N. Clarry, Rev. S. A. Dupray, Mr. A. M. Marvin, Miss A. Deacon, Miss Martin, Mr. James Hudgins, Mr. Haynes, Mr. Nelson Jones, Miss R. Farrell, Mrs. A. M. Leavens, Mrs. J. McCarthy, Mrs. Wm. Yerey, Mr. R. C. Woodley, Miss B. Clapsaddle, Miss H. Wootton, Miss M. Francis, Mrs. (Rev.) Clarry, Miss Pones, Miss L. Stocker of Primary Department, Miss A. Deacon, Supt. of Temperance Department.

Before the business meeting a banquet was enjoyed by the officers and teachers and their friends.

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HOW OPP  
UNITY CAME  
TO CHAS. A. CRAWFORD

Former Foxboro Man Achieves Distinguished Success in Montana Where He Went Fourteen Years Ago As An Expert Accountant to Audit the Account of the Estate of Marcus Daly, the "Copper King."

Written by a Representative of The Ontario.

Opportunity, it has been said, is the guiding-star of genius. Others assert that genius creates its own opportunity. Genius, it has been further observed, is the infinite capacity for taking pains. All these aphorisms are in a sense true and their truth is well illustrated by the career of Charles A. Crawford whose native home is Foxboro and who has resided for the past fourteen years at Hamilton, Montana. The story that is unfolded in the following paragraphs was related to The Ontario under protest. Mr. Crawford modestly insisted that he had done nothing remarkable and that a record of his achievements would be of little interest to the general public. Our representative, however, over-ruled his objections and prevailed upon him to give us some details in reference to his life from which we have prepared the following synopsis.

His advancement, it will be noted, was not altogether a matter of "fickle fortune's favoring smile." When opportunity came his way he "had the goods" and he has since shown his capacity to make delivery.

It is always a pleasure for The Ontario to record the success of the boys of the Bay of Quinte district who have gone to other fields and other lands to make their home. Almost invariably they have succeeded, and often in a conspicuous way, because they have carried with them to their new environment the characteristics they inherited from the sturdy pioneers who made and developed this part of Ontario and converted the forest wilderness into habitations where peace and plenty abounded.

One of the most notable successes made by Hastings County boys, who have left the old home to found for themselves new homes beyond the American border, has been that of Mr. Chas. A. Crawford, son of the late John Crawford of Foxboro. His career reads like a romance, though there is little of the romantic or the dreamer about the clear-eyed, keen-visaged man of affairs who is now spending a few days in the city visiting his sisters, Mrs. E. B. Frederick and Mrs. R. B. Wiseman, West Bridge street. Charlie Crawford did not have many of the supposed advantages that contribute to the giving a boy an easy start along the highway of life. His father, a genial, easy-going man, kept one of the three hotels at Foxboro. Hotel-keeping in Foxboro, even in those favored days, was nothing in the nature of a gold mine, and John Crawford was not generally classed among the noted money-makers. Village hotels are not supposed to be good places for growing boys, but this particular boy was in the hotel but not of it. That is to say he never absorbed any of the hotel atmosphere. But he did absorb all the "book learning" to be had at the local academy. Circumstances made it necessary for him, at the age when most boys are thinking of games of marbles or fairy stories to look after the management of his father's little farm near the village as well as other responsible matters of business. In this manner he acquired a practical knowledge of men and affairs such as does not usually come in the way of growing youths until they have reached mature manhood.

Then he became ambitious for further conquests in the scholastic field and he entered upon a course at Albert College. He later emerged from that institution with a sound training in English, mathematics and several other branches and a diploma from the Commercial department.

He secured a position in the accounting department of the Rathbun Company, and gradually rose in their service until he became travelling auditor. That important situation he filled with marked acceptance to his principals for a period of five years. The young book-keeper was becoming known throughout the Midland district of Ontario as an expert accountant.

And then Opportunity came his way. It was not necessary for the aforesaid Opportunity to kick in the lower panels of the door before Chas. heard the summons. He was on his way to the railway station, carpet-bag in hand, almost before the echo of the first knock had died away.

In the year 1900 Marcus Daly passed away from the scene of his earthly triumphs in Montana, leaving a wife, a son not then twenty years of age, three daughters, and an estate valued at many millions. The estate

was composed of a stable of trotting horses worth in the neighborhood of a million dollars, thousands of acres of ranching and farming land and stocks in copper mines and other enterprises enough to require the service of an adding-machine to compute.

Marcus Daly was an Irishman who also had heard and heeded the call of Opportunity. He came to America as a youth and headed straight for the mountains, not because he was summoned by the voice of free grace but rather by the magnetic influence of free gold. After a more or less chequered career he became superintendent of a mining company in the state of Utah. And then it became noised about that there was silver in great abundance, farther to the north in that sea of mountains, appropriately termed "Montana."

The chiefs of the company, for which Daly was superintendent, were three men who also afterwards became multi-millionaires. They were William Hearst, of San Francisco, father of William Randolph Hearst, who has become famous (or shall we say "notorious?") as a publisher, J. B. Hagen of New York and Tevis of San Francisco.

The triumvirate of big chiefs sent their wide-awake young Irish superintendent up to Montana to investigate. The field looked good to him and he stayed.

How he subsequently became a partner in great mining enterprises, how the silver which was abundant on the surface petered out at depth and was changed to copper deposits of a richness hitherto unknown, are details that comprise too long a story to be recorded here.

Suffice it to say that Daly, who was one of the shrewdest of the Irishmen who ever crossed the pond, took full advantage of all that Opportunity thrust in his way. He soon became known as the "Copper King" of Montana. Two years before his death his interests were taken over by the amalgamated Copper Company, with capital \$150,000,000. Under protest he was made manager of the new and gigantic corporation and for the remainder of his lifetime he gave, his associates the benefit of his mature and unflinching judgment.

To settle up the estate for the family of the deceased magnate was a task of huge proportions. Those in charge of the affair were looking about for someone big enough for the job of auditing the estate's accounts when they came in contact with a man who knew intimately Charles A. Crawford, travelling auditor for the Rathbun Company of Ontario, Canada. He was represented to be an expert who could take the twist out of the knottiest kind of an account. The trustees saw the point. A telegram was dictated. And that is how Charlie Crawford found his Opportunity.

That occurred away back in the year 1902. Charles A. Crawford completed the audit and accounting of the vast estate, all in due time. But he still makes it his home at Hamilton, Montana, and is still doing business for the great Daly Companies.

He is now able to write after his name such expressions as—

Vice-president, treasurer and general manager of the Bitter Root Stock Farm.

Vice-president, treasurer and general manager of the Lakeview Land and Cattle Company.

Vice-president, treasurer and general manager of the Ravalli Land and Irrigation Company.

Secretary and general manager of the Daly Realty Company.

Secretary of the Daly Mining Co.

Secretary of the Bannister Mining Company.

Secretary of The Standard Publishing Company of Anaconda.

Being general manager of the Bitter Root Stock Farm and the Lakeview Farm is a somewhat different proposition from being manager of a hundred-acre lot, say in the Fifth Concession of Thurlow. If we could imagine the first four concessions of Thurlow and about half of the Fifth concession, for good measure, all thrown into one farm we would then have some idea of the size and extent of these two Montana estates. The first named comprises 20,000 acres, the second 10,000 acres.

The stock at present consists of 400 head of heavy horses, mostly pedigreed Percherons, 40 head of swine 1500 head of cattle and 10,000 head of sheep. Montana, it might be observed in passing, is the greatest state

for sheep in the Union.

Upon the farm is produced, annually, and on an average, 5000 tons of hay and 100,000 bushels of grain. The latter consists mostly of oats of a superior grade, which are sold all over the United States, at a premium, for choice seed.

The annual wage bill is now about \$65,000. Five years ago it was more than double that amount, but since that time part of the land controlled by the companies has been leased on shares.

The Bitter Root Stock Farm is located in a long, narrow valley. The entire length is about a hundred miles and the width from a quarter of a mile to ten miles. The soil is extremely rich and highly productive but requires irrigation.

Irrigated lands can be purchased for \$100 to \$150 an acre, depending on quality and location. The annual charge for irrigation is \$1.25 an acre.

The valley is 3400 feet above sea level. There is therefore no extreme heat, but occasionally the thermometer goes down below zero. This last January was particularly cold, with an unusually heavy snowfall.

Fruit of fine quality is grown in abundance. Many thousands of acres are planted to the various kinds and yield profitable returns. Apples, large in size, rich in color and of excellent flavor, are extensively grown. The less ling varieties are McIntosh Red, Delicious, Gano and Ben Davis. Plums do particularly well as do also cherries and pears. Peaches are fairly successful, and all kinds of berries thrive in a wonderful way. Hundreds of cars of fruit are exported from the Bitter Root Valley each year.

After Marcus Daly's death the estate decided to sell by public auction his stable of racing horses which was without a peer on the American continent. The sale took place in New York and brought in the incredible amount of \$975,000. One of the trotters sold for \$60,000. The great racing blood of the world and several world's champions trace their pedigrees to the Marcus Daly stables.

Mrs. Daly still survives. Marcus Daly, Jr., the only son is now head of the great financial interests represented by his father and is president of all the companies enumerated above. He is a graduate of Yale, very conservative in business affairs and inherits many of his father's characteristics of great intellectual force, accurate judgment and generosity of disposition. Marcus Daly the elder was known during his life-time as one of the most liberal rich men in the United States. When an object appealed to him, dollars were never allowed to stand in the way.

The three daughters all contracted happy marriages. Only two are now living, the third, Mrs. Carol H. Brown, of New York, passed away about five years ago. One daughter is the wife of Count Segray of Budapest, Austria, the other is Mrs. J. W. Gerard, wife of the present American Ambassador to Germany.

Marcus Daly and his mother spent the last Christmas at Berlin, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gerlach, the embassy.

"What is the prevailing sentiment in regard to the war in your state," asked The Ontario in conclusion.

"Overwhelmingly pro-Ally," responded Mr. Crawford with enthusiasm. "All our Montana newspapers are very strongly in favor of the Triple Entente."

Boys from the Belleville district seldom forget the old home. Mr. Crawford keeps it before his mind in a way that has about it something more tangible than mere sentiment. When the public subscription was being taken up a year ago for the Patriotic fund, Mr. Crawford, upon seeing the announcement in The Ontario, waited for no other intimation, but sent along a cheque of generous proportions. The Y.M.C.A. and other local enterprises have also from time to time felt the benefit of his active loyalty to the land which gave him birth.

## BOYS IN FACTORY.

Yesterday some boys were reported in the Canning Factory Barracks. The police officer who investigated the complaint found the place empty but the east side windows open. An effort will be made to catch some one trespassing on these premises and prosecution may ensue.

Capt. McFee returned last night from Kingston having been successful in passing his field officer's course. The detachments of the 155th which go to camp at Barriefield on Tuesday are not Belleville men but those from Tweed and Marlbank who form an advance party. The entire local company of the 155th will be here on May 24th.

## LAD TO REST.

The funeral of the late Tobias Dockstader took place yesterday from Messrs. Tickell and Sons' morgue, the Rev. J. N. Clarry, officiating. Interment was in White's cemetery.