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FRENCH MAKE IMPORTANT GAINS IN CARRE WOODS: STEAMERS SUNK WITH HEAVY LOSS OF LIFE GERMAN ATTACKS FAIL NORTH OF CAILLETTE WOOD

FORTY-EIGHT MEMBERS OF CREW OF TORPEDOED LINER ZEIT MISSING-NORWEGIAN SAILORS LOST LIVES-GERMAN SOCIALIST INTERRUPTED CHANCELLOR'S ADDRESS-GERMAN SUBMARINE SUNK BY BRITISH AND FRENCH AND CREW MADE PRISONERS-FOE PENETRATED FRENCH POSITIONS AT ONE POINT

FRENCH CAPTURE CARRE WOODS FROM GERMANS.
PARIS, April 6.—The French War Office announced today the capture by the French of a large portion of the position north of Avocourt known as the Carre Woods. At one point along the Avocourt-Bethincourt line, the Germans succeeded in penetrating the French positions. Two attacks by the enemy against the French positions north of the Caillette woods failed.

ANGLO-FRENCH SHIPS SANK GERMAN SUBMARINE.
PARIS, April 6.—The French ministry of marine announced that a German submarine was sunk by British and French warships on Wednesday and the crew captured.

ZEIT TORPEDOED WITH HEAVY LOSS OF LIFE.
QUEENSTOWN, April 6.—The Elder liner Zeit has been torpedoed off Fastnet. Forty-eight members of the crew are missing. Two others were killed.

FOUR NORWEGIANS LOSE LIVES BY SINKING STEAMER.
HAVRE, April 6.—An unnamed Norwegian steamer has been sunk in the Channel with the loss of four lives.

DR. GEBNECHT INTERRUPTED GERMAN CHANCELLOR'S ADDRESS.
COPENHAGEN, April 6.—Dr. Liebherr, the German Socialist leader frequently interrupted Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg during the latter's speech before the Reichstag yesterday, but was finally compelled to cease his interruptions by threats of expulsion from the chamber.

LONE ZEPPELIN DRIVEN OFF LAST NIGHT.
LONDON, April 6.—A lone Zeppelin which attempted a raid on the northeast coast last night was driven off after the briefest visit of the kind yet made.

EXPORT OF FOODSTUFFS FORBIDDEN BY DUTCH.
LONDON, April 6.—The Dutch government have forbidden the exportation of foodstuffs until further notice, according to despatches from The Hague.

FORMER BULGAR MINISTER AND OTHERS CHARGED WITH INTRIGUE.
ATHENS, April 6.—M. Ghenadiev, former foreign minister of Bulgaria has been arrested at Sofia with seven others, it is believed the eight are charged with intriguing against the government.

GERMAN CRUISER TWICE TORPEDOED BY BRITISH.
COPENHAGEN, April 6.—The German cruiser Prinz Adalbert was twice torpedoed by British submarines before being sunk last October, according to information received here.

OTTAWA HEARS FRESH CHARGES WILL BE MADE.
OTTAWA, April 6.—There has been another quiet day in the House, but the corridors are buzzing with gossip and surmises respecting the political situation. Rumors of every kind are flying about and a group of Conservative members, mainly from western Ontario, are said to be still making demands upon the government. The vote last night is regarded rather as an armistice than a settlement.

The announcement that Sir Sam Hughes has sailed for Canada and that Col. J. Wesley Allison will be Ottawa next week tends to increase the strain of a somewhat tense situation. It is said that the government may make several moves in the next few days that will be of great interest to the country. Legislation may be brought down giving the Meredith-Duff Commission the status of a court, so as to facilitate the taking of testimony in the United States.

BRITISH DEFEAT TURKS IN FIGHT ON TIGRIS RIVER.
LONDON, April 6.—A victory for the British over the Turks on the Tigris, below Kut-el-Amara has been reported by Gen. Lake in the command of the British forces there. The Turkish entrenched position at Ummel-Henna was attacked and carried at 5 o'clock this morning by the Tigris corps, Gen. Lake telegraphed, and the operations are proceeding satisfactorily.

The capture of Umm-el-Henna, which is on the Tigris about 20 miles down-stream from Kut-el-Amara, is the most important news from this theatre in some time and is regarded here as giving promise of the early relief of Gen. Townshend's force, which has been besieged in Kut-el-Amara since the first week in December.

Umm-el-Henna is a strong position at an important bend of the river and is said to be the last serious barrier to the relief of Gen. Townshend, although two or three less strong positions are still to be overcome before Kut-el-Amara is reached. Next to the Dardanelles expedition the operations in Mesopotamia have been a subject on which the government has been more criticized than any other, not only on account of the breakdown in the hospital arrangements, but on the question of responsibility for the advance, with insufficient forces, toward Baghdad.

As in the case of the Dardanelles, the critics accused the ministers at home of insisting on the expedition against the advice of the ministry authorities in India, and on the spot. The accusation, however, met with an unqualified contradiction by Austen Chamberlain, secretary for India, in the House of Commons yesterday. Mr. Chamberlain declared that the advance on Baghdad was undertaken on the advice of the commander-in-chief in Mesopotamia.

WEDDING BELLS

HARRISON-LOWERY

Of the many attractive and interesting marriages that have taken place in and around Frankford during the present season, not the least attractive and interesting was the one solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lowery of Frankford on Saturday, April 1st which made their daughter Edna Ellen the happy bride of Mr. Fred C. Harrison of the same place. Promptly at nine o'clock a.m. the popular young groom took his place in the nicely arranged drawing room, where he was joined a few moments later by his fair bride, who in a beautiful travelling suit of military blue and hat to match and carrying a pretty bouquet of carnations entered the room with her father to the wedding march played by her sister Miss Lowery and mingled with the last strains of the music could be heard the opening words of the marriage ceremony read by the officiating minister, Rev. J. D. P. Knox, who in the appropriate stillness that followed received from the contracting two their solemn vows in which they pledged their faith to each other until death do part and solemnly pronounced that they were husband and wife together.

After hearty congratulations had been bestowed upon the happy young couple, and the registers had been duly signed by the contracting parties and Mr. Ferguson and Miss Lowery as witnesses, a delicious wedding breakfast was served in the dining-room to all present. Mr. and Mrs. Harrison left at once followed by an abundant shower of confectionery, good wishes, rice and other appropriate things for Toronto and other points on a honeymoon trip. On their return they will take up housekeeping in Frankford.

FRANKFORD.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pollard, Sr. and Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Sine and Miss Cecil Welbourn were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Moyers on Wednesday evening.

Miss Fern Ford of Belleville arrived home on Friday afternoon to attend the Lowery-Harrison wedding. Mrs. Gross entertained a number of her friends to dinner on Friday, March 31st.

Moving seems to be the order of the day here this spring.

Mrs. P. H. Omsel and little son left on the night train on Friday for Brighton to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Borden.

Mrs. Allport and Roy of Smiths Falls were in town a short time on Tuesday last. They were on their way to visit Mrs. Harry Richardson in Sidney.

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lowery on Saturday morning, April 1st when their third daughter Miss Edna was married to Mr. Fred Harrison. The Rev. J. D. P. Knox tied the nuptial knot. Only the immediate friends of the bride and groom were present. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served and the newly weds left for Toronto and other points. On their return they will reside in this town.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Sandercock of Sidney were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Meyers on Sunday.

Mrs. Will Herman of Trenton spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Murray.

Mr. Ed West of Stockdale was elected president of the Frankford Cheese Factory as Mr. Geo. Pollard the former president has resigned for overseas.

Rev. and Mrs. Byers were in town on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Ford left on the night train on Monday for Belleville.

MOIRA.

Many farmers in this locality have tapped, but so far report a very poor run of sap.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Holgate of Madoc are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Holgate.

Mrs. East Morrow of River Valley has returned home after spending a week with her mother, Mrs. P. J. Selisbury.

Dr. and Mrs. E. Harrison of Madoc are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Foster.

HALSTON.

The W.M.S. are holding their Easter thank-offering service at Mt. Pleasant Church on Sunday evening, April 3rd.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. Theodore Parks is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Spencer and Master Harold visited at Mr. W. McCrory's on Sunday.

The W.M.S. had a tea at Miss Goodman's on Wednesday night, a good number being present.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Shannon spent one day recently with their son, Mr. J. Shannon.

S.S. No. 28 THURLOW.

Senior Fourth Harry Wallace Junior Fourth Arthur Wallace Senior Third

Elwood Spencer Olive Conker Miriam Hutchison Muriel Hutchison Elroy Sheffield Clifford Clare

Junior Third Fredrick Wallace Annie Martin Vera Sheffield Second Class

Frances Huffman Marion Wallace Helen Balesnuel Jessie Pope Senior Primer Albert Wallace Junior Primer Muriel Huffman M. W. Reed Teacher

WEST HUNTINGTON.

The noise of the milk wagons is heard once again.

Miss Eliza Wallace made a flying trip to Thompson on Sunday.

The sacrament of the Lord's supper will be held in St. Andrew's church on Sunday afternoon at three o'clock.

Mr. Henry Wallace spent Tuesday in Belleville.

Prayer meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Sills on Friday night.

BIG ISLAND.

Miss Anna Thompson entertained the Misses Irene Barringer, Mary Kerr and Lillian Church and Messrs. A. Moran, S. Kerr and S. Dunsmuir for tea on Friday evening. A delightful evening was reported by all.

Wm. Vetter and mother spent a day

S. S. No. 4 HUNTINGDON.

Misses Mary and Elizabeth Senior Fourth Ethel Snider Myrtle Ashley Junior Fourth

Elphie Holden Murray Morgan Jessie Bushnell Clarence Bushnell Maggie Smith Oris Letchford Clara Holden Earl Snider Senior Second

Elmer Wilson Milton Snider Clarence Bird Junior Second Alice Morgan Vera Wilson Electa Lane Senior Primer

Jan Carr Harry Bushnell Wilbert Letchford Junior Primer Clarence Wilson S. R. Beatty Teacher

MASSASSAGA.

Mr. James Broad and sisters, James Robinson and wife and Howard Huff, wife and daughter, were guests at Norman Post's on Sunday to say farewell to his daughter, Mrs. Morgan who left for her home in Port Arthur the first of the week.

Mrs. Frank Lent was the only one to attend institute meeting at Mrs. W. Barber's from this neighborhood.

Miss Carr of Belleville has been spending the past two weeks the guest of Mrs. Will Wheeler.

Church and Sunday School opened on Sunday for the first time since scarlet fever broke out in the school.

Mrs. James Vansot of Bloomfield is the guest of her niece Mrs. H. Huff.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Jose spent a day at Wallbridge.

Kenneth Vallean was called to stirling where his wife and children are visitors owing to the sickness of baby Ella.

Mrs. Ackerman, Mrs. Spitzer and Mrs. Huff canvassed the neighborhood for Red Cross money on Wed. last, over \$30. was realized.

Pte. Stanley Price of the 80th Batt. has been spending the past few days at Howard Huff's.

Our neighborhood has been visited with scarlet fever, measles and mumps, but all cases reported better.

Red Cross met at Mrs. H. Huff's on Wed., two boxes of hospital supplies were packed and one box of socks.

Laid to Rest

The funeral of the late James Vincent Snider took place on Wednesday afternoon from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. G. C. Shorey, 272 George street. Service was conducted at the house by the Rev. S. C. Moore, assisted by Mr. A. W. Vermilyea. The remains were then taken to Foxboro Methodist church, where Rev. W. W. Jones and Mr. Vermilyea officiated. Interment was in Foxboro cemetery. The bearers were Messrs. J. Brown, B. Falkner, E. Fox, D. Wickert, G. Sealey and G. Wickert.

Will Made on Battlefield

Recently Major Duncan of Cobourg received from the War Office in London, a copy of a will made on the battlefield by Gunner Bert Munn, who was killed in action. This will is not witnessed, but is written on a piece of paper in lead pencil and will no doubt stand in law. He leaves all his money in the Bank of Scotland, to his mother, but all other money, including \$140, and a hotel property in Scotland he willed to his fiancée in Cobourg.—Cobourg Sentinel Star.

Rifle Association's Shoot

Last night's scores 5000 were to G. D. Gratton 100

H. Hall 100 J. C. Walls 96 A. R. Symons 96 J. Dorich 96

A. Harman 97 H. Day 97 W. J. Andrews 97 J. S. Peck 96 J. Woodley 95

Average 97.7-10.

Presentation to Lt. Ed. Elliott

The Provincial School of Non Com's for the 155th Battalion, which has been conducted in this city for some six weeks past under Lieut. Elliott's direction, last evening paid a tribute to their young commandant at a smoker held in the lecture hall. Lt. Col. M. K. Adams of the 155th occupied the chair and carried through an extensive program. One of the pleasant features of the event was the presentation of a beautiful silver cigarette case and holder. Lt. Elliott accepted the gift with a very graceful speech. During the evening refreshments were served.

Lieut. Col. Adams, Major C. F. Wallbridge and Capt. Gilmore were in Stirling yesterday afternoon visiting Stirling platoon of the 155th.

Lt. Col. Adams and Batt. Sergt. Major Cooper are in Picton today.

Sixteen men passed Capt. Dr. Harper on Wednesday in Belleville.

Lieut. R. L. Ingram has gone to Madoc to make arrangements for the visit of the 155th Minstrels to that town some time next week. Besides the Belleville and Madoc engagements there are performances being arranged at Deseronto, Picton and Trenton.

The strength of the 155th Battalion is now about 1060 officers and men.

Lt. Wm. Allen and Lt. E. S. Wells of the 155th will go to Montreal on Saturday to take a course in bayonet work.

MILITARY NOTES.

No one has more friends round the barracks than "Paddy" the 80th Battalion dog. He is devoted to anyone in khaki and knows the calls just as well as the men do. He attends all parades, mounts guard, and is always on hand when first post sounds at night, taking his place in the most comfortable corner of the guard room or the orderly room. A week ago a large lump developed on his neck. While it did not seem serious Paddy was not as lively as usual. Everyone noticed it and it was decided that "Paddy" should see a doctor. Accordingly he was taken to Dr. Ackerrill the veterinary by the Y.M.C.A. man. He decided in a jiffy just what to do and did it and "Paddy" chased away evidently much relieved, and showing his appreciation in the best way he could. The men wish to acknowledge Dr. Ackerrill's kindness. What he did seemed simple enough, but without it we might have had no more "Paddy." Dr. Ackerrill said that as Paddy had "enlisted" there would be no charge.

Soldier Struck by Automobile

Private Parker of the 80th Battalion, C.E.F., was the victim of a serious automobile accident at the corner of Front Street and Victoria Avenue at eight twenty-five last evening. Parker started to cross Front Street and seeing the car approaching turned back. Changing his mind again he

Delightful Program at Khaki Club

Now that he days the men of the 80th have to spend in Belleville are numbered they are taking advantage of every opportunity to attend the Khaki Club where they have spent so many pleasant evenings. Though more than half the right half battalion is away on pass there was a very large number at the Wednesday evening programme at the club last night. All those assisting were from among the number that the men have become most acquainted with because of their continued kindness. Some of the many numbers were "The Only Way" sung by Miss Gene Caldwell; "The Rose in the Bud" by Miss Sybil Grant; "An Irish Lullaby" by Miss Gladys Vermilyea. Miss Doris Vermilyea and Miss Dorothy Grant played for the solos and for the choruses that the men enjoy so much. Several soldiers contributed to the programme which finished about ten o'clock after which the usual refresh-

Fourth Son Offers to Serve

Mr. Willett H. McTaggart brought his son Fred to the city yesterday that the latter might enlist with the 155th Battalion. As the young man was somewhat below military age he was not accepted for the present. Mr. McTaggart already has three sons overseas.—Sergt. John, and Ptes George and Percy. The patriotic spirit of Mr. McTaggart and his family finds few parallels in Ontario.

Could Not Get Rid of Soldier

A police call was answered to Biscocker Avenue last night. A married woman complained that she had been at the C.N.R. station at nine o'clock holding a parcel to a friend and that a soldier followed her. She admitted having allowed him to walk with her. She could not get rid of him for a long time. When the authorities arrived, no trace of the man was to be found.

Message From Major Templeton

Mr. Robert Templeton has received a cable message from his son, Major Templeton, who was reported wounded a couple of days ago, that he was in the hospital at Boulogne-sur-Mer. He reports that his wounds are fortunately not of a serious nature.

DIED.

HOWELL — In Belleville on Thursday, April 6th, 1916, Lucy Coleman Howell, widow of Rev. J. E. Howell, aged 74 years.

The funeral will take place from her late residence, 236 George St., on Saturday, April 8th at 2.30 o'clock. Service at home at 2 p.m. Interment in Belleville cemetery.

THE DAILY ONTARIO

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J. G. HERRICK, Editor-in-Chief.

The WEEKLY ONTARIO

CANADA'S SHAME.

It is with mixed feelings of shame and indignation that Canadians have come to a partial realization of the extent of the gigantic frauds that were planned and carried out in this country and the United States, apparently with the knowledge and consent of the Shells Committee appointed by the Borden government. The famous Pacific scandal, the iniquities of the Connolly-McCreavy-Langevin regime in the later Macdonald administration, and even the sordid stealing of public funds in Manitoba during the Roblin period of misrule, fade into insignificance beside the enormous war-graft that is bringing our splendid young country into a position of contempt among the nations.

The steals of the earlier periods were simply stealth and nothing more. But this later stealing that has been fostered either by the treacherous stupidity or the actual connivance of the Shells Committee, is a far more serious matter. The stealing of general funds is in itself bad enough, but when the nation is at death grips in a battle for its existence, the man who robs his country's army of the means whereby it must fight belongs to that ghastly type that far surpasses the bounds of ordinary treason.

The people of Canada are not so much concerned about the activities or ambitions or claims of two rival groups of politicians at Ottawa. The man on the street cares little comparatively speaking, when one party moves in and another party moves out. The party maneuvers for position in the House at Ottawa which appear so important to the professional tacticians, interest him almost not at all. But he is mightily concerned about the welfare of a small Canadian army now battling for freedom in the cold and the mud of Flanders. When he learns, as he is now learning, from indisputable evidence that the money he is contributing to make that army efficient is being squandered to create a new crop of shell and fusc and picric millionaires, he is going to do something and form some opinions that will not be changed by all the specious pleading of Hon. Arthur Meigher or the bumptious verbosity of the minister of finance.

While school children have been saving their pennies, while octogenarian women have been knitting, knitting, knitting that the soldiers might have socks, while our boys have been in dire peril because the munitions of war upon which they depended were lacking, this party of piratical "patriots" has pursued its quest for unholy plunder.

Little wonder is it that every decent citizen feels shocked and shamed and humiliated.

There is talk of investigation. The investigation of a small fraction of the contracts given by the Shells Committee has been ordered by the government only after a threat of rebellion by a large part of its followers in the House. A commission has been appointed and the Commission may be given power by order-in-council to investigate other phases of the Shells Committee's activity.

That is what the people will inevitably and insistently demand. It now seems probable, as stated in The New York Herald, that of the twenty-two million dollars spent on American contracts that five million dollars was stolen. It appears certain that Frank Carvell, M.P., was well within the mark when he estimated that of the entire three hundred million dollars expended by the Shells Committee, eighty millions had gone for graft. Dozens of "mushroom" companies have been organized in Canada purely for the purpose of engaging in the shell game.

The people of this district are particularly anxious that the contracts awarded to Hepburn Brothers of Picton should be made the subject of a searching and unsparing investigation. So far as we are able to discover from the incomplete records made public, there is little to choose between the activities of Colonel J. Wesley Allison and of Major B. R. Hepburn, M.P. The Hepburns secured a contract for the enormous amount of \$700,000 for the manufacture of steel forgings and the machining of shells. Their equipment to carry out this work was a little planing mill at Picton. It is obvious that such work could not be done there unless an entirely new factory was built of vastly greater size and fitted with an entirely different class of machinery. Falling this a mushroom company would have to be organized or the work farmed out to others. As a matter of fact the Hepburn contract is actually being carried out by a company at the east side of Montreal. The

people who will be compelled to pay the bills have the right to know every particular about the manner in which this huge sum has been spent.

Of the profits that will accrue to Major Hepburn and his associates on this contract of seven hundred thousand dollars we are not now in a position to speak with certainty. Some who have given the matter consideration estimate the profits at \$600,000 or 600 per cent. Others state that the profits will not exceed \$200,000. The Shells Committee let out the first contracts for the machining of shrapnel shells at \$5.70 a shell. The actual cost is around 70 cents to 80 cents, leaving a tidy profit of 600 to 700 per cent. Hepburn was in on the first contracts and if his class of work brought the same return of profit, then \$600,000 may not be an excessive estimate. Be that as it may, the people want to know and the people have a perfect right to know.

The most influential Conservative newspapers are demanding the fullest inquiry into the charges that have been made. Among them that ardent Conservative Journal, The Montreal Star, makes this trenchant appeal—

There can be no punishment too severe for men caught "grafting" out of, literally, the nation's life-blood at a time of tremendous crisis and dominating danger to the very existence of Canada. We are fighting for our individual liberties and our national life. As the Premier announced yesterday, 290,000 of the best men in this country have enlisted to "silt the throat of Prussianism"—to quote the stark language of General Hughes, 22,000 of our lads have fallen from the ranks already, coming under the grim description of "wastage."

Twenty-two thousand Canadians!—dead, wounded or missing—and yet we are told that there are human souls so lost to all sense of primitive decency, to say nothing of patriotism or appreciation of the causes of this war, that they will fatten on the very monies taxed out of us to carry on the war. The rest of us sweat blood to keep the war going, and send our best beloved to the front to die; and these men—the charges allege—cynically and gleefully pocket enormous profits and commissions out of our blood money, thus leaving us that much less to spend in arming our volunteers, and lessening by just so much the weight of our blows against the Germans.

If these charges be proven, the government cannot go too far in punishing the guilty. A more rough-and-ready people back their "war profiteers" up against a wall and shoot them! If we had shown a little more of that spirit when the crawling species first appeared in our dread day of national agony, we would have fewer of these sickening charges to deal with today.

The chairman of Public Works deserves great credit for the promptness with which he got his forces into working order and proceeded with the spring-cleaning of Front and Bridge Streets. The people at this season of the year can appreciate to the full the value of the new pavement.

THE BURDEN BEARER.

I know who bears the burden in all that time makes true, Ah, brothers of the battle, 'tis neither I nor you. But one who bears it bravely, the great heart of our clan— The woman bears the burden, and she bears it for a man.

We fret and toil and worry and think we do so much, 'Tis we who think we manage the lever and the clutch; But what we do is trifling to all she bears who sings Against the night at gates of light where love through twilight swings.

Our troubles send us whining, she takes her own with cheer; She makes the home a haven that shall shelter us from fear; She watches as the sentry guards the king's highway, And on her heart the burden, is borne with grace each day.

Down through the years that totter around us with their drift Of grief and joy commingled, it is her shoulders lift. The sorrows and the heartache, and showing us the truth Brings back into our souls the faith that freshens like one's youth.

I know the burden bearer—the woman, she that smiles Beneath the darkest shadow, and along the wearisest miles; The keeper of the castle of the home, that stays her ground When we in weakness falter and our surrender sound.

—Bentztown Bard.

Do Your Spring Sewing Now

The long winter days are ideal for sewing, and the woman who is now begin her spring sewing now. When March comes we all get spring fever. The call to come out doors and listen to the birds singing pretty hard to resist, but if necessary, sewing is left undone until those balmy days come the chances are out will resist this springtime call and remain in the house at the very time of the year when one should be out in the air as much as possible.

Many women protest at sewing. They declare it does not pay—that in these days of ready made garments sewing is a waste of time—but sewing does pay. If it is a lost art, as many women seem to think it is, why is it taught in most schools nowadays, as well as in the fashionable finishing schools? True, in the latter places sewing is more in the line of embroidery, but many a woman in times of stress has turned to good account the sewing and embroidery lessons taught her in the schoolroom.

Every woman should learn to sew and should take a certain pride in that accomplishment. Where children are in the household, being able to sew for them is godsend to the average mother, and the woman with any taste at all can design little frocks far smarter than any ready made garment. Furthermore, two of these dresses can be obtained for the price of one ready made.

Table and bed linen can also be obtained now at "white sales" at most attractive figures, and if one can hem-stitch many charming pieces can be had at a nominal cost. Sewing is just as necessary today as in the days when women spun their linen thread and afterward wove it into cloth, and where money is "an object" the work of "making ends meet" comes less hard on the woman who can sew.

Another excuse women offer for not sewing is that they "haven't time." A large number of women never have any time simply because they do not manage their work systematically. They are always on the verge of nervous prostration, trying to do several things at one time, an impossible feat for a human being.

Arrange your work systematically. Have a time for sewing, as well as for cooking and sweeping. Then you will have much more time for everything. In fact, you will have time left over, which, if you are wise, you will devote to rest and recreation.

JUST LIKE AN ESKIMO.

An Unusual Evening Wrap of Wrapping Lines.

Just as Eskimo women swathe themselves in hooded wraps of oily sealskins, so the debutante may fashion her opera cloak on the same lines. The one pictured is of sage green bro-



FROM THE NORTHERLANDS.
Caded velvet overshot with gold lace along the seams. Patches of fox fur are used to further beautify the cloak, and the hood, so cozy in the carriage, on arrival may be thrown back in a graceful drape.

Sandwiches For Whist Parties.
Celery Sandwiches.—Mix a cupful of finely chopped celery, a quarter cupful of chopped nuts and a quarter cupful of chopped olives (if liked, molasses with salad dressing and spread on thin slices of brown bread.
Jelly Sandwiches.—Spread buttered graham bread with jelly and sprinkle jelly with chopped nuts, cover with white bread and shape.
Rolled Bread.—Cut fresh bread white still warm in as thin slices as possible. Spread evenly with butter which has been sweetened. Roll slices separately and tie each with baby ribbon.
Bread and Butter Folds.—Remove end slice from bread, cut off as thin slices as possible. Remove crusts, butter each slice and put thin slice of entire wheat bread or brown bread between two white ones. Cut in squares, oblongs, circles or triangles. Sprinkle with grapes, cherries and raisins.

THE BALL IN BOHEMIA

By BELLE G. WARREN.
(Copyright, 1906, by American Press Association.)

This is a true story of M. Claude, chief of police under Napoleon III. Claude greatly resembled in person the poet Remy, the idol of republican France, having the same bald head and the same benevolent countenance.

One night a ball was in progress in the Latin quarter of Paris, that portion of the city given over to students and grizzies. It was in those days a veritable Bohemia, in the height of that splendor pictured by Du Maurier in his novel "Trilby." Among the dancers was Gustave Rieux, who had been active in opposing the assumption of imperial power by the president. Upon the enthronement of Louis Napoleon, Rieux, realizing that he was not safe in France, fled to America, but after a time returned to Paris, purporting to be Henry Underwood, an American student of art.

Rieux's partner in the dance was Clochette Verier, at the time the acknowledged queen of Bohemia. Nevertheless not a word had ever been spoken against her party. Born in a higher class, fond of social life, but denied by poverty entrance to the society of the upper circles, she entered Bohemia destined rather to rule it than to be ruled by it. There, on his return from America, Rieux met her, and the meeting resulted on both sides in what the French call a grand passion.

Rieux had been warned that the government had trumped up a charge against him of complicity in a case of murder and if caught he would be tried under Imperial influences and doubtless convicted. He had delayed flight because he could not tear himself away from Clochette Verier. She, realizing his danger, had begged him to leave France, and he had promised her to do so on the morrow. "Let us spend one evening together," he said, "in that bohemian life amid which we have met and loved. Then we will part, if it must be, forever." She consented.

They were standing as first couple in a dance which was then new in Paris, but which was later imported to America and is occasionally danced here even at the present day—the lancers. A figure had been danced, and the musicians had stopped for a brief interval before beginning to play for the next. Suddenly Rieux, who faced the door, saw it opened and a man enter. Clochette, who was looking at her lover, saw him turn pale and following the direction of his eyes, discovered the cause. But she could not understand it. She had seen the poet Beranger and supposed the man who entered to be he.

"It is M. Claude," whispered Rieux. "He has come for me. I am lost!" Claude glanced quickly about the room and his eye lighted upon Rieux, he advanced a step toward him. But like a dash Clochette's wit came to the rescue.

"Beranger!" she cried, pointing to Claude. "Beranger! Beranger! Beranger!" sang through the hall.

Clochette advanced to meet the detective, whispering to every girl who passed. "Come, let us greet the poet." At that moment the music started for the next figure, but no one paid any attention to it. A bevy of girls blocked the way between Claude and the man he had come to arrest. Snatching the flowers from their corsages, they tossed them at the detective, enough of them striking his face to shut out a view of his victim, who was retreating to the door. Clochette, having seen the people in the hall crowding around the man they supposed to be Beranger, followed her lover, and together they gazed the street door, where Claude's carriage was waiting to take Rieux to jail. Avoiding it, they hurried away, called a cab and drove rapidly toward the barrier.

Meanwhile the detective was the center of attraction at the ballroom. To tell the admiring throng that he was not the poet they idolized, but an agent of the government sent to arrest one of their number, was more than he dared do. He did deny that he was Beranger, but even this they would not believe. Finally he made his escape loaded with flowers.

"Clochette," cried Rieux, throwing his arms around her as they rolled away in the cab, "you have saved me. Go with me to America as my wife. There, free from the sights of my family and my friends here, we can build a home for ourselves."

"If you are not taken," she replied, with a shudder. "We will escape," he said hopefully. "Escape—both of us in ball dress!" For the first time it occurred to the fugitive that as soon as Claude could get away from his admirers he would put the police on guard, and the lovers began to lay a plan. They first drove to the house of a friend of Rieux, where he borrowed clothing and disguised himself. They then drove to a friend of Clochette's, not daring to go to her home, where she, too, changed her dress. Thus prepared they reached the channel, crossing it in a sailing vessel.

In England, after waiting for funds from Paris, they took passage for America, where they remained without even a temporary return to France till after the downfall of the empire in consequence of the Franco-Prussian war. Then Rieux took his family to Paris and was offered a prominent post under the republic. But he declined it, having become an American citizen.

Smart New Spring Boots



Now that the much dis-pised snow is disappearing and pavements are drying, Madam turns her attention to the purchase of New Smart Walking Boots, lace & button styles. Patent Leather, Gunmetal Calf, and Bronze Kid, Cuban & Spanish Louis heels, new long vamps. Good range of sizes and widths. Priced

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BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Napanee Trenton Smith's Falls

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36 different kinds of the Latest Novelties in Ladies' Neckwear Ranging in prices from 15c to 125c See the Latest, you will be delighted at the Magnificent Showing.

All kinds of House Cleaning Necessities on sale this week.

See the splendid Showing of dress and wash-goods on sale this week.

See our special Blouses at 79c

WM. McINTOSH & CO.

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The New Styles Are Here See our "Leader" Hat, best quality fur felt, fine silk trimmings and good leather sweats, in all colors at \$2.00.

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Now is the Time to Brighten Up Your House With WALL PAPERS

We are now showing the most extensive range of new wall papers ever shown in Belleville. Come in and see the beautiful papers you can get at 5, 10, 12 1/2, 15, 20 and 25 cents per roll. (A little money goes a long way in our store for Wall Papers.)

THE BEEHIVE CHAS. N. SULMAN

TRY US FOR ARTISTIC JOB WORK

Tobacco

Bell's Three Nuns Lambert & Butler Hudson Bay Imp. Benson & Hodge's Hill's Badminton Smith's Glasgow Macdonald's Golden Captain Navy Cut Lambert & Butler's Player's Navy Cut Bradshears Best Mix

Sweet Crop Craven Hyman's Calabash Garrick B. D. V. Virginia Shag Pinnace Navy Lucky Strike Velvet Tuxedo Prince Albert Edgeworth Duke's Mixture Forest and Sea Three Castles Southern Star Bull Durham Rex

And many others

WALLBRIDGE DIRECT Wholesale FINE HAVA

ANNOUNCE

Messrs. Greenleaf announce to their old friends that they have incorporated their various companies under the name of GREENLEAF

have purchased as the Brown Furniture and Upholstery Co. and Geo. Keith. It is their intention to build a new plant to meet the demands of the business. The management trusts that their old patrons will not forget them.

GREENLEAF Garage and Gas

HOMESEEKER'S FARES

\$40.52

to Regina and return every Monday till Proportionate at other points Electric Light Four booklet, Settlers' Guide, Ticket, apply to Agent, or J. A. Pat

CANADIAN

GRAND TRUNK

The Grand Trunk will

HOMESEEKER'S EACH T

March 7th to Oct Tickets valid to months inclusive

WINNIPEG AND EDMONTON

Proportional low in Manitoba, and

Full particulars application to agents H. G. THOM Phone 408.

RAILWAY

CANADIAN NOR Effective Mar

For Toronto, \$24.00; for Montreal, \$22.00; for Quebec, \$20.00; for St. John, \$18.00; for Halifax, \$16.00; for Boston, \$14.00; for New York, \$12.00.

From Montreal to Toronto, \$4.00; to Quebec, \$2.00; to St. John, \$1.00; to Halifax, \$1.00; to Boston, \$1.00; to New York, \$1.00.

From Toronto to Montreal, \$4.00; to Quebec, \$2.00; to St. John, \$1.00; to Halifax, \$1.00; to Boston, \$1.00; to New York, \$1.00.

From Montreal to St. John, \$1.00; to Halifax, \$1.00; to Boston, \$1.00; to New York, \$1.00.

From Toronto to St. John, \$1.00; to Halifax, \$1.00; to Boston, \$1.00; to New York, \$1.00.

From Montreal to New York, \$1.00; to Boston, \$1.00; to Philadelphia, \$1.00; to Washington, \$1.00.

Tobacco

Bell's Three Nuns
Lambert & Butler's Varsity
Hudson Bay Imperial
Benson & Hedge's Special
Hill's Badminton
Smith's Glasgow
Macdonald's Golden Bar
Capetan Navy Cut
Lambert & Butler's Waverley
Player's Navy Cut
Brahma's Best Mixture
Sweet Crop
Craven
Hymen's
Columbia
Garrett
B. D. V.
Virginia Shag
Pinnacle Navy Cut
Lucky Strike
Velvet
Tuxedo
Prince Albert
Edgeworth
Duke's Mixture
Forest and Stream
Three Castles Cigarette Tobacco
Southern Straight Cut
Bull Durham
Rex
And many others

WALLBRIDGE & CLARKE
DIRECT IMPORTERS
Wholesale and Retail
FINE HAVANA CIGARS

ANNOUNCEMENT

Messrs. Greenleaf & Son wish to announce to their old patrons and friends that they have found it advisable to incorporate their business under Ontario's Companies Act.
The new Company, under the same management as heretofore, and under the firm name of
GREENLEAF & SON
have purchased the property known as the Brown Foundry, together with the good will and equipment of Mr. George Kelly.
It is their intention to remodel these buildings and install suitable equipment to meet the growing demands of their patrons.
The management takes this opportunity of thanking their old friends and soliciting their patronage in the new venture.

GREENLEAF & SON
Garage and General Machinists

HOMESEEKER'S FARES

\$40.52
to Regina and return from Belleville every Monday till October. Proportionate fares from and to other points.
Electric Lighted Tourist Cars.
Four booklet, "Homeseeker's and Settlers' Guide, Tickets and Information, apply to E. M. Fiske, Station Agent, or J. A. Patterson.

CANADIAN NORTHERN

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

The Grand Trunk Railway System will run
HOMESEEKER'S EXCURSIONS
EACH TUESDAY
March 7th to October 31, Inclusive
Tickets valid to return within two months inclusive of date of sale.

WINNIPEG AND RETURN, \$36.50 EDMONTON \$44.50

Proportionate low rate to other points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.
Full particulars and tickets on application to agents.
H. C. THOMPSON, Agent
Phone 408. 30 Bridge St.

RAILWAY METABLES

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY
Effective March 1st, 1918.
For Toronto and intermediate points: 7:40 a.m., 5:25 a.m., 5:10 p.m.
Toronto, Wellington, Picton and intermediate points: 6:45 a.m., 1:40 p.m., 7:30 p.m.
Toronto, Bancroft, Maynooth, and intermediate points: 6:25 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 4:40 a.m., 1:10 p.m., 5:10 p.m., 3:40 a.m.
Toronto, Deseronto and intermediate points: 6:25 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 4:40 a.m., 1:10 p.m., 5:10 p.m., 3:40 a.m.
Toronto, Marmora and intermediate points: 6:25 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 4:40 a.m., 1:10 p.m., 5:10 p.m., 3:40 a.m.
Toronto, Smiths Falls, Ottawa, and intermediate points: 6:25 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 4:40 a.m., 1:10 p.m., 5:10 p.m., 3:40 a.m.
Toronto, Napanee, Deseronto and intermediate points: 6:25 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 4:40 a.m., 1:10 p.m., 5:10 p.m., 3:40 a.m.
Toronto, Coe Hill and intermediate points: 6:25 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 4:40 a.m., 1:10 p.m., 5:10 p.m., 3:40 a.m.
Toronto, Picton, Frontenac and intermediate points: 6:25 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 4:40 a.m., 1:10 p.m., 5:10 p.m., 3:40 a.m.
Toronto, Brockville, Smiths Falls and Ottawa: 6:10 p.m., 3:40 a.m.
Daily except Sunday unless otherwise marked.
Daily, Deseronto only.
J. A. Patterson, City Ticket Agent, 248 Front St., Belleville.
E. M. Fiske, Station Agent, Belleville.

AUNT NAN'S MISSION

By M. QUAL.
(Copyrighted, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.)

Being she had never married, and being she had reached the age of forty-five, most of the people of the village of Millville spoke of Miss Spooner as Aunt Nan, and she raised no objection. She had an income, and she lived alone. It was said of her that she was a disappointed woman. She was, but not in the sense that she had known she had never loved at all, though several widowers had cleaned their muddy feet on her doorstep and tried to interest her in affairs matrimonial. Just what was the matter with Miss Spooner was that she was a woman with a mission, and did not know exactly what that mission was. Up to the age of thirty she had thought it was to convert the heathens of China and Africa, but the returns were so uncertain that she had finally decided that she was on the wrong track. Then it dawned on her to take up the temperance question, but here she was handicapped. Old Sol Pritchard was the only one in the village that got drunk, and his wife said that she would rather have him come home drunk than sober, as he broke fewer dishes.

There is nothing more discouraging than feeling that you have a mission and having that mission dodging you and keeping you in suspense. The only thing that can be done, however, is to wait. Miss Spooner waited, and at length her mission bore into view. It was in the form of a tramp. It called at her house for something to eat. She sat it down at the table and bade it fill up. While it was doing so she ran into a neighbor's to see if that neighbor couldn't spare an old coat, and when she returned the tramp had departed; also her watch and chain and other things.

Miss Spooner was justly indignant. She gave the alarm, the fellow was overhauled, and before night he was in jail at the county seat, six miles away, on a three months' sentence. The justice of the peace, the constable and others applauded her action, and for two or three days she felt that she had done her duty. Then the still small voice began to whisper to her she had tempted the wayfarer. He had probably been driven to tramp by misfortune. He might have been an honest man up to this time. In fact, she met a dozen other excuses for him, and all at once it dawned on her that here was her long sought mission. There would be more joy over saving one tramp than in sending a million tracts to the heathen. She recalled that the man looked lonely and downcast, as if he realized that the world was against him, and she wasn't quite sure that he didn't hear. In his eyes as he sat down to the spread.

You probably know how sentimental works when it gets out of its strings, and it is useless to relate that within a week Aunt Nan was asking admission to the county jail. She had a friend in town and had driven over to tell her all about it and to stop for a few days. She began with the tramp begging for pardon. He would have been a tramp at all if he hadn't taken his cue from this. He pleaded sudden impulse, and stoutly asserted that he had turned about to restore the property when arrested. It was the only theft he had ever committed. He had been poor, but honest.

There was a second visit and a third. The tramp grew more mellow at every visit. He was ready to do and did promise everything asked of him, including truth, sobriety, industry, economy, ambition and exertion. Then Aunt Nan went home and enlisted the aid of her minister in the mission. They worked for a while, but failed to get it. No one else seemed to have a spark of sympathy for a down-trodden man who wanted to climb up. Then came a mental struggle in which the minister did not participate. It was all Miss Spooner's secret. She wanted that tramp out of jail that he might lose no time beginning a new life.

When Miss Spooner visited the jail again she carried a couple of files with her, and they were left there. She had convinced herself that her mission was greater than the law. It took the tramp two nights to file through the bars, but on the third night, as the splinter sat alone in her house with swelling heart, he entered by the back door. She was expecting him. She was to give him \$10 to go far away and make a new start. He was to keep her in his thoughts as he climbed up and write her once a fortnight. The money was ready for him, as well as a package of provisions. She was giving him sisterly advice as to his future conduct when all of a sudden she was thrown to the floor. Before she could scream a second time there was a gag in her mouth, and then her hands and feet were tied, and she was helpless.

Then the tramp bummed a cheerful time as he began a search of the house. He got her jewelry again; he got \$50 from a bureau drawer; he got her Sunday dress and her silver spoons and forks. She had some currant wine down cellar, and he drank three bottles and sat down beside her and delivered a brief lecture on missions, and ended by calling her an idiot. Then he walked out and went over and stole the minister's horse and buggy and drove away. Three days later Aunt Nan called on the good man to ask:

"Parson, do you really believe I had a mission?"
"If you did you made a fool of it," was his blunt reply as he thought of his lost horse and buggy.

MY QUEER PARTNER.

By BELLE C. WARREN.
(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

When I was twenty-three years of age I was sent to St. Paul by the firm I was with to establish an agency for their goods. I soon discovered that there was a concern in Minneapolis which was selling the same grade of goods and always underbidding me. I went over there to see if I could make a scale of prices with the underbidding firm.

I found a young man even younger than myself. He was not acting as agent, but for himself. I stated my business, to which he listened attentively. I argued that if he continued to underbid me I would begin to underbid him, and one would thus ruin each other's trade, whereas if we made prices together we could both succeed. When I had finished he said:

"What guaranty have I that you will keep your agreement?"
"I am sure of such a question, I replied. 'The same guaranty I have that you will keep yours.'"
"There is no doubt whatever that I will keep any agreement I shall make," he replied, with some hauteur.

It struck me that he should go to some university for a course of logic. However, I persuaded him to make a list of minimum prices with me and left him well pleased with the result of my visit. We became very good friends as well as competitors, and finally, when I concluded to act also on my own account, we concluded, in order to save expenses, to form a partnership. I offered to give him first place in the firm name, but he insisted on taking the second, so we tried ourselves Graves & Elliston.

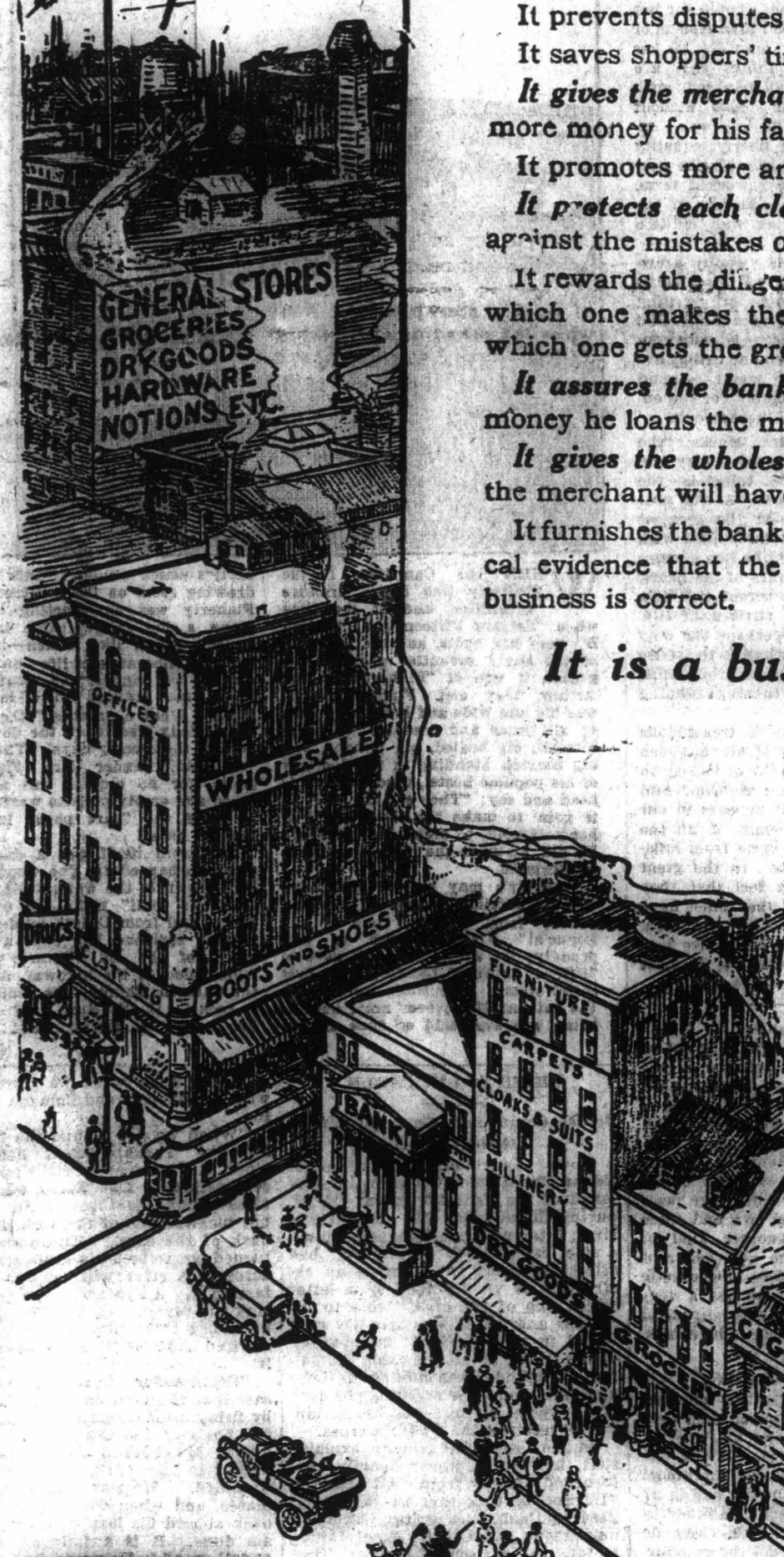
I found my partner a queer mixture. For a time I was virtuous as well as nominal head of the firm, but lost it in a very odd way. A man came into our store to buy a large bill of goods on credit. The profit would be large, and I was brimful of enthusiasm over the trade. Not so Elliston. He flatly refused to consent to sell the man. When it came to his reasons he had none to give. Irritated, I told him that he should explain his position or I would dissolve the partnership, whereupon, driven to the wall, he said that he didn't like the shape of the man's nose.

Notwithstanding this absurd reason which I inferred he had given simply to afford me an excuse for not fulfilling my threat, we did not sell the goods. Some months later the notes the purchaser had given other firms were protested and every dollar of the indebtedness was lost. I charged Elliston with having some information unknown to me about the rascal, but he denied having any whatever. Nevertheless from this time I never urged entering upon any important transaction without my partner's full approval.

Yet when it came to a matter of several hundred or several thousand dollars, while I would unblushingly make an offer of half the amount asked, Elliston could never bring himself to consider such a course as anything but ridiculous. Thus the large transactions fell into my hands.

Although Elliston seemed to me to be very rational, I gradually found that he was a better business man than I. He was certainly my superior in looking ahead. While my mind was on the present, his was on the future. This was especially true in the matter of expenses. I am free to admit that had it not been for him our expenses would have eaten up our profits. He was continually surprising me when payments were obliged to make come round, by having provided the funds to meet them. This faculty, together with his keeping expenses down, made money for us every year for several years. Then one day Elliston told me that he wished to sell his interest in the business since he purposed traveling abroad. This was a blow to me, for I was not minded to give up business myself, and I was sure I could not make money without the aid of the typical facilities possessed by my partner. However, he gave me easy terms, and I bought him out.

As soon as the papers had passed Elliston bade me goodby and left for New York to sail for Naples. A week later I received a letter from him at Chicago, asking me to meet him there since he gave no reason. I hesitated. However, knowing him to be a queer fellow who usually had reasons hidden away somewhere for what he did, I left my business with my head clerk and took a train.



A Great National Public Utility

That concerns all merchants and all people

THE original Cash Register rang a bell, indicated and recorded the amount of the purchase. It benefited the merchant only.

In a third of a century this old model has developed into a Cash Register that directly benefits every man, woman, and child who spends money in a store.

This new Cash Register equally concerns every merchant and clerk, every banker and wholesaler in this land.

It furnishes every customer with a receipt or sales-slip.

It prints on this the amount paid or charged. On this is also printed the date of the sale and who made it.

It forces a duplicate, printed record for the merchant.

It prevents disputes over charges and bills paid. It saves shoppers' time.

It gives the merchant all his profits. It gives him more money for his family.

It promotes more and quicker sales.

It protects each clerk against making errors and against the mistakes of others.

It rewards the diligent clerk by telling his employer which one makes the largest number of sales and which one gets the greatest amount of business.

It assures the banker additional security for the money he loans the merchant.

It gives the wholesaler additional assurance that the merchant will have money to pay his bills.

It furnishes the banker and the wholesaler mechanical evidence that the merchant's statement of his business is correct.

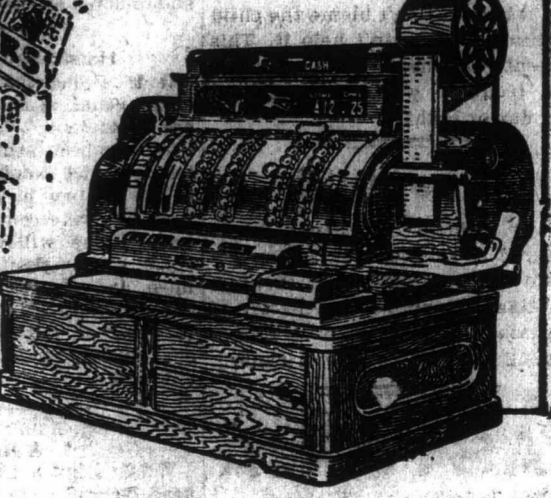
It is a business necessity.

Merchants!

We have new 1916 models that give this perfect service. Write us to-day or see our agent in your city and learn how you can secure one of these public service machines.

Liberal allowances will be made for old National Cash Registers that were good in their day, but do not so completely protect you or give the valuable service our 1916 models do.

Address Dept. A-2
The National Cash Register Company
Toronto, Canada



NCR SERVICE
LOOK FOR THIS SIGN IN THE WINDOW

SHE RECOMMENDS "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

Mrs. Corbett Read the Advertisement and Tried It

Avon, Ont., May 14th, 1914. "I have used 'Fruit-a-tives' for Indigestion and Constipation with most excellent results, and they continue to be my only medicine. I saw 'Fruit-a-tives' advertised with a letter in which some one recommended them very highly, so I tried them. The results were more than satisfactory, and I have no hesitation in recommending 'Fruit-a-tives' ANNIE A. CORBETT. Time is proving that 'Fruit-a-tives' can always be depended upon to give prompt relief in all cases of Constipation and Stomach Trouble. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

MILITARY NOTES

Among the attachments in the C.F.A. just announced is the following:—Eind Overseas Depot Field Battery—Provisional Lieut. (superintending) C. O. Walker, 34th Battery, C.F.A.

The R. C. H. A. depot of "C" Battery and the Royal School of Artillery and the remaining batteries of the 12th Artillery Brigade in Kingston will be sent to Petawawa camp for the summer months.

The 93rd, Peterborough The 109th, Lindsay The 130th, Perth The 136th, Port Hope The 139th, Cobourg The 146th, Kingston The 154th, Cornwall The 155th, Belleville The 156th, Brockville will be sent to Barriefield. The strength of these units is now 8,077, and will be just about 10,000 by May 12th, when the camp will open.

Honorary Major C. M. Wallbridge, O.M.E., is retired 29th Feb., 1916.

The 77th and 80th Battalions at Ottawa and Belleville, respectively, have received their marching orders to get ready for overseas immediately. The 80th Battalion was organized at Barriefield camp, and has one of the most efficient staffs of officers of any overseas battalion. The men are of a very high standard and well trained. Reports from Ottawa indicate that the 77th has also done splendidly.

On March 30th the enlistment of the 15th stood as follows:—Belleville 754 Mudoc 73 Trenton 79 Tweed 54 Marmora 54 Ficton 110 Deseronto 60 Coe Hill 51 Stirling 27 Bancroft 75 Wellington 35 Marlbank 23 making a total of 1002.

The probationers attending the Infantry School of Instruction, Kingston, were agreeably surprised on Monday afternoon when Lt-Col. D. Barragan, Commandant of the School, presented Sgt. Instructor Sharpe, with a long service and good conduct medal for twenty years' service. Cheers broke out on the presentation of the medal to the popular and very efficient instructor.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W37, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Police Blotter

A lady resident of William Street discovered as she believed a man going into a vacant house last evening. She notified the police as a matter of precaution. An officer investigated, but found no traces of the intruder.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

Woman's World

An American Poetess Talks About Her Special Art.



JOSEPHINE PRESTON PEABODY.

Mrs. Lionel Marks, or Josephine Preston Peabody, to call her by the name which she has made famous, is a poet whose tendency has always been toward democracy. From "The Singing Leaves," her first book of lyrics, to "The Piper," the dramatic poem which received the Stratford on Avon prize in 1910, and "The Wolf of Gubbio," the poetic representation of events in St. Francis' life in her latest published book, she has chosen for her theme not fantastic and rare aspects of nature nor the new answers of her own emotions, but things that are common to all normal mankind, such as love and religion. Also without seeming to preach she is always expressing her love for liberty, equality and fraternity, and, although she never dwells upon the overworked term, she is as devoted an adherent of the brotherhood of man as was William Morris.

"Certainly, poetry is steadily growing more democratic," said Mrs. Marks recently. "More people are writing poetry today than fifty years ago, and the appreciation of poetry is more general. Most poets of genuine calling are writing now with the world in mind as an audience, not merely for the entertainment of a little literary coterie."

"You see," said Mrs. Marks, "the commonest thing there is—I may say the most democratic thing—is the rhythm of the heartbeat. A true poet cannot ignore this. At the greatest times in his life, when he is filled with joy or despair or when he has a sense of portent, man is aware of his heart, of its beat, of its recurrent tick-tick. He is aware of the rhythm of life. When we are dying perhaps the only sense that remains with us is the sense of rhythm—the feeling that the grains of sand are running, running, running out."

"The pulse beat is a tremendous thing. It is the basis of all that men have in common. All life is locked up in its regularly recurrent rhythm. And it is that rhythm that appears in our love songs, our war songs, in all the poetry of the human cycle from lullabies to funeral chants. In the great moments of life men feel that they must be sharing, that they must have something in common with other men, and so their emotions crystallize into the ritual of rhythm, which is the most democratic thing that there is."

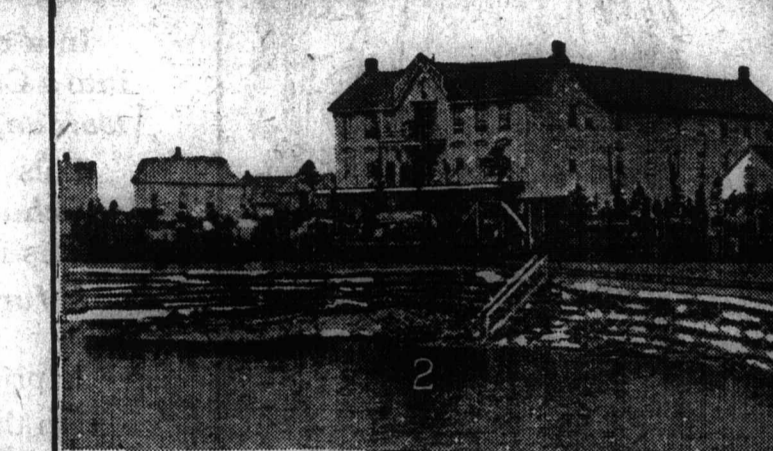
At this time of year there is not so apt to be any radical change in the lines of the new blouses, but many details of trimming and cut make a blouse a delightful as well as a difficult article of apparel to choose in a shop. There is a doretail front that is odd, points overlapping on each side of the blouse and buttoning with large pearl buttons. Wide stripes two and three inches wide make another kind of blouse attractive. The cape collar of silk or satin tops blouses of georgette crape. One white blouse has a very realistic strap and buckle arrangement embroidered on the blouse in black silk.

Handkerchiefs Are Gay. It is a question whether handkerchiefs could be much gay than they are at present. No color of the spectrum has been neglected. Indeed, one handkerchief combines all the colors of the rainbow in its border and is almost as evanescent as the rainbow itself. Pussy willow taffeta, crepe de chine, chiffon tissues and the standby linen, are all used for the fashionable handkerchief. There are no lace edges to speak of, but much hand embroidery, colored bindings and fancy hemstitchings.

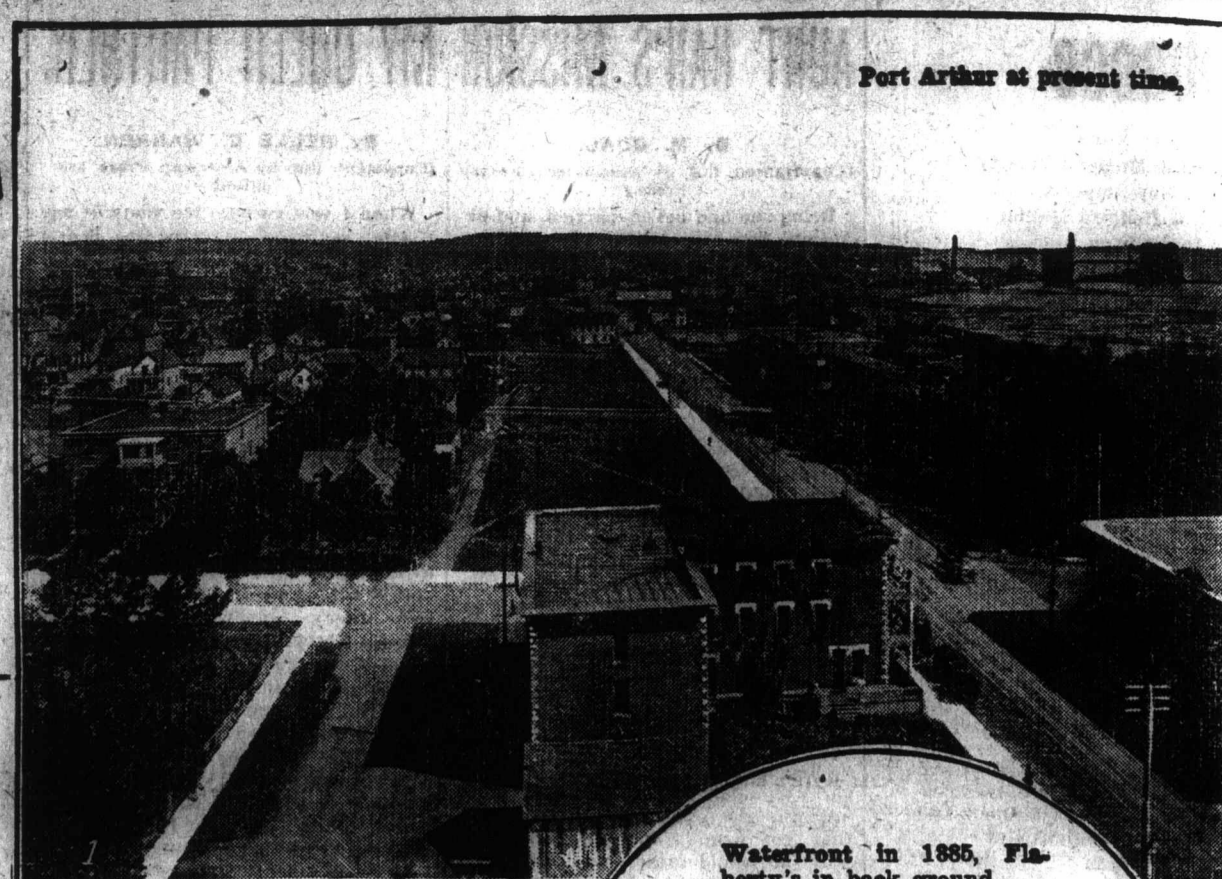
A Riddle. Whole I am a house for beasts; head the end I am found in the dining room. Again, I am skillful; transpire me and I am a person found in the old testament; again and I am a bundle of goods. Answer.—Stable, table; able, Abel, bale.

AT FIHERTY'S

Lieut.-Gov. MacDonald starting from Port Arthur for Winnipeg in 1879.



C. P. R. Port Arthur in its early days.



Waterfront in 1855, Flaherty's in back ground.



"Flaherty's" in C. P. R. construction days.

WHEN the Canadian Pacific Railway was but a promise unfulfilled and at the time when "Section Fifteen" and "Section E" were live spots, and the Big Men of the early seventies gathered together, it was at "Flaherty's," Port Arthur, they met. Flaherty's door was wide and hospitably open at all times and seasons. Flaherty himself, big bodied, big minded, and big hearted, standing in the doorway of his popular hotel, used to wag his head and say: "They say the C. P. R. is going to make the town, but Flaherty is going to make the railway!" He did, he made the railway builders comfortable.

Flaherty's may not be mentioned in the history of the railway, but a lady from Belfast, "one of the Big Men," Flaherty used to say, proudly; for she was the wife of "Princess Arthur's Landing," the first social stamp. The House was rough (as railway times ever are), but nothing was ever said or done at Flaherty's which wouldn't "pass" in any drawing room on the continent. Mrs. Flaherty was an excellent hostess; many a big fellow came into the house rearing like a lion—it being sheer substance of life—but in two seconds the biggest and roughest of them was reduced to a lambling beast! What a "mother" the gentle voiced lady was to all the down-and-outs in those early days! They were "unafraid" under Mrs. Flaherty's smile, for no request was ever refused and empty pockets were loaned as were the "wire pens" in those pioneer days.

The town itself was a one-street, along-the-bay affair. The woods came right down to the water's edge. "Jim Connor's mill" made the overhead run to and from Duluth by day, and I hope someone has kept a photograph of the old "Ontario Bank," which blocked the highway, and like the Catholic Church, was "built upon the bones of the Comet" on to the "millions" for the great work were "raised" in that little room framing the bay.

and banner of the new town, Port Arthur, were banners of the bank, which was "the size of a minute" in those historic days. But "Flaherty's" hotel, "The Queen," it was called, was then the rendezvous of the Big Men who were building the Big Road. Not one of them, no matter where he is to-day, but will remember the "little room" of the hall where these gigantic minds met to discuss war and means of the work. That little room with its horse-hair covered seats was a sort of "House-of-Parliament," there some of the big deals underwritten there laid out, planned and shaped in that little room of the hall at Flaherty's, and during the solemn convalescence, no one could get past Mrs. Flaherty herself, who like a bird feeding a nest of her young, would keep off all and sundry, sending them to right and left, while the "millions" for the great work were "raised" in that little room framing the bay.

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Outside in the hall, dressed in his Sunday best, Thomas O'Hagan was waiting for "news." Thomas O'Hagan being the editor of "The Sentinel," whose voice filled all the spaces between Toronto and Winnipeg in those early days. Gentlemen, do you recollect Thomas O'Hagan, who ran what he called "The biggest weekly in all Navvies America?" Well, it seems very to myself old news of "The Sentinel," I feel sure pickings for "Forty Years Ago" to-day might be found.

It was at Flaherty's I first met the late Mr. Van Horne, even then a colossus of the day. Mr. Collierwood Schrieber too, honored Flaherty's Marcus Smith and Jas. Minnigay were large factors in the engineering work undertaken and "Big Harry" McLennan, with "Tom" Macdonald, "Faddy" Purcell, Hugh Ryan and Alex. Livingston, the bridge specialist, and E. A. Stewart were also striking forms in the early morning and the C. P. R. I remember meeting Mr. George Middleton coming in

with the late Frank Moberly, whose name should live while the railway runs. Frank Moberly was one of the Titanic figures of the C. P. R., and these I have mentioned, as many more, used to meet and "talk things over" at Flaherty's.

Many a laugh went round the ample board at Flaherty's. Infractions of the game laws took place in the big dining room too, but Flaherty and his Irish wit could meet and break laws with a wink for "in-the-out-of-season," as he used to say in his droll way, "sure the best venison is only frogs' legs," and "frogs' legs" it went down on the menu! There was a time when writing was stronger than coffee was allowed by a paternal act, and then the "coffee" went to men's heads; but they were level heads, as has been proved since, for, wherever you go and find men of the head of affairs generally, question them and you'll find they "worked on the C. P. R. in the movement!"

Flaherty is no more. It pains me to think of his death, when he used to boast "two kings in Ireland" and who that has partaken of the hospitality at Flaherty's will say that royalty descended with the sea. Not long ago I was met at Flaherty's, "two-a-days" when I got to Port Arthur, once Prince Arthur's Landing, and "Flaherty's" I find a grander, more liberal man than you could find. The eye is closed by George's passing, for the C. P. R. fulfilled his every promise and made a great city there, but memory brings back to mind the warm-hearted of Flaherty himself and his association with the "old days" in the history of the town, when, if you go to a public but green spot you will find "honored in the memory of James and Elizabeth Flaherty, and a bunch of black left hands."

was very dark when we started off, with the Shaitan and Sumana following.

"When we got around the head of land the Turks opened fire with rifles, but we steamed right up to the obstruction. The Turks were then close enough to throw hand bombs, but luckily none of them reached the deck of the ship. The obstruction turned out to be a big cable stretched across the river with shows made fast to it. An attempt was made to sink the centre show with gunfire, but when this failed the commander ordered that we steam alongside of it.

"Commander Cookson, when he saw that the boat could not be sunk by firing, took an ax and leaped over the bows of the Comet, on to the show. He chopped at the cable until he had to turn back, he was so badly wounded. He was shot in seven places, and when we dragged him back aboard his last words were: 'I am done. It is a failure. Return at full speed.' He never spoke afterward. We had six wounded, but none seriously.

"During that time we had not been silent. We fired at them with guns and rifles, and the Shaitan and Sumana were also blazing away. Our troops ashore said it was a lovely sight to see the vessels with all their guns working. We must have frightened the Turks, because on going up again at daybreak after hurrying our officer we found that they had cleared out and retired farther up the river. We steamed after them, and when we reached Kut-el-Amara we found the cavalry there. This is the first place to which the army has got

ber head well back, put it in her mouth and kept it there as long as possible.

After a day or two the old woman returned, complaining that she was no better and that her neck ached terribly. When asked if she had strictly carried out the instructions, she said, "Yes, I threw my head well back and put the bottle into my mouth and held it there till my neck was almost ready to break!"

No Fare in Warfare. Captain Neil Lucas said at a recent dinner: "The newspaper paragraphs tell us that there is no wax in sealing-wax, no cat in catgut, and no rice in rice paper."

Postwomen and Their Pay. Nearly 9,000 temporary postwomen have been employed since the war began. This is in addition to over 1,000 part-time postwomen employed before the war in outlying rural districts. Postwomen in London receive starting pay of \$5.50 a week for a full forty-eight-hour week, rising to \$6.

How the Gargle Was Taken. The Rev. J. A. Sharrock, in "South Indian Missions" relates the following incident illustrating the difficulties of medical missionaries: An old woman came with a relaxed throat to Mrs. Caldwell (wife of Bishop Caldwell), who gave her a gargle in a bottle and told her to go home, throw

GADS

House has not felt before the war. When Richmond, N. S., remarks Sir Wilfrid thoroughly kindled, claimed, and when into the vernacular can bet the large e leased.

The speech which erment to its She Major-General Sir S dear friend Colonel son, although four not a dull minute at haps the easiest pa Before that was the tracing the Colonel lairs in New York ghts, surprising with his fellow ha his aliases as disclo room companies he caused to be incorp lishing an official of his dark deeds, th mittée and Major Colonel had as ma Jupiter—but mostl in Shower as expe —and, believe me, trailing, also some clever deductive

As two heads ar in this Sherlock H is no surprise to Carvell helped hi Kite with the det case. Together darits, secured c searched records, another made smug legal case of and his Colonel's emment and the tee could go into land and come out guilty. Then these good works, didad social rivalries, poe tion, and while Fr back and fagged. George Kite step and made the speed

Between the two the horrid details of Jack Spratt and hi the plaster clean— ter and a lot of lich licking the Borden got at the next ge get the whole casu tion all the studen de now is to read Carvell, Pugsley, Kite—they cover well and Kite per ground, but the ot shooting too. Gr fighters those Mar lows are! They "true should be us litany of sins and don't use it that v cloak and show th underneath. While in the trenches fi the Home Guard does its duty. How is it the Blu much fire? The Noses, but there i has Cold Feet.

Take George K. Noret was a high than George of R thing as losing hi Kite does not kno about his there is his eye. When h out for him, h' hard. The onl a gilt of red in h I've on the othe I'd watch that, a I'd say "Ware Ge

Government. Ho mercifully he digi solar plexus, that Shell Committee; point of the jaw, Allison; another heart, said heart, said Sir Sam, H punches and all v erament, potted, pled, and went co

To get away fr metaphors and pu lish, Sir Thomas r, rashly ventured i where the Honora feared to tread, th his pride of dier he had won as a Minister who min ness—Sir Thomas back on the whip take a vote, and u mercifully he digi sign that the Gov ing for air.

Their mood, if from their faces ad ed high, draping h graceful strange necks—their moe the gallery saw i and surprise, min feeling at the pit The Premier was ed. The Finan look of disgust at The Hon. Robe faintly, "aridonic ancient enemy Sir last. So the Hon as a man who do afford to smile at away like Sir Sa moment his colle bermander for hi actions was som

"No doubt," we said to the plumber, "you'll have to dig the entire street up before you can fix that leak in the bathtub."

"Shucks, no," replied the plumber; "it won't take a minute. It only needs a new washer, and I wouldn't charge you anything for a little job like that."

GADSBY'S LETTER

TTAWA, April 6.—Now that the tumult and the shouting have clarified so to speak, one can analyze the general features more calmly than was possible a week ago when Parliament was still aglow with George Kyte's speech.

The speech which called the Government to its Shell Committee and Major-General Sir Sam Hughes to his dear friend Colonel J. Wesley Allison, although four hours long and not a detail minute anywhere, was perhaps the easiest part of the work.

Before that was the long, hard job of tracing the Colonel to his various lairs in New York State and Virginia, surprising him red-handed with his fellow bandits, sorting out his aliases as discreetly as they could be dealt with or caused to be incorporated and establishing an official connection between his dark deeds, the old Shell Committee and Major-General Sam.

As two heads are better than one in this Sherlock Holmes business it is no surprise to learn that Frank Carvell helped his friend George Kyte with the detective end of the case. Together they got the affidavits, secured copies of contracts, searched records, and one way and another made such a neat tight-fitting legal case of it that Sir Sam and his Colonel and the Borden Government and the old Shell Committee could go into any court in the land and come out with a verdict guilty.

Between the two they spread all the horrid details on Hansard. Like Jack Spratt and his wife they licked the platter clean—a mighty big platter and a lot of licking, including the licking the Borden Government.

Take George Kyte for example. Never was a bitter bonnet fighter than George of Richmond. Sent a thing as loath as his temper George Kyte does not know. As he lays about him there is ever a twinkling in his eye. When he is merriest look out for him—for it's then he hits hardest.

How is it the Blue Noses develop so much fire? They may have Blue Noses, but there isn't a man of 'em has Cold Feet.

To get away from these prize-ring metaphors and put it in plain English, Sir Thomas White, who had rashly ventured into discussion where the Honourable Robert Rogers feared to tread, thereby sacrificing to his pride of dialectic the reputation he had won as a sensible Finance Minister who minded his own business—Sir Thomas, I repeat, went back on the whip arrangement to take a vote, and moved the adjournment of the debate, which was a sure sign that the Government was gasping for air.

Their mood, if one might judge it from their faces at George Kyte's soaring high, dragging his long tale in a graceful strange-hold around their necks—their mood as the people in the gallery saw it was one of pain and surprise, mingled with a hollow feeling at the pit of the stomach. The Premier obviously disapproved. The Finance Minister wore a look of disgust at the sordid story. The Hon. Robert Rogers smiled faintly, sardonically, for wasn't that ancient enemy Sir Sam getting his at last. So the Honourable Bob smiled as a man who doesn't run away can afford to smile at one who does run away like Sir Sam, who at the very moment his colleagues were being embarrassed for his actions and transactions was some three thousand

miles away from the fire-zone, hobnobbing with the Rascals and his fellow millionaires in London. Yes, Sam had run away, and all the comfort the Cabinet had of him at this critical moment was the small he left behind. All these thoughts were behind the Honourable Bob's dark and brooding smile for the Honourable Arthur Meighen, he was plunged into a green sickness of despair—no more steam in L'il Arthur, at least not just then.

The other Cabinet Ministers looked as if it was all new to them—perhaps it was—Sam in a hard minor key, but—then, in a dither, didn't enjoy it any more on that account. That kind of news takes the gimp out of any Cabinet, news of a naughty brother who boasts that he has them all by the short wool and dares them to get rid of him as they did of Garland and Foster. Oh what a tangled web we weave when first we practice to deceive! And how much more tangled the web is when a Major-General, a master of tactics, does the weaving! Yes, Sam's net is strong—net—it will drag them all down.

If Kyte's charges were news to the Government it was the Government's own fault. All the Government had to do was to look up the files in the Munitions Board's office, where the contracts still remain uncancelled by which Colonel J. Wesley Allison and his distinguished associates, E. B. Cadwell, Benjamin Franklin Yoakum, E. W. Basick, all Americans, and Eugene Lignault, a Montreal munitions expert, with Major-General Sam in the background—split a two-million-dollar take-off and presumably a three-and-a-half-million-dollar advance on twenty-three million dollars' worth of orders for time-fuses and fuse-fuses, only about ten per cent. of which have been delivered up to the present date. These orders were placed by the Shell Committee on June 19 last year with the American Ammunition Company and the International Fuse Company.

A year later I received a note from Mr. Gilbert, Sr., informing me that his son was about to be married; that the young man's mother had all sorts of vague apprehensions that some woman had tried to poison him through jealousy and she desired I would keep watch over him until he was married, and then Moira would take her eyes upon her mirror and reverently feast her eyes upon her mother in paradise.

Meanwhile Tatios kept up the surveillance over his wife that her father had instituted. In western countries this would have been impossible, but not so in the east, where every man is master of his own household. Under the influence of a beautiful face which looked out at her from the mirror affectionately Moira every year grew spiritual and more and more beautiful, though physically she passed her prime, like other women, and her physical beauty began to wane. But she saw only in her reflected face the spiritual and did not recognize the decay of the physical.

When Tatios was about to go on one of his journeys he decided to take his wife with him. Moira, fearing for the safety of her treasure, looked it in a box and, taking it to a temple, gave it in charge of a priest to keep till her return. It happened that Tatios was her good out and, being suspicious, followed her and watched her carry the box into the temple. He said nothing at the time, but brooded over the secret which his wife had apart from him and on her return to his home went to the temple and demanded the box. The priest would give it to no one but her who had left it, so Tatios demanded that she go to the temple and open the box before him.

Moira was in agony that her mother could look at her no longer and, becoming ugly, would be cast out of heaven. She told her husband her secret and, as he was unmoved, went with him to the temple and gave him the box with the key, and opening it, he took out the mirror. Knowing that all the care he had for many years exercised had been aborted, he was in great anger.

"Woman," he said, "you have been looking at your own face. When you first saw the box you were young and beautiful. Now it is old and faded. Look, undecieved by your fancy, and see that what I tell you is true!"

THE REAL MYSTERY OF THE CASE.

By GEORGE A. PARKER. Copyright, 1915, by American Press Association. We detectives have opportunities to see further into human nature than any class of men, except physicians, and I am not sure but that our opportunities are superior to theirs. One of the strangest insights that were ever accorded me came through the Gilbert case.

The young man was unconscious of having an enemy. I questioned him closely, asking him to mention any one who might have the slightest motive to injure him. I inquired as to his relations with the softer sex, and he told me that he had had several mild affairs of the heart, but none of them, at least on his part or so far as he could judge of the girls' character, had ever amounted to anything serious.

At last I gave up the case, acknowledging myself beaten. A year later I received a note from Mr. Gilbert, Sr., informing me that his son was about to be married; that the young man's mother had all sorts of vague apprehensions that some woman had tried to poison him through jealousy and she desired I would keep watch over him until he was married, and then Moira would take her eyes upon her mirror and reverently feast her eyes upon her mother in paradise.

I called at the house and was accorded an interview with Edgar Gilbert and his fiancée, Miss Withers, both happening to be there together. The moment the girl looked me in the eye a suspicion came over me that I had found the person who had tried to poison Edgar Gilbert. How or why I divined this I cannot explain, even to myself. She knew very well where to go and was interested in my protecting her lover. There was no betraying of emotion, no shrinking toward me, no disposition to avoid my gaze.

But what a position I was in—my client about to marry a girl who I felt sure had tried to poison him and I not having a shadow of proof by which to prevent him! The wedding was to take place in three days. I must make haste. Learning that a sewing woman was employed in the home of Miss Withers, I paid her well to secure me a specimen of the handwriting of every woman in the house and those who were the bride's bosom friends. There were three of the former and two of the latter. In the handwriting of the bride, expectant's most intimate friend I found a photograph identical with the lady's acquaintance. I satisfied myself that she had only addressed the package as a favor and had no remembrance of having done so. From her I learned the names of the young man's fiancée and the other women who were present at the time the cigars were sent her, causing her great unhappiness. At that period, too, she was ill.

I learned all this without giving up any knowledge whatever. I was puzzled whether to stop the marriage or let it go on. After reflection I decided to shift the responsibility. Learning the name of Miss Withers' physician, I told him the story. He was greatly astonished, but soon recalled the fact that during the period of the attempted murder he had attended Miss Withers and had observed certain indications of a temporary aberration of mind. Indeed, for a brief season he had kept her under a strict watch. When the physical cause of the trouble passed away the tendency to insanity passed with it.

The doctor transmitted my report to the father of the groom, and so late as the day before the wedding was to come off a consultation was held between the parent and the physician, at which it was decided to tell all in the young man and impart to him the situation. He suffered a terrible shock. He was about to rush away to confront the girl he was to marry the next morning with the accusation when his father stopped him, and the doctor explained that she might possibly be unconscious of ever having committed the crime. An accusation, especially at such a time, might be attended with serious effects. Before the conference was ended the young man decided, with his father's consent, that the marriage should take place without any postponement.

The doctor was to discover whether the bride was conscious of her act and promised to inform me of the result of his investigation. His report was that she had no consciousness of it whatever. What was it that conveyed the information of it to me? That is a mystery I have never solved.

A WISE DEDUCTION.

By F. A. MITCHEL. Copyright, 1902, by American Press Association. There lived in Asia Minor a man named Kalaiddien, a great philosopher, who spent years in hunting for the source of evil. At last he settled down to the conclusion that all the trouble in the world came from woman's vanity.

Moira—that was the child's name—grew up to be a very beautiful woman. By a young man came courtship, not that he ever saw her face reflected. She shall be your wife on your promise to carry out this policy which I have begun." The lover consented, and the couple were married. The bride's mother at the time of the wedding secretly presented her daughter with a mirror; but, hoping to avert the consequences against which Kalaiddien had so long guarded, she told Moira that whenever she looked into it she would see her mother's face as it would appear in heaven. Shortly after the wedding the mother died, and the daughter found the mirror an inestimable treasure. The mother, in order to insure the secret of its possession being kept, had told her that if she revealed it she (the mother) would grow old and ugly in heaven and be cast out into hell. Moira, greatly dreading such a consequence, carefully hid the mirror in a secret drawer in her cabinet, only opened by a key which she kept on her person.

Once a month her husband was obliged to go to a distant city on business, and then Moira would take out her mirror and reverently feast her eyes upon her mother in paradise. "We in Australia have always believed in preparedness. The people of the British empire should go down on their knees and thank God that there were men in England who turned a deaf ear to the little navy pacifists. And I believe that if England had been as well prepared on land as on sea there would have been no war." "Australia has been able to do what she has because of the cornerstone of her democratic edifice which has a system of compulsory military training. It was only in this way that we were able to turn out the officers and non-commissioned officers we required to equip and command our forces. No nation can remain free unless its citizens are willing to sacrifice something to keep it free. It is not enough to be willing to defend the country; citizens should be able to defend it. We cannot wholly trust to volunteers."

"Every man should be compelled to do his share in maintaining the liberty of his country." Keeps 1,000,000 Busy. According to an official statement to the British House of Commons there are more than a million persons now engaged in the British navy and in various branches of naval work. The return states that the navy proper had 138,000 officers and men when the war started, which number has now increased to 320,000, with the authority granted for a further increase to 350,000 officers and men, besides 87,000 naval reserves. There are also 35,000 engaged in work at dockyards and other naval establishments and several times that number on Admiralty work under contract and sub-contract.

Besides these, the return specifies men engaged in getting coal for the fleet, dockside workers, and civilian crews of colliers, officers, mine sweepers, supply ships, etc., and in addition men and women engaged in making clothing and preparing food for the fleet. The return states that "for every man in the navy, of whom there are something like 300,000, there are certainly two persons and possibly even three at work on ship construction, repairing and contributing to the general efficiency and fighting ability of the fleet."

Height of a Zeppelin. Here is a short and easy way of determining the height of a Zeppelin. A piece of wood two inches long and a quarter of an inch wide would completely blot out a Zeppelin if it were 7,000 ft. away and the piece of wood held about two feet from the eye.

"Oh, Tatios, you have been acting on the assumption that evil has its source in the vanity of woman. Look rather within yourself. Believing that her good mother looked down upon her from heaven, your wife has been kept pure in the contemplation of her own image. It is the use made of beauty, not beauty itself, that brings good or evil and man's mastery of it, for man's selfish desires must always bring evil. You have destroyed a source of good within your wife, and she has cured you."

The husband, seeing what he had done, begged for forgiveness of his wife. She forgave him through the influence of her past contemplation of the good as seen through the beautiful. But the spell had been broken. The wife, no longer sustained by the mother who had so long looked at her from heaven, at times gave way to the peevishness of age, and her husband saw that the inestimable treasure he had thrown away was not to be recovered. Yet from that time under the influence of a new philosophy he was a better man. What was it that conveyed the information of it to me? That is a mystery I have never solved.

ROYAL YEAST MAKES PERFECT BREAD

AUSTRALIA'S GLORY.

Spartan Valor of Her Soldiers on the Blood-Drenched Soil of Gallipoli. "When the history of the war comes to be written with clearness a 1 authority I think I can say without boasting that the part played by the Australian nation and by Australian soldiers will contribute a glorious chapter." The speaker was William Hughes, labor premier of Australia, who has been in Canada on his way to London.

"We have done all we can," he said, "and we are going to continue doing so as time goes on. At the present time Australia has 140,000 men under arms, and by spring she will have enlisted 300,000 men. When you remember that this army is recruited from a population of 5,000,000 and does not include our naval force I think you will admit that we have not been slow in doing our share. It is true we failed at Gallipoli, but at least we failed gloriously. I cannot speak of the valor of our Australian soldiers without choking with emotion. The immortal charge of the Light Brigade must pale forever before that which was made by the Eighth Australian Light Horse right up to the muzzle of the Turkish guns. They received their order to charge the foe 10 hours in advance. They knew that for most of them it meant death. And when the word came they went out—and died. They did not get very far. The colonel got the furthest. He fell at 50 yards. Out of 500 who went out only 50 survived."

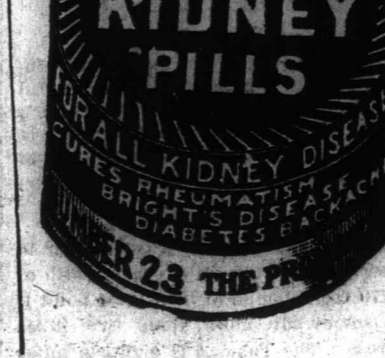
"We must look back to the gray dawn of history before we find a parallel for that. The Spartans at Thermopylae fought a battle that was the nearest to it; and their story will be told long after the pyramids will have crumbled to dust. But I think that the deeds of the citizen soldiery of Australia at Gallipoli must at least be equally imperishable.

"There is no discontent in Australia. The only effect of the retreat from Gallipoli was to steel the heart of every Australian to go on with this fight. "We in Australia have always believed in preparedness. The people of the British empire should go down on their knees and thank God that there were men in England who turned a deaf ear to the little navy pacifists. And I believe that if England had been as well prepared on land as on sea there would have been no war."

"Australia has been able to do what she has because of the cornerstone of her democratic edifice which has a system of compulsory military training. It was only in this way that we were able to turn out the officers and non-commissioned officers we required to equip and command our forces. No nation can remain free unless its citizens are willing to sacrifice something to keep it free. It is not enough to be willing to defend the country; citizens should be able to defend it. We cannot wholly trust to volunteers."

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THE BEGINNING OF A LONG JOURNEY.

By GEORGE HERBERT BOHN. Copyright, 1902, by American Press Association.

A few years ago I was obliged to connect between two railroads by stage-coach. I had been doing some hard traveling, was tired hot, and my nerves were generally unstrung. The only other passengers in the coach were an old gentleman and a young lady whom I presumed to be his daughter. They occupied the back seat and I the front. There was no middle seat. Indeed, the coach was a small, shabby affair, a ghost of the solid, imposing vehicle in which our ancestors used to ride.

Had she been a man there would have been an explosion then and there. As it was, I set my lips together, breathed hard and racked my brain for a gentlemanly means of crushing her. At last, finding what I considered a house of thunderbolt, I launched it. "Madam," I began icily, "had you?" "Beg your pardon, sir, but I am not madam."

"This took away something of the steel cool sharpness of what I had to say, for I couldn't begin with "Miss." It would sound ridiculous. "I assure you," I began again, "that whether you are miss or madam makes no difference whatsoever in this instance, I was about to say—" "It makes some difference to me whether or no I am addressed properly."

I waited a few moments. "Had you," I began a third time, "said to me, 'May I ask you to allow the window to remain closed, my father being delicate and I fearing a draft for him?' I would certainly!" "Had you said, 'Do you object to my lowering the window?' I would have had an opportunity to tell you whether I wished it open or closed. You took it upon yourself to lower it, and therefore took it upon myself to close it."

"Technically you are right, really wrong. With a stuffy atmosphere like this it is to be presumed that you would prefer at least one open window. Common politeness compelled me to lower it. "And common protection of my right to be consulted in the matter compelled me to raise it."

"I know for my part that I was wrong, but when the nerves are the mainspring of one's acts one gets deeper into the mire. "I have supposed," I replied after some silence, "that a woman's strength is in her weakness. Granting your right to be consulted—and I concede you this right as one of the softer sex—I put an unnecessary infection on the word "softer"—as to granting this right, I say, would it not have been more effective with a gentleman to have said—" "With a gentleman, yes."

"You must excuse me," I retorted hotly, "from further discussion with one who forgets—" At this point something occurred to stop my speech—something that filled me with astonishment. The old gentleman, who had been paying no attention to our titling, took an orange out of his pocket, tore off a large piece of the rind and threw it out of the closed window. It went right through the glass without sound or resistance. I put my hand where I had supposed the pane to be, and there was no pane there.

The young lady burst into a merry laugh. "Ordinarily I should have laughed too. But in addition to a headache and strained nerves I had placed myself in a false position and about nothing. "Did you know there was no glass there?" I asked in the same cold tone as before. "From the front." "Then your fear of a draft upon your father—" "This gentleman is not my father, nor is he with me. I don't think he has understood what we have been talking about. I heard him speaking German with the driver. You acted without consulting him or me, so I concluded to—" "Teach me politeness."

ELDERLY WOMEN SAFEGUARDED

Tell Others How They Were Carried Safely Through Change of Life.

Durand, Wis.—"I am the mother of fourteen children and I owe my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. When I was 45 and had the Change of Life, a friend recommended it and it gave me such relief from my bad feelings that I took several bottles. I am now well and healthy and recommend Mrs. MARY REDWAY, Durand, Wis. A Massachusetts Woman Writes Blackstone, Mass.—"My troubles were from my age, and I felt awfully sick for three years. I had hot flashes often and frequently suffered from pains. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now am well."—Mrs. PIERRE COURNOYER, Box 289, Blackstone, Mass.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, back-aches, tired of impending evil, faintness, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and dizziness, should be heeded by middle-aged women. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has carried many women safely through this crisis.

WANTED. Wanted at once, young lady for Joe Creston Parkon, also a good strong boy to learn the Baking Shop, in person to Ed. W. Dickens & Son, 114

WANTED. A good reliable boy to work on farm—must be able to handle horses and milk, age fourteen to sixteen. Apply to Thos. apply to Thos. Armistead, Mountain View, P. E. County, 11w

AUCTION SALE. I will offer for sale for owner by Public Auction on the premises on Saturday, April 15th at two o'clock p.m. Lot No. 6 on West side Ockler Street, Belleville. Upon said large lot is a newly overhauled and decorated six-roomed frame dwelling; new verandas; good cellar and eastern; with electric light, city water and gas; good barn, fruit trees. Terms and conditions of sale made known at sale. Property to be sold subject to reserve bid. D. J. FAIRFIELD, Auctioneer. 1514, 11w&6

Can Do My Work Pain is All Gone. MISS DOLLIE McCLAIN TELLS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. Alberta Lady Tells of Quick and Complete Cure Through Using Dodd's Kidney Pills. Begginsburg, Iowa, April 3rd

"Special"—Yes I am very glad to say that I have tried your kidney pills and found them all that is claimed for them. So says Miss Dollie McClain, an estimable lady residing here. "I was troubled with a sore back that made me almost helpless. I took one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and my back is all right. I can do my work and the pain is all gone. Thousands of women in Canada are suffering daily tortures from pain in the back. Hundreds of others like Miss McClain are doing their work without an effort because they took the advice of others and cured their headache by using Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"Every woman should use Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are the finest tonic in the world because, acting directly on the kidneys, they tone up those organs to do their full work of draining all the impurities out of the blood. Blood means strength for all parts of the body. New strength means new cheerfulness. That is why so many women so cheerfully testify to the benefit received from using Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Farewell Band. The Band of the 80th "Overseas" Battalion, C.E.F., have had a successful engagement to play in Massing Hall, Toronto, and a three days' engagement in Ottawa, also several engagements at other points, as they expect to proceed "overseas" at a very early date. They will play their farewell concert in Belleville on Friday evening, April 7th—a crowded house is sure to greet this famous band of artists. By special request the band will re-play the popular overture "Willow Leaf" by Rossini, a great musical treat is in store for those who attend. Miss Gertrude Stares and Miss Victoria Stares will be the soloists. Miss Victoria's Stares numbers will give "A Pachelbel" by Vortezian, and "Spring" by Cerey; Miss Gertrude Stares will sing "Loves Greeting" by H. Lane Wilson and "One Fine Day" from Madame Butterfly by Puccini. Band Sergeant Harold Cumming will play a somewhat solo Saint Simeon's march as its beginning had been unpleasant. Indeed, it has never ended. That girl and I are traveling on through life in company.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

With Cash in the Bank You Can Buy to Advantage

You know how everything costs more when you have to buy on credit. Why not practice self-denial a while if necessary, open a Savings Account in the Union Bank of Canada, and, with the money in hand, buy at Cash prices? The discounts will help to swell your bank balance, and you will have made a good start towards financial independence.

Bellefleur Branch J. G. Moffat, Manager.

"THE FINEST TRIP I HAVE EVER HAD IN ANY LAND"



JUNCTION OF BULKLEY AND SKEENA RIVERS, BRITISH COLUMBIA, ON LINE OF G.T.P.

The following account of a trip through the "Norway of America," the Rocky Mountains and virgin wilderness of Northern Ontario, is from the pen of a well-known gentleman now in his eighty-fifth year.

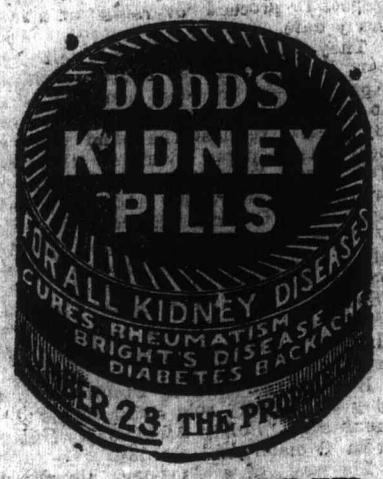
After a five weeks' visit to some members of my family, on their fruit ranch in the State of Washington, I started out for Seattle on my return trip to Toronto. On arriving at Seattle I found the fine steamer "Prince George," on which I was to travel to Prince Rupert, ready at her dock. I was located in a very comfortable stateroom, and we left punctually at 8.30 a.m.

We arrived at Victoria at 1.15 in the afternoon, and stayed there long enough to see the beautiful "Capital of British Columbia," situated on the Southern Point of Vancouver Island. The narrow waterway between the mainland and the islands, with their steep, forested mountains, and the beautiful view of water in which you can see at certain seasons of the year hundreds of salmon.

The stay at Vancouver allowed time for some social calls, and soon after midnight the "Prince George" started on her voyage north. I was up before six o'clock next morning, in time to get a view of the Coast Range of mountains on the mainland at close quarters. Vancouver Island is nearly 300 miles long, and we coasted along these shores, wild and rugged, and nearly timbered, and thick with fall-oak trees and underbrush. The mountains, I should judge, were from three thousand to five thousand feet high, with innumerable little bays all the way. The channel or sound between Vancouver Island and the Coast Range is only about one and one-half miles wide, and the views from the deck of the vessel are interesting and of the highest grade. Salmon canneries and sawmills are dotted along the shores. Occasionally we saw whales spout alongside, and schools of porpoises, while a big seal popped up his head to have a look around. The day was bright, and taking it all together, it was the finest trip I have ever had in any land, and I predict that the Grand Trunk Pacific Coast Steamship Company will have to put on this route daily steamships to accommodate the crowds of tourists who will inevitably flock to this region to enjoy the magnificent scenery. The trip is free from all discomforts, the water, the food, the accommodations on board being of the highest order. The trip is free from all discomforts, the water, the food, the accommodations on board being of the highest order.

We docked at Prince Rupert at 4 o'clock in the morning. Our train left about four hours later, east-bound, over the "new line" of the Grand Trunk Pacific. I did not leave the observation car all day, so fascinating was the scenery. The track lay alongside the Skeena River, and I could see the Coast Range of mountains on either side. We went along so smoothly that this splendidly constructed railway might have been fifty years old. Next morning we were at Prince George, and we followed the Fraser River with mountains on both sides five thousand to seven thousand feet high, lovely gorges here and there, and for miles the most glorious coloring I have ever seen. The young poplar trees were turning a rich golden yellow, and these with an occasional spruce, added to the beauty of the landscape. For miles this solid bed of coloring continued, reminding me of the purple heather-clad mountains of Scotland and Wales, but even more brilliant. We had a passing view of Mount Robson, the highest mountain in the Canadian Rockies. We saw the ribbed sides of the giant up to his shoulders, about 10,000 feet, the crest of the peak, up another 3,000 feet, being hidden in clouds. Mount Robson is the centerpiece of Mount Robson Park, a beautiful reserve under the control of the British Columbia Government. East of this, and just across the boundary line of Alberta, lies Jasper Park, a national park, declared by travellers to exceed in beauty any similar lake in the Canadian Rockies. Jasper Park will be a great attraction to travellers over this splendid road, to break their journey and to enjoy the fine scenery of the finest character. We passed through Jasper Park at the end of our second day's rail journey from Prince Rupert. Next morning, we were in Edmonton, and in the fine city of Saskatchewan in the evening. From Winnipeg east over the new Transcontinental line the country was very interesting to me, with its many settlements, around which were to be seen the remains of old farms. Passing through the northern parts of old Ontario, via North Bay and Muskoka Lakes, with charming lake and wooded scenery, we arrived at Toronto at 12.05 noon on time, five days after leaving the Pacific Ocean at Prince Rupert. Thus ended one of the most enjoyable trips I have ever experienced.

J. S. Moak.



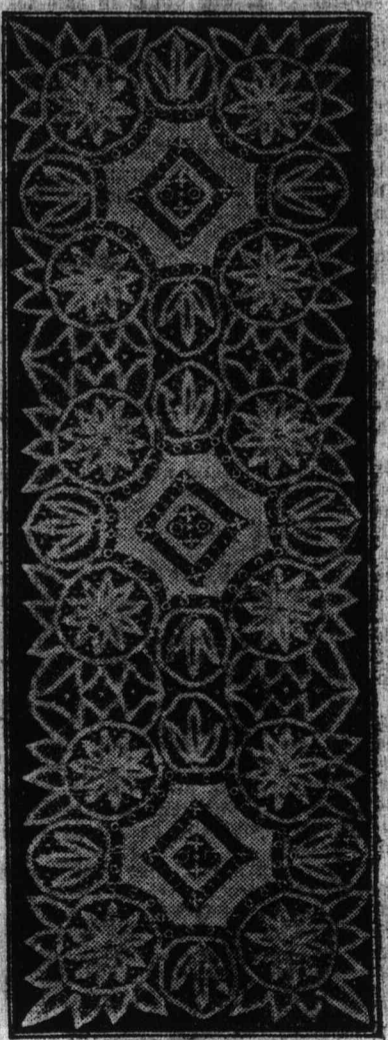
A Famous Compliment.
Of famous compliments paid to the fair sex the supply is so large and dazzling that it is a matter of no small difficulty to pick out the brightest gems, but if the following was unlooked for it certainly deserves a place among the best: Fontenelle when ninety years old passed before Mme. Helvetius without noticing her.
"Ah," said the lady, "that is your gallantry, then! To pass before me without ever looking at me!"
"If I had looked at you, madam," replied the old beau, "I never could have passed you at all!"
Obviously incompetent.
"Did old Dr. Gruffier seem to understand your complaint?"
"No; the man is an ignorant. I explained to him I wanted to be advised to take perfect rest, and a trip, and he said what I needed was to skip rope and stop thinking up imaginary troubles."
New Zealand's Great Glacier.
The Tasman, the greatest glacier in New Zealand, has an average width of 6,270 feet, though at its widest point it is somewhat more than two miles across. The Tasman is eighteen miles in length.

DOMESTIC BLISS.

Shown in the Confessions of a Happily Married Man.
It takes my wife a long time to read anything. I skim whole pages instantly. She hates to be read aloud to. I love it.
When we travel I always suggest to her in advance the car we shall take. She protests. But will suddenly change her mind and insist upon taking another one. I grumble to myself and obey. She likes the top of the auto up. I loathe it. It remains up.
I always praise her golf, no matter how badly she plays. She always depreciates mine, no matter how well I play. When I criticize anything she does I don't say it; I think it. That sometimes makes trouble enough.
I compliment her occasionally before others. She pretends that she doesn't understand why I do it.
When I buy a new suit she will never admit that she admires it until it is worn out. Then she says the next one isn't half so becoming as the last. When she gets a new gown I admire it intensely until it is about time to replace it with another. She never liked my hat that I have ever bought. I like every one of hers—on principle.
I laugh at her when she gets too serious. When I get too serious she scolds me.
I keep her informed about my business only when she asks me. She never asks me, so you know the result.
I tell her a funny story every day if I have two I keep one for the next day. Sometimes she laughs at them. I keep her occasionally if I think her hair is as long as it was. I always tell her it is longer.
I hate bridge, dinner parties, dancing and the opera. She respects my opinion and makes me do them all.
She makes out checks and forgets to enter them on the stubs. Every time I catch her in this omission she reminds me of the celebrated occasion when the tickets to a large theatre party in my other suit.
She always keeps her temper when I lose mine. I keep mine when she loses hers.
I once told her she was thoroughly spoiled. She kissed me and said she knew it.
Mescal Buttons.
The "mescal mushroom" of the Aztecs, which was called by them teonahuatl and used as an intoxicant, was, it appears, not a mushroom, but the narcotic cactus, Lophocereus williamsii, now well known for its use by the South American Indians in religious ceremonies. It is popularly called "mescal button," though a better name is peyote. Early writers on Mexico described it as a mushroom, and this notion as to its botanical status still survives. The mistake due to the fact that in one of the two principal forms in which it is prepared the head of the plant is cut off transversely, and when dried it bears a close resemblance to a mushroom.

A RENAISSANCE.

The Battenberg Braids Are Said to Be Coming in Again.
For needleworkers this is an attractive design in rennaissance braids and dots. Please notice how cleverly Mexican drawn work motifs have been worked into the pattern.



A BEAUTIFUL SCARF.

used as centerpieces to build the pattern around. Full sets of work come in the size, a centerpiece and six small plate dolls. This scarf may be used for bureaus as well as sideboards.

Oysters Roasted in the Shell.
Wash and scrub the shells. Cook in a hot oven or on top of stove over red hot coals or in a steamer until the shells open. Always place them round shell down to retain the juice. Serve melted butter and vinegar or lemon with them.

Cornmeal Fish Balls.
Take two cups of cold white cornmeal mush, combine it with one cupful of shredded codfish, one beaten egg and one tablespoonful of butter. If the fish is too salty it should be soaked first. Drop by spoonfuls into hot fat.

Life in a Nutsell.
"Stop, look, listen."
A redemptive man was reading the railroad sign.
"These three words illustrate the whole scheme of life," said he.
"How so?"
"You see a pretty girl. You stop. You look. After you marry her you listen."

The Attraction.
Miss Sassy—What do you want that shopwoman old hobleman for? There's nothing to him.
Miss Marguin—Well, he's been on the market so long I can get his title cheap.

- 100 Acres on Kingston Road.** Fine brick house and barn. One of the best situated market gardens close to Belleville and Point Ains markets. Would make a good dairy farm. Between 800 and 700 apple trees in first-class condition.
- \$1800**—Just west of city limit, 7 room frame house; good cellar, well and cistern, electric light, over one acre of ground with barn and fruit.
- \$3700**—Two-story brick house and barn, all conveniences, hot water heating, large lot, extra lot if wanted; Victoria Ave.
- \$2500**—Double House, Moira St., good cellar, electric light, gas for cooking, city water in house and barn.
- \$3000**—Two-story brick nine-room house; large lot and barn, hot water heating, just north of city limit.
- DOUBLE** brick house, Mill Street, lately remodelled, up-to-date with full plumbing and hot water heating, electric light and gas; large stable suitable for heavy or boarding stable. Deeply 30 foot frontage.
- \$2800**—New two-story three-room brick house; all modern conveniences, full basement with gas for cooking in kitchen and basement.
- \$2600**—New up-to-date frame dwelling, Foster Avenue, electric light, gas for cooking, full plumbing, good basement.
- \$4000**—South Charles St., New two-story brick, hardwood floors throughout, sleeping porch, large basement, all conveniences; one of the best finished homes in city.
- \$1800**—Rough cast Dwelling and barn, Bridge St. west, city water on lot, two garden lots at rear, cheap if required.
- \$2650**—Two-story brick house; 7 rooms, hardwood floors on first flat, gas for cooking, electric light and furnace.
- \$710**—Frame Cottage, five rooms and outside shed, city water, cor. Strachan and Oler Streets.
- \$2200**—Two-story eight room brick house; electric light and city water; Mill Street.
- \$4000**—New two-story nine room brick house; all modern conveniences, large basement and verandah. Great St. James St.
- \$2500**—New two-story frame house; all conveniences, full basement, good lot with pear and apple trees. Chatham Street.
- \$900**—Seven room frame house, large lot, first-class garden soil. Strachan Street.
- \$3000**—Two-story brick house; twelve rooms, in first class repair. Alexander Street.
- \$1400**—Two-story frame house, South Pinnacle Street, water and gas and hot water heating, large lot with barn.
- \$1200**—One and one-half-story frame double house, Pinnacle Street, large lot, city water.
- \$1350**—Solid brick house Bleeker Ave., three minutes walk to G.T.R. station. Large lot. Will make first-class boarding house.
- \$3500**—Up-to-date eight room brick house on John St. Electric light and gas, full-sized basement. Five minutes from Front St.
- FINE** up-to-date frame house on Great St. James Street, large verandah, hardwood floors, throughout, electric light and bath, large lot.
- \$2000**—Two-story, 8 room brick house near Albert College. Easy terms and handy to G.T.R.
- \$1100**—Fine two-story, 8 room frame house, electric light and water, large lot. St. Charles Street.
- A NEW** 8 room brick house all modern conveniences, electric light and gas, full size cement basement. Five minutes from Front Street on North John Street.
- \$1800**—On Sinclair Street, fine 7 room brick house, with verandah, large lot and barn. About 70 ft. frontage. Terms arranged.
- SEVEN** Room House, good barn, well and cistern, in good locality on East Bth! Soap for quick sale.
- \$2200**—Six miles north of Toronto, 2 miles from Woolter, 15 acres, good stone house, frame barn and dirt's house, well fenced and watered.
- \$5000**—For a good 125 acre farm house, barns 24 x 48; 36 x 44; and drive house 18 x 24, hog pen, hen house, etc. 2 good wells and spring, about 40 apple trees and small fruit. Fall ploughed and 11 acres of wheat. All well fenced. R.M.D. and main telephone.
- 160** Acres, Conesna, the cannery district of Prince Edward, good land and buildings, fences, well watered and close to factories and station.
- \$3500**—Lot 2, 6th Con. Township of Haldimand county of Northumberland, 100 acres clay and sandy loam, 5 acres good orchard, two story brick 3 room house, basement barn, drive shed, etc., 7 acres of good pine lumber, worth about \$1,000. Well fenced and watered.
- 7 1/2** Acres, just north of city, good frame house and barn, about 25 apple trees at a bargain.

WHELAN & YEOMANS OFFER THE FOLLOWING PROPERTIES FOR SALE GET UNDER YOUR OWN ROOF

- \$1500**—Bleeker Ave south, two-story brick house, first-class repair, good cellar, electric light and water.
- \$1000**—Two story frame house, Pope Street, almost new.
- \$4000**—Bridge St. East.—One of the best located homes in the city.
- \$2800**—Two story brick house, Dufferin St. all conveniences, barn and large lot in first-class repair.
- BARGAIN**—Large frame house with all conveniences, barn and two close to G.T.R. station.
- \$4200**—Lot 1, Con. 2, Tyendinaga, 100 acres with good building, 75 acre woodland, 5 acres pasture; woodland well fenced and watered; special terms for quick sale.
- \$6500**—Frame house with large lot, West side Yeomans St.
- \$1500**—Frame house, Great St. James Street.
- \$600**—Frame seven room house, Catherine Street.
- \$3500**—Large lot on east side of Front Street, about 80 foot frontage with two houses and other buildings.
- \$200**—Each—Burrman Street, 5 lots, 42 x 132.
- \$12** per foot—Cor. Bridge and McDonald Avenue.
- \$350**—Albert Street, 56 x 100, West side.
- \$125**—Dufferin Avenue, between Pine Street and Victoria Ave, 5 lots about 80 feet frontage.
- \$500**—Corner Dundas and Charles Streets, 50 x 95.
- \$250**—Lot 95 x 135, Lingham Avenue.
- \$125**—EACH for two good building lots, 40 x 174, on Ridley Ave., next to Middle Street.
- \$150**—EACH for two lots east side Ridley Ave. size 46 x 170 ft.
- \$75**—EACH, North Coleman Street, 5 lots, 15 x 150.
- A BARGAIN**, block of 13 lots on Sidney Street.
- \$10** per foot—Foster Avenue, north of Bridge.
- \$3500**—One of the best livable and feed farms in the city, ready to any part city.
- 2 ACRES** on bay shore, the best factory site in the city, good dockage and along G.T.R. Double frame house on ground.
- \$4500**—75 acres, 4th Con. of Thurlow; well watered and fenced bank barn, 36 x 56, two-story frame 10-room house, some fruit.
- \$800**—Five acre block near Albert College, just outside city. Land suitable for gardening. Seven minutes walk from Front St.
- \$6000**—150 acres, one mile from Cannington, 7-room frame house, bank barn, drive house etc., well watered and fenced.
- 145** Acres—One of the best located farms on the bay shore in Ameliasburg Twp.; all first-class buildings, well fenced and watered, 600 apple trees, close to church school and cheese factory; terms arranged to suit purchaser.
- \$6500**—100 acres, 3rd Con. of Sidney, good soil, of cultivation, buildings in good repair, well fenced and watered.
- \$6000**—92 1/2 acres, 3rd Con. of Sidney, good basement barn, well fenced and watered.
- \$3400** will buy 270 acres, good stock farm about 35 acres timber, good house and barn, 1st Con. of Hungerford.
- 100** Acre farm, 6th Con of Thurlow first-class buildings, well fenced and watered, price right, easy terms.
- \$14000**—300 Acres, 1 mile of Peterboro, 200 acres work land, 80 acres pasture and wood land, excellent buildings, well fenced and watered, first-class for stock or mixed farming.
- \$6500**—200 acres clay and sandy loam, all well fenced and watered on Bay shore, five miles from Peconic, two-story 3 room frame house, large new verandah, cellar and large cistern, large barn, stabling for 15 head sheep, and cattle shed, new wagon house with large lot and table, orchard and about 35 acres wood, R.M.D. and close to church, school and blacksmith shop, buildings in painted. Good terms.
- 7 1/2** Acres, just north of city, good frame house and barn, about 25 apple trees at a bargain.

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HOW OLD IS MA?

CALL OR PHONE US TODAY.
WE ARE ALWAYS PLEASED TO GIVE FULL INFORMATION REGARDING PROPERTIES.

She won't tell the census man.
We won't give it away because we always sends the neighbors to us for wedding cards whenever there's anything going in the MATRIMONIAL LINE.
Follow Suit — Try Us

FRENCH POSITION ON THE MEUSE SERIOUS; GERMANS WEAKEN ALONG THE VAUX LINE; AUSTRIA FIGHTING FOR FAIR CONCLUSION

Two Hundred Killed in Accident when Explosion Occurs in Munition Works in Kent--Germans Pretend They Knew of Plan to Land Allied Troops in Holland with the Consent of the Dutch Government.

LONDON, April 4.—The British Minister of Munitions announces that two hundred persons were killed or injured as the result of a series of explosions following a fire in a munitions factory in Kent. The fire was accidental.

PARIS, April 4.—French war office reports that no infantry attacks were made last night by the Germans in the Verdun region. The French continue their heavy bombardment along the Douaumont-Vaux line. The Germans are replying feebly.

GERMAN EXCUSE FOR SOWING MINES OFF DUTCH COAST. LONDON, April 4.—An explanation given here for Germany's activity in sowing mines in the North Sea, especially along the coast of Holland outside the three-mile limit, is that it is to prevent the landing of allied troops in Holland.

NORWEGIAN VESSELS SUNK BY GERMAN SUBS? COPENHAGEN, April 4.—The Norwegian government has requested the German government to investigate with a view to compensation, whether German submarines were responsible for the torpedoing of Norwegian ships.

AUSTRIA FIGHTING FOR SATISFACTORY CONCLUSION. LONDON, April 4.—Count Stephen Tisza, the Hungarian Premier is quoted in Budapest as saying that Austria-Hungary is not fighting to secure new territory in Europe, but merely is united with Germany in a struggle to reach a fair and satisfactory conclusion.

TYPHUS SERUM DISCOVERED. PARIS, April 4.—Dr. Pierre Roux, director of the Pasteur Institute announced the discovery of a serum for the treatment and prevention of typhus.

ZEPELINS LEFT DEATH TRAIL IN SCOTTISH TOWN. LONDON, April 4.—A Scottish correspondent in a despatch concerning Sunday night's raid says: "Scotland had its first experience with a Zeppelin raid on Sunday. A Zeppelin appeared at 11.50 and circled over the town for 40 minutes, dropping many bombs. Warning of the enemy's approach was given the people by the electric lights being cut off. Everybody remained calm, and many persons ventured into the streets to get a better view of the raider. No building of public importance was struck, but much damage was done in the residential quarter."

FIFTY PER CENT. SHODDY GARMENTS? OTTAWA, April 4.—Further details as to the alleged practice on the part of the Auburn Woollen Mills Co., Limited, of Peterboro, Ont., of employing shoddy in the manufacture of khaki garments for the Canadian Militia Department, was given before the Davidson War Contracts Commission by George Graves of Peterboro, a former employee. Graves charged that the company had commenced making garments of about 50 per cent. shoddy almost as soon as their tender was accepted. Samples of the cloth were produced by counsel to the commission and handed to Graves for examination, some of which he declared were 50 per cent. shoddy and others first-class.

BRITISH CAPTURE CRATER FROM FOES AT ST. ELOI. LONDON, April 4.—The British captured by assault at St. Eloi today a mine crater which the Germans had blown up last Friday. It was filled with Germans, of whom a number were killed and wounded and 84 taken prisoner, including four officers. A British aviator shot down a German machine in a fight and another British aviator, attacking five other machines, put them to flight after worsting two in an action. The usual artillery activity is reported from the British front, especially about St. Eloi.

PORTUGAL VICTIM OF AUSTRIAN SUBMARINE. WASHINGTON, April 4.—An account of the torpedoing of the Franco-Russian hospital ship Portugal, in the Black Sea, March 30, with the loss of many lives, including those of the Red Cross officials and sisters of charity, was cabled from Petrograd to the Russian embassy here today, and probably will be filed with the state department for its information. The Turkish government some time ago denied that there were any submarines flying the Turkish flag, so it is assumed in allied diplomatic quarters here that the Portugal was the victim of an Austrian craft.

GENERAL HUGHES LEAVES LONDON. LONDON, April 5.—General Hughes accompanied by Captain Bassett left London today. He will be away some time.

BIG BATTLE EXPECTED ALONG BRITISH FRONT. LONDON, April 4.—The Times military correspondent in an account of his visit to Verdun and the French front, predicts the development shortly of a big battle on the British front. "The Germans," says the correspondent, "have their army distributed in two great masses—one in front of the British army and the other around Verdun. The first group numbers 34 divisions and the latter 30 divisions. The rest of the line in France is thinly held."

DISCUSSING VERDUN, the correspondent pays tribute to the French commander, Gen. Petain. "The highly developed telephone service of the Verdun front enables French barrier fire to be turned on at any point in 40 seconds, and a single battery of 75's can then render impassible a zone of considerable length and breadth.

"In the use of the heavy artillery Gen. Petain also excels. He has rendered it supple in an extraordinary degree. "Every day the obstacles which confront the Germans become more formidable and the cost of success much higher, "There is little doubt that the Germans expected to win Verdun in four days. But Gen. Petain holds firm and much interesting news is yet to come from Verdun."

FRENCH RETAKE GROUND LOST IN VERDUN FIGHTS. LONDON, April 4.—Gaining ground in their counter-attacks, the French today, in the fighting in the region of Douaumont and Vaux to the north of Verdun, reoccupied the western part of Vaux Village, which they had previously evacuated, and driving forward in another direction, they drove back the enemy as far as the northern outskirts of Caillette Wood and to the north of the Vaux Pond.

The bombardment was quite violent in the region of Bois Bourrus, west of the Meuse, but the Germans made no attack. In describing the situation between Haucourt and Bethincourt, the French war office said that they had withdrawn their advanced troops from their positions on the northern bank of Forges Brook which runs between these points to the southern bank, under cover of Friday night and that the Germans did not perceive it. The enemy launched last night a vigorous attack against the abandoned line and, surprised by a violent frontal fire from the new French positions and by a flanking fire from Bethincourt, his forces suffered heavy losses without being able to fight. French batteries posted in the Argonne violently bombarded the northern part of the Avocourt Wood, destroying a German blockhouse, and blowing up a munition depot. Intense artillery activity prevailed in the Moulainville sector of the Woivre.

The German statement of today said that all the French positions north of the Brook of Forges between Haucourt and Bethincourt were in German hands.

ALLIES TO KEEP ON EXAMINING NEUTRAL MAIL. PARIS, April 4.—The French and British governments through the diplomatic representatives today handed their joint memorandum to the American and other neutral governments, explaining their policy with regard to the examination of mails, in response to requests that such explanation be made to certain neutral powers.

The note declares that the government will, for the present, continue to abstain from seizing and confiscating on the seas genuine letter mail, but points out that the inviolability of mails stipulated by The Hague convention of 1907 in no way affects the allies' right to examine and, if there be occasion, to stop and seize merchandise disguised as mail matter in sacks.

With regard to parcels mail the memorandum states that from the point of view of their right of examination and eventual seizure, merchandise shipped as mail in parcels has not and will not be treated differently from merchandise shipped in any other way.

The memorandum has been presented to the governments of all the neutrals whose mails have been intercepted. It denies that the allies copied or censored any legitimate postal correspondence. The examination of the Danish steamer Hellig Olav, which was taken into Kirkwall, has just been completed by the British authorities, but not in time for this case to be included in the memorandum.

It is officially stated that in the second-class mails carried by the Hellig Olav were found considerable quantities of sample rubber gloves and dental rubber done up in newspapers. It is also stated that cereals, coffee, tea, cocoa, olive oil, innumerable small packages of dried fruit and chocolate, and three large packages of bacon were found in a later post. Four sheets of ome metal, as yet unidentified were discovered between photo cardboard.

NEW RUSSIAN COMMANDER FOR SOUTHWEST FRONT. PETROGRAD, April 5.—General Brusiloff, commanding the eighth army has been appointed commander-in-chief of the armies of the southwestern front in succession to General Ivanoff.

FOUR VESSELS LOST SINCE YESTERDAY. LONDON, April 5.—Four more vessels have been sunk in the past twenty-four hours with the loss of one life. They are the British steamer Bendow from Liverpool, the Spanish steamer Vigo, the Norwegian steamer Arena and the Dutch schooner Elizabethelena.

ITALIAN MINISTER OF WAR DESIRES ACTIVE SERVICE. ROME, April 5.—King Victor Emmanuel has accepted the resignation of war minister Zupelli and appointed General Morrone to succeed him. It is stated General Zupelli desires to participate in active operations.

TO INVEST IN GOVERNMENT BONDS

Cleaning and Flushing of Front and Bridge Streets--Dealers Purchasing on Market--Tax Collections.

Belleville will make an investment of \$80,000 of the city's sinking fund in Government ten year bonds so the council decided last evening. A bylaw will be prepared to authorize this action.

Repairs will be made to the foot-bridge at an early date as possible. Tenders for the leasing of the market will be called for.

Mr. John Robin was authorized to proceed with repairs to the city clock. A resolution provided that the Walker Foundry Co. be notified that after 31st of March the City will pay nothing for the privilege of a carter's stand in front of their works and that the carter be notified through the press that they can use the south east corner of the market also along the stone wall by the upper bridge on Mill Street until further arrangements.

The following recommendation caused the only thrill of last night's meeting. "As it is not deemed proper for the city at large to pay for the flushing and cleaning of Front and Bridge Streets, pavement, that if the tenants and property owners on these streets desire to have same attended to they will have to present a petition to the council asking that the same be done and the expenses charged to the property through the taxes."

The council took a step on this recommendation then upon their decision and finally decided to throw out the recommendation and flush Front street as of yore.

Mayor Ketcheson said he had 30 or 40 callers or phone messages relating to this. He moved that the recommendation be struck out. It is a very unpopular move and it would be unlikely if a petition could be secured to have the street watered.

Ald. Woodley referred to the valuable asset of the city in Front St. For the little amount of money the cleaning would cost, it would be wise for the city to undertake it.

"I would if I were a Front Street property owner, be ashamed of myself if I allowed widows, orphans and orphans to pay for the cleaning of Front street," said Ald. Duckworth.

"Who pays for Front street pavement? To what extent have repairs gone up by reason of the pavement being built?"

"How can Toronto sweep and clean its streets and charge it up to the properties and Belleville do so?" asked Ald. Parks.

"Toronto can get a special act for anything," Ald. Woodley said. "I think it is rather an injustice for the Front street merchants to ask the entire city to pay for cleaning their street," said Ald. Platt.

Ald. Duckworth moved an amendment that a special committee be appointed to get data as to increase in rents on Front street since the pavement was laid.

Half the taxes of the city come from Front street and the property owners are paying half of the city's share of concrete walks in the farthest parts of the city, declared the mayor. The street is a great asset. If there is no petition, then the city will have to clean it anyway.

Ald. Parks—"I would like to see the property owners pay for it themselves."

Ald. Woodley—"We want to be fair. The cost would be \$1000 of which the Front street property would pay \$500, leaving only \$500 to be paid out of the general tax rate."

"If we put \$1000 against the Front street property, we can only tax it against the real estate. Now the business tax on Front street is 40%. So we shall also be collecting a share of the cost from the business tax," said the mayor.

"Ninety per cent of the citizens are opposed against the city cleaning Front street," Ald. Dr. Platt said. "We cannot compel the merchants to water the street. If the merchants do not sign a petition and the street is not cleaned, the Board of Health may descend upon us," declared the mayor.

Ald. Woodley to Ald. Duckworth—"If you cannot compel the merchants to pay for cleaning the street, what would be your next step?"

Ald. Parks moved that the recommendation be laid on the table until next council meeting and a notice be published asking the merchants and property owners on Front street to appoint a committee to meet the council at its next meeting.

The vote stood--

For Ald. Parks' amendment -- Ald. Parks, Duckworth, Platt. Against Ald. Parks' amendment -- Mayor Ketcheson, Ald. Woodley, Ald. Smith.

Chairman Ald. Whelan voted for Ald. Parks' amendment in view of the tie and the amendment carried. "What will you do now in the meantime?" asked the Mayor.

"Clean the pavement," said an alderman. "You cannot do that, since the amendment carried," another.

"The dust will then bring the merchants to time," voice.

When the committee rose to report the report was not adopted but referred back for reconsideration. When the question was taken up again, Mayor Ketcheson moved that the recommendation be not adopted but that Front and Bridge streets be cleaned and flushed by the city. Ald. Platt moved an amendment that the recommendation be laid on the table and that in the meantime the street be flushed.

The mayor's motion carried. Ald. Whelan going over to the winning side.

Mr. R. Bateman wrote council regarding some water which came into the basement of the Crystal Hotel from a passage between his building and the Massey Harris building. The question was referred to the chairman of public works.

Ald. Smith asked if there was not a bylaw preventing dealers buying on the market before ten o'clock. If not, why is it not in force?

Ald. Parks explained there was such a bylaw.

Ald. Woodley stated that a previous mayor had decided that no proceedings be taken against dealers invading the market before ten o'clock.

Mayor Ketcheson—"The bylaw is a bylaw until rescinded."

Ald. Woodley said that the chairman of market and city property could have the police enforce the bylaw.

Ald. Woodley read a report of expenditures by the various departments to date.

Public Works 452.98 Printing and stationery 42.00 Fire 2683.49 Police 1710.71 Parks 913.00 Market and city property 431.00 Board of Health 118.20 Light 1892.74 Hospital and indigent 300.50 Library 500.00 Contingent 2349.00 Railways, industries, etc. 125.00

C. A. S. REPRESENTATIVES. Mayor Ketcheson stated that in accordance with Mr. Theo. Ritchie's grant of \$15,000 for the Children's Shelter, the grounds and other needs to be met by the city would cost about \$5,000. The city's share will be not more than the value of the old property on Moore street.

The city council county council and C.A.S. are to have two representatives each on the building committee to whose order the \$15,000 will be placed in the bank. The C.A.S. representatives are Mr. Bailey and Mr. Elliott. The city council appointed the mayor and chairman of the executive as the city's representatives.

TAX COLLECTIONS. The city tax collector, Mr. Wm. J. Doyle, presented the following report which was read in council.

"Below is a statement of the taxes collected by me since my last report March 24."

1913 ACCOUNT. Mar 24 Amt due city 7383.79 Collected since that date 3,454.94 balance 3,928.75

1914 ACCOUNT. Mar 24 Amt due city 28,556.28 Collected since that date 930.14 balance 27,626.14

1915 ACCOUNT. Mar 24 Amt due city 50,970.10 Collected since that date 972.99 balance 49,997.11

MILITARY NOTES

Captain Lockett commanding C. Co. 80th Battalion, Nanaimo, accompanied by Mrs. Lockett is in the city stopping at Hotel Quince.

Lt-Col. Preston and Major Green of the 89th Battalion C.E.F. have now reached the front in France. Major Green is a 49th regiment officer.

The undermentioned officers are appointed to the 155th Battalion, C.E.F. with effect from the 29th ult all of the 15th regiment.

- Lieutenants: D. Weller, R. S. Harder, H. L. Ingram, W. P. Allen, H. M. Patterson, R. A. Cummings, W. E. Scott, W. J. Wilson, G. S. Taylor, W. L. Nugent.

It is rather a strange coincidence, but such things happen one knows not why. On Thursday Lt-Col. Panton received a letter from Private Clarence Ramsey, formerly of the 39th, thanking him for sending a box. On Friday Col. Panton wrote a reply. The announcement that Pte Ramsey had been wounded was not made until Saturday, yet in his letter Col. Panton, not knowing Mr. Ramsey was wounded, wrote as if the letter might reach him in hospital.

Below is the pay for the different ranks in the Canadian Expeditionary Force. Officers have to buy their own uniform and have countless expenses to meet. There is no financial gain to many of the officers in the C. E. F. The regimental rates per day for all arms are as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Rank and Pay. Includes: Colonel (\$7.50), Lieutenant Colonel (\$6.25), Major (\$5.00), Captain (\$3.75), Lieutenant (\$2.50), Adjutant (\$1.50), Sergeant Major (\$1.80), Colour or staff sergeant (\$1.50), Quartermaster Sergeant (\$1.70), Pay Sergeant (\$1.70), Sergeant (\$1.50), Corporal (\$1.20), Bombardier or second Corporal (\$1.50), Trumpeter, bugler, drummer (\$1.50), Private, gunner, driver (\$1.10), Sapper, batman, cook, etc. (\$1.10).

Officers in command of regiments of cavalry, battalions of infantry, brigades of artillery or other bodies of troops numbering over 500 men receive pay of \$1 a day in addition. The separation allowance for wives and families of the non-permanent force sent abroad is at the following rates per month which are held to be unfair for privates who throw up as good positions as officers rank and file.....\$20. Sergeant..... 25. Warrant officers..... 30. Privates..... 40. Majors..... 50. Colonel of Lieut. Col..... 60. Widowed mothers whose unmarried sons are their sole support are granted the allowance. If a soldier (warrant officer, N.C.O. or infantry) is in receipt of a Government salary in addition to his military pay, the allowance is not granted.

Major Templeton Was Wounded

Major J. F. Templeton of Victoria, B.C., son of Mr. Robt. Templeton, John street, has been wounded at the battle of the Somme. He was conveyed in a cable received yesterday by Mr. W. E. Hild of Chatham, Major Templeton's father-in-law. Apparently the militia department at Ottawa has not yet been advised of the casualty for Mr. Templeton has not received any word. Major Templeton is a graduate of the R.M.C., Kingston and was senior major of his battalion, the 4th of British Columbia. He left for overseas last July and had been at the front only three weeks. He was by profession a civil engineer and surveyor. His father, Mr. McGregor, went to Europe with the first contingent and died a gallant death at the battle of Langemarck. He was paymaster of his battalion.

Died

SLIDER -- In Belleville on Monday, April 3rd, James Vincent Slider, aged 83 years.

Funeral will take place from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. G. C. Sherry, 272 George St., tomorrow, Wednesday, April 6th, 1916 at one o'clock to Foxboro Methodist church, Interment Foxboro cemetery.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

UNION BANK OF CANADA

When will You Save, you don't Save NOW?

Though your salary or income will no doubt increase, so will your expenses—and many find that the latter more than keep pace with the former.

Now is the time to start a Reserve Fund—and the Savings Department of the Union Bank of Canada is the place to keep it.

Deposit the extra you have on hand now—you can open an account with any sum, down to one dollar—and draw interest on it.

Belleville Branch J. G. Moffat, Manager.
Picton Branch C. B. Beamish, Manager.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

Efficient and Prompt Service in every Department. SAVINGS BANK at all Branches.

BELLEVILLE BRANCH, JOHN ELLIOTT, Manager.

Housecleaning Helps

That will clean and lessen the extra duties that crop up at this season of the year.

- You will find here every available cleanser etc., to assist you in your spring house-cleaning at very special prices.
10c Hundo, polishes brass and all metals, 3 for 25c.
50c Cedar soap, reduced to 35c.
Powdered Ammonia, 6 for 25c.
Liquid Ammonia, 3 large bottles for 25c.
90c Pamphine, cleans everything, 3 for 25c.
10c Gilett's Lye, 3 for 25c.
Peatling, large pkgs., 6 for 25c.
Use Lux for your floors, 3 pkgs. for 25c.
10c Omo for bleaching, 3 pkgs. for 25c.
Use Bon Ami to clean windows, 15c cake, 2 for 25c.
All the popular Laundry Soaps, 6 bars for 25c.
10 bars Good Laundry Soap, special for 25c.
Scrub Brushes, the good strong hard wearing kind, 5c up to 25c.
Faint Brushes for home painting, 5c up to 50c.
Kalsomine Brushes from 15c up to \$1.00.
Whisks, special values, 10c up to 25c.
Good strong serviceable Carpet Beaters, hardwood handles, special value 15c each.
House Furnishings at Special Prices all this week.
Window Shades, 35c up to \$1.50 old prices.
Curtain Poles, brass and enameled, brass at 5c up to 25c, enameled 3 for 25c up to 50c each.
Beautiful Oilcloth patterns, 40c yard.

McIntosh Bros.

Seeds and Feeds

The season is at hand when you will require Seeds. Before buying elsewhere come in and inspect samples of our stock of Clover, Alfalfa, Timothy, Sweet Clover, etc.

The Hanley-Netterville Co.

329 Front Street, Belleville. District Distributors.

McLAUGHLIN'S AUTOMOBILE DAY

Look for McLaughlin's Automobile Day for they are delivering 50 cars in the near future to customers sold in this territory. All of which are 6 cylinders and overhead valves.

A Chi-Namel Demonstration That is Different—April 5th and 6th

This Week—Wednesday and Thursday. AN INVITATION. You are cordially invited to visit our store on the date named above and learn to refinish floors, furniture, etc.

THE SMITH HARDWARE CO.

AUSTRIAN STAFF NOW GERMANIZED

Von Hoetzendorf is Only Nominally in Command.

ALL ORDERS FROM POTSDAM

Dual Monarchy Has Failed so Disastrously, Especially in the Earlier Stages of the War, That Her General Have for the Most Part Been Put Under German Authorities.

MILITARY authorities abroad are commenting on the reversal of form shown by the entire Austrian army organization. For six months it was the most inefficient and chaotic on the Continent.

The annual report of the Auditor General for the fiscal year 1914-15, tabled in the House of Commons, shows how well the most faithful of the newspapers supporting the Borden Government were "looked after" in the disbursement of public money during the year.



GENERAL VON HOETZENDORFF, command work in January, 1915, was the practical transferee of all military authority for the Central Empire to Berlin.

William Smith, Conservative member for South Ontario and President of the Horse Breeders' Association of Ontario spoke at the annual meeting of the Toronto Exhibition when he said: "When the Government is purchasing horses, all that the Government buyers pay for them should go to the owners of the horses."

An interesting sidelight on the business methods of the Borden Government, the victim in this case being the New Zealand Government, was brought to the attention of the Commons when Sir George Foster, answering Mr. Frank Carvell, M.P., told how his Department of Trade and Commerce undertook to purchase wheat for the New Zealand Government last June.

Schoolteacher Soldiers. Eleven thousand four hundred men-teachers are serving with the forces, and about 9,000 have attested under the Derby scheme. In addition there are 147 serving with naval forces and 238 women acting as nurses.

Sidelights From Ottawa

Strange Sidelight Thrown on Famous Retreat From Mons.

A wonderful new sidelight is thrown on the glorious retreat of the British and the French from Mons to the Marne by Dr. George W. Crile, a distinguished doctor.

"Only rarely were sufficiently long halts made for the men to snatch a few moments of rest," writes Dr. Crile. "Food and water were scarce, and were irregularly supplied."

"The complete exhaustion of the men is vividly told by Dr. Gros, of the American Ambulance, who, with others, went to the battlefield of the Marne to collect the wounded. When the ambulances arrived at Meaux at midnight they found the town in utter darkness."

"Can you tell in what village we shall find the wounded? We were told there were many here."

"After deep sleep for two or three days during which they wanted neither food nor drink, they began to be conscious of their surroundings; they asked questions, they experienced pain, they had discomforts and wants—they had returned from the abrupt oblivion of sleep."

Curious Nesting-places. Every year some fresh discovery is made respecting the curious habits of British birds. The oddest shown this year is in the case of the robin.

England's Oldest Borough. As Salisbury is well known as Sarum, so is England's oldest borough, Barnstaple, as Barum, which may have been the Roman name of the town.

Revised Opinions. Like John Burns, another Labor leader who has had occasion to eat his own words of depreciation of large incomes, is the Hon. Andrew Fisher, who is now coming to London as the new Australian High Commissioner.

Redmond is Wealthy. Mr. John Redmond, the leader of the Irish party, is among the wealthiest representatives of the Emerald Isle in Parliament.

Balm of Gilead. Balm of Gilead is costly, for the balsam bush yields only a few drops a day in the tapping season.

FOUGHT LIKE GENTLEMEN.

British Officers Pay High Tribute to the Turks.

Although we live in an era of high explosive shells, machine guns, and other murderous devices known as munitions, the chivalry of the soldier has not died out.

"The point of paramount interest in that retreat is in the sleep phenomena experienced by these men."

"I have such an admiration for the Turks that I wonder more and more how they ever came into the German net. They did a thing after Cleopatra that commands recognition."

Authors' Amazing Fees. Five thousand pounds is the highest price ever paid for a poem, which Byron received for "Child Harold"; he subsequently got £2,600 for "Don Juan."

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FIGHTING-LINE CHAPLAINS

Holding a Service Amidst a Shower of Bullets.

Graphic descriptions of the hazardous conditions under which our Army Chaplains and Medical Officers work are given by Dr. Douglas P. Winniffrith, M.A., in the "Church in the Fighting Line" (Hodder and Stoughton).

On one occasion, during the early days of the war, when General Smith-Dorrien, with the Second Corps, was barring the way to Calais, fighting desperately against fearful odds, Dr. Winniffrith received a telegraphic message to go to a certain village to bury two officers of the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry.

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Swiss Hospitals.

In time of peace-Switzerland is the country best supplied with hospitals, having nearly 1000 in all, about six to every 1,000 of the population.

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Castoria

Castoria is a gentle laxative, and always has been a Flatulency Diarrhoea Remedy. The Child's Own Laxative.

GENUINE

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Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
 Bears the Signature of
Dr. J. C. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years
 The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Cash Buyers Eporium
BIG DISCOUNT SALE FOR ONE
Month Only Beginning Feb. 1st

Phaetons, Auto Seat Top Buggies, Democrat Wagons, Steel Tubular Axle Lumber Wagons with two inch or three inch Tires, Second Hand Buggies, Democrats and Lumber Wagons fixed up good as new Sleighs and Cutters.

High Grade Repairing, Painting and Upholstering of Automobiles and Carriages.

RUBBER TIRES A SPECIALTY

The Finnegan Carriage & Wagon Co.
 BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Now is the Time to Brighten Up Your House With WALL PAPERS

We are now showing the most extensive range of new wall papers ever shown in Belleville. Come in and see the beautiful papers you can get at 10, 12 1/2, 15, 20 and 25 cents per roll. A little money goes a long way in our store for Wall Papers.

THE BEEHIVE
 CHAS. N. SULMAN

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

Somewhere out on the prairies 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 success.

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

BURROWS OF BELLEVILLE

Samuel G. Beatty Educationist Passes Away

Samuel George Beatty, a widely known former resident of this city and native of this county passed away on Monday of this week at his winter home at Los Angeles, Cal., in the 73rd year of his age. The end came very suddenly and quite unexpectedly.

The late Mr. Beatty was a native of the Township of Tyendinaga. He began his career as a teacher and later became principal of Oatavia Street School in West Belleville. As one of his assistants he had Sam Hughes, who later became prominent in another sphere.

In the year 1889 Mr. Beatty entered into partnership with Mr. George Wallbridge of this city to found and establish the Ontario Business College which has since become one of the most widely educational institutions in Canada. For two years this partnership continued and then Mr. W. B. Robinson of this city, Messrs Beatty and Robinson continued to guide the destinies of the new college with marked success for a number of years and then Mr. Beatty decided to remove to Toronto to engage in the work of publication his interest here being taken over by Mr. J. W. Johnson, the present head of the institution. Mr. Beatty was one of the authors of "The Canadian Accountant," a text book that has since been very generally adopted.

During his residence in Toronto Mr. Beatty took up actively the work of authorship of educational works and school text books. For many years his system of penmanship was adopted for use in all public schools. He was a partner and shareholder in the Canada Publishing Company.

Of late years he has been living quietly in retirement in Toronto and has spent his winters in California, where he had an orange ranch near Los Angeles.

He is survived by his wife and three sons and two daughters. The sons are Harold, Toronto, Nelson of Sidney Township, and Stanley with the overseas forces in England. The daughters are Mrs. Bruce Macdonald, Toronto; and Mrs. Jno. Beckh, Toronto. Two brothers and one sister also survive, David of Tyendinaga, Robert of Saskatchewan and Mrs. Lena Ross of Hamilton.

The remains are being brought to Toronto for interment where the funeral will be held on Sunday afternoon.

MILITARY NOTES

Tomorrow is pay day of the 155th.

The N.C.O.'s class of the 155th is to be examined tomorrow by divisional staff officers.

At a meeting of the officers of the 155th held yesterday afternoon in the armouries, a mess committee was appointed. It is composed of Major Wallbridge, Capt. Blecker and Lt. Wallace.

On Monday night the 155th orchestra will play at a recruiting meeting of Picton. Hon. Mr. Crothers, Major Hepburn and others will speak.

The 155th band secured three recruits today.

The 155th band plays in Deseronto tonight.

Messrs S. O. Gum and E. G. Dobney have arrived from Detroit to join the band of the 155th. They are expert cornetists.

Lieut. Ingram W. P. Allen, Har- der, Cummings, and Weller have received notice of their appointment to the 155th Battalion.

Soldier of Same Name Meet

Mr. Henry Leonard of Stirling and Mr. William Leonard of Belleville had a unique meeting in this city yesterday. The former had joined the 224th Forestry Battalion and was in town at the local office. He had never met a man of his own name before. So how great was his surprise to find another recruit of the same name in the same battalion, namely Mr. "Billie" Leonard of Belleville. They at once made friends and exchange of confidences revealed the fact that the ancestors of both came from Ennisakillen, Ireland. They at once decided to bunk together while in town. That there is a distant relationship between the two soldiers, neither of them doubts.

Mr. William Leonard is another former Ontario office employee who has enlisted.

Mrs Sarah Ann Page

The death occurred last evening of Mrs. Sarah Ann Page, widow of the late Edwin Page. She was born in Kent, England, in 1863. Ten years ago she came to Peterborough and four years ago to Belleville to reside with her daughter, Mrs. Albert Cook, of this city. She contracted Thirlow, she had been ill but one week. In religion she was a Methodist. Surviving are two sons, Edwin of Toronto, William, of Regina, and two daughters, Mrs. Albert Cook, Belleville, east of G.T.R. station and Mrs. Geo. Norcliffe, Peterborough.

Peterborough papers please copy.

Civic Committees

The civic committees met last evening and made a number of important recommendations.

PUBLIC WORKS

The pay sheet of public works amounting to \$92,853 was passed.

It was recommended that as it is not deemed proper for the city at large to pay for the flushing and opening of front and bridge streets pavement, that if the tenants and property owners on these streets desire to have same attended to they will have to present a petition to the council asking that the same be done and the expenses charged to the property through the taxes.

A recommendation was made that repairs be made to the footbridge at an early date as possible, such repairs to be of such a nature as the chairman of public works and street foreman think advisable.

MARKET & CITY PROPERTY

The accounts passed were:

The Schuster Co	18.41
Gill and Fortune	11.75
Pay sheet, city building	10.15
Belleville Gas Dept	15.53

It was recommended that tenders for the leasing of the market for 1 year from April 20, 1916 be called for.

A resolution prevailed that the Walker Foundry Co be notified that after 31st of March the City will pay nothing for the privilege of a carters stand in front of their works and that the carters be notified through the press that they can use the south east corner of the market also along the stone wall by the upper bridge on Mill street until further arrangements.

It was recommended that Mr. John Robin be authorized to proceed with the repairs of the city clock putting same in proper repair for the sum of \$25.

EXECUTIVE

Ald Woodley, chairman presided Hamilton Stamp and Steel Co 10.75 King Edward Sanitarium 31.60

It was recommended that a bylaw be prepared authorizing the investing of \$80,000 of the City of Belleville sinking fund in Government 10 year bonds.

WATER WORKS

Pay Sheet	25.26
Jack Robin	1.50
Gas Department	2.50
The Schuster Co	8.87
The Intelligencer	1.00

PRINTING & STATIONERY

The Intelligencer	10.50
Brown Brothers	8.00

GAS

Ald. Platt, chairman, presided

Pay Sheet	227.80
Alkenhead Hardware Co. Ltd	14.45
The Schuster Co	19.46
W. P. Clarke	12.10
Canada Meter Co	20.03
Canada Metal Co	31.20
The Intelligencer	18.00
Hyde and Son	10.00
Pittsburg Coal Co	163.97

FIRE

Belleville Gas Dept	18.51
The Intelligencer	3.75

Belleville Womens Rifle Club

Miss McCarthy 97
 Mrs. R. D. Ponton 97
 Miss Campbell 95
 Miss M. B. Falkner 94
 Mrs. W. McLean 91
 Mrs. Hamer 90
 Mrs. A. Symons 90
 Miss H. Vermilyes 82
 Miss Milburn 82
 Miss G. Vermilyes 69
 Miss Haldan 68

CROFTON

Owing to the recent thaw our roads are in a very bad state.

Mrs. E. Fairman and Norma spent a couple of weeks visiting friends at Wooler.

Mrs. S. J. Munroe of Allisonville has purchased Mr. C. I. McHenry's farm and will take possession next fall.

Master Leon Gaughey and Miss Winnie Pustell are sick with measles. Owing to the illness of our teacher, our school has been closed for a few days.

Miss Addie Rorebeck is visiting friends in the vicinity of Colborne.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Pine visited at Mr. A. Week's on Sunday.

Mr. J. S. Calnan spent a couple of days in Belleville last week.

The stork visited our neighborhood recently and left a baby girl at the home of Mr. O. B. Calnan.

Mr. and Mrs. Basil Ainsworth have taken up their residence in Belleville. Mr. Walter East of Rossport visited at Mr. C. Vancott's one day last week.

Funeral of Late Mrs. Laura Terry

The funeral of the late Mrs. Laura Terry took place yesterday from her late residence, Ameliasburg to Robinson's Mills Methodist church, where Rev. Mr. Weber conducted an impressive service in the presence of a large body of mourners and friends. Many beautiful floral tributes had been laid on the casket. The bearers were Messrs. B. Dolan, D. Whitney, W. Reddick, S. Vancott, T. Wood and G. Cunningham.

Funeral of Late Miss Hope

The funeral of the late Miss Julia Marjorie Hope, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George F. Hope, Toronto, took place yesterday. Rev. Canon Beaman conducted service in St. Thomas' Anglican Church after which the remains were taken to Belleville cemetery, where the interment took place. The bearers were Messrs. Nathan Jones, M. Stork, Gerald Jenkins, J. Caldwell, L. Carro, and Douglas Holton.

One Year For 80th Soldier

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Makes Dreams Come True

The Car that Satisfies Every Automobile Desire \$850

F. O. S. CHATHAM

The 1916 Gray Dort sells for \$850, yet it has the appearance and looks of a considerably more expensive car.

Electric starting, electric lighting, demountable rims, extra rim, gasoline gauge and speedometer on dash—and all these little conveniences that make motoring a pleasure are yours if you own a Gray Dort.

50-inch cantilever springs and a perfect distribution of weight make the Gray Dort one of the easiest riding cars on the market.

There is plenty of seat and leg room, too, in the 1916 Gray Dort, both in the driver's compartment and in the tonneau. You never feel cramped in a Gray Dort. In short, the 1916 Gray Dort is a car that satisfies every automobile desire at a price well within the reach of most families.

See the Gray Dort at our showrooms.

GRAY-DORT

IVY R. ROBLIN, 311 FRONT STREET, BELLEVILLE
 Distributor for Hastings and Prince Edward Counties.
 Phone 704

BIG ISLAND

A Hard Time Social was given by the Women's Institute Tuesday evening at Mr. George Thurston's. All report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Doggan and Mrs. Brooks, Somerville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Mills on Thursday.

We are sorry to hear that little Winifred Fox has the measles.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mills attended the wedding of the latter's sister, Miss Helen Graham of Belleville to Mr. Stewart Ferguson of St. Thomas on Wednesday.

We are glad to report that Mr. H. Moran is around again.

Lieut.-Col. Barrager and daughter were the guests at Mr. George Barrager's on Sunday.

Miss Helena Goodmarphy is visiting friends in Wellington.

There was a small attendance at church on Sunday owing to the bad roads.

Several from this vicinity were in Belleville on Saturday.

We are sorry to hear that Mrs. Wallace Goodmarphy is on the sick list.

BURRS

The warm days lately have turned the roads into slush.

Mr. Arthur Hough and his mother were in Picton on Monday.

Messrs. B. Hough and George Fox were at Byramford on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas and Mr. and Mrs. Burdick were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Robins, Wellington, on Tuesday.

A big crowd from here attended the Red Cross Social at Allisonville on Wednesday night.

Mrs. S. J. Munroe returned home on Wednesday from Toronto, where she has been spending several days.

Miss Myrtle Moon visited Mrs. Basil Ainsworth, Christian St. on Friday.

Messrs. C. C. Peterson and Ralph Doolittle attended the County S. S. Convention at Colborne on Friday.

Miss Pearl Marvin, Bonarads, spent the week-end under the parental roof and Miss Bonnard visited at Mr. J. R. Marvin's over Sunday.

Mrs. Marabel Moon spent the week-end with her daughter, Mrs. Will Ainsworth, Christian street.

Messrs. D. S. Doolittle, Isaac Clarke, Visitors to Picton on Friday were Arthur Hough, George Fox, Walter Nelson and Mrs. Nelson.

Visitors to Belleville, Mr. and Mrs. Herb Brason, Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Gaughey, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burdick, Miss V. Brickman, Messrs. Arthur Hough, George Fox and J. Moon.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Clarke visited friends in Thurlow over Sunday.

OAK HILLS

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Conley, Cambridgeford visited the latter's father, Mr. J. Bird enroute to Vancouver, B.C.

Mrs. Jerry Bird spent a few days at Wooler last week.

Mr. Fred Smith had the misfortune to lose a horse.

We never saw the roads in a worse condition.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ted Gould on Sunday.

Mrs. Zuffel is spending a few days with friends here.

The stork called at the home of Mr. Geo. McMullen's and left a fine son.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Andrew spent Sunday evening at Mrs. S. Stapley's.

Mrs. Kenneth Valough of Prince Edward spent Sunday with Mr. M. Eggleston.

Lester F. Evans Among the Fallen

Belleville Soldier Died of wounds Received in France—Was Native of England

The news of the death of Lester F. Evans, Corporal of the 21st Battalion from wounds received in action in France, was received by his many friends in Belleville with the deepest regret. Corporal Evans was only 20 years of age and from January to October 1914, was ledger-keeper at the Belleville branch of the Dominion Bank, having come here from Bladon. He was a native of England. His father lives at Norbury, a suburb of London, England.

Lester F. Evans was one of the finest types of young manhood which it is privileged any one to meet of yesterday. Address and bearing of highest reputation, he was a prime favorite with many in this city. Soon after coming to Belleville he joined the Rifle Club and when war broke out he was one of the first of the club members to volunteer for overseas service. Being a bank clerk, he was on account of his experience offered the position of paymaster sergeant of the 21st Batt. but he turned this down in order to get into the trenches with the men.

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155th Passes 1000 Mark

The 155th Battalion has passed beyond the 1,000 mark. Its strength that number several men beyond that number. This will place the Bay of Quinte unit near the top of the list in enlistment in the 3rd Division.

Canadians are showing up well in the 1000 men, the nationalities are as follows:

Canadians	738
English	192
Scotts	25
Irish	14
Americans	20
Other nationalities	13

A recruiting office has been opened in Frankford with Lieut. Harter, 155th in charge. Frankford has recruited well and has supplied many men to all contingents.

The prospects for the "Minstrel Show" on April 10th under the auspices of the 155th are very bright.

Fourteen recruits passed Capt. Harper yesterday.

Three recruits were added to the 155th yesterday.

The 155th Battalion will attend service at Holloway St. Church on Sunday morning.

Company Sergt. Major Cooper of the 39th who becomes B. S. M. of the 155th has reported for duty here and has been given a few days' leave to visit his family at Port Hope.

Col. W. J. Brown of the 3rd Division is in town today.

Sudden transition from a hot to a cold temperature, exposure to rain, sitting in a draught, unreasonable substitution of light for heavy clothing, are fruitful causes of colds and the resultant cough so serious to persons of weak lungs. Among the many medicines for bronchial disorders so arising, there is none better than Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Try it and become convinced.

Belleville Womens Rifle Club

Miss McCarthy 97
 Mrs. R. D. Ponton 97
 Miss Campbell 95
 Miss M. B. Falkner 94
 Mrs. W. McLean 91
 Mrs. Hamer 90
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PREDESTINATION A BLESSING TO WORLD God's Entire Plan Was Prearranged.

Church Foreknew From Before the Creation of the World—God Foreknew the End From the Beginning—Our Heavenly Lord the Second Adam—The Church to Mother the Entire Human Family—Predestination Greatly Misunderstood in the Past—Elect to Bless the Non-Elect—Character Conformity to God's Dear Son.

NEW YORK, April 2.—Pastor Russell declared a very interesting and logical address at the New York City Temple, W. 63rd St., near Broadway, this evening, on a subject which has grown in importance and interest in the past. His text was, "For whom He did foreknow He also did predestinate to the image of His Son, that He might be the First-born among many brethren." (Romans 8:29.) He said in part:

It seems very wonderful, dear friends, that our great Creator should so long ago have planned not only the blessing of the world, but also the High Calling of the Church. He foreknew us before the world was created, before we had come into existence. He knew the end from the beginning, as we in a small scale often do today. If a man would put up a great building, he would employ an architect to draw up plans and specifications, and in the plan everything would be arranged for the benefit of the various rooms, the character of the material to be used, etc., would all be foreknown and forestated, so that whoever would read the specifications, and see the architect's drawings, would know exactly what kind of building was to be erected. Just so our Creator is a great Architect and Builder; and His entire Plan for mankind was prearranged before the foundation of the world.

God has had a special purpose in everything He has made, and had a blessing in mind of all His intelligent creatures. He has not been working in a haphazard manner, doubtful of the outcome of His plans and purposes, as once it seemed to us in our ignorance. It is very comforting to know that our Heavenly Father has infinite Wisdom and Power, as well as infinite Justice and Love; and that His glorious purposes cannot be thwarted or even delayed, but are gradually progressing to their completion. No opposition of man or demons can interfere with the glorious working of His great Plan of the Ages.—Isaiah 55:8-11; Ephesians 1:5-12.

At one time many of us thought that the Devil had come into competition with God, and so opposed the Divine plans that the Almighty did not know just how to proceed; but the matter, but tried first one way and then another. We supposed that somehow God would finally get His few children out of Satan's clutches, but that everything and everybody would be hurried up with literal fire, the unsightly being confined in a place which we called Hell, to be tortured eternally. Now we see that we had very crude, confused ideas, especially when we tried to understand that which the Scriptures declare that God had foreknown all this from before the foundation of the world. We are very thankful that all this darkness is scattered; and that we can now see why He permitted evil, and how He will overrule all things in the end for the good, not only of the Church, but of the world.

The Second Adam and Eve. According to the Bible our great Creator predetermined first the creation of various ranks of angels and then the creation of man. All this was accomplished through the Logos, our Lord Jesus Christ in His prehuman state, as the Father's Agent. God knew that man would fall into sin. He knew that at the proper time He would send the Logos, His well-beloved Son, to redeem man. All this being known to God, He also foreknew that He would issue a special Call for a Church class to be associated with His Son as the Bride of Christ, for the judging, instructing, and restoring of the race which that Son died to redeem.

working all things according to the counsel of His own will. We can rest securely by faith, assured that our God knows what He is doing; and that His plans are all good, wise, and benevolent.

At first we could take only the A. B. C. lessons; but as we have grown in love and in intelligence concerning our God we know Him better, and are beginning to see lengths, breadths, heights, and depths of His Love and Wisdom which surpass all human understanding. "When He did foreknow," says the Apostle, "He also did predestinate." At one time that word "predestinate" had a terrible sound to us. "Oh, predestinate! I thought that God predestinated a few saints to be saved to Heavenly bliss, but that everybody else He predestinated to go to eternal torment."

But, dear friends, God has never predestinated anything of that kind. There is not even a hint in our text regarding a predestination of the world. Our text refers only to a predestination of the true Church, a body of people who after they were called would by faithfulness to the terms of their covenant make their calling and election sure. God has predestinated a certain class, to be composed of a definite number, for a special purpose. Whoever would be of this class must meet the required conditions.

The Bible Predestination. This class is predestinated to be conformed to the image of God's dear Son. This is a grand predestination. It rests with us individually whether or not we shall thus conform ourselves. In this same Epistle the Apostle says to the Church, "Be not conformed to this world; but be ye transformed, by the renewing of your minds, that ye may prove what is that good and acceptable, and perfect will of God." (Romans 12:2.) Nobody will be in that elect class who does not become conformed to the character-likeness of God's dear Son. This Church of Christ is almost completely predestinated to a number of 144,000—about 144,000. Every one of them will surely be a copy of Christ in character.

Since God has foreordained that He will have such a company, it follows that all of our experiences from the time that we have come into the Church will work favorably to us if we continue loyal. But if any who have been numbered amongst this class should become tired of the narrow way and should want to go out to their names will be dropped, and others chosen to fill their places. There is absolutely no Scriptural authority for the doctrine held by some that none of the Elect can fall; in other words, "Once in grace always in grace."

When we consecrated ourselves to the Lord through Christ Jesus, when we made our covenant with God (Psalm 50:5), we were accepted through the merit of our great Substitute. Our Lord Jesus became our High Priest. We were baptized of God's Holy Spirit, and then became New Creatures. (2 Corinthians 5:17.) To all such, God guarantees that so long as they abide in Christ they shall be kept; and that all things shall work together for their good. If we remain faithful unto death, we shall have part in the First Resurrection, Christ's resurrection; members of His glorious Body. (Revelation 20:4.) If we keep our Covenant of Sacrifice, if we keep our sacrifice upon the altar until it is fully consumed, we shall surely win the crown of life—glory, honor, and immortality. Keeping our covenant means to walk daily in the narrow way, to walk in the footsteps of Jesus.

The attainment of the character-likeness of Christ is a gradual work, and we cannot get it all at once. When first we are accepted into the family of God, we enter the School of Christ to receive daily lessons along this very line. By the Word of God aided by the presence of His glorious Spirit, we are gradually being perfected, blimished by the fall, we cannot render perfect service to God, as did our Master; but we are to do our best to follow our great Pattern. Our loyalty is demonstrated in our wills, our hearts, and our wills are manifested in our works up to the point of our ability. Any shortcoming, any mistake or sin on our part could not be an act of the New Creature; for it cannot sin, being begotten from Above. The wrong-doing would be of the old nature, the fallen flesh.

Trials Essential to Development. The new mind, working in us to will and to do of God's good pleasure, grows stronger day by day, hour by hour, and makes us more and more copies of His dear Son. But in order to have this new mind grow stronger, TRIALS are necessary. How could we know that we are developing, if we had no trials to demonstrate the matter? As we pray for patience, meekness, love, and various other fruits of the Holy Spirit, we are sure to have trials along these lines, to demonstrate our growth and to develop us further in each of these directions. Only by continued and earnest effort, only by struggling and prayer and the study of the Word of God, can we grow as New Creatures in Christ.

God answers our prayers for more of His Holy Spirit by giving us an experience whereby we may have a larger measure of the likeness of Christ. And we should rejoice in this; for by no other means can we be developed and proven. We need patience, meekness, gentleness, faith, long-suffering, brotherly kindness, love. It takes time to develop these qualities. We desire to be fitted for the Kingdom. But what kind of characters will be acceptable? The Church is to govern the affairs of the world for a thousand years; and how could anyone be qualified for such a work who had not learned the necessary lessons? Those, and those only, who have developed the necessary qualities will be fitted for an exalted position. We must learn patience before we shall be able to teach patience to others. We must become loving, kind, and meek before we can teach these graces to the world.

under two general heads: faith and loyalty. Faith in our Lord Jesus is one of the great tests—not merely a belief that He was the Son of God, but a different kind of faith, from that of intellectual assurance. We must develop faith in the precious promises of God and in His loving care. Our Lord Jesus assured us that if we are faithful in that which is least, we shall be faithful in much. In all our experiences with the brethren, in our business affairs, and in our dealings with the world we are to learn the required lessons.

We are ever to recognize God First, and to remember that we have given ourselves to Him. We are to give His hand in all the affairs of our life and to believe His promise that all things are working together for our good. Whoever would have a rest of heart and mind. When difficulties arise, his first thought will be, "What lesson has God for me in this experience?" The Lord's people are not to think, "This person has opposed my plans, and has brought me this trouble," but they should say to themselves, "My Father knows all about this difficulty, and has permitted it for my good. He will overrule it all."

If circumstances shape themselves that we are obliged to change our residence, we are not to feel, "I do not wish to make this change. I prefer to continue just where I am." Rather we are to think, "If the Lord wishes me to make a change, let it be as He wills. He is best, and that this experience will work out for my good." Our Lord Jesus always recognized the Father's will and gladly bowed to it, whether He understood it or not. We are to be followers of Christ; we are to have His mind. There is no lesson that the Lord's people need more than this lesson of implicit trust in God.—2 Peter 1:12-14.

Let us never forget that nothing can come to us unless it is permitted by the Lord. Let us look beyond our environments and say, as our Master did, "The cup which My Father hath poured for me, shall I not drink it?" He did not say, "Why do the people hate me?" "Why are they so hostile against Me?" On the contrary, He accepted all His painful experiences in perfect faith and trust, as the cup which the Father had poured for Him to drink.

The Golden Measuring-Rod. Now what about your loyalty? The loyalty of the New Creature is loyalty to God. This means loyalty to the principles of righteousness, for which He stands. The first of these is justice, the very foundation of His Throne. The Master gave us a beautiful picture of justice when He gave the Golden Rule: "As ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise." (Luke 6:31.) This is indeed a Golden Rule. We could not properly represent God unless we practiced the Law of the Great King, the Ruler of the Universe. This is His first requirement—loyalty to the principle of justice. In Revelation 11:1 St. John was given a reed, or rod, with which to measure the temple of God. This Temple, which is the Church, is now being measured by the Golden Rule, here called a reed, or rod. If we are earnestly endeavoring to apply the Golden Rule in every affair of life, in the home, in the Church, in our dealings with the world, then we are practicing the principle of justice. Each of us is to do the measuring for himself. We are not to measure one another. Only in an extreme case is the Church to measure the members. (Matthew 18:15-17.) We are to judge, or measure, our thoughts as well as our conduct by this rule; for "as a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

The battle is the good fight of faith against the weaknesses of our own flesh. We are to strive to bring ourselves into a condition where we can glorify God in every act, word, and thought. If we keep our hearts pure, we shall be able to control our words and doings to the glory of God. This is loyalty. Special Blessings of Church To-day. This predestinated class, the Church of God, has been in process of preparation for more than eight hundred years; and now we have come to the close of the Age. The Church of to-day has had wonderful favors from God. None other has been so favored. We have been given the Holy Spirit, such as were never possessed by the Church at any previous time. We have various translations of the Scriptures, good lights to read by, shorter hours of labor, so as to give us more time, etc. We are to receive special blessings and advantages we have correspondingly more trials, however, as we should expect.

Moreover, we are favored with a fuller understanding of God's plan of fulfillment—that the Church has ever before had. This understanding is necessary for this time. We should be better able to use skillfully the Sword of the Spirit than were any of our brethren of an earlier day; and surely the Church of to-day, if ever, should have on securely "the whole armor of God." (Ephesians 6:12-18.) We need every piece, that we may be able to stand.

If you have not on that armor, put it on—the helmet of salvation, an appreciative understanding of the Divine Plan; the breastplate of righteousness, justified confidence in the faith of Jesus Christ, the shield of faith, which shall quench the fiery darts of the evil one; the helmet of the Word of God. A great light is on now, at the end of this Age. We need Heavenly wisdom to use aright the Sword of the Spirit. There is much contention against "the false ones delivered to the saints." We must not only stand ourselves, but help others to stand also. Thus shall we be conformed to the image of God's dear Son, and fitted to bless the whole groaning creation.

COSTLY PENNIES.

Law Suits Over Small Sums Have Proven Expensive.

It has just been decided by the House of Lords that a certain miner was entitled to 10s. 8d., which he claimed from a company in whose pits he worked. The claim was disputed by the company on the ground that the miner worked under another collar as a filler, and that he was not really in the company's employ, because the men were paid a certain rate per ton for the coal got by their joint labor, and this was divided between them by the filler.

Obviously, the case raised an important point which affects many miners throughout the country, and that is why the case was carried from one Court to another, until, finally, it was taken on the House of Lords, where, after the costs of the various trials had amounted to thousands of pounds, it was decided that the filler was entitled to his 10s. 8d.

Another recent illustration of the cost of going to law was provided by a dispute between the Corporation of Bradford and a man to whom it had sold a ton of coke. Their contract, when delivering the coke, set it through a plate-glass window. The customer, however, did not take so kindly to the reading of the damages for more than six months, with the result that the Corporation claimed protection under the provisions of the Public Authorities Protection Act (1838), pleading that the claim was thereby barred.

The customer, however, decided to fight the case, and carried it to the County Court, where he was awarded damages by the jury. But the judge entered judgment for the Corporation, notwithstanding the verdict of the jury, holding that the case was expressly covered by the Act mentioned. The customer thereupon appealed to the Divisional Court. His appeal was dismissed, but the Court ordered costs to be paid by the Corporation, notwithstand the verdict of the jury, holding that the case was expressly covered by the Act mentioned. The customer thereupon appealed to the Divisional Court. His appeal was dismissed, but the Court ordered costs to be paid by the Corporation, notwithstand the verdict of the jury, holding that the case was expressly covered by the Act mentioned.

Not long ago the Somersetshire Standing Joint Committee incurred costs to the amount of £110 in trying to recover 4s. from the solicitor; while, when a Scottish farmer brought a successful action against the Customs authorities for the recovery of a penny, it cost himself and the defendants £150 each.

It Was Paid.

As the gas bill of a "portable" theatre showing in a provincial town in England for a month had not been paid at the week's end, when it became due, a man appeared on the stage to collect the amount of £110 in trying to recover 4s. from the solicitor; while, when a Scottish farmer brought a successful action against the Customs authorities for the recovery of a penny, it cost himself and the defendants £150 each.

Cure for Snake Bite.

The efficacy of plank tonic as an antidote to snake bite, was demonstrated in Colombo, recently, in presence of a large gathering, including doctors, by Mr. Obeyesekere, says The Times of Ceylon. He liberated a cobra from a gunny bag fast to a tree with a valuable bull-terrier, which the demonstrator's confidence in his cure led him to experiment upon. The dog, however, broke the cobra's back after ten minutes' fight, during which he had succeeded in cradling its fangs. The bull-terrier was then held off, and a village dog was brought in, and was severely bitten by the snake. It bewitched with pain, and collapsed in a few minutes. The dog was then given some plank tonic, which he had succeeded in swallowing, and was found to be recovering. Within half an hour it was on its feet, and the doctors were satisfied that it had got over the effects of the poison.

How the Gargle Was Taken.

The Rev. J. A. Sharrock, in "South Indian Missions," relates the following incident illustrating the difficulties of medical missionaries: An old woman came with a related threat to Mrs. Caldwell (wife of Bishop Caldwell), who gave her a gargle in a bottle and told her to go home, throw her head well back, put it in her mouth and keep it there as long as possible. After a day or two the old woman returned, complaining that she was no better and that her neck ached terribly. When asked if she had strictly carried out the instructions, she said, "Yes; I threw my head well back and put the bottle into my mouth and held it there till my neck was almost ready to break!"

No Fare in Warfare.

Captain Neil Lucas said at a recent dinner: "The newspaper paragraphs tell us that there is no wax in sealing-wax, no cat in catgut, and no rice in rice paper."

A Lifelong Bargain.

There is a barber's shop in Cape Town at which Sir Leander Starr Jameson can always have a hair-cut and shave for nothing. Years ago "Dr. Jim," then in practice, attended the barber's with a dangerous illness. Through his skill she recovered. The husband was deeply grateful; but he was not in a position to pay. Instead, he offered to give "Dr. Jim" a free hair-cut and shave for the rest of his life. Whenever Sir Leander is in Cape Town he goes to the shop, and the barber carries out his bargain.

TRIED TO CUT CABLE.

British Commander Gave His Life in Gallant Effort.

How Lieutenant Commander Edgar Christopher Cookson, in command of the British gunboat Comet, during the advance up the Tigris river, attempted single handed to cut a steel cable which the Turks had stretched across the river as an obstruction is vividly told by a letter which one of the crew wrote to his mother and which was recently published in the English newspapers. While trying to cut the cable the gallant commander was shot seven times and died soon after reaching the deck of his vessel again. For his gallantry he received the Victoria Cross.

In his letter the seaman explains that the Turks were heavily entrenched not far from Al Gharbi. "During the time that we were bombarding them," he writes, "some of our troops and cavalry went inland to try to surround them. They nearly succeeded, but found the enemy a little too strong, though they captured 1,600 prisoners and about twenty guns. Just as it was getting dark our seaplane dropped on to the water alongside us and told Lieutenant Commander Cookson that the Turks were on the run."

"A little further up the river they had placed obstructions so that we could not pass without clearing them away, giving them time to get away. This turned out to be the liveliest time I have had since the fighting started. Commander Cookson decided to go up and clear this obstruction and then give chase to the Turks. It was very dark when we started off, with the Shaitan and Sumana following."

"When we got around the head of land the Turks opened fire with rifles, but we steamed right up to the obstruction. The Turks were then close enough to throw hand bombs, but luckily none of them reached the deck of the ship. The obstruction turned out to be a big cable stretched across the river with droms made fast to it. An attempt was made to sink the cable with dynamite, but when this failed the commander ordered that we steam alongside of it."

"Commander Cookson, when he saw that the boat could not be sunk by firing, took an ax and leaped over the bows of the Comet on to the drom. He chopped at the cable until he had to turn back, he was so badly wounded. He was shot in seven places, and when we dragged him he bore scars on his face which were 'I am done. It is a failure. Return at full speed.' He never spoke afterward. We had six wounded, but none seriously."

"During that time we had not been silent. We fired at them with guns and rifles, and the Shaitan and Sumana were also blazing away. Our troops ashore said it was a lovely sight to see the vessels with all their guns working. We must have frightened the Turks, because on going on the main at daylight after burying the officer we found that they had cleared out and retired farther up the river. We steamed after them, and when we reached Kut-el-Amara we found the cavalry there. This was the first place where the army has got before the navy. Subsequently we received orders to pursue the flying Turks, and we forced the enemy to leave several droms laden with stores, provisions, and ammunition."

Artificial Limb Marvels.

Since the war broke out, artificial limb-makers have surprised many people by the excellence of their achievements. One dashing young officer, who lost his right leg just above the knee in the Marne fighting, has been fitted with so good a substitute that he is still able to continue in the service. He is now a pilot in the Royal Flying Corps, and is bestly employed at the front.


Amer adventures, along the major portion of one of his legs in a Mexican rebellion, came to England soon after the beginning of hostilities, hoping to take part in the fighting. He is a most expert horseman, and has been fitted with an artificial limb so perfect that now he rides as well as ever. It is only the widest of backjumpers that can unseat him.

Twice a Prisoner.

Mr. Aubrey Herbert, M.P. for South Somerset, who is homesick for leave, has had his fair share of experiences in the fighting line. He has been taken prisoner both by the Germans and the Turks. In the former case, he and his men were captured together with the trench they occupied, but before they could be removed the trench was retaken, and they were set free. It was at Gallipoli that Mr. Herbert was in the power of the Turks, being hostages to them during the time of the burial of the dead. He declares the Turkish soldier to be vastly superior to the German as a clean fighter, and speaks most appreciatively of the courtesy shown to him by Turkish officers and men.

Postwomen and Their Pay.

Nearly 2,000 temporary postwomen have been employed since the war began. This is in addition to over 1,000 part-time postwomen employed during the war in outlying rural districts. Postwomen are now receive starting pay of \$5.50 a week for a full forty-eight-hour week, rising to \$6.



Bell Shoes

For Men and Women

The Shoe that stands alone for superiority and perfect fitting.

These Shoes are specially made for fine trade and we would solicit a call from you to prove for yourself.

Bell Shoes

FOR OLD AND YOUNG

A.W. Vermilyea & Son

THE STORE OF QUALITY & SERVICE

Try Our Fresh Home Made Candies

BOSTON CANDY STORE
245 Front Street

The First **SPRING BUDS**
Before the hills begin to stir we have the Spring "bits" ready for you to try on. See the best styles in our window as you pass.

G. T. WOODLEY

273 Front St.
N. B. We buy raw furs.

Miss Farley's HIGH-CLASS PRIVATE MILLINERY PARLORS

271 North John Street, are now open with a full stock of fashionable Millinery. Prices Moderate.

TARBOX

The Only Real Dustless Mop—Prices \$1.00 and \$1.25.
No Oil to buy
No Oil to sell
No Oil to smear
Simply wash the dirt out with hot soap suds occasionally. No extra treatment necessary.

WATERS' Drug Store

SPRING WALL PAPER OPENING

at the New Up-Street SCANTLEBURY WALLPAPER STORE

Our Spring line is replete with the newest known in Wall Papers. Our prices lower than low. Our assortment larger than large. Our Selections choice. Our Decorating while superior in style and workmanship will not cost you any more than ordinary kind. Our service is exceptionally good.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY, The Decorator.
Front St., near Victoria Ave. many times worth the little extra walk.

THE DIFFERENCE!


The difference between good coal and poor coal is the difference between comfort and discomfort.

Lynch's Coal is **SOLID COMFORT GOAL**
It is screened carefully, delivers promptly, and makes warm friends.

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Coal and Wood, 77 Front St.
Phone 406.

A Summons To Court



Our LAW PRINTING

Is done quickly, correctly and cheaply.

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To both our new ones, we think we have line of

CLOVERS A

of the best of can produce.

IRISH COB

for early plant

GREEN MOU

for the later varieties are selected and

Close Prices

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Quality is Built Into Our Clothes



There's quality in the materials--the styles are bristling with quality--and the tailoring is quality workmanship--exactly right in every detail.

Take a look in at our new arrivals. Try them on, see how comfortably they fit, how very gracefully they hang.

We want you to see these new Suits and Top Coats we are showing at

\$10 to \$25

QUICK & ROBERTSON THE OUTFITTERS

Our best ads. are never written--they are worn.

FUNERAL OF LATE FATHER J. J. O'CONNOR

The parishioners of St. Michael's and friends of every denomination paid their last public tribute of respect to the late Rev. Father John J. O'Connor, curate of this parish, who died in St. Vincent de Paul Hospital, at Brockville, on Thursday afternoon, when they attended service in St. Michael's on Saturday afternoon. The church was crowded and the service was one of the most impressive ever held within its sacred walls.

The members of Belleville Council Knights of Columbus, met the remains of their late spiritual advisor at the Grand Trunk station at three o'clock and formed a guard under the direction of District Deputy Grand Knight Dr. J. F. Dolan. The pall bearers were six past knights of the local council--F. P. Curney, P. J. Wynn, E. J. Butler, W. N. Beldir, John Truslow and T. J. Hurley.

Miss Dorothy Grant presided at the organ and played the funeral music prior to the arrival of the cortege and while the congregation was gathered.

The solemn Libera was chanted by Most. Reverend Michael J. Spratt, Archbishop of Kingston, assisted by Father Connolly, Trenton; Rev. Father O'Sullivan, Brockville; Rev. Father O'Riordan, Madoc; and Rev. Father O'Reilly of Frankford was crossbearer. The

sole part in the Libera was sung by Mrs. James Grant.

The lid of the casket was removed and the people of the parish filed slowly up the central aisle and once again gazed upon the face of their beloved curate, who lay in the robes of his priestly office. Many an eye was moist with tears as the parishioners recalled his work at St. Michael's and as the organ pealed out funeral music.

The casket was then removed to the hearse and the cortege formed. It proceeded by way of Victoria Avenue and Front street to St. James cemetery, where Rev. Father A. J. Hanley of Kingston read the burial service assisted by Fr. O'Riordan of Madoc. Mr. L. B. Fitzpatrick and Mr. M. C. Franklin, editor of the Brockville Recorder, representing Brockville Council K. of C., accompanied the body to Belleville.

Mr. Denis O'Connor, accountant of the G. T. R. in Chicago and brother of the deceased priest attended the funeral.

REQUIEM MASS AT BROCKVILLE
Brockville, April 3--St. Francis Xavier church of this town has been the scene of many solemn and impressive services in the years since it was opened for regular services, but none in the past have been more deeply impressive than those of Saturday morning, when the last holy offices were conducted over the body of Rev. Father John J. O'Connor. Deep sorrow was depicted on the countenances of the large congregation who assembled to pay a tribute of love and respect to his memory.

Friday afternoon the body of the deceased was removed from St. Vincent de Paul Hospital to the church. It was accompanied by a delegation from Brockville Council K. of C. and visiting priests. At the church door Very Rev. Dean Murray received the body and preceded by a cross bearer and sanctor, boys, accompanied it to a place in the centre aisle, after which the Solemn Libera was chanted.

Saturday morning at 9:30 o'clock, Solemn Pontifical Requiem Mass was conducted by the Most. Reverend Michael J. Spratt, Archbishop of Kingston, assisted by Very Rev. Dean Murray, of Brockville, as High Priest, and Rev. Fathers Rheame, of Smiths Falls as Deacon; and Rev. Father Corrigan of Brockville, as subdeacon, respectively. Rev. Father A. J. Hanley, rector of St. Mary's, Cath. ch. Kingston was master of ceremonies. Other clergymen in the sanctuary were Rt. Rev. Monsignor Macdonell, Portmouth; Hon. Canon Desrosiers, O'Rourke, Westport; Crowley, Osherville; Hanley, Toledo; Nicholson, Prescott; McLaughlin, Magalloway; O'Reilly, of

Frankford; O'Riordan, of Madoc; Traynor, Brown's Mills; McCarty, Read; Oullinane, Ballynane; O'Hanlon, Tedford; Kingslay, Kingston Mills; V. Meagher, Keystone; Foley, Apple Hill; Staley, Raikita; O'Farrell, Gananoque; Gray, Carleton Place.

THE SERMON
The Rev. Father Staley, parish priest of Raikita, a former assistant at St. Francis Xavier church, preached the sermon. He took for his text St. Luke, Chap. 12: "At what hour the Son of Man cometh ye know not." Concluding Father Staley preached a most eloquent and fitting panegyric on the dead priest. He said that all were assembled in the beautiful sacred edifice in the presence of God to pay a tribute of love and respect to a zealous, holy young priest, who in the intricate designs of Providence had been called in the flower of youth and in the midst of priestly ministry to give an account of his stewardship.

The congregation were assembled to sympathize with those so sadly bereaved, but for most of all to pour out prayers and offer sacrifice to God for the repose of the soul of Father O'Connor. It is recalled by an inspired thought to pray for the dead that they may be erased from their sins. Father Staley referred to the sacredness of the Levitical order and the prime necessity for holiness of character in those aspiring to priesthood. For Jesus Christ has said: "I the Lord am holy." The death of a priest creates an impression on people's minds. For a priest is another Christ according to the order of Melchisedech, and a dispenser of the mysteries of God. Father O'Connor was another in this long and glorious history of priesthood to be called before the infinite justice of God to render an account of his life work. Father Staley spoke of the ministry of the deceased in Brockville, and how the people here were endeared to him. They knew of the priestly virtues emanating from his heart as the altar in the tribunal of penance, and in the other ways of the discharge of duties. When he took sick it was to Brockville that he was called to return to die, for he knew that he would experience the paternal solicitude of the pastor of the parish, and he also knew that he would receive the benefits of a splendidly equipped hospital. Proceeding the speaker told of the early days of Father O'Connor in Ireland and of his course at All Hallows College there. Later he came to Canada and was under the guidance of Rev. Father Twomey, of Belleville, and in the Grand Seminary, of Montreal, he completed his course and was ordained.

Father Staley in concluding turned to the remains of Father O'Connor and of the cross, emblematic of the crucified Saviour. He asked Jesus Christ to have mercy and grant eternal rest to the soul of the holy priest now in the hands of his Ruler.

The pallbearers were Messrs. Geo. E. McGlade, F. L. Ritchie, C. R. McHenry, J. A. Brennan, Hugh F. Ser. The Brockville Recorder pays the

"The death of Father O'Connor is a distinct loss in the ranks of the priests of the Archdiocese of Kingston. He was very popular with his fellow laborers in the vineyard of the Lord. Young, ardent, earnest, he was a devoted priest and tireless worker in advancing the cause of religion in the few short years of his sacred ministry. At Hamilton, Brockville and Belleville, the places in which he labored, he was universally respected. In Brockville, with the aid of St. Francis Xavier church he was greatly beloved while with people of other denominations he was much esteemed. To know Father O'Connor was to recognize a sterling man and noble priestly character. Requiescat in Pace."

Can Do My Work Pain is All Gone

MISS DOLLIE McCLAIN TELLS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Alberta Lady Tells of Quick and Complete Care Through Using Dodd's Kidney Pills.
Fergus Falls, Alberta, April 3rd Special--"Yes I am very glad I can say that I have tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and found them all that is claimed for them." So says Miss Dollie McClain, an estimable lady residing here.
"I was troubled with a sore back that made me almost helpless. I took one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and my back is all right. I can do my work and the pain is all gone."
Thousands of Women in Canada are suffering daily tortures from pain in the back. Thousands of others like Miss McClain are doing their work without an effort because they took the advice of others and cured their backache by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.
Every woman should use Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are the finest tonic in the world because, acting directly on the kidneys, they tone up those organs to do their full work of straining all the impurities out of the blood. Pure blood means new strength for all parts of the body. New strength means new cheerfulness. That is why so many women so cheerfully testify to the benefit received from using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Extraordinary Treat Promised

Belleville music lovers are promised an extraordinary treat next Friday evening, when the Band of the 80th "Overseas" Battalion, C.E.F. will give the farewell concert in Griffith's opera house, assisted by Miss Gertrude Stares and Miss Victoria Stares. These singers are vocalists of marked ability. Both have received their training abroad under the most capable masters. Miss Victoria Stares needs no introduction to the Belleville audience, she having made a grand success at the last 80th concert. Miss Gertrude is soloist in St. Thomas Church, Hamilton and has toured Western Canada and the States several times, and at a recent concert in Ottawa was received with an ovation.

The Band have prepared a most excellent program, among the numbers will be "Mysora" overture, a grand selection of British airs entitled "Albion" by Baclame, a selection from the famous composer Bizet's opera Carmen and several others. Bandmaster Stares has been besieged by many players of the Band to repeat the celebrated and ever popular overture, "William Tell." He is going to accede to their request. This will also give those who were not fortunate enough to hear the Band at its last concert in the piece, an opportunity to hear it on Friday evening.

The plan will open to the public at Doyle's Drug Store on Thursday morning at 9:00 a.m. Be on hand early and secure a choice seat.

A Clear Aim

At the evening service at West Belleville Methodist Church, Rev. J. N. Clark, B.A., the pastor took for his pulpit theme "A Clear Spiritual Aim," and delivered a strong plea for greater definiteness of purpose in the religious life and more of the evangelistic spirit on the part of Christians. Outspokenly he asserted to become identified with the church's work because of the benefit they would receive and because of the benefit that they would confer upon others. After the sermon Dr. Dupran and Mr. Pinnett rendered an impressive duet, "Son of My Soul."

Missing From Home

William Gayton, of Toronto, aged 14, height about 5 foot 3 inches. When last seen, wearing grey and brown sweater, Khaki shirt with soft collar. Short brown pants. Information to "The Ontario," 23-12-117

All Night with Asthma. Everyone knows how attacks of asthma often keep their victim awake the whole light long. Morning finds him wholly unfit for a day of business, and at business must still be carried through. All this night suffering and lack of rest can be avoided by the prompt use of Dr. J. B. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, which positively gives away the attacks.

PHYSICAL CULTURE.

A Factor in Training the Brain in Boys and Girls.

Enthusiasm, self confidence, the spirit of adventure, alertness, promptness, neatness, quick judgment, are all to be learned on the field of games and sports, says the Medical Record, and every argument for such training of boys applies with equal force to girls. Mothers as well as fathers must be strong and healthy, and it is said that girls undergoing such training not only assume a more upright and dignified carriage, but begin unconsciously to avoid slang and other vulgarities.

The ancient Greeks knew these things, and in 2,500 years we have not equalled their results. If a boy does not seem to pick up music with ease, or sword play, he may attain remarkable dexterity with tools. At best he may learn to carve, at least he may attain creditable efficiency as a joiner or carpenter. Even juggling and conjuring train certain brain centers of value to the organism and are much better than no manual work at all. Personally, continues the editor, we think very highly of military drill, which trains every fiber of the body, down to the very finger tips and the tiny muscles of the eye, besides inculcating in valuable habits of prompt obedience, team work, respect for efficient authority, etc.

Harrison's Motion.

Delving in the archives of the Miami Union Literary society of Miami University the other day students found in an old minute book two entries regarding students who afterward became men of national fame. The record of the society's meeting of Nov. 1, 1851, says:

"Benjamin Harrison made the following motion: 'Mr. Chairman, I move that every man who spits tobacco juice on the floor of the society hall be fined 6 cents and that the money thus procured be saved for six months, at the end of which time a spitbox be purchased for this society.' The minutes of the same society of Jan. 23, 1843, record the fact that Oliver P. Morton was fined 12 1/2 cents for disorderly conduct."

A Staggering Estimate.

The late Mr. G. S. Carr, an accomplished mathematician, attempted to give a reply to the query, "How many different games at chess would it be possible to play?" His conclusions are that the total would be given by the one hundredth power of twenty, which is represented by the figure 12, followed by 129 ciphers. If each move be represented by a grain of sand the aforesaid number of grains, if packed around the sun, would fill up all space in every direction to a distance of over two sextillion miles!—London Telegraph.

Fielding at Lisbon.

Lisbon contains the grave of Henry Fielding. It was on Oct. 4, 1754, that Fielding died in the Portuguese capital, and it was in 1830 that his tomb was erected in the English cemetery. And Fielding didn't like Lisbon. "As the houses, convents, churches, etc. are large," he wrote, "and all built with white stone, they look beautiful at a distance, but as you approach nearer and find them to be a vast kind of ornament all ideas of beauty vanishes at once." At that time a voyage to Lisbon was an undertaking not lightly to be contemplated. It took Fielding exactly fifty days of foul weather.—St. James' Gazette.

Cute Little Girl.

One day while Katherine's mother was filling a cup of beef tea was prepared for her, but Katherine fancied it and drank almost all of it. Her father was about to scold her when her mother said: "Never mind; it does me just as much good to see her drink it." Shortly after this a dose of castor oil was prepared for Katherine, and she poured it into her doll's mouth. "Why, Katherine," said her astonished mother, "what did you do that for?" "That's all right," Katherine replied, "it will do me just as much good if she drinks it."

Man and Woman.

When a man gets into trouble the first thing he thinks of is, "How shall I get out of this fix?" When a woman gets into trouble her first thought is, "How shall I best bear this misery?"—Winifred Black.

What She Has.

"I have many splendid theories on the art of bringing up children." "Have you, indeed?" said she. "I have no theories." "No theories on the proper way of training little ones?" "No theories," was the reply. "Just three children."

Showing His Ignorance.

"What on earth are you doing?" demanded the Indian's dining car conductor of the portier waiter, "serving soup on a straight track? Why don't you wait till we strike a curve? You don't know the first principles of rail-roading."

Those Small Berths.

Fat Passenger—"There is no danger that any one will pry into these berths, is there?" Pullman Porter—"Lan" sakes, no, mam. On de contrary, we generally has to pry folks out of dem."

Economy is half the battle of life. It is not so hard to earn money as to spend it well.

Smart New Spring Boots



Now that the much despised snow is disappearing and pavements are drying, Madam turns her attention to the purchase of New Smart Walking Boots, lace & button styles. Patent Leather, Gunmetal Calf, and Bronze Kid, Cuban & Spanish Louis heels, new long vamps. Good range of sizes and widths. Priced

From \$2.50 to 5.00

THE HAINES SHOES HOUSES

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Napanee
Trenton

Smith's
Falls

Extraordinary Values

For Saturday Night Rush Sale

Ladies' Jap Silk Blouses, reg. prices \$1.50 sale 98c
Ladies' Voile Blouses, beautifully embroidered, \$1.25 to \$1.50, sale 98c.
100 Ladies' Blouses, manufacturers samples, sold reg. from \$1 to \$2, sale 79c.
Special sale of wash goods and plain silks.
100 Men's Fine Shirts, plain and stripes, odd lines and sizes, 75c and \$1, sale 50c.
Special lines for Saturday Night, selling in every department.
A fine array of Ladies' and Gents' Neckwear at 15c.

WM. McINTOSH & CO.

S. A. HYMAN & CO.

Spring Hats For Men

The New Styles Are Here

See our "Leader" Hat, best quality fur felt, fine silk trimmings and good leather sweats, in all colors at \$7.00.

S.A. Hyman & Co

Now is the Time to Brighten Up

Your House With

"WALL PAPERS

We are now showing the most extensive range of new wall papers ever shown in Belleville. Come in and see the beautiful papers you can get at 5, 10, 12-1-2, 15, 20 and 25 cents per roll. A little money goes a long way in our store for Wall Papers.

THE BEEHIVE

CHAS. N. SULMAN

TRY US FOR ARTISTIC JOB WORK

Le.ewide Should Now Advertise

The following very suggestive and practical letter was written by a member of the 80th Battalion which is now training here. It is sent to you in the hope that it will fall upon fruitful ground...

As a resident of Belleville for several months I have grown to take a considerable interest in this city. I have had the opportunity of travelling all over Ontario, also through the Canadian West and in some of the States across the border and can say there is not a town or city I have ever visited (outside my home town) that I would rather reside in than Belleville...

What Belleville requires is a wide-awake publicity committee and a special publicity agent. Oshawa recently appointed such a committee and expended \$500 to carry on a campaign to secure new industries and a proposition is now under consideration to secure a block of from 25 to 50 acres of land for factory purposes...

I notice the Trenton Board of Trade is doing good work in advertising their town. They are using several Provincial daily papers for the purpose. Doing business without advertising is like working at a blind in the dark. You know what you are doing but she doesn't...

Unanimously Renominated

Mr. W. B. Northrup has had the honor to be renominated as candidate for re-election as Benchet of the approaching election by the County of Hastings Law Library Association...

Belleville rifle Club Shoot

There was some very wonderful shooting Tuesday night by the members of the local rifle club. No less than four of them making the highest possible score of 100, the remainder following close on their heels...

WOMEN WITH WEAKNESS FIND NEW STRENGTH

For all special weakness from which girls and women suffer, no surer remedy exists than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They maintain that bringing health even to an extremely delicate, ailing woman and bring strength that lasts till old age...

Debate at Bridge Street Church

Arguments as to Germany's Fate when Peace is Declared

A splendid audience assembled in the lecture room of Bridge St. church recently to listen to a debate held under the auspices of the Citizenship Department of the Epworth League. The subject was "Resolved that at the triumphant conclusion of peace by the Allies, the allied parliaments should leave Germany's European Empire intact..."

Mr. Cook, in opening the discussion, dwelt upon the Christian traditions of the British Empire. He said that we were proud to remember that throughout her history, Britain's policy had been tempered with mercy and he pleaded for the maintenance of this characteristic of our race when it came to the settlement of the fate of a nation which had done so much for the world of art, science and literature...

Mr. Ellis in supporting Mr. Cook, made a clever and humorous address. He blamed the Prussian War Lords for the war and affirmed that the steady growth of German socialism gave evidence of Germany's inclinations towards the Democratic ideals of Government. He was of the opinion that this struggle and the sacrifices on the part of the German common people, which it necessitated, would ultimately bring the masses to a realization of their power—that the tremendous wave of popular opinion which is spreading over Germany and sweeping angrily almost to the foot of the throne would banish militarism, autocracy and the "Divine Right of Kings" doctrine from Germany for ever...

Mr. Merrick, the first speaker of the negative appealed strongly to the sympathies of the audience by recounting the wanton deeds of cruelty and oppression which had characterized the German advance through Belgium and declared that only utter extermination of the power of a united Germany would save Europe from a recurrence of these practices in later times...

Mr. Bullock, in supporting Mr. Merrick, made his usual vigorous address, in which he reviewed the history of Germany in order to show the many instances in which she, thinking only of her own future and strength, stole provinces from other nations. She had, for no good reason, joined hands with Austria to attack Schleiswig-Holstein from the Danes. She had robbed France of Alsace Lorraine. The speaker believed that these leads should rightfully be taken from Germany—that even if no more than that were done, justice demanded that her Empire be dismembered to that extent...

Mr. Cook's reply was very timely and effective, was the surprising feature of the evening and won the debate for the affirmative. The judges were Captain Holton, Mr. McKinley and Mr. Shortall who delivered the judgment and whose speech in so doing was discerning and whose dry humor elicited much merriment from the audience...

Is Mr. Hanna Identified With Standard Oil

(Special to The Ontario) TORONTO, March 30.—It is usually supposed to possess eminent qualities, but linked with the name of Hanna it is a constant rumour instead of a pacifier. Once again Mr. Hanna's connections with the oil companies, commonly believed to be the Standard Oil interests, are embarrassing himself and the government...

One thing is certain, there isn't a State in the Union which would permit one of its chief cabinet or executive officers even to be suspected of a connection with the Standard Oil interests. If Ontario once realized the situation is surely would not be tolerated here either. The latest charges against Mr. Hanna made by P. A. O'Farrell and sent in a memorandum to the members of the Senate, includes this: "The Provincial Secretary for Ontario is the plant and potent servant of Standard Oil. From that concern he receives a magnificent income and its interests are his interests, its power, his power, its aims, his aims..."

Maple Syrup Offered To-day

(From Saturday's Daily)

There were indisputable signs of spring at the morning's market. The wheels again were used by all the farmers to get to the city. The attendance was quite large and the old market looked like itself in the old days. Business was fairly brisk. In the spring people's fancies turn to maple syrup. Today was the first appearance of the Canadian delight, and only one farmer had any to offer for sale. The season has been against it. He brought to market only a few gallons, which he thought sufficient for today's trade. It sold at 45c per quart and there was no let up in the sales until the commission was all disposed of. This lot was all he had made this year from 1200 trees. Asked about the prospects for maple syrup, he stated that everything depended on the weather. He looked for rain and a lower temperature. The greatest flow of sap he ever obtained was in a season where he began tapping on April 1st...

Butter was held at 32c and 33c per pound. Eggs are again lower, retailing at 21c and 22c. Dealers are offering 19c. Smoked meats rather plentiful at 50c per pull and 10c per quart. Sales were very brisk in this food. Chickens were offered at \$1.50. There were quite a few loads of hay sold at \$17 to \$18 per ton. Most kinds of eggs on the market horizon this morning. Beef hind-quarters, western, set at \$13 to \$13.50 per cwt, local, hinds, bringing 12.00, 12.00 and 12.00 per cwt. Calves are offered at \$1.50 per cwt in price, bringing 95.00 to 98.00. Steaks were more scarce than usual today, prices ran at \$10 and upwards per pair. Pork is quoted at 13.50 bringing 10.50 live weight. Lamb is quoted at 11c and 13c per lb. Hides are stationary at 13 to 14c each, worth 10c; tallow 6c; rendered, wheat 95c to 96c; oats 43c; barley 60c. Apples seen again plentiful at 90c per bushel. Potatoes are uniformly quoted at 20c per bag. The floral display had all the marks of spring. Prices brought \$1.50 per dozen; carnations 80c; daffodils 10c; even the daisies were set. Fodder and hay 25c per ton. Potatoes and onions made their first appearance at 30c a bushel.

There was a fair turnout last night. The instruction given showed splendid progress being made by those who had signed up. Following the work there is no reason now why every man physically fit between the ages of 18 and 45 not going overseas residing in Belleville should not be in the Reserve. Many have promised enthusiastically following the drill is the only thing that counts. Muffins are what we want, not contracts. Money is what we want, not promises and excuses. Protection is what your wife and children and mother want. And why should you not be the one ready to protect them capably and intelligently? Do you think it is the duty of some other fellow to do this? Of course you don't! Then get busy. Out on the engagement game one night a week at least and get down to drill at the armories 8 o'clock Tuesday and Friday evenings.

Belleville Rifle Club Competition

The competition held last night at the armories for silver spoons, and the same score counting for the Winchester Rifle Club, as follows— CLASS "A" J. C. Mills 99 J. H. Hall 98 J. S. Deach 96 W. J. Andrews 97 G. J. Gordon 96 J. S. Peck 95 A. R. Symons 91 A. Harman 90 H. Day 90 D. J. Gordon 84 J. C. J. Mills 94 R. J. Waddy 87 W. Waddy 84

15th Reserve

There was a fair turnout last night. The instruction given showed splendid progress being made by those who had signed up. Following the work there is no reason now why every man physically fit between the ages of 18 and 45 not going overseas residing in Belleville should not be in the Reserve. Many have promised enthusiastically following the drill is the only thing that counts. Muffins are what we want, not contracts. Money is what we want, not promises and excuses. Protection is what your wife and children and mother want. And why should you not be the one ready to protect them capably and intelligently? Do you think it is the duty of some other fellow to do this? Of course you don't! Then get busy. Out on the engagement game one night a week at least and get down to drill at the armories 8 o'clock Tuesday and Friday evenings.

Belleville Branch of The Canadian Patriotic Fund

During the month of March the local list of beneficiaries included 294 children of soldiers or young brothers or sisters wholly depending on soldiers; 130 wives of soldiers; 37 mothers of soldiers, either widows or whose husbands were unable to work. Contributions during the month amounted to \$966.25 and the 171 checks mailed to soldiers' families during the same period amounted to \$2953.11. These checks are for the full month's allowance and have always been sent out regularly about the 15th of each month to avoid any excuse for debts being incurred by beneficiaries. The committee has heard with regret that in a few instances some families have asked for credit and been allowed to go into debt for supplies. This should not be encouraged by the public as it has been the object of these early and regular payments to avoid such conditions while the usual bread-winner is absent. It is hoped that it will not be necessary to delay payments till the end of the month in these cases where

DRUGGISTS IN BELLEVILLE NOT WILLING TO SELL SPIRITS

Belleville druggists for the most part express themselves in entire opposition to the proposed plan whereby the Legislature imposes upon the pharmacists of the province the responsibility of the sale of spirits. In order to find the feeling of the local men on the subject, The Ontario interviewed a number of them. "When the members of the Ontario took for granted the druggists would be willing to sell liquor they presume too much," said Mr. F. C. Clarke, who has followed the drug business for many years. "I believe the druggists will not take kindly to the proposal. If it is wrong for hotels or shops to sell liquor then it is wrong for the druggists and I for one will refuse to sell either with or without an order from a doctor. I believe the majority if not every druggist in Belleville will absolutely refuse to become liquor sellers."

Mr. Hanna's down town office is with the Imperial Oil Co., and the International Petroleum Co., which are usually referred to as the Canadian branches of the Standard Oil interests. There were indisputable signs of spring at the morning's market. The wheels again were used by all the farmers to get to the city. The attendance was quite large and the old market looked like itself in the old days. Business was fairly brisk. In the spring people's fancies turn to maple syrup. Today was the first appearance of the Canadian delight, and only one farmer had any to offer for sale. The season has been against it. He brought to market only a few gallons, which he thought sufficient for today's trade. It sold at 45c per quart and there was no let up in the sales until the commission was all disposed of. This lot was all he had made this year from 1200 trees. Asked about the prospects for maple syrup, he stated that everything depended on the weather. He looked for rain and a lower temperature. The greatest flow of sap he ever obtained was in a season where he began tapping on April 1st...

It is unfair for the Government to expect the druggists to adopt this line of business but if the sale is absolutely necessary, which I believe it is not, then the Government should establish a depot under the management of a government employee and take the business entirely into their own hands. The same conviction was expressed by Mr. Allan R. Schryver of the Belleville Pharmacy. "I don't think it is fair to put the onus of prohibition upon us. I believe every druggist is too self-respecting to make gain out of a business that has brought a great deal of abuse upon those who have been engaged in it. If it is going to be practically impossible to give liquor without an order, it only requires two counts to cancel our license. I think it is like playing with fire. You cannot afford to do it. "I have made up my mind to have nothing whatever to do with it," affirmed Mr. Schryver. "Doctors for the most part put up their own medi-

families do not try to make each month's allowance last until the next allowance is due. The response to the committee's appeal to subscribers in arrears to pay up the amounts promised to be paid in last year, has not been as general as might have been expected. When it is known that this delay is seriously embarrassing the management in their efforts, it is trusted that those who have not made the payments promised will do so at once. The treasurer begs to acknowledge with thanks the following payments since added to the lists published up till 1st March: George A. Reid 19.00 Belleville Lodge 31, I.O.O.F. 1.00 for March 5.00 H. W. Adams 2.00 Miss Martha Hojcas 10.00 Judge Deroche 10.00 Merchants' bank staff, March 5.00 Knights of Columbia No 1008 20.00

Hackmen Must Meet Trains

At a meeting of the Police Commissioners held Thursday afternoon the resignation of Mr. Herbert Wright as a train porter was accepted and Mr. R. O. Armit was chosen to fill his place. Complaints about cabmen not meeting trains at night having been made by a number of citizens a resolution was passed that if a better service is not given at night trains, the commissioners will consider some action in the matter of compelling all license-holders to attend all trains. The chief of police will be notified to have the members of the force to take steps to enforce the bylaws regarding waiting on the walks and the use of profane and obscene language about the streets, of which many complaints have been made.

Keep Children Well

To keep little ones well the bowels must be kept regular and the stomach sweet. Nine-tenths of childhood ailments are caused by derangements of these organs. Baby's Own Tablets enter full to regulate the stomach and bowels—that is why thousands of mothers would give another medicine if their little ones. Concerning them Mrs. Oline A. Turner, Marie Joseph, N.E. writes: "We have been using Baby's Own Tablets all out for the past year and a half and have found nothing to equal them. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont."

Wedding Bells

The home of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. DeLong, Dundas street was today the scene of a very pretty though quiet wedding when their only daughter, Edna was united in matrimony to Mr. F. W. Nowogorski of Toronto, Ont. (Rev. Mr. Osborne of Bridge St. Church officiated at the ceremony. The bride was accompanied and was given away by her father, while Miss May Terwilliger played the bridal march. Immediately after the ceremony and with the best wishes of their friends, the bride and groom left on the flyer for a trip East, the bride travelling in a navy blue suit of gingham with hat to match.

Foresters Leave For Ottawa

Twenty soldiers of the 28th Forestry Battalion have been ordered to Ottawa. They departed to the C.P.R. depot at noon accompanied by a Scotch pipe, playing Highland music.

Queen Victoria School Honour Roll for March

Note—The names are in alphabetical order JUNIOR PRIMER Class I— Hilda Adams Jennie Howler Leah Bowyer Jim Churchill Retz Cook Leonard Hall Audrey Hoos John Lloyd George MacDonald Tommy Patrick Arnold Ridley Barton Thompson Jessie Tilly Raymond Turner Class II— Edna Blackburn Ben Barley Arthur Calberry Gardner Duff Victor Halsey Wall Healy Eleanor Leaser Daisy Morris Ems Potter Will Highy Class III— Basil Barriago Winnie Elmore Oscar Mangold Clarence Tuttle Sherman Whitman SENIOR PRIMER Allen Anderson Annie Bopgard Albert Edwards Annie Fraser Willie Lottridge Vera Moreby JUNIOR FIRST Mildred Asselstine Bob Boyce Reggie Clement Mac Farrell Evelyn Fitchett Fred Barry Otto Rikwage Ruby Tuttle Clarence Welsh SENIOR FIRST Lilly Alexander Amy Cooke Jack Fleming Winnie Halsey Helen McMillan Florence Tschman Douglas Tullock Arthur Turner JUNIOR SECOND Marjorie Heigle Clayton Hicks Grace Jackson Hilda Taylor SENIOR SECOND William Asselstine Lillian Doyle Cyril Eismore Perry Fleming Irene Frost George Green David Hodge Fred Johnston Vera MacDonald Irene Muir Warren Spurr JUNIOR THIRD Ralph Hasky Ada Edwards Dorothy Symmer Alex Wainwright SENIOR THIRD Joe Blackburn Sheldon Chubbill Florence Curless Will Edwards Alice Evans Charlie Evans Lillian Evans Grace Holland Alice Lacomber Lawrence McCormack Mac Muir Grace Potts Florence Rowbotham Nellie Stuecher Tom Wrightmeyer JUNIOR FOURTH Evelyn Greens Wendell Johnson Laura Naylor Helen Symons Robert Turner SENIOR FOURTH Helen Brown Grace Dexter Dalton McCarthy Gertrude Miles Helen Sinclair

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The Food Value of Dairy Products

Many of the Diseases That Occur After Middle Life Are Attributable to Our Mode of Living.

Buttermilk Held in High Esteem—We Should Eat More Cheese.

By JAMES H. DELAMERE
(All Rights Reserved.)

Cazalis said, "A man is as old as his arteries." This of course, is far from being a definition of old age, but when a man reaches middle-age, he should abstain from the strenuous exercises of his former years. Work moderately, but steadily. Slow down in the matter of diet, and do not allow the pleasures of the table tempt you to the gradually increased indulgence in rich food as the more active enjoyments of life are relinquished. Golf, hill-climbing, billiards and fishing, are all forms of exercise which may be indulged in far into old age.

"It is true that the matter of life is often a matter of one's pipes." The diseases that are responsible for the large part of the death rate after middle age are of the degenerative class, involving the heart, the arteries, or to the circulation in the blood of poisonous principles, the products of indigestion and insufficient combustion.

In fact these troubles are usually the result of intemperance in eating, drinking, working and playing. Metchnikoff, the celebrated Russian writer and economist, believes that the absorption of toxin matter from the larger intestines is an important influence in causing old age. He suggests the use of sour milk or the preparation the bacilli which causes milk to become sour, to combat the microbes that infect the large intestines.

Scores of authorities recommend sour milk and other buttermilk preparations as the most healthful, especially where there is constipation or intestinal fermentation. Skim milk, he holds to be of great value as a food product, urging as a means for the prevention of constipation, the avoidance of concentrated meat diet, and by the use of fruit, spinach, or other green vegetables, water and skim milk or buttermilk between meals, and the exercise of the abdominal muscles.

I remember when a boy, "gramma" called it "skimmed milk," and we youngsters understood that it meant milk from which the cream had been taken for butter-making purposes. We drank a great deal of that sort of milk in those days, but somehow or other it did not seem as blue as some of the skim milk of the present day. And it certainly was a very welcome and nutritious food. Nearly everybody's grandmother owned a cow at that time, and if one happened to be out of skimmed milk, which was rarely the case, the others were able to supply the need of the "kiddies."

I am indebted to themanager of the Belleville Creamery for the following interesting points. In response to the query whether skim milk is as valuable a food as whole milk, several points must be taken into consideration. Milk which has been received from the milkman and allowed to stand long enough to skim, should never be given to children under two years of age, for older people, the mere fact of its being old need not matter.

If skim milk be bought as such, it should, however be thoroughly cooked, unless it is known to have been handled carefully and clean. So far as its nutritive quality is concerned, it has a trifle more protein, volume for volume, than whole milk, the per cent. being 3.4 to 3.3.

The most valuable and vitally necessary portion of the food in health or disease is that which repairs the tissue waste, or builds new tissue. Without it the body dies. Such portion of the food is called "protein," taken from the Greek meaning flesh. Sugar, starch and fat do not build tissue or repair it. They furnish fuel to produce energy, hence protein has true nutritive value, but the other kinds of food only furnish energy value.

Skim milk seems to some people rather thin as a beverage, but others value it for this quality. If it stands up until it curd and then it beaten or churned until the curd is broken up into small particles, it is a wholesome and familiar drink, often used under the name of buttermilk—for much of the commercial buttermilk is thus made from skim milk, some cream or butter fat being often added.

For cooking, the lack of fat, and any consequent lack of flavor, can easily be made up, as butter, or less expensive fats, can be used with it. Pork and beans make a particularly savory addition. In the very interesting experiment of serving penny lunches to anaemic children in the Boston Public Schools, one of the combinations of food that it was found possible to sell for the low price of one cent, was skim milk and bread and butter.

Milk reduced in volume, or condensed by evaporation of a portion of the water, has for

years past maintained a growing importance as a commoner article of food. The condensed milk industry has assumed an important role in the progress of dairying and its allied activities, and is today a conspicuous factor in the economical welfare of not only our rural communities, but also of the growing urban populations. The increased consumption of condensed and evaporated milk is due not only to climatic and geographical conditions, to such demands as exist in lumbering camps, mining camps, on ocean liners, and armies and navies of the world, but our home markets have shown a surprisingly increased demand for this commodity, and there is in this department of activity, a hopeful promise of the solution of the difficult and stupendous problem of milk supply in our largest centres of population.

Immense quantities of these products go in barrels or large cans to bakers, confectioners and ice cream manufacturers, and in many localities there is an extensive trade carried on directly from the condenseries to the consumer. Condensed milk now takes an important position in the hospital service and in the feeding of infants and young people and invalids, and in its ordinary household form, it has become a valuable dietary article, diluted as a substitute for fresh milk and cream, alone with such beverage as tea, coffee, cocoa, etc., and is useful a general adjunct to cookery.

The value of pure cream is not to be computed in dollars and cents, but rather as a food and as a time and labor saver to the busy housewife. Cream is the very choicest of fats, both as to palatability and ease of assimilation. People with weak digestions can usually digest cream, and it is rarely that we find anyone who cannot use cream in some form. A perfect combination of fat and flesh producing food could hardly be imagined than exists in cream. Persons who cannot take cod liver oil at all, can revel in pure, wholesome cream. A noted physician has said that if children were allowed all the cream they desired at all times, their parents would not be obliged to buy so many bottles of cod liver oil for them later in life. Good bread, butter, fruit and cream in abundance, will furnish as dainty, wholesome and palatable a meal as the finest pastry. Beside it will leave mother more time for rest.

Cheese ranks as the product of the dairy, the so-called cheddar, or ordinary cheese, standing first in the quantity consumed. Swiss cheese is second. On the basis of economy, the different kinds of cheese made from skim milk, principally cottage cheese, are of the very greatest importance. From the commercial standpoint of condimental value, Camembert and Roquefort, two highly flavored kinds, are much superior, but their comparative expense is of such a nature that few people would care to eat more than a small quantity at a time.

The Swiss who are a very healthy people, eat very largely of cheese; in fact bread and cheese form the greater part of the diet of many of them. Many other European races eat very largely of the poor cheese made in the United States, especially the high-acid cheese, using it expensively for seasoning. The Germans use lots of cheap but highly flavored skim-milk cheese, such as hand-kace, which has, perhaps, the most pungent odor of all varieties of cheese made.

Here tofore cheese has seldom been regarded seriously by any class in the United States or Canada, as a possible cheap, staple food. All consumers of cheese on this side of the water, with very few exceptions, use it as a luxury in small quantities and at comparatively rare intervals. While in the aggregate large quantities of cheese are eaten here, the amount is nevertheless almost negligible when compared to other products of less food value and inferior palatability. The greater part of the cheese consumed in America is eaten without any preparation, while in many of the European countries cheese is either sprinkled on food—vegetables particularly—or is cooked with it.

Every now and then we hear someone say that beans are going to cut out meat. "What then? Beans? But eminent food experts tell us not to eat beans more than once daily. One might eat more cheese as the foregoing article suggests, for an ounce of cheese is equal to one egg, a glass of milk and two ounces of meat. Of course there are other foods which one might partake of instead of the juicy steak, for a change, at least. The next article will tell of these products and what amount of energy ten cents will buy in the market.

Father O'Connor Passes Away Unexpectedly

(From Friday's Daily)

The sudden and unexpected death of Father John Charles O'Connor, assistant priest in St. Michael's parish of this city, has cast a gloom over his many friends and admirers, all of whom are not by any means confined to the communicants of the church where he had labored and ministered with such great success and acceptance for nearly a year.

Only on Tuesday night of this week he was taken to St. Vincent de Paul hospital at Brookville suffering from an attack of neuritis but his friends did not anticipate that his condition was at all serious. The end came very unexpectedly yesterday afternoon.

During the winter, a year ago he suffered from an attack of typhoid fever, and though he had apparently made a complete recovery, such was not really the case. He was still in a somewhat weakened condition and this no doubt contributed to his early collapse.

John Charles O'Connor was born in County Cork, Ireland, thirty-two years ago. He was educated in the Christian Brothers' school at Cork, All Hallows College, Dublin and the Grand Seminary, Montreal. He was ordained Dec. 18, 1899 by Archbishop Bruchesi, at St. James Cathedral, Montreal.

Shortly after his ordination he was appointed assistant priest at St. Patrick's church, Hamilton. Here he remained for about a year, and then he was transferred to Brookville as assistant at the church of St. Francis Xavier where he was most successful in his ministrations for four and a half years.

From Brookville he came to Belleville last May to become assistant at St. Michael's. Father O'Connor was a nephew of Very Rev. Dean Twomey of Williams-town and the late Rev. Father Twomey of Belleville.

The funeral will take place tomorrow, Saturday morning at Brookville. Solemn requiem masses will be conducted by Archbishop Spratt of Kingston. The remains will be then brought to Belleville for interment, arriving here by the International Limited at 3:05 a.m. The body will be taken to St. Michael's church, the eulogies being under the direction of the Belleville Council, Knights of Columbus. A short service will be held at the church. His Grace Archbishop Spratt and priests attending the cortege will then form and proceed to St. James cemetery.

Father O'Connor was a young man of great brilliance and promise. His native eloquence was bringing him into prominence as a preacher. Personally, he was exceedingly popular both as a pastor and as a confessor. He took a keen interest in public questions, and on all healthy sports. Last year he organized St. Michael's Tennis Club. He was a warm temperance advocate and was president of the T. A. Society. He was of a jovial and companionable disposition and made his friends wherever he went. On many occasions he spoke of his enjoyment of his work in Belleville.

His early premature demise brings to an abrupt termination what would in all probability have been a remarkably successful career in the ministry of the church to which he was attached with boundless devotion.

Acting Officers of Inland Revenue

Mr. Snowden, Perth is in the city acting as collector in place of Major A. C. McFee, who is on active service. Major Cook's position of deputy collector is filled by Mr. McNaughton.

Died at Baltimore

The remains of the late Miss Amy A. Connor, who died at Baltimore, Maryland, will arrive here this midnight and be taken to the home of her sister, Mrs. Bernard Leeman.

Death of Child

Aileen Bonaventura Filley, seven months old daughter of Capt. F. Filley, paymaster of the 80th Batt, died this morning at an early hour at the family residence 168 Ann Street. The child had been ill with convulsions for some days. The deepest sympathy is extended to Capt. Filley and Mrs. Filley in their bereavement.

All Night with Asthma. Everyone knows how attacks of asthma often keep their victim awake the whole night long. Morning finds him wholly unrefreshed for a day of business, and yet, business must still be carried through. All this night suffering and lack of rest can be avoided by the prompt use of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, which positively cures away the attack.

HOLSTEIN CATTLE SELL AT HIGH AVERAGE PRICES

The "Black and White" still hold their own over the farming community and breeders of the Bay of Quinte, if the success of the sixth annual dispersion sale of Holstein-Friesian cattle held Thursday afternoon by the Belleville Breeders' Club, Burke Road, were any indication. Higher than last year's and the total was about \$1,500 in advance. This was in line of the fact that no "star" cow was for sale such as "May Echo" in the first sales held by the club. No cow sold as high as three hundred dollars and a few sold at fairly low figures yet in the great majority of cases, prices were well sustained. It must be remembered that there were eight calves included in the sale. About eighty head altogether came under the auctioneer.

The huge tent in the Abbot Hotel yards was crowded with buyers and spectators. Conditions were even more comfortable than before as galleries of seats have been arranged for the accommodation of the public. Buyers were present from East and West.

NAME OF ANIMAL BUYER PRICE

E. H. MALLORY, Bay Side Stock Farm, Consignor

Korndyke Prince Hermes of Bay Side, M. G. F. Cook, Stirling	\$35.00
Molly's Pontiac Pet, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	140.00
Dorothy Gerben, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	200.00
Una's Pontiac Bell, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	150.00
Korndyke Bridal Rose, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	200.00

ARCHIBALD, PARKS, Napanee, Consignor

Winnie DeKol Howitz, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	140.00
Eda Pietertje Pauline, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	110.00
Eda Pietertje Pauline, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	168.00
King Ormsby Korndyke, M. J. Yr. P. McConnell, Springbrook	100.00
Françoise Brda's Admiral Ormsby, M. J. Yr. P. McConnell, Springbrook	125.00
Bea's Echo, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	100.00
Flissie Burke DeKol, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	135.00
March Echo, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	140.00

W. A. HUBBS, Bloomfield, Consignor

Double Korndyke, "B" M. amos, Earl, T. Hooley, Sidney	25.00
Eda's Korndyke, M. J. Yr. P. McConnell, Springbrook	65.00
Midnight Korndyke, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	110.00
Bell Korndyke Gerben, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	100.00
Corrie Minto Gerben, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	155.00
Lena Korndyke Gerben, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	125.00
Irene Beets Poch, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	150.00
Snowflake Sylvia Beets, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	165.00

E. E. BONTER, Carrying Place, Consignor

Quinte Bell Korndyke, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	120.00
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ERNEST C. CHAPMAN, Brighton, Consignor

Arabelle Ormsby, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	125.00
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J. M. BRANSCOMBE, Bloomfield, Consignor

Beith Hengerveld, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	235.00
Hengerveld Pietertje Queen, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	200.00
Bill Calf	20.00
Plus Echo Burke, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	190.00
Daisy Hengerveld Pietertje, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	185.00
Paul Hengerveld Pietertje, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	185.00
Bull Calf	75.00

JAS. A. CASKEY & W. H. WELLS, Madoc, Consignor

King Hengerveld Ormsby M. J. Yr. P. McConnell, Springbrook	100.00
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JAS. A. CASKEY, Madoc, Consignor

Rose Bud Iscoe, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	225.00
Rose Victoria Korndyke, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	190.00
Essie Korndyke, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	60.00
Heifer Calf	75.00
Neighborhood Françoise Ormsby, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	180.00
Heifer Calf	100.00
Helen Daisy, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	185.00
Heifer Calf	100.00
Daisy Isabelle 2nd, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	140.00
Orndyke Hannah Korndyke, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	150.00
Morningside Calamity Lily, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	235.00
John DeKol Prince, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	170.00
Orndyke Pietertje Korndyke, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	120.00
Bull Calf	30.00

W. H. KELLS, Madoc, Consignor

Rose Iscoe DeKol, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	175.00
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M. E. MAYBEK, Trenton, Consignor

Echo Una DeKol, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	75.00
Echo Una Gerben DeKol, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	50.00
Inka Walker, M. J. Yr. P. McConnell, Springbrook	25.00
Inka Verabelle Beets Poch, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	50.00
Inka Verabelle Gerben, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	140.00
Pontiac Segis Inka, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	75.00
Pontiac Lake Verabelle, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	90.00
Count Pontiac Segis, M. J. Yr. P. McConnell, Springbrook	45.00

F. R. MALLORY, Frankford, Consignor

Lee Lycous, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	195.00
Silvia May Segis, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	150.00
Silvia DeKol, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	135.00
Rosa Lee Segis Led, M. J. Yr. P. McConnell, Springbrook	150.00
Bessie Segis, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	150.00
Bessie Gerben Snowball, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	170.00

S. A. LANE, Belleville, Consignor

Duchess Hengerveld Burky's E. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	150.00
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W. H. FINKLE, Belleville, Consignor

Una Aggie Meroena, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	150.00
Una Pontiac Meroena, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	110.00
Hazel's Pontiac Pride, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	150.00

A. E. PHILLIPS, Rosmore, Consignor

Echo DeKol May, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	195.00
DeKol Pontiac Artie, M. J. Yr. P. McConnell, Springbrook	35.00
Lady Isabella, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	200.00
Lady DeKol Isabella, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	130.00

S. J. FOSTER, Bloomfield, Consignor

Paul DeKol Burke, M. J. Yr. P. McConnell, Springbrook	205.00
Inka DeKol Poch, M. J. Yr. P. McConnell, Springbrook	100.00
Grace Hengerveld Belle, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	150.00
Bertina Inka DeKol's F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	165.00
Bloomfield Heleza DeKol, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	235.00
Pontiac Lake Verabelle, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	90.00
Rosa Lee Plus DeKol, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	190.00
May Darkness Echo, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	275.00
Plus Darkness Echo, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	245.00

W. A. SHAW, Foxboro, Consignor

Sylvia Bridal Keyes, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	200.00
Inka Sylvia's Nellie, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	175.00
Una Pietertje Sylvia, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	185.00

W. R. RHIELDS & SON, Mount Pleasant, Consignors

Jessie McCallhale Keyes, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	180.00
Hengerveld Echo DeKol, F. J. M. Hall, Lindsay	180.00

Laid to Rest

The funeral of the late Henry Moorhead took place yesterday from his late residence, near Cosbyville to the family plot in Belleville cemetery. The Rev. W. W. James of Foxboro and Rev. S. C. Moore of Belleville conducted the service at the home and the grave. The bearers were Messrs. F. B. Gay, H. Haines, W. Gibber, C. B. C. McDavid and C. Brown.

Return of Corp.

Corporal C. C. Bongard, 21st Batt., returned to the city by G.T.R. this afternoon at three o'clock. Corporal Bongard was wounded with the 21st Batt. He has been in the front trenches.

OUR CONFECTIONERY SALE

Is still on and will close Monday night the 20th. Avail yourselves of this opportunity of securing some high class Candy at greatly reduced prices.

CHAS. S. CLAPP

MONEY

PRIVATE MONEY TO LOAN ON Mortgages on farm and city property at lowest rates of interest on terms to suit borrowers.

F. S. WALLBRIDGE, Barrister, 24, Corner Front and Bridge Sts., Belleville, over Dominion B. Bk.

FOR SALE

Two McLaughlin 1912 Cars, one Ford Car, 1913 model. Apply J. B. Brintnell, 12 Grove St.

80-1td 1tw

HOUSE FOR SALE IN FOXBORO with half acre of land, opposite Gardner's Garage. Apply to Mrs. D. Balfour, Janetville, Ont.

LUMBER FOR SALE

Until April 15th, 1916, lumber and lath may be purchased at greatly reduced prices. Apply Holton Lumber Yard, Belleville.—J. Elliott, Assignee 28-6td 2tw

WANTED

Riding saddle in good condition. State price. Apply box X, Ontario Office, 28-6td 2tw

FOR SALE

Choice dairy bred Ayrshire Bulls—twelve and thirteen months old, also younger ones. Cheap for quick sale. E. C. Traverston, E. St. N. R., E. N. 1, Latta, Ont. 28-6td 2tw

LOST

Yellow Collie Dog, long haired, white ring around neck, known to some of Reg. Lett's home Thursday. Find please advise Alva Hagerman, Cosbyville, Box 73. 28-6td 2tw

MARQUIS SEED WHEAT

Ten days earlier than other sorts yielding much more per acre. Price per bushel \$1.50, bags extra. Terms Cash. W. T. Mulhalla, Madoc P.O., Ont. Phone, B. R. 1st 28-6td 2tw

D. J. FAIRFIELD

Licensed Auctioneer for the Counties of Hastings, Prince Edward, Lennox and Addington, and Durham and Northumberland and also for the City of Belleville. Terms liberal, satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 444. At my residence, D. J. Fairfield, 222 Coleman Street, Belleville.

NORMAN MONTGOMERY, Auctioneer

Real Estate, Stock and Specialty. Phone No. 701, Broad Estate, Brockton, also City License, Box 189, Brighton, Ont.

HENRY WALLACE, Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings, special attention given to sales of Farm Stock. Phone or write Stirling P.O., R.M.D. Phone No. 8821.

Concert at Queen Mary School

Last evening under the auspices of the Royal Templars of Temperance, a grand concert and entertainment was given in Queen Mary School. In aid of the relief work which the circle is carrying on. About one hundred dollars was realized from the sale of tickets.

The plan had been to present the play "The Last Lady" but two of those whom they were to present with them on Thursday, it was so late to cancel the entertainment so the assistant of Albert College pupils was obtained to fill out the program. The result was a most interesting concert. In view of the fact that only one day's notice was given the entertainers, Mr. A. E. Beley was chairman and made a few remarks relative to the patriotic work carried on by the ladies.

The program was as follows:
Song—Mrs. J. N. Chaffy
Vocal duet—McGregor and Mary Intosh
Solo—Miss Foxton
Reading—"The Farewell"
Vocal solo—Prof. Stajep
Solo—Miss Pauline Walker
Flower duet—Miss Edwards and Grosvenor
Solo—Mrs. Wm. McIntosh
Solo—Mr. Clarke
Reading—Miss Frances White
Song—"The Ring"
Under the direction of Miss Jeanne Toule, a class of Albert College girls Home Guard in a most clever manner.

Madoc Soldier Among Wounded

John E. Baris, Madoc, Ont., a soldier of the 24th battalion, has been wounded in action in France.

LEGAL

NORTHROP & PONTON. Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Commissioners, Office—North Bridge Street, Solicitors for Merchants Bank of Canada and Bank of Montreal. Money to loan on mortgages.

WILLIS & WRIGHT. Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Office—5 Campbell St., Belleville. Money to loan at lowest rates.

W. D. M. STOREY. Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Solicitor for the Dominion Bank and the Township of Ameliasburg. Money to loan on mortgages on easy terms.

MIKEL, STEWART, BAALIM. Barristers, Solicitors, Etc., Belleville, Madoc and Tweed, Solicitors for The Molsons Bank.

E. J. BUTLER. Barrister, Solicitor, Conveyancer, and Notary Public. Office 20 Bridge Street.

INSURANCE.

THOMAS STEWART. Bridge St., Belleville. Representing the oldest and most reliable companies for Fire, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance.

H. F. KETCHUMSON. Representing North American Life Assurance Company, Anglo-American Fire Insurance Co., British Fire Insurance Co., Commercial Union Assurance Co., Montreal-Canada Fire Insurance Co., Hand-in-Hand Fire Insurance Co., Atlas Assurance Co., Merchants Fire Insurance Co., Independent Fire Insurance Co., Wellington Fire Insurance Co., General Accident Fire & Life Assurance Co., London, Guarantee & Accident Insurance Co., Guardian Casualty & Boiler Insurance Co., Office 22 Bridge St., Phone 228, Marriage Licenses issued.

ROBERT BOGLE. Mercantile Agency, Estates managed, Accountant, Auditor, Financial Broker, Real Estate Agent, Loans negotiated, Insurance: Fire, Life, Accident, Health, Plate Glass, all the best companies represented. Office, Bridge St., Belleville, Ont., above G. T. R. Ticket Office.

W. H. HUDSON. Presenting Liverpool, London & Globe Insurance Co., North British and Mercantile Insurance Co., Sun Fire Insurance Co., Western Fire Ins. Co., Perth Mutual Fire Ins. Co., Fire Mutual, Farm and City, all the best companies represented. Office 22 Bridge St., Belleville, Ont., above G. T. R. Ticket Office.

OHANOREY ASHLEY. Presenting Royal Fire Insurance Co., Norwich Union Fire Ins. Co., Western Insurance Co., Canada Fire Ins. Co., Perth Mutual Fire Ins. Co., Fire Mutual, Farm and City, all the best companies represented. Office 22 Bridge St., Belleville, Ont., above G. T. R. Ticket Office.

Established 1884. R. W. ADAMS. Insurance, Municipal Debentures and Real Estate. Marriage Licenses Issued. Office: 27 Campbell Street.

BELLELEVILLE ASSAY OFFICE. Ores and minerals of all kinds tested and assayed. Samples sent by mail or express will receive prompt attention, all results guaranteed. Office and Laboratory corner of Blecker and Victoria Avenues, East Belleville. Telephone 319.

GEO. W. ANDERSON. Gen'l Agent. SUN LIFE Assurance Company of Canada. Office 27 Dominion Bank.

HOMESSEKERS' EXCURSIONS TO THE LAND OF WHEAT. Homesekers' Excursions to Western Canada at low fares via Canadian Pacific each Tuesday until October 31st, inclusive. Particulars from S. Belleville or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

Death of Mrs. A. M. Vandusen

The death occurred on Friday, Mar. 24, 1916, of Mrs. A. M. Vandusen, at her home Cogburn, after an illness of several months. She left Belleville about 25 years ago, with her now deceased husband. Deceased who was 60 years of age, was formerly Miss Mary L. Thomas, a sister to the late J. Parker Thomas of Belleville. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church. The funeral services were conducted at the home on Monday by the Rev. Dr. W. A. McKensie, after which the interment took place in Lakeside cemetery—Colborne Express.

Everybody Passed

The young ladies of this city who have been taking the St. John's Ambulance course have all successfully passed their examinations. The class numbered fifty-two. Congratulations!

Small Fire in Madoc Hotel

On Sunday morning early fire broke out in the St. Lawrence Hall Madoc, and did some damage but was fortunately extinguished before much of the building was damaged. The hotel is conducted by Mrs. Hattie McGuire.

Died

STRONG—In Belleville on Sunday, April 2nd, 1916, Walter F. Strong, aged 66 years.

Mr Coyle Granted Leave

Mr. H. F. Coyle has been granted leave of absence owing to illness from his duties as superintendent of the Belleville division of the G.T.R. He is being relieved by Mr. J. D. McMullin.

Mr. P. F. Clark who underwent a second serious operation last week at the City Hospital, is we are pleased to report, making gratifying progress towards recovery.

Men, women, and children of every age, find Rexall Orderlies a perfect laxative. Sold only by Rexall Drug Stores, 15c and 25c boxes—J. S. McKenna.

The police had a complaint from a parent that a boy 14 years of age had run away from home and it was thought had come to Belleville to join the soldiers as a bugler.

Special One Way Fares to Pacific Coast Points, Daily until April 14th.

Those contemplating a trip to Victoria, B.C., Vancouver, B.C., Seattle, Wash., Portland, Ore., etc., should consult Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents for particulars of low fares in effect daily until April 14th.

Strained Eyes are a Bane to Mankind

One works better, Thinks better, Feels better, Is better. If one's eyes are normal, or are so rendered by proper lenses. Let us help you to normal vision. Our examination is a real one.

Angus McFee Mfg. Optician

216 Front St. Belleville, Ont.

Special Values in Every Department

Special Values in every Department. White Corduroy Vests, Colored Corduroy Vests, French Kid Gloves, Silk Hose, Cashmere Hose, Lisle Hose, Wash Gloves, Ladies' Umbrellas, Ribbons.

Wool Serges—65c to \$1.50 yard. Black Paillette Silk, 70c to \$1.00 yd. D. & A. Corsets, 50c to \$3.00. Blouses, 69c to \$5.00. Middie, \$1.10 to \$1.50. All Over Aprons, 25c, 50c, 75c.

Boys' Jerseys at 25c. Buster Brown Hose for boys 25c pr. Workshirts for Men, 50c, to 69c. Towels, 10c. Soap, 10c. Toilet Paper, 10c. Stationery, 10c. Penknives, 10c. Pocket Knives, 10c. Razors, 10c. Brushes, 10c. Combs, 10c. Hairpins, 10c. Nail Brushes, 10c. Toothbrushes, 10c. Soap Dishes, 10c. Dishcloths, 10c. Towel Rings, 10c. Wash Buckets, 10c. Broom, 10c. Mops, 10c. Rugs, 10c. Carpets, 10c. Drapes, 10c. Curtains, 10c. Blinds, 10c. Stoves, 10c. Ranges, 10c. Washers, 10c. Sewing Machines, 10c. Refrigerators, 10c. Freezers, 10c. Ice Boxes, 10c. Trunks, 10c. Suitcases, 10c. Bags, 10c. Hats, 10c. Shoes, 10c. Socks, 10c. Undershirts, 10c. Collared Shirts, 10c. Drawers, 10c. Pants, 10c. Suits, 10c. Overalls, 10c. Coats, 10c. Jackets, 10c. Sweaters, 10c. Scarves, 10c. Mittens, 10c. Gloves, 10c. Hats, 10c. Shoes, 10c. Socks, 10c. Undershirts, 10c. Collared Shirts, 10c. Drawers, 10c. Pants, 10c. Suits, 10c. Overalls, 10c. Coats, 10c. Jackets, 10c. Sweaters, 10c. Scarves, 10c. Mittens, 10c. Gloves, 10c.

Wims & Co

Memorial Service For Fallen Soldier

A solemn memorial service for the late Corporal F. Evans, 21st Battalion who died of wounds received in action in France was held last evening in St. Thomas' church. Rev. Canon Beames officiating. It was peculiarly appropriate for on Whitsuntide, May 21st, 1914 he was confirmed by the Bishop of Ontario, having been prepared by the rector of the parish of St. Thomas' Corporal Evans is the third of the one hundred and forty-two soldiers from the Empire and to give up his life for the Empire and humanity, those having fallen bravely being Sergeant Harry Abland, a chorister of the church and John O'Brien a reservist.

The music of the service was most impressive, the hymns being "Now the Laborer's Task is O'er," "Abide with Me," "How Bright these Gleaming Spirits Shine," and "Hark, Hark My Soul." At the conclusion of the service Prof. Wheatley played the "Dead March in Saul."

A portion of the office for the burial of the dead was recited by the rector beginning with the words, "Man that is born of woman." The sermon was based upon the 23rd Psalm—"Yes, though I walk through the valley," Pain and sin are the two things that overshadow our life. Some men meet death without fear because they have not realized their responsibility. Others welcome death as a release from pain. The Christian must have a different view for after death is the judgment, meaning the end of probation and the entrance upon a higher service without the limitations of human life. The last proving of our loyalty to Christ is in death. Then freed from this muddy vesture of decay in the presence of those loved long since and lost awhile and the presence of Christ, we shall experience the rest and security of that Spirit land.

Tonight we commemorate the passing of one who was known to many of you—to me known as a youth, a modest, sweet, and pure life, one of nature's gentlemen by birth and training. We commend his soul to God. We pray God may grant him peace and resurrection.

Sudden Death of W. F. Strong

With startling suddenness, Walter F. Strong, a well known citizen residing at 312 Albert street, passed away on Sunday morning. He was out on Saturday attending market and retired apparently in the best of health. He was on awaking on Sunday morning not feeling very much like eating breakfast, but he performed his usual household work. He did not take breakfast and complained of a pain in the chest. A physician who was attending a neighbor was called in and he said Mr. Strong was suffering from gas pressure on the heart. The physician returned to the neighbor's house but before he could come back to attend Mr. Strong, the latter expired suddenly in his room from heart failure.

The news was received with the deepest sorrow by his friends and wide circles of acquaintances. He was known far and wide as traveller for The Patterson Biscuit Company, of Bramford in whose employ he had been for 33 years. Born in Cranston township, he came to Belleville 35 years ago. He was of a very genial nature and was extremely popular. He was a faithful member of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church and belonged to the A.O.U.W.

He leaves his widow and one daughter, Miss Frances at home. The deepest sympathy is extended to the bereaved in their sad affliction.

Vincent Snider

Mr. Vincent Snider, passed away today at the home of his daughter, Mrs. G. E. Shroy, 272 George Street, after an illness of several months' duration. He was a widower and is survived by one son, Marcus K. Snider, Foxboro, and two daughters, Mrs. C. H. Gould of Sulphide, Ont., and Mrs. G. E. Shroy, Belleville. He was born in Thurlow in 1833 and had spent his entire life in that township. He was by occupation a farmer. Funeral notice later.

Rose Agnes LaRue

Rose Agnes LaRue, second daughter of Mr. Samuel LaRue, front of Thurlow, died early on Sunday morning. Deceased was born in Thurlow in 1899. She had been in ill health about a year. Her end came bore with great patience. She had many friends in this vicinity. Her religion she was a Methodist. Besides her parents she leaves a sister, Mrs. William Connors, and one brother, William of Thurlow.

Mr Parliament Speaks at Kingston

(Special to the Ontario) Kingston, April 3rd.—A timely and interesting review of some of the measures now before the Legislature of special interest to farmers, was a feature of the speech of Nelson Parliment, M.P.P., for Prince Edward County at the annual meeting of the Frontenac Liberal Association held here on Saturday.

Mr. Parliament emphasized the importance of the special war committee appointed upon the suggestion of Mr. Rowell to secure the mobilisation of Ontario's resources and to see that, in addition to recruiting men for the expeditionary force, there should be a sufficient supply of labour for the

SINCLAIR'S

\$25.00 Silk Suits

This is one of the most attractive Ladies' Silk Suit offering we have ever made

These Suits are made of Beautiful Black and Navy Taffeta Silk, the styles are selected from the latest New York Models and our price for these very handsome Silk Suits is only \$25.00

Ladies' Silk Coats

Fashion has decreed that Silk Coats should be much in evidence for the coming season.

For this reason we show these in several designs for all ages and also for slight, medium and extra stout figures. These Coats sell from \$12.50 to \$27.50 each.

Sinclair's



Ladies' Suits and Coats

Now is the time to select your New Spring Suit or Spring Coat. Never have we shown such a range of smart garments in Misses' Coats and Suits in styles specially designed for Young Ladies from 15 to 20 years.

We are making a real Easter Display of these lines and would suggest that you make your selection while our range is at its best.

Suits \$16.50 to \$42.50 each. Coats, \$7.00 to \$28.50 each.

Sinclair's

See our Values in TABLE LINENS and NAPKINS.

Soldiers Attend Divine Service

The soldiers of the 80th and 155th Battalions yesterday attended divine service at St. Thomas' Anglican and Holloway Street Methodist churches. Rev. Canon Beames officiated at the former and Rev. J. N. Clarry at the latter.

Rev. J. N. Clarry, B.A., at Holloway Street church took as his theme "Keep yourselves in the Love of God." He referred to the unity of the human family. Before him sat men from all walks of life, now soldiers of the King. In all the experiences of their lives did they live different men or were they the same in the sight of God, they are men.

The Canadian Baseball League has decided against the annual circuit because a greater issue is at stake than winning championships. They feel that those who lead in sport should have the fibre in them to make good soldiers.

Some men have been appealed to from different motives, but the true appeal is to the worthy son of a worthy sire. This has inspired men and women on these days.

Today, all are one, civilians and soldiers. What is eternal truth for the soldier is eternal truth for the civilian. The big problem is "Eternity Where?" All are confronted with the problem that makes for true life. The more urgent is the appeal to the soldier on account of the hazard. It seems to require the thunder of Sinai to bring men to the knowledge and love of God even in this twentieth century. God has to appeal to us by cannon's roar and the rattle of musketry. It is the opinion of many that the war will not come to anything like an end if we do not come to God.

The pastor closed with the reading of Lord Roberts' prayer. The 155th band played during the service a number of selections and the hymns and Mr. O. K. Pimlett sang a solo.

Death of Lumberman

On Sunday morning the Belleville police department received the following telegram from North Bay— "William Titterton, Belleville, or Tweed, dead, aged about 40. Try to locate relative. Advise where to send body." "Herman H. Hettler Lumber Co., 'Field, Ont.' The authorities located a sister of deceased, Miss Titterton, Herchimer street.

It has been decided to bring to Belleville the remains of deceased. The details of his death are not known. William Titterton was at one time a resident of Hamilton. He was unmarried. For many years he had been in the employ of the H. H. Hettler Lumber Company. He was about 42 years of age. Death occurred on Saturday, April 1st. Besides his sister residing here, there are surviving two brothers in Rochester, two sisters in Rochester, and one brother in St. Catharines.

Worms in children work havoc of the intestines and, if left to pursue their ravages undisturbed, will ultimately perforate the wall, because these worms are of the hook variety that cling to and feed upon interior surfaces. Miller's Worm Powders will not only exterminate these worms, of whatever variety, but will serve to repair the injury

155th Leads Division

The 155th Battalion leads all county battalions in the 8th Division in the number of its recruits, although other county units have been recruiting for a much longer period. Up to March 30th the battalions stood— 155th Hastings & Prince Edward 1002 109th Victoria & Haliburton 987 156th Leeds and Grenville 982 130th Stormont & Glengary 965 130th Lanark 909 139th Northumberland 901 93rd Peterborough 885 148th Frontenac, Innox & Adda 842 136th Durham 667 207th Ottawa 99

Six men enlisted in Belleville on Saturday.

The Griffin's opera house was just evening crowded to the doors on the occasion of the 155th Band's sacred concert. The program consisted of overtures and other selections. Bandman F. Burke sang two numbers.

Col. Adams is attending a recruiting meeting in Picton tonight and a banquet in honor of Major Hepburn of the Foresters' Battalion. The 155th orchestra will attend.

Major Allen, Capt. Cook and Capt. O'More are in Trenton this afternoon on regimental duties.

Lieut. Webb, Lt. Allen, Sgts. Marvin, Wills, Bullied, Mitchell, Morrison and McKensie of the 155th are to proceed on April 10 to the school of instruction in bayonet fighting and physical training at Montreal.

Capt. Blecker has gone to Marmora to take charge of the platoon there.

Lt. C. H. Marvin enlisted as a private in the 155th. He is now promoted a sergeant.

The 155th have opened a recruiting office in Frankford with Lt. Harder in charge.

Lt. Harder of Frankford spent Sunday in the city.

SINCLAIR'S

\$1.25 Black Duchesse Silk

This is our Best Silk value because we offer this 36-inch Black Duchesse at the same price as we sold it one year ago.

This is the Dress Silk that has our name printed on every yard in gold letters as a guarantee of perfect satisfaction. If you want a black Silk, see this one at \$1.25.

Faille Silk Suitings 1.35

This is another of our very popular Silks, specially selected for Ladies' Silk Suits and is shown at our Silk counter in Black and Eighteen Fashionable Colors.

This line is 36-ins. wide and a very handsome Silk at \$1.35 yard. Natural Shantung Silks 89c. We have nearly Two Thousand Yards of this 34-inch Natural Shantung Dress Silk, a quality unsurpassed at our price, only 89c yard.

Sinclair's

See our Values in TABLE LINENS and NAPKINS.

FAREWELL CONCERT 80th BAND

Griffin's Opera House, Friday, April 7

SOLOISTS: Miss Gertrude Stares AND Miss Victoria Stares

Tickets—\$1, 75c, 50c, 25c. Plan opens at Doyle's Drug Store, Thursday, April 6, at 9 a.m.

The following transfers have been authorized in the 155th— Lt. Pettison from Madoc to Marlbank Lt. Hamly Belleville to Tweed Lt. Raymond Deseronto to Belleville Capt. Wrightmeyer Tweed to Belleville Lt. Davy, Marmora to Madoc Lt. Kelly, Belleville to Marmora Lt. Wilson, Picton to Deseronto Lt. Turnbull, Coe Hill to Picton

Capt. Hyman went to Picton today on business.

The 155th Band will give a concert on Tuesday evening in St. A. Cathedral for the Army's benefit.

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Without doubt the greatest melodrama ever produced, 2 years at the Kings Theatre, N.Y. City. Observe the prices—25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Seats Tuesday at Doyle's. This is not a moving picture. Note: This is the same play and company that appeared at Grand Opera House, Toronto, 3 weeks ago.

GRIFFIN'S OPERA HOUSE. Tonight, Tuesday & Wednesday MIGNON ANDERSON in an absorbing story of four seasons "Histories of Life" Little Billie's Triumph—Keystones comedy and three other selected photoplays. Prices 5 and 10c.

FIERCE F

LAST NIGHT'S I LONDON, April 5, a raid on Sunday land, the airship and dropping two

PARIS, April 5, continued all night sue turning general in the northern p The German guns and additional other attempt w

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British arme this has now achievements to increase progress in t

CAPTAIN MONTRO Thomas Sha of the C.P.R. gloom over h his life. The

FIERCE FIGHTING AT VERDUN; FRENCH GAINING GROUND

LAST NIGHT'S RAIDERS DROPPED 20 BOMBS ON SCOTLAND

LONDON, April 3.—The official bureau announces the Zeppelin raid on Sunday night took place over the east coast of Scotland, the airships remaining over the district forty-five minutes and dropping twenty bombs. No further details have been received.

FRENCH GAIN GROUND IN FIERCE FIGHTING AT VERDUN.

PARIS, April 3.—French War Office announces that fighting continued all night in the Verdun region east of the Meuse, the issue turning generally in favor of the French who gained ground in the northern part of Galliette Wood.

The Germans are bringing up many new batteries of big guns and additional infantry brigades and it is believed that another attempt will be made to rush the fortress.

PREPARATIONS FOR MILITARY MOVE CONTINUES.

LONDON, April 3.—Despatches from The Hague today report that preparation for some military move continues, although the authorities deny any serious tension.

TWO CIVILIANS KILLED AT DUNKIRK.

PARIS, April 3.—A Zeppelin appeared over Dunkirk last night and threw bombs which killed two civilians.

GLASGOW STEAMER SUNK: SIX LIVES LOST.

LONDON, April 3.—The 653-ton Glasgow steamer Perth has been sunk with a loss of six lives.

HOLLAND'S WHEAT RESERVES EXHAUSTED.

THE HAGUE, April 3.—Holland's wheat reserves of wheat are practically exhausted and as a result the Government will buy 100,000 tons in America.

COLLAPSE OF CLYDE STRIKE EXPECTED.

LONDON, April 3.—The Clyde strike is expected to collapse today.

DISASTROUS EXPLOSION AT BUFFALO.

BUFFALO, April 3.—Fifteen workmen were seriously burned when a gas generator exploded at the Otis Elevator plant. The property damaged is estimated at \$10,000.

CONFIDENCE IN SUCCESS OF SIR E. SHACKLETON'S EXPEDITION.

DUNEDIN, N.Z., April 3.—J. R. Stenhouse, first officer of the Aurora, who brought the vessel from Ross Sea, expresses confidence that Sir Ernest Shackleton has succeeded in making his trip across the pole according to schedule.

SMYRNA FORTS WRECKED BY BRITISH WARCRAFT.

LONDON, April 3.—Of Forts St. George and Sanjak, as well as the other coastal defences of Smyrna, were destroyed Friday in a three hours' bombardment by a British warship, says a despatch to The Times from Saloniki. The Turks did not reply to the fire of the warship.

Sanjak is the chief work commanding the entrance to Smyrna harbor. St. George is about three miles to the southeast.

HEAVY CASUALTY LIST IN LATEST ZEPP. RAID.

LONDON, April 3.—The coast of Scotland and the northern and southeastern counties of England were attacked by Zeppelins Sunday night, according to an official announcement by the Secretary of War. The announcement says:

"A Zeppelin raid took place Sunday night, when the coast of Scotland and the northern and southeastern counties of England were attacked.

"Bombs were dropped at various places. No details are available."

With the exception of the big raids of January 31, when the casualties aggregated 67 persons killed and 117 injured, the Zeppelin raids of Friday and Saturday nights caused greater loss of life than any previous aerial attack this year.

The total casualties for the two nights, according to an official report, were 59 persons killed and 166 wounded, a total of 225.

As some compensation for this sacrifice of life, however, the British public finds satisfaction in practical proof afforded of a great improvement in the defensive methods dealing with aerial incursions. For the first time since the inception of this method of warfare on the British coast, not only has one raiding Zeppelin been brought down and its crew taken prisoner, but the official report recounts an exciting aerial fight between a Zeppelin and a British airman, Lieut. Brandon, who, mounting to a height of 9,000 feet, got over the raider and dropped several bombs on it with effect.

The machine of Lieut. Brandon was hit several times by machine-gun bullets from the Zeppelin. It is still unknown whether the Zeppelin in this fight was the L-15 which was brought down off the Thames estuary, or another craft which is believed to have dropped its machine gun, petrol tank and other parts.

Alfred Brandon, the British airman, is a native of Wellington, N.Z. He is 32 years of age and only joined the flying corps last July.

There has been constant agitation in the newspapers for British airmen to ascend and attack Zeppelins and the fact that this has now been successfully done gives promise of still greater achievements in the same direction. At the same time it will tend to increase public confidence that the authorities are making progress in their efforts to deal with the Zeppelin danger.

CAPTAIN SHAUGHNESSY MET DEATH AT FRONT.

MONTREAL, April 3.—The death of Captain the Hon. Alfred Thomas Shaughnessy, second son of Baron Shaughnessy, president of the C.P.R. killed in action "somewhere in France," has cast a gloom over his native city, where he had practically spent all his life. The details of the fatality have not been learned, beyond

that he was struck by shrapnel, passed peacefully away, and died like a man.

Captain Shaughnessy was born in Montreal, Oct. 18, 1887, and was, therefore in his 29th year when he met his death. He was educated at Abingdon and Bishop's College Schools and McGill University. For a time he was in the traffic department of the C.P.R., and then joined the brokerage firm of Charles Meredith & Co. of this city.

GREECE TO GIVE NOTICE TO HUNS TO CEASE RAIDS.

LONDON, April 3.—Hope that Greece will before long abandon her attitude of neutrality and will line up with the entente powers has been rekindled by cables from Athens.

A despatch from the Greek capital dated Saturday, and received via Paris today, says:

"Macedonian members of the Greek parliament today presented to Premier Skouloudis a written demand for the protection of Saloniki against aeroplane raids. The cabinet is called upon to send a declaration to the central powers stating that any bombardment of Greek territory by aeroplanes will be considered as directed against Greece.

"Premier Skouloudis accepted the document and promised to make the representations demanded."

ALLIES' FAITH IS UNSHAKABLE ASQUITH'S MESSAGE TO ITALY.

ROME, April 3.—Herbert H. Asquith, the British Prime Minister, was the guest last night at a great public reception given at the capitol by Prince Prospero Callona, mayor of Rome. In the course of his speech, Mr. Asquith said:

"In this place and in the gravest moment of the world's history, I want to reaffirm the unshakable faith of the allies in the cause of liberty and justice, and to proclaim our irrevocable determination to conquer, to protect weaker peoples and also not to tolerate the violation of elementary social laws after centuries of struggle."

The premier sent a "message of faith and affectionate salutation" to the "heroic army of Italy and to the whole Italian people." He reminded his hearers that this was the first time a British premier had been received by "the first citizen of Rome in the capitol—the temple and citadel of the ancient world, the outpost of the world of the middle ages, and now a monument symbolic of the renaissance and the unity of Italy."

SUCCESSFUL AIR RAIDS PERFORMED BY FRENCH.

LONDON, April 3.—French aeroplanes carried out several air raids over the German lines today, when a bombarding squadron dropped 28 shells on the Etain railway station and the bivouacs established in the outskirts of Nantillois village, and three machines dropped 22 shells which caused many fires in the villages of Azannes and Briseulles, on the Meuse.

An aviatc machine was brought down by the French guns in the Woevre, three machines of them were brought down on the Verdun front, two others were also compelled to make a precipitant landing in the same region, and finally, a drachen machine was brought down in flames by one of the French pilots, making even in all accounted for.

ENEMY'S SUBMARINES ACTIVE IN NORTH SEA.

PARIS, April 3.—Owing to the fact that bad weather has damaged the entente allies' barriers, causing mines to drift and making the entrance to the channel easier, submarine activity in the North Sea has been more active during the last three weeks than for four months, according to a semi-official communication dealing with the marine situation. The communication says:

"During four months there was no torpedoing in the channel, but in the last three weeks enemy submarines have shown activity in this sea. This activity has succeeded owing to the fact that bad weather damaged the allies' barriers, caused mines to drift and made entrance to the channel easier. The enemy doubtless possesses a large number of submarines and can simultaneously attack in the North Sea and in the Mediterranean. Measures have been taken in concert with Great Britain to bar more effectively Pas de Calais and to multiply the trols."

KING GIVES GENEROUSLY TO BRITISH WAR FUND.

LONDON, April 3.—King George has placed £100,000 at the disposal of the treasury. A letter accompanying the donation says:

"It is the King's wish that this sum, which he gives in consequence of the war, should be applied in whatever manner deemed best in the opinion of his majesty's government."

SERIOUS DISORDERS IN AUSTRIAN CITIES.

LONDON, April 3.—Wireless reports from Rome state that serious disorders have occurred in Vienna, Prague, Trieste and Agram. In Vienna, women attacked the government offices, demanding bread and the conclusion of peace. Troops were called out and fired on the crowd, killing several women.

Healthful Sleep

is necessary for the enjoyment and prolongation of life. During sleep Nature renews the vital forces of the body and restores the energy. Sleeplessness is one of the evil results of indigestion. To avoid it, keep the stomach well, the liver active and the bowels regular. The health of these organs

Is Assured by

Beecham's Pills. A harmless vegetable remedy, which acts immediately on the stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys, toning and putting them in good working order. Millions of people sleep well and keep well because, at the first unfavorable symptom, they begin to take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Worth a Guinea a Box
Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helen, Lancashire, England.
Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

RITCHIE'S

A GATHERING OF NEW

Suits for Easter THAT COMPARES FAVORABLY WITH THE BEST

Prices Starting in at \$13.50 and Ranging up to \$45.00

The new Suits for Easter are really beautiful to view, unquestionably the smartest garments presented for several seasons. Of course there remains much to talk about in the weaves, styles and colors which would make interesting reading, but we prefer to have you come and see personally. Come in at your earliest possible opportunity, as every day now means a heavy day's selling, which tends to deplete the showing, even though new models are arriving daily. As for prices the range is broader than ever before and furthermore the exceptionally good both in the Silk and Cloth Garments.

Fresh New
Blouses
of Sheer Fabrics
Direct From
New York

A charming group of Blouses to enhance the approaching Easter season has just arrived from New York. Naturally the styles are of fashion's latest dictation, some being the Cascaded effects, while others with the beaded fronts. They are of Sheer material such as Crepe De Chenes and Georgette. They are in the very newest shades of peach, maize, flesh, and white. They are marked to sell as high as \$7.50.

STRIPED SILK BLOUSES.

A very new and becoming style for spring, long sleeves with collar that can be worn high or low as desired. Special value at \$3.50.

JAP SILK BLOUSES.

Showing them in shades of Cream, Navy, Blue, Brown and White. They are very new and priced at \$4.00 to \$7.50.

THE NEW MIDDY BLOUSES

There are many new novelty ideas introduced in our Spring showing of Middy Blouses. We just mention here a couple of the latest and newest ideas:—
Middies with Navy Blue Flannel Collar. These are of extra quality, white Jean with short sleeves, we are showing them in all sizes priced \$1.00.
Plain White Middies, made of a fine quality Jean and the best value in Canada at \$1.00.
Shantung Silk Middies, something new and very becoming, priced—\$2.00 and \$2.50.

THURSDAY, APRIL 6TH

An Exhibition OF NEW SUIT & COAT STYLES By one of Canada's Foremost Manufacturers

Exemplifying Both Silk and Cloth
Models in the very latest style tendencies. You are cordially invited.

—Mantle Room

SEPARATE COATS
For Every Occasion

Whatever your taste or fancy may be, you are sure to find just the coat to your liking in our superb collection and at a price to exactly suit you. There are coats to be put on for every occasion with of course the Sport Coats being largely in evidence. These we are showing in all the latest New York Styles and Fabrics, in checks, plaids, stripes, and tweed mixtures with the prices ranging from \$5.00 to \$18.50.

SEE WINDOWS TONIGHT

The RITCHIE Company Limited

Sport Skirts
Are Much in Evidence

And the kinds we are showing will be much in demand as soon as you know they are here. They are all New York styles, good wide skirt, shown in large and small plaids and checks, and wide and narrow stripes, trimmed with contrasting colors. Most of them load of course but that is what Dame Fashion demands. Prices \$5.00 to \$10.00.

Serge
Dress Skirts

Exhibiting some values that we can not possibly duplicate when we next order, and they are all strictly New York styles featuring the Peplin and Cascade effects—some belt trimmed with fancy braid, all good wide skirts in dependable black and navy shades, extra values at \$4.75 to \$8.50.

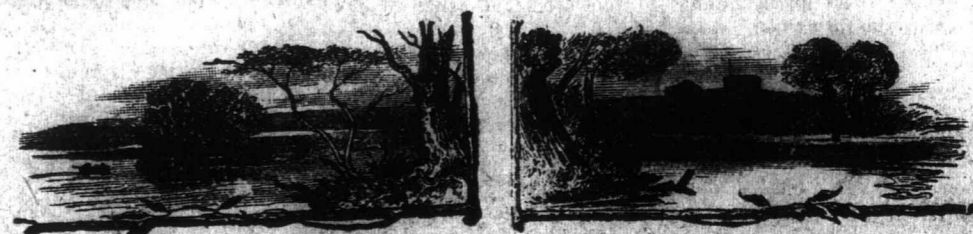
Corduroy Skirts

Model Your Figure
With Model
Brassieres
The Utmost in Style
and Value

The removable rustless boning, the extra deep arm shield, the flap that protects the non-rust hooks and eyes, the variety of styles, the range of fabrics and trimmings—these are the features that make "Model Brassieres" popular and that won for them highest award at the Panama-Pacific Exposition. All these features are exemplified even in the two special models we have marked to sell at

69c and 75c

(Come and See Them.)



THE FORESTER'S DAUGHTER

A Romance of the Bear Tooth Range

By HAMLIN GARLAND

Copyright, 1914, by Hamlin Garland

Under Berrie's direction worked busily putting the camp equipment in proper places, taking no special thought of time till the tent was down and folded, the panniers filled and closed and the fire carefully covered. Then the girl said: "I hope the horses haven't been stampeded. There are bears in this valley, and horses are afraid of bears. Father ought to have been back before this. I hope they haven't quit us."

"Shall I go and see?"

"No, he'll bring 'em if they're in the land of the living. He picked his middle horse, so he's not afraid. Nobody can touch him anything about trailing horses, and besides, you might get lost. You'd better keep close to camp."

Thereupon Wayland put aside all responsibility. "Let's see if we can catch some more fish," he argued.

To this she agreed, and together they went again to the outlet of the lake, where the trout could be seen darting to and fro on the clear, dark food, and there cast their flies till they had secured ten good sized fish.

"We'll stop now," declared the girl. "I don't believe in being wasteful."

Once more at the camp they prepared the fish for the pan.

As they were unpacking the panniers and getting out the dishes for their meal thunder broke from the high crags above the lake, and the girl called out:

"Quick! It's going to rain! We must reset the tent and get things under cover!"

Once more he was put to shame by the decision, the skill and the strength with which she went about re-establishing the camp. She led, he followed in every action. In ten minutes the canvas was up, the beds rolled, the panniers protected, the food stored safely. But they were none too soon, for the thick gray veil of rain which had clothed the loftiest crags for half an hour swung out over the water, laden gray under its folds, and with a roar which began in the tall pines, a roar which deepened, rushed only when the thunder crashed resoundingly from crag to crag, the tempest fell upon the camp and the world of sun and odoriferous pines vanished almost instantly, and a dark, threatening and wondrous world took its place.

But the young people, huddled close together beneath the tent, would have enjoyed the change had it not been for the thought of the supervisor. "I hope he took his slicker," the girl said between the tearing, ripping dashes of the lightning. "It's raining hard up there."

"How quickly it came. Who would have thought it could rain like this after so beautiful a morning?"

"It storms when it storms in the mountains," she responded with the assiduous air of her father. "You never can tell what the sky is going to do up here. It is probably snowing on the high divide. Looks now as though those cayuses pulled out some time in the night striking the trail for home. That's the trouble with stall fed stock. They'll nudge you any time they feel cold and hungry. Here comes the half," she shouted as a sharper, more epileptic roar sounded far away and approaching. "Now keep from under!"

"What will your father do?" he cried.

"Don't worry about him. He's at home any place there's a tree. He's probably under a balsam somewhere, waiting for this ice to spill out. The only point is, they may get over the divide, and if they do it will be slippery coming back."

For the first time the thought that the supervisor might not be able to return entered Wayland's mind, but he said nothing of his fear.

The half soon changed to snow great, clinging, drowsy, soft, slow moving flakes, and with their coming the roar died away and the forest became as silent as a grave of bronze. Nothing moved save the thick falling, feathery, frozen vapor, and the world was again very beautiful and very mysterious.

"We must keep the fire going," warned the girl. "It will be hard to start after this soaking."

He thrust upon the fire all of the wood which lay near, and Berrie, taking the ax, went to the big fir and began to chop off the dry branches which hung beneath, working almost as effectively as a man. Wayland insisted on taking a turn with the tool, but his efforts were so awkward that she laughed and took it away again. "You'll have to take lessons in swinging an ax," she said. "That's part of the job."

Gradually the storm lightened, the snow changed back into rain and finally to mist, but up on the helms the



chicks still rolled windy, and through their openings the white drifts bleakly shone.

"It's all in the grip," said Berrie. "You have to take the weather as it comes on the trail." As the storm lessened she resumed the business of

get each tonight—perhaps not for a couple of nights. We will need a lot of food."

He did not voice the fear of the storm which filled his thought, but the girl understood it. "It won't be very cold," she said. "I've never been during these early blizzards, but besides, all we need to do is to drop down the trail ten miles, and we'll be entirely out of it."

"I'll feel safer with plenty of wood," he argued, but soon found it necessary to rest from his labors. Coming in to camp, he seated himself beside her on a roll of blankets, and so together they tended the fire and watched the darkness roll over the lake till the shining crystals seemed to drop from a measureless black arch, soundless and oppressive.

"What time is it now?" she asked abruptly.

He looked at his watch. "Half after 8."

"If father isn't on this side of the divide now he won't try to cross. If he's coming down the slope he'll be here in an hour, although that trail is a tolerably tough proposition this minute. A patch of dead timber on a dark night is sure a nuisance even to a good man. He won't make it."

"Couldn't I rig up a toboggan and go to meet him?"

She put her hand on his arm. "You stay right here," she commanded. "You couldn't follow that trail five minutes."

"You have a very poor opinion of my skill."

"No, I haven't; but I know how hard it is to keep direction on a night like this, and I don't want you wandering around in the timber. Father can take care of himself. He's probably sitting under a big tree smoking his pipe before his fire—or else he's at home. He knows where all the rights, and we are. We have wood and grub and plenty of blankets and a roof over us. You can make your bed under this fly," she said, looking up at the canvas. "It beats the old balsam as a roof. You mustn't sleep cold again."

"I think I'd better sit up and keep the fire going," he replied heroically. "There's a big log out there that I'm going to bring in to roll up on the windward side."

"It'll be cold and wet early in the morning, and I don't like to hunt kindling in the snow," she said. "I always get a very thick head the night before I wish you had a better bed. It seems selfish of me to have the tent while you're cold."

CHAPTER VIII.

The Walk in the Rain.

ONE by one, under her supervision, he made preparations for morning. He cut some shavings from a dead, dry branch of fir and put them under the fly and brought a bucket of water from the creek, and then together they dragged up the dead tree.

Had the young man been other than he was, the girl's purity, candor and self reliance would have conquered him, and when she withdrew to the little tent and left the fair barrier between them she was as safe from intrusion as if she had taken refuge behind gates of triple brass. Nothing in all his life had moved him so deeply as her solicitude, her sweet trust in his honor, and he sat long in profound meditation. Any man would be rich in the ownership of her love he admitted. That he possessed her pity and her friendship he knew, and he began to wonder if he had made a deeper appeal to her than this.

"Can it be that I am really a man to her?" he thought. "I who am only a poor wailing whom the rain and snow can appeal?"

Then he thought of the effect of this night upon her life. What would Clifford Beiden do now? To what depths would his rage descend if he should come to know of it?

Berrie was serene. Twice she spoke from her couch to say: "You'd better go to bed, Daddy can't get here till tomorrow now."

"I'll stay up awhile yet. My boots aren't entirely dried out."

After a silence she said: "You must not get chilled. Bring your bed into the tent. There is room for you."

"Oh, no, that isn't necessary. I'm standing it very well."

"You'll be sick," she urged, in a voice of alarm. "Please drag your bed inside the door. What would I do if you should have pneumonia tomorrow? You must not take any risk of a fever."

The thought of a sheltered spot of something to break the remorseless wind, overcame his scruples, and he drew his bed inside the tent and rearranged it there.

"You're half frozen," she said. "Your teeth are chattering."

"It'll be all right in a few moments," he said. "Please go to sleep. I shall be snug as a bug in a moment."

She watched his shadowy motions from her bed, and when at last he had nestled into his blankets she said, "If you don't like your chair I'll heat a rock and put it at your feet."

He was ready to cry out in shame of his weakness, but he lay silent till he could command his voice, then he said: "That would drive me from the country in disgrace. Think of what the fellows down below will say when they know of my cold feet!"

"They won't hear of it, and besides, it is better to carry a hot water bag than to be laid up with a fever."

Her anxiety lessened as his voice resumed its pleasant tenor. "Dear girl," he said, "no one could have been sweeter—more like a guardian angel to me. Don't place me under any greater obligation. Go to sleep. I am better—much better now."

She did not speak for a few moments, but in a voice that conveyed to him a

knowledge that his words of endeavor had deeply moved her she softly said, "Good night."

He heard her sigh drowsily there after once or twice, and then she slept, and her slumber redoubled in him his sense of guardianship, of responsibility. Lying there in the shelter of her tent, the whole situation seemed simple, innocent and poetic. But looked at from the standpoint of Clifford Beiden it held an accusation.

"It cannot be helped," he said. "The only thing we can do is to conceal the fact that we spent the night beneath this tent alone."

In the belief that the way would clear with the dawn, he too, fell asleep, while the fire sputtered and smoldered in the fitful mountain wind.

The second dawn came slowly, as though crippled by the storm and walled back by the clouds.

With a dull ache in his bones, Wayland crept out to the fire and set to work fanning the coals with his hat, as he had seen the supervisor do. He worked desperately till one of the embers began to angrily sparkle and to smoke. Then, slipping away out of earshot, he broke an armful of dry fir branches to heap above the wet, charred logs. Soon these twigs broke into flame, and Berrie was awakened by the crackle of the pine branches, called out, "It is daylight."

"Yes, but it's very dark daylight. Don't leave your warm bed for the dampness and cold out here. Stay where you are. I'll get breakfast."

"How are you this morning? Did you sleep?"

"Fine."

"I'm afraid you had a bad night," she insisted, in a tone which indicated her knowledge of his suffering.

"Camp life has its disadvantages," he admitted, as he put the coffee pot on the fire. "But I'm feeling better now. I never tried a bird in my life, but I'm going to try it this morning. I have some water heating for your bath. He put the soap, towel and band of hot water just inside the tent flap. "Here it is. I'm going to bathe in the lake. I must show my hard-boiled."

When he returned he found the girl full dressed, alert and glowing, but she greeted him with a touch of shyness and self consciousness new to her, and her eyes yelled themselves before his glance.

"Now, where do you suppose the supervisor is?" he asked.

"I hope he's at home," she replied quite seriously. "I'd hate to think of him camped in the high country without bedding or tent."

"Oughtn't I to take a turn up the trail and see if I feel guilty, somehow. I must do something."

"You can't help matters any by hoofing about in the mud. No, we'll just hold the fort till he comes. That's what he'll expect us to do."

He submitted once more to the force of her argument, and they ate breakfast in such intimacy and good cheer that the night's discomforts and anxieties counted for little.

"We have to camp here again tonight," she explained demurely.

Worse things could happen than that, he gallantly answered. "I would mind a month or so, only I shouldn't want it to rain or snow all the time."

"Poor boy! You did suffer, didn't you? I was afraid you would. Did you sleep at all?" she asked tenderly.

"Oh, yes, after I came inside, out of course, I was more or less restless expecting your father to ride up."

"That's funny. I never feel that way. I slept like a log after I knew you were comfortable. You must have a better bed and more blankets. It's always cold at home or in only I shouldn't want it to rain or snow all the time."

The sunlight was short lived. The clouds settled over the peaks, and ragged wisps of gray vapor dropped down the timbered slopes of the prodigious amphitheater in which the lake lay. Again Berrie made everything snug while her young woodsman toiled at bringing logs for the fire.

At last fully provided for, they sat contentedly side by side under the awning and watched the falling rain as it splashed and sizzled on the sturdy fire.

"It's a little like being shipwrecked on a desert island," said the girl. "As if our boats had drifted away."

At noon she again prepared an elaborate meal. She served potatoes and greens, but biscuit with sugar syrup and canned peaches and coffee done to just the right color and aroma. He declared it wonderful, and they ate with repeated wishes that the supervisor might turn up in time to share their feast, but he did not. Then Berrie said firmly: "Now you must take a snooze. You look tired."

He was in truth not only drowsy, but lame and tired. Therefore he yielded to her suggestion.

She covered him with blankets and put him away like a child. "Now you have a good sleep," she said tenderly. "I'll call you when daddy comes."

When he woke the ground was again covered with snow, and the girl was feeding the fire with wood which her own hands had supplied.

Hearing him stir, she turned and fixed her eyes upon him with clear soft gaze. "How do you feel by now?" she asked.

"Quite made over," he replied, rising alertly.

His cheer, however, was only pretense. He was greatly worried. "Something has happened to your father," he said. "His horse has thrown him, and he is badly and fallen." His peace and exultation were gone. "How far is it down to the ranger station?"

"About twelve miles."

"Don't you think we'd better close camp and go down there? It is now 3 o'clock. We can walk it in five hours."

She shook her head. "No, I think we'd better stay right here. It's a long, hard walk, and the trail is muddy."

"But, dear girl," he began desperately, "I don't want to do for us to camp here alone in this way another night. What will Cliff say?"

She flamed red, then whitened. "I don't care what Cliff thinks. I'm done with him, and no one that I really care about would blame us." She was fully aware of his anxiety now. "It isn't our fault."

"It will be my fault if I keep you here longer," he answered. "We must reach a telephone and send word out. Something may have happened to your father."

"I'm not worried a bit about him. It may be that there's been a big snow fall up above us, or else a windstorm. The trail may be blocked, but don't worry. He may have to go round by Lost Lake pass." She pondered a moment. "I reckon you're right. We'd better pack up and rack down the trail to the ranger's cabin—not on my account, but on yours. I'm afraid you've taken cold."

"I'm all right, except I'm very lame, but I am anxious to go on." By the way, is this ranger, Berrie married?

"No, his station is one of the lone, somewhat cabins on the forest. No woman will stay there."

This made Wayland ponder. "Nevertheless," he decided, "we'll go. After all, the man is a forest officer, and you are the supervisor's daughter."

She made no further protest, but busied herself closing the panniers and putting away the camp utensils. She seemed to recognize that his judgment was sound.

It was after 3 when they left the tent and started down the trail, carrying nothing but a few toilet articles.

He stopped at the edge of the clearing. "Should we have left a note for the supervisor?"

The trees were dripping, the willows heavy with water, and the mud ankle deep in places, but she pushed on steadily, and he, following in her tracks, could only marvel at her strength and sturdy self reliance. The swing of her shoulders, the poise of her head and the little movement of her wrist made his own body seem a poor thing.

For two hours they zigzagged down a narrow canyon heavily timbered with fir and spruce, a dark, stern avenue, crossed by roaring streams and filled with frequent boggy meadows, whereas the water lay midleg deep.

"We'll get out of this very soon," she called cheerily.

By degrees the gorge widened, grew more open, more genial. Aspen thickets of pale gold flashed upon their eyes like sunlight, and grassy bunches of slender firmer footing, but on the slopes their feet slipped and slid painfully. Still Berrie kept her stride. "We must get to the middle fork before dark."

She stopped to explain. "For I don't know the trail down there, and there's a lot of down timber just above the station. Now that we're cut loose from our camp I feel nervous. As long as I have a tent I am all right, but now we are in the open I worry. How are you standing it?" She studied him with keen and anxious glance, her hand upon his arm.

"Fine as a fiddle," he replied, assuming a spirit he did not possess.

"But you are marvelous. I thought cowgirls couldn't walk."

"I can do anything when I have to," she replied. "We've got three hours more of it." And she warningly exclaimed, "Look back there!"

They had reached a point from which the range could be seen, and behold, it was covered deep with a seamless robe of new snow.

"That's why dad didn't get back last night. He's probably wallowing along up there this minute." And she set off again with resolute stride. Wayland's pale face and labored breath alarmed her. She was filled with love and pity, but she pressed forward desperately.

At last they came to the valley floor, over which a devastating fire had run some years before and which was still covered with fallen trees in desolate confusion. Here the girl made her first mistake. She kept on toward the river, although Wayland called attention to a trail leading to the right up over the low grassy hills. "For a mile the path was clear, but she soon found herself confronted by an endless maze of blackened tree trunks, and at last the path ended abruptly.

Dismayed and aching, she said: "We've got to go back to that trail which branched off to the right. I reckon that was the highland trail which Berrie made to keep out of the swamp. I thought it was a trail from Cameron peak, but it wasn't. Back we go."

She was suffering keenly now, not on her own account, but on his, for she could see that he was very tired, and to climb up that hill again was like punishing him a second time.

When she picked up the blazing trail it was so dark that she could scarcely follow it, but she felt her way onward, turning often to be sure that he was following. Once she saw him fall and cried out: "It's a shame to make you climb this hill again. It's all my fault. I ought to have known that that lower road led down into the timber."

Standing close beside him in the darkness, knowing that he was weary, wet and ill, she permitted herself the expression of her love and pity. Put-

ting her arm about him, she drew us cheek against her own, saying: "Poor boy. Your hands are cold as ice." She took them in her own warm clasp. "Oh, I wish we had never left the camp! What does it matter what people say? Then she broke down and wept. "I shall never forgive myself if you—" Her voice faltered.

He bravely reassured her: "I'm not defeated. I'm just tired. That's all I can go on."

"But you are shivering."

"That is merely a nervous chill. I'm good for another hour. It's better to keep moving anyhow."

She thrust her hand under his coat, and laid it over his heart. "You are tired out," she said, and there was anguish in her voice. "Your heart is pounding terribly. You mustn't do any more climbing. And, hark, there's a wolf!"

He listened. "I hear him, but we are both armed. There's no danger from wild animals."

"Come," she said, instantly recovering her natural resolution. "We can't stand here. The station can't be far away. We must go on."

CHAPTER IX.

The Other Girl.

THE girl's voice stirred the benumbed youth into action again and he followed her, mechanically, often stumbling against the trees, slipping and sliding, till at last his guide, pitching down a sharp slope, came directly upon a wire fence. "Glory be!" she called. "Here is a fence, and the cabin should be near, although I see no light. Hello! Tony!" No voice replied, and, keeping Wayland's hand, she felt her way along the fence till it revealed a gate; then she turned toward the roaring of the stream, which grew louder as they advanced. "The cabin is near the falls, that much I know," she assured him.



"If you can't do a thing one way, do it another."

At a moment later she joyfully cried out: "Here it is!"

Out of the darkness a blacker, sharper shadow rose. Again she called, but no one answered. "The ranger is away," she exclaimed, in a voice of indignant alarm.

Leading him toward the middle of the room, Berrie said: "Stand here till I strike a light."

As her match flamed up Norcross found himself in a rough walled cabin, in which stood a square coal stove, a rude table littered with dishes, and three stools made of slabs. It was all very rude, but it had all the value of a palace at the moment.

The girl's quick eye saw much else. She fixed an off lamp, some pine wood and a corner cupboard. In a few moments the lamp was lit, the stove rolled with fuel and she was stripping Wayland's wet coat from his back, cheerily discarding as she did so.

"Here's one of Tony's old jackets, put that on while I see if I can't find some dry stockings for you. Sit right down here by the stove; put your feet in the oven. I'll have a fire in a jiffy. There, that's right. Now I'll start the coffee pot." She soon found the coffee, but it was unground. "Wonder where he keeps his coffee mill." She rummaged about for a few minutes, then gave up the search. "Well, no matter, here's the coffee, and here's a hammer. One of the laws of the trail is this: If you can't do a thing one way, do it another. I depend on this coffee to brace you up," she said.

After hanging a blanket over the broken window, she set out some cold meat and a half dozen baking powder biscuits, which she found in the cupboard, and as soon as the coffee was ready she poured it for him, but she would not let him leave the fire. She brought his supper to him and sat beside him while he ate and drank.

The hot, strong coffee revived him physically and brought back a little of his courage, and he said, "I'm ashamed to be such a weakling."

"Now, hush," she commanded. "It's not your fault that you are weak. Now, while I am eating my supper, you slip off your wet clothes and creep into Tony's bunk, and I'll fill one of these strap cans with hot water to put at your feet."

It was of no use for him to protest

against her further care. She insisted, and while she ate he meekly carried out her instructions, and from the delicious warmth and security of his bed watched her moving about the stove and the dusky figures of his sleep. A moment later, as it seemed, something falling woke him with a start, and, looking up, he found the supervisor and Berrie confronting him with an anxious face. "Did I awaken you?" she asked.

"I'm awfully sorry. I'm trying to be extra quiet. I dropped a pan. How do you feel this morning?"

He pondered this question a moment. "Is it tomorrow or the next week?" She laughed happily. "It's only the next day."

He laid his hands together and then felt of his pulse. "I don't seem to have a temperature. I just feel lousy, limp and lazy, but I'm going to get up, if you'll just leave the room for a moment."

"Don't try it now. Wait till you have had your breakfast. You'll feel stronger then."

At this point came again the disturbing realization that this night of struggle and the ministrations of his brave companion had involved him deeper in a mesh from which honorable escape was almost impossible. The ranger's cabin, so far from being an end of their compromising intimacy, had added and was still adding to the weight of evidence against them both. The presence of the ranger or the supervisor himself could not now save Berrie from the possibility.

She brought his breakfast to him, and sat beside him while he ate, chatting the while of their good fortune. "It is glorious outside, and I am sure daddy will get across today, and Tony is certain to turn up before noon. He probably went down to Coal City to get his mail."

"I must get up at once," he said, in a low and ashamed tone. "The supervisor must not find me laid out on my back. Please leave me alone for a moment."

She went out, closing the door behind her, and as he crawled from his bed every muscle in his body seemed to cry out against being moved. Nevertheless he persisted and at last succeeded in putting on his clothes, even his shoes, though he found tying the laces the hardest task of all, and he was at the wash basin bathing his face and hands when Berrie hurriedly reentered. "Some tourists are coming," she announced in an excited tone. "A party of five or six people, a woman among them, is just coming down the slope. Now, who do you suppose it can be? It would be just our luck if it should turn out to be some one from the mill."

He divined at once the reason for her dismay. The visit of a woman at this moment would not merely embarrass them both, it would torture Berrie. "What is to be done?" he asked, round to alertness.

"Nothing; all we can do is to stand pat and act as if we belonged here."

"Very well," he replied, moving stiffly toward the door. "Here's where I can be of some service. I am an excellent white hair."

The beat of hoofs upon the bridge drew his attention to the cavalcade, which the keen eyes of the girl had detected as it came over the ridge to the east. The party consisted of two men and two women and three pack horses completely outfitted for the trail.

One of the women, spurting her horse to the front, rode serenely up to where Wayland stood and called out: "Good morning! Are you the ranger?"

"No; I'm just the guard. The ranger has gone down the trail."

She perceived at once that the speaker was an alien like himself, for she wore a tan colored riding boots, a divided skirt of expensive cloth and a lank, wide rimmed sombrero. She looked indeed precisely like the heroine of the prevalent western drama, Her sleeves rolled to the elbow, disclosed slapsly brown arms, and her neck, bare to her bosom, was equally sun smit, but she was so round cheeked, so childishly charming, that the most critical observer could find no fault with her makeup.

One of the men rode up. "Hello, Norcross. What are you doing over here?"

The youth smiled blandly. "Good morning, Mr. Beiden. I'm serving my apprenticeship. I'm in the service now."

"The mischief you are!" exclaimed the other. "Where's Tony?"

"Gone for his mail. He'll return soon. What are you doing over here, may I ask?"

"I'm here as guide to Mr. Moore. Mr. Moore, this is Norcross, one of McFarlane's men. Mr. Moore is connected with the tie camp operations of the railway."

Above was a tall thin man with a gray beard and keen blue eyes. "Where's McFarlane? We were to meet him here. Didn't he come over with you?"

"We started together, but the horses got away, and he was obliged to go back after them. He also is likely to turn up soon."

"I'm frightfully hungry," interrupted the girl. "Can't you hand me one of those loaves of bread and meat? We've been riding since daylight."

Berrie suddenly appeared at the door. "Sure thing," she called out. "Slide down and come in."

Moore removed his hat and bowed. "Good morning, Miss McFarlane. I didn't know you were here. You know my daughter Slona?"

Berrie nodded cordially. "I've met her. He indicated the other woman. "And Mrs. Beiden."

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