

THE WEEKLY ONTARIO

AND BAY OF QUINTE CHRONICLE

ESTABLISHED 1841

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1918.

MORTON & HERITY, Proprietors.

CITY OF PETROGRAD IN FLAMES; CITIZENS BEING SLAUGHTERED

Pillaging and Riots Taking Place with no Semblance of Police or Military Regulation—American Troopship, with 2,800 Soldiers Aboard, Torpedoed—Ship Beached; All Hands Saved—Loss of "Missanable" Confirmed—Comparative Quiet on Western Front Due to Bad Weather—French Capture Important Strategic Position

MORNING DESPATCHES

THE "MISSANABLE" SUNK FOUR DAYS AGO

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—News of the sinking of the British steamship "Missanable" of the Canadian Pacific Railway Line, four days ago, after landing a large number of men in France from this side, has been received here. She was on her way westward.

DOUAL EVACUATED, SAYS BERLIN

LONDON, Sept. 11.—Reports from Berlin say that Douai has been evacuated by the Germans.

WEATHER CONDITIONS PREVENT ACTIVE CAMPAIGNING

LONDON, Sept. 11.—Weather conditions between Arras and the Aisne prevent active fighting, but slow progress is still being made.

FRENCH CLOSE UPON THE HINDENBURG LINE

PARIS, Sept. 11.—The French are close upon the Hindenburg line on the banks of the Meuse and the Sambre Canal. The enemy's artillery and machine gun resistance is becoming heavier.

FRENCH CAPTURE TRAVECY

PARIS, Sept. 11.—The village of Travecy near the southern end of the main Hindenburg line has been captured by the French, according to reports received here. If the French can hold this town, important enemy positions at Lafere, the northern defense of St. Gobain Massif, two miles south of Travecy, will be virtually outflanked.

BRITISH REPULSED HEAVY COUNTER-ATTACK

LONDON, Sept. 11. (Official).—During last night the British line was advanced slightly in the region of Verdun, northwest of St. Quentin. Field Marshal Haig reported today that the Germans delivered a counter-attack in the region of Ecourt St. Quentin; it was repulsed in stiff fighting. There was sharp fighting also at Gouzeaucourt. The Germans were beaten off at one point where British posts remained in enemy possession.

PETROGRAD GIVEN UP TO FLAMES AND PILLAGE

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—Word received at Washington today from European sources states that reports there said that Petrograd was in flames in many places and that the indiscriminate slaughter of citizens, pillaging and riots were taking place in all parts of the city. According to these reports there is no semblance of law or police or military regulations.

LARGE AMERICAN TROOPSHIP TORPEDOED

LONDON, Sept. 11.—A troopship with 2,800 American soldiers on board, has been torpedoed. All hands were saved; the troopship was beached. In order to save time, instead of launching boats, the men clambered down ropes to destroyers, which swarmed around the stricken vessel and came close alongside. This operation was greatly facilitated by the fact that the sea was not rough. The troopship was a member of a large convoy approaching the English coast. The vessel was torpedoed two hundred miles from shore at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon.

BRITISH GAIN FOOTING IN TWO TOWNS

WITH THE BRITISH ARMIES IN FRANCE, Sept. 11.—British troops today gained a footing in Pozieres and Epehy, on the railroad between Bessel and Maroing.

REPORTED LOSS OF "MISSANABLE" CONFIRMED

MONTREAL, Sept. 11.—News of the loss of the "Missanable" was confirmed this afternoon by the Canadian Pacific Ocean Steamships Company. The steamer sailed from a British port on September 8th with fifty-nine soldiers and a number of passengers. It is believed by the Company that none of the passengers were lost.

JOY-RIDING MUST GO!

Save money by cutting out joy-riding. By doing so you also save gasoline. The growing scarcity of this product has compelled the Fuel Controller to request its discontinuance for all unnecessary motoring. Every good citizen who owns a car will fall in line with this request. Necessity should be the only exception to the rule. Joy-riding must go for the duration of the war. The nation's need comes before the individual's pleasure. Save gasoline and you save money. More than \$150,000 can be saved on Sunday alone if Canadians abstain from joy-riding on that day.

Wife of Soldier is Penniless and Has No Patriotic Money

Separation Allowance Has Failed This Month—Three Small Children—And Aged Father Has Stood Between Her and Starvation

A pathetic case for the consideration of the Patriotic Association is that of Mrs. Mary Carroll, of 16 Paul Street, London. Mrs. Carroll has three small children under 6 years of age, and although her only means of support is the separation allowance which the Government furnishes, her husband being in the trenches, that allowance has failed to arrive for the month of August, leaving the young wife in a state of complete poverty. If it had not been for the kindness of her father, who is 72 years of age, and yet working for his own living, the wife and children would have been absolutely destitute on the non-arrival of the separation allowance. Mrs. Carroll has received no help whatever from the local patriotic association.

Her husband, who, previous to his enlistment, was employed in the Hamilton Steel Wheel Works, joined the 142nd Battalion here, later deserting. However, on October 21 of last year he gave himself up, and joined the W. O. R., going overseas on the 14th of December. He is now in the trenches, serving his country like the rest of them.

When the young wife approached the Patriotic Association and asked for help, she says she was told that an allowance had been sent her during the months of her husband's desertion from December to October of the next year, and that this length of time must elapse after her husband's re-enlistment before she should again receive payments.

Although Mrs. Carroll was in Hamilton during the time of her husband's desertion, and says she consequently did not receive the payments from the Patriotic Association, she has waited patiently for the required length of time to elapse, and thinks that now some help is surely due her, especially as the separation allowance has failed to appear.

The case came to the notice of The Advertiser through the Great War Veterans' Association, and it is expected that something will be done about the matter immediately.—London Advertiser.

Girl Powder Makers Killed

Paterson, N.J., Sept. 11.—In a flare-up of a smoke-producing composition used in the manufacture of airplane machine-gun tracer bullets, four girls munition workers, Caroline Zerbrandt, Frances Sleenger and Lillian Leckie, all of Astoria, and Charlotte Zindie, of Paterson, were killed. All were burned from head to foot. The accident occurred late Saturday night at the cap works of the Dupont de Nemours Powder Company at Pompton Lakes, N.J.

Siberian Force to Concentrate on B. C. Coast

Victoria, Sept. 11.—Victoria has been chosen as the concentration base for the troops mobilizing in Canada for service in Siberia, according to notification received by Major-Gen. R. J. Leckie today. The location of the camp here has not yet been decided. Up-to-date 108 men have been enrolled for the British Columbia company of the contingent, which is in command of Lieut.-Col. J. Harvey.

Near Million Mark Toronto Exhibition

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 11.—With a total of 946,400 paid admissions during the twelve days of the Canadian National Exhibition, the attendance came within 52,000 of the desired million mark, a difference that would easily have been wiped out and even far surpassed had rainy weather not intervened.

Two heavy freight trains of the Canadian Pacific Railway met head-on early yesterday morning about one and one-half miles east of Tremblone, near Quebec, and were derailed.

GENERAL SYNOD OPENED TODAY

Toronto, Sept. 11.—With solemn devotional services in St. James Cathedral this morning, the triennial meeting of the General Synod of the Church of England in Canada began this morning and will probably last for two weeks. Twenty-six archbishops and bishops, including Right Rev. J. N. McCormick of Western Michigan, who delivered the administrative sermon, were among the delegates present.

Gallant Foxboro Soldier Killed

Lieut. W. A. Shaw, Well Known Farmer and Stockman Killed in Action

Friends at Foxboro were shocked to receive word that Lieut. W. A. Shaw had been killed in action. The brief message stated that he had met his fate on Aug. 30th.

Lieut. Shaw was the son of the late John Shaw, a well known farmer who resided near Foxboro. He is survived by his mother, one brother, J. G. Shaw, merchant, Foxboro, and one sister, Miss Ory Shaw, B.A., now residing at home, but formerly a teacher in Whitby Ladies College.

As soon as war was declared, Lieut. Shaw heard the call. He was operating a 250-acre farm near Foxboro and was one of the best known stock breeders in the district, his herd of purchased Holstein cattle being one of the finest. As soon as he could arrange his affairs he enlisted with the 155th Batt. and was appointed one of the lieutenants. In order to get overseas he reverted in rank to private. After several months he was assigned to the famous second battalion and placed under the command of his old neighbor, Major Poscoe Vanderwater. On active service he displayed such conspicuous efficiency and gallantry that he was recommended for promotion to his old rank. He had the distinction of having refused so honorable a proposition informing Major Vanderwater that he had come to France to fight and preferred to remain a private.

Lieut. Shaw was unmarried. He was in religion a Methodist. He came from patriotic ancestry who had a notable military record. The gallant close of so honorable a career calls for mingled expressions of sorrow and admiration.

Dominion Revenue and the Debt are Soaring

With Heavy War Expenditures the Debt is now Over a Billion.

Ottawa, Sept. 11.—The Dominion Revenue for the first five months of the current fiscal year have increased twelve and a half million dollars, as compared with the same period last year, though the customs collections have fallen off seven millions. The war expenditures are \$13,000,000 more for the five months. The net debt is now \$1,159,000,000, as compared with 364 millions this time last year.

No Riding on Sundays

Sulphide, Sept. 11.—The little mining village of Sulphide, near Tweed set an example to the surrounding communities last Sunday in the matter of conserving gasoline. Of the 30 odd cars owned in the village, none were in use for pleasure purposes, and it has been resolved to continue this every Sunday until the gasoline situation is officially reported as improved.

Freight Congestion Not to Blame

Pittsburgh, Sept. 11.—There will be no shortage of coal or food this winter on account of transportation congestion, according to Director-General McAdoo, who is here today to attend a meeting of the directors of the Eastern and Allegheny Valley railroads.

Major-General Carleton Jones is in Kingston and made an inspection of the Sydenham Hospital.

Broken Rail Piles up G. T. R. Freight Train

Sends 23 Cars From Track and Ties Up Traffic—Crew Unhurt

Twenty-three freight cars were piled up in a heap on the right of way and 300 feet of track torn up, as a result of the derailment of a G.T.R. east-bound freight one and a half miles west of Kerwood about 9:30 o'clock Saturday evening. A broken rail is given as the cause of wreck. The freight crew all escaped injury. Three auxiliaries from London, Hamilton and Sarnia Tunnel, have been working since accident, and traffic was restored on the westbound at 8:45 on Sunday evening. The east-bound will not be cleared for two or three days the officials state. All traffic they say, will be passed over the one track with very little inconvenience.

The freight, which was composed of 41 cars, 14 of which were filled with corn and oats, destined for points east of Toronto, was making about 30 miles an hour when the accident occurred. The engine and first three cars passed safely over the rail, but following the 23 cars were derailed. The train was brought to a stop about the time the 23rd car had left the track, and thus the rear of the train, in which were the trainmen, remained on the track. The train was in charge of Engineer Love of Mimico and Conductor Pinkney of Sarnia Tunnel.

As a result of the wreck, the boat train, which made its last trip of the season on Sunday, was routed by Stratford. All freights were taken over the same route. The passenger trains were sent to Sarnia by way of Gloucester and Kingscourt, which delayed some of them one hour.

Last Rose is Blooming

The Cool Autumn Days are Fast Approaching.

It will not be long before that old song, "The Last Rose of Summer," will be quite appropriate, for the last roses are already blooming. Each morning there is a touch of autumn in the air, and the balmy days of summer are fast fading into the oblivion of the past. The re-opening of the schools, the end of the baseball season, the return of the migratory birds are some of the indications in Port Hope which point to the coming of fall days.

During the past summer there have been a number of very warm periods, but for the most part the weather has been delightful. The rain was not too copious to be disagreeable and it came at the seasonal periods when the crop most needed moisture. The bumper crop which has been predicted for Ontario has been benefited inestimably by the alternate rain and sunshine which nourished and ripened the grains.

The vegetable growers, too, have had a very successful season and the hundreds of greater productionists in the town have stored away enormous quantities of vegetables for winter use.—Port Hope Guide.

Lusitania Monument

Spanish Sculptor Has Completed the Model.

Madrid, Sept. 11.—Moises Huerta, the Spanish sculptor, has completed the model for a monument dedicated to the victims of the Lusitania, which is to be erected on the seashore near Boston. The monument represents the earth drawing from the sea-bed the bodies of the torpedoed vessel's victims.

As a grand finale to Picton Fair the Directors are putting on a big dance in the Picton Armouries on the last night of the Fair, Thursday, September 19th, to which people from all adjoining counties are invited to come. Magnificent music by an orchestra of 15 pieces, combined with unlimited floor space, will make this one of the most enjoyable events of the season. Take in the last day of the Fair, and stop over at Picton to enjoy this big event that Picton prepared for you. 811-6th St.

Wm. Fewster and Arthur Clarke, prepared for watering their milk sent to Uniondale factory. Mr. Morrison by Secretary Baker, of the War Department, and it is now before the International Joint Commission to which will resume consideration of it to-morrow. The Canadian Government dis-

News From the County and District

Brief Items of Interest Gathered by Our Exchange Editor.

A Narrow Escape

While engaged in some developing work in a mica mine near Wilberforce a few days ago Mr. James Best, a well known resident of Bancroft, met with an accident, which has kept him confined to his bed ever since. A boulder weighing several tons became loosened and in falling struck Mr. Best just above the hips. It was only by throwing himself forward when he saw the stone coming that he escaped with his life. It was a very close call, and one side down to his foot, is black and blue.

Twenty-Eight Have Given Lives

The addition last week of Bert Boland's name to the roll of graduates of the Rentrew Collegiate Institute who have made the supreme sacrifice in the present war, made the twenty-eighth name on the list of this honor roll. The number of those who were students of this school and who had been wounded has grown beyond the possibility of accurate count by anyone in town.

More Drunkenness Than in England

"Notwithstanding what has been said to the contrary, I believe there is less drunkenness among the men of the Canadian army in England and France, although beer is available, than there is in prohibited Toronto." This was the statement made last night by Lieut.-Col. (Rev.) Beattie, formerly of Colborne, at Cooke's Church, Toronto, when speaking on "Our Hours in the trenches."

Two Teams for \$1850

Whiston Haggman, of Locust Hill, sold a pair of six-year-old geldings to a Toronto man for \$800, and this week sold a team of three-year-old geldings to N. Starr, of Orillia, for \$550.

A New R. C. Presbytery

The sound of hammer and chisel is now heard on St. Francis Xavier church premises in Rentrew, workmen having begun to cut stone for the erection of a new presbytery and the enlargement of the church. The present presbytery has outlived its usefulness, while with the growth of Rentrew the church has become much too small. Building operations this year are to consist of the erection of the new residence and the laying of the foundation for an addition to the church. Galleries will be put in, and there is to be decorating done.

One Potato Yields One Hundred

When it comes to real high grade farming you must pass the bun to our genial friend, Constable Walter J. Colwill. The Captain took one

They Fail at Washington

MEIGHEN AND SIFTON Understood That Their Report Concerning Damming of South Channel of Long Sault is Disappointing.

Ottawa, Sept. 11.—Hon. Arthur Meighen and Hon. A. L. Sifton, who went to Washington as envoys of the Canadian Government regarding the proposed damming of the south channel of the Long Sault, have returned home with a report it is understood that their mission was quite disappointing, and that the assurances they sought were not forthcoming, though the matter officially has not been disposed of.

The Aluminum Company of America, it will be recalled, asks for the privilege of constructing a submerged weir at the south channel of the Long Sault, and urges that by so doing they will be enabled to greatly increase their output for war purposes. The application is backed by Uniondale factory. Mr. Morrison by Secretary Baker, of the War Department, and it is now before the International Joint Commission to which will resume consideration of it to-morrow. The Canadian Government dis-

While cranking his car the other day, Mr. Archie Tait, the well-known Bowmanville grower, the engine back-fired and the result was a broken arm, the second time in the experience of Mr. Tait. We should think a self starter for Archie after this.

The question really involves, under the veil of war exigencies, the old scheme of grabbing the Long Sault with its immense potentiality. Last efforts in that direction have failed. The Ashburton treaty and also negotiated a few years ago, provide that the channel of the St. Lawrence be unobstructed for navigation purposes. There is 700,000-horse power that can be developed on the Canadian side, and the Canadian Government holds that the development should be a national one by the United States and Canada.

The C.N.R. will run an excursion from Belleville to Picton Fair on the last day of same—Thursday, September 19th. 811-6th St. Mrs. J. I. White, of Hamilton is the guest of friends in the city.

Irish Cobbler which he received from Halleybury, cut it up and planted seven hills. The yield from these seven hills was eighty-seven large potatoes and more than a dozen smaller ones, but all large enough for table use. We don't think that this record can even be tied.—Port Hope Guide.

A farmer from the Township of Hope sold his crop of peas from eight acres to H. A. Sculthorpe & Sons last week for \$572.00. The farmer tells us that twenty years ago he received for the crop from his entire farm of 167 acres the sum of \$612 or only fifty dollars more. This gives some idea of the difference in price being paid to the farmers today.

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Brookville Man Badly Injured in Auto Fatality at Arrprior

Arrprior, Sept. 11.—Herbert McCormack, was almost instantly killed and his companions Lawrence Tompkins, formerly of Brockville, L. Parsons and H. Humphrey were badly injured, when an automobile in which they were joy-riding at 1 o'clock Sunday morning, collapsed and turned turtle. The automobile was travelling at racing speed and when, opposite Dr. Cranston's residence on Midawaska street, McCormack, who was driving the machine, lost control, and it careered on to the sidewalk. It ran along for some distance, when both the wheels on the right hand side came off and the auto tumbled, killing its occupants on the spot.

McCormack was caught under the machine and crushed so badly that death was almost instantaneous. Medical assistance was quickly forthcoming and Parsons and Humphrey, who were badly injured, were taken to the hospital and the body of McCormack was removed to the morgue. An inquest was opened in the town hall yesterday afternoon, and adjourned for a week pending the recovery of the injured men.

McCormack was 34 years of age and leaves a wife and two young children. His tragic death has caused much sorrow in the town. He was very popular, and was a prominent member of the fire brigade and the town band.—Brockville Record and Times.

Bowmanville Man Breaks His Arm

While cranking his car the other day, Mr. Archie Tait, the well-known Bowmanville grower, the engine back-fired and the result was a broken arm, the second time in the experience of Mr. Tait. We should think a self starter for Archie after this.

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Three Months of Good Work by Belleville Cheese Board Red Cross

Statement showing receipts and disbursements of the Belleville Cheese Board District Branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society from April 30, 1918 to July 31st, 1918:

Table with columns for Receipts and Disbursements, listing various organizations and their contributions to the Red Cross fund.

Up to the present the following list shows the factories which have handed in their donations for 1918 to the Treasurer of the Belleville Cheese Board Patriotic Fund.

Large Market Today's Feature Limit Amount of Hard Coal

There was a good-sized market this morning. Prices showed few changes. Potatoes remained firm at \$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel.

Mission Bands Held Convention

Kingston Presbyterian Mission Bands Held First Annual Rally at St. Andrew's Church, Here, Yesterday—Large Attendance—Fine Program.

James Keegan Paid the Price

Subscribed to Wounds—Had Won Military Medal. Thomas James Keegan, one of Belleville's heroes who won the military medal for gallantry, has paid the supreme price.

Lieut. Porter is Missing

Since Aug. 30—Mr. E. Guss Porter, K.C., M.P. Received Message Today. Lieut. Roger Porter, only son of Mr. E. Guss Porter, K.C., M.P. is reported missing, since Aug. 30th according to a message which Mr. Porter received this morning.

Thieves Change Automobiles

Stole Ford From Toronto and Left It Here and Took Chevrolet. Mr. Marshall Peck, of Ameliasburg, who is boarding at Mr. Bushnell's restaurant on Front St., had his Chevrolet car stolen from the yard on Friday afternoon.

Stock Farm Won the Gold Medal

Another Prize Won by Ashley Stock Farm—Best String of Five. In addition to the prizes won by the Ashley Stock Farm of Foxboro at the Canadian National Exhibition at Toronto, as published in yesterday's Ontario, Mr. Hartford Ashley carried off the gold medal for the best string of five horses.

Personal Mention

Miss Winnifred Penny spent yesterday in Trenton. Pte. Gordon Jacobs of Kingston was in the city over Sunday. Messrs. W. and A. Ward, of Trenton visited friends here on Friday evening.

Wedding Bells

A quiet, but pretty wedding took place this morning at seven o'clock at the home of Alderman Samuel Curry and Mrs. Curry, 44 Victoria Avenue, when their only daughter, Miss Luella, was united in marriage to Mr. Harry B. Stock, local manager of the Bell Telephone Company.

TO-DAY'S CASUALTIES

Killed in action—Lieut. A. S. Herron, Brockville; J. P. McGuire, Kingston; F. E. Loveless, Marmora. Wounded—Lieut. H. D. Wigham, Kingston; Lieut. E. Howard, Brockville; S. S. Emmorey, Havelock; C. Hodgkinson, Deseronto; A. Stanley, Peterboro; H. J. Duchemin, Campbellford; M. M. DeFoe, Maribank; T. Rosevear, Cannitton; R. A. McDonald, Port Hope; H. E. Leavitt, Bloomfield; E. W. Leary, Bellevue; G. Osborn, Kingston; W. J. Black, Belleville; C. S. Melville, Gananoque; T. J. Murphy, Oshawa; E. F. Wilson, Kingston; C. H. Williams, Belleville; J. Cranham, Madoc; R. D. Currie, Bancroft; M. Oster, Oshawa; H. F. O'Neill, Belleville; S. Sperry, Campbellford; A. E. Reader, Bowmanville; E. G. Vardy, Bancroft; B. H. Calverley, Midland; B. H. Calverley, Midland.

DIED

COGAN—At Windsor, Ont., Sept. 6, 1918, Ada Sophia Lasing, beloved wife of Chas. H. Cogan, Esq., Detroit, Mich., U.S.A. and sister of Mrs. C. M. Stork, Belleville.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Insurance, Legal, Medical, Auctioneers, Assayers, Florists, Barriers, Solicitors, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.

Picnic And Holiday Goods

Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Goods, Tennis, Goods Golf Goods, Hammocks, Express Carts, Kiddie Carts, Bathing Suits, Croquet, Paper Plates Napkins, Table Clothes, Doylies. We have every thing to help you enjoy your holidays.

WITH THE BRITISH ARMIES IN FRANCE, Sept. 10.—The British line north-east of Nieppe in the Lys salient was advanced during the night and the British positions in the Ploegsteert region were improved.

Boy's ideas for the material shape-retaining looks good and there are where strain doubly strong. It will pay you \$5.00 if you have Quick The Toronto Editor Ontario: A charming lady "she did not think to a success." I think have attended Toronto many years. The first not find a room, and the steamer "Arabian" in which King Edward, Belleville, when he Wales. Each year there has been from the vast nations. We have now that wonderful invention when placed in a room down every word at in the room and while led to marvellous criminals. Then the trinity, illustrated by art and science. Planning by simply attaching cord, saving all expense phone magnetism, inventions in farm of of machinery—tractors—away with horse power manure spreaders. To mhl, doing all the work, Eaton, Simpson, Renfrew and Holt. Make give wonderful, and ladies dresses. One thing is among these establishments exhibit their wares which represent the face of perfect loveliness these wonderful agumoulded? I read of in love with one of the did not rest until he his own. One of the most beautiful solid silver service parlour, in which are

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Boy's Clothing!

Our Boy's Department is full of over flowing with the newest ideas from the best makers of Boy's Clothing in Canada.

The materials were selected for their wear-resisting and shape-retaining qualities: are thoroughly sponged and shrunken: look good and will wear as well as they look.

There are no weak points in our Boy's Suits as, at every point where strain is possible, the garment is reinforced and made doubly strong.

It will pay you to see our splendid lines before you fit your Boy out with his New Suit for Fall

\$5.00 to \$15.00

If you have never tested our sort of Boy's Clothes, you have certainly been missing the best.

Quick & Robertson

BETTER CLOTHES

The Toronto Exhibition

erable lady, beautifully gowned, holding out a silver tea pot. A large open chest of silver articles presents a great variety of solid silver. Opposite the lady was her daughter, in the most exquisite bridal costume conceivable. The bride's mother had opened the chest and is displaying its contents to the bride. The figures are wonderfully and beautifully modelled and the room and contents form a picture of great attractiveness.

The fish exhibit of frozen and living fish was astonishing. A tuna, weighing 350 pounds, seven feet long, caught on the Nova Scotia coast, was the centre piece among the frozen fish. The tuna have only recently arrived on the Nova Scotia coast. They are caught with a rod and line, and will often tow a boat from ten to fifteen hours before they can be harpooned. I have entertained an ambition to catch a tuna. That ambition, with many others, is gone. Such a monster is too dangerous for a novice to tackle. Fine specimens of Nipigon river trout are seen. No other river in the world produces speckled trout of the great size which are found in this river. They are gray with white marks. Six hundred million lbs. of food fish have been taken from the Nipigon, which runs north from Lake Superior.

The fruit, vegetable, grain and flower display surpassed previous years. Little dormice, pheasant mice and rats, colored white and brown, really looked very pretty as they played with each other.

Wherein the world the management collected such a vast number of snakes I cannot imagine. Horrible rattlers of astonishing size were here, together with a number of "bull" snakes, which glared at you from piercing blue eyes. Canaries, parrots, of all hues and colors, many rare birds mounted, rabbits pigeons and poultry gave evidence that many persons find success in rearing them, especially poultry, which forms, this day, a wonderful industry.

The map of the Government railways was a wonder. Immense in size, it displayed on a large scale our country from Halifax to Winnipeg and the many lines of railway.

The "baby clinic" must have opened the eyes of mothers. One baby out of ten dies. A little revolving plate showed ten little babies. In one revolution of the ten one baby drops out of sight. Millions of babies in civilized countries die every year. Instructions of great volume, as to the care of babies, is given by this clinic. Farm houses where the water becomes impure from drainage of barn and closet, were shown. What terrible destruction arises from flies, carrying infection, is shown. A very graphic exhibit was a grocery, infected material finding its way into the goods sold taught a graphic lesson.

I saw a wonderful race of five motor boats, Miss Detroit the third won. These boats travel a mile in a minute. Fancy travelling sixty miles an hour in a boat. Each boat competing carries two men, a pilot and a rower. Two thirds of the boat when speeding is out of the water from the bow down. On Lake George, recently, a hydroplane driven on the water,



THE BEAUTIFUL BREAD

that Cream of the West Flour produces will be a revelation to you. Without any extra care you'll find Cream of the West Flour yield far finer results than you ever got from ordinary flour. And you'll have the same satisfactory success with cake and pastry. It needs only one trial to prove it.

W. D. Hanley Co.

229 Front St. Phone 812
Can. Food Board 7-126 & 12-12

Picked Up Around Town

Mr. Clayton Mastin, son of Mrs. Mastin, Queen and John streets, has enlisted at Halifax with the Siberian expedition in the medical corps.

A special meeting of the City Council was called for last night to consider the advisability of making a special grant to the Sailors' fund. Four aldermen were absent from the city and the meeting failed for lack of a quorum.

Captain Ruston yesterday placed seven children in the Shelter. They were taken from two homes in Belleville where they were not receiving proper attention.

As the result of an investigation by the police a charge may be laid against a local grocer for violation of the law in reference to supplying minors with cigarettes and tobacco.

Subscriptions are still being taken and received for the Sailors' fund. Yesterday Mr. R. J. Graham sent in a cheque for \$100. Several of the Boy Scout canvassers are still busy gathering in subscriptions in the evening. Mr. Alex. Ray, the local organizer of the campaign has received a letter from the central committee at Toronto strongly complimenting him on the good work done by the Boy Scouts locally in their canvass. They also thanked Mr. Ray very cordially for the able manner in which he had outlined and carried through the Belleville campaign.

The statement that Napanee would contribute over \$10,000 to the Sailors' fund was an error. That amount was the objective set for the united counties of Lennox and Addington and of course, including the county town, Napanee.

Lieut. Carnegie, general organizer of the Sailors' relief fund was in the city last night to address the city council with a view to securing a grant for the fund from the municipality. As only three members of the council appeared, there was no quorum and there fore no meeting. Lieut. Carnegie had come from Toronto especially to address the council and he naturally felt much disappointed at the apparent lack of interest in one of the most important, most, needy and most deserving classes in allied countries today.

Mr. Seymour Deacon, Murney St. received word this morning that his nephew, Sergt. Allan Denning had been killed in action on Aug. 26th. The young man enlisted with a western Canadian battalion the 249th, and with them he went overseas. He is survived by a wife and a child and also by his father.

John N. Palmer, only son of the late Wm. Palmer of Thurlow Twp. passed away yesterday at his home at Point Anne after a brief illness. About a week ago, while out duck-hunting he was suddenly stricken with paralysis and did not recover. Mr. Palmer was 52 years of age, and was a native of Thurlow, but resided in Belleville the greater portion of his life. For the past four years he made it his home at Point Anne. He was an Anglican in religion and a member of Belleville lodge A.F. & A.M. and of the I.O.O.F. He is survived by a widow and three children. The funeral will be held under Masonic auspices. See notice elsewhere.

The police in their rounds last night found the door of a local express company insecure. A gold wrist watch was found and will be returned to the owner at Peterborough. An auto rim and tire were also reported lost.

The condition of James Ketcheson son of ex-Mayor Ketcheson, who was accidentally shot on Sunday Night is reported about the same today.

Many members of the Sovereign Grand Priory of Canada, arrived in the city this afternoon for the Dominion convention being held here this week. This afternoon they were taken with a large party of the local brethren and their wives to the Sand Banks. Tonight they are being entertained at Picton.

The remains of Margaret Sheehan who passed away yesterday in Montreal were brought to the city last night and taken to 217

Report of the Thurlow Red Cross

Spencer's Ladies Aid and R.C.—26 towels, 13 day shirts, 3 suits pyjamas, 7 prs. socks, 40 S.S. papers.

Phillipston W.I.—12 prs. socks, 16 suits pyjamas.

Cannifton Maple Leaf R.C. Circle—12 suits pyjamas, 11 prs. socks, 8 hospital shirts, \$5 (from Mrs. Joel Brenton).

Myre Hall R.C.—19 prs. socks, 15 day shirts, 18 suits pyjamas, 2 quilts, \$141.60 (proceeds from social).

Halloway R.C.—2 quilts, 24 suits pyjamas, 45 prs. socks.

Front Road R.C.—12 prs. socks, 1 1/2 doz. towels, 60 Onwards, 13 suits pyjamas.

Zion R.C.—21 prs. socks, 1 hospital shirt, 12 suits pyjamas, 24 day shirts, 1 quilt.

Birds Eye View R.C.—20 day shirts, 24 prs. socks, 1 quilt.

Foxboro R.C.—34 prs. socks, \$67.75 (donated by Vimy Ridge Club).

H. Faulkner, Pres.
N. Sills, Sec.

Charity Wanted at Home

Editor Ontario:—

Will you kindly allow space in your valuable columns to draw the attention of our city council to the serious condition of drains crossing streets in the lower parts of the city where there is no sewerage. Many of them have not been cleaned for years, and only about half of the open drains have gratings where they enter under the roadway. The consequence is they are filled with all kinds of refuse, including everything that should go in the garbage can. When people in those abused districts ask for them to be cleaned there is either no money to do it, or a promise to do it in the spring, when spring comes another promise to do it in the fall, and the abuse continues from year to year. Surely the people, living in sections of the city that are not fortunate enough to have proper sewerage should receive more attention. Instead of having water poured down from the hills, with not more than two dozen proper outlets in the city. There is money for grants for everything that is asked from the council but none for those neglected residents who are obliged to pay their high taxation the same as their more fortunate neighbors who have good sewerage.

I understand the city council intend granting \$5,000 of our money to the Navy League. Why not take some of it and spend it on those neglected places? Charity is needed here as well as elsewhere and will be appreciated by those abused citizens as much as anywhere it will be sent, and will prevent the suffering that existed last spring through this cause. Hoping something will be done before the winter sets in to improve conditions.

Tax Payer.

Station St. whence the funeral will take place tomorrow morning. Deceased was a maiden lady and was the daughter of the late Michael Sheehan, for many years an employee of the Grand Trunk in this city. She is survived by one sister who resides at Montreal.

Cecil Otto Walt and George William Veal, the two Toronto youths charged with the serious crime of stealing an automobile, were this morning brought up for trial before P. M. Mason. After hearing the evidence of Mr. Peck, owner of the car alleged to have been stolen, of Constable Naphan, and of the accused themselves in defence, the magistrate found them guilty and reserved sentence until the 17th inst. Another charge of stealing a Ford car from H. A. Macdonald, of Toronto, will be further investigated in the meantime. Both boys stoutly maintained their innocence of the charge of stealing Mr. Peck's car and asserted under oath that the car had been loaned to them. Walt is a discharged soldier, and was in England but never in France. He received his discharge in Oct. 1917.

Personal Mention

Mrs. Thos. Callaghan, of Montreal is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. Gordon Wright, of London, sister of Mrs. N. W. Rowell, is in the city, placing her son as a student at Albert College.

Mr. Frank Vanorman has returned home after spending a few days in Toronto visiting relatives and attending the exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. Lane left for their home in Cleveland, Ohio, after two weeks' visit with her mother, Mrs. L. Green, Front St.

Mr. Peter Wilson, of North Bay who has been a guest at the home of his father-in-law, Chief Newton, left for home today.

Mr. L. R. Terwilliger, who was taken suddenly ill on Friday, is making satisfactory progress and on a fair way to recovery.

Mr. F. W. Rathman, city editor of "The Ontario," left this morning for a vacation tour to Toronto, Niagara Falls, Buffalo and Cleveland, and will be away the remainder of this week.

Mr. John Elliott is in Toronto this week attending meetings of the general synod of the Church of England in Canada, the church Sunday school commission and an executive meeting of the Associated Boards of Trade of the Province of Ontario.

Mr. J. L. Hess spent a few hours in the city today, looking up old friends. He was for a number of years general secretary and manager of the Y.M.C.A. here and now occupies a similar position in Quebec city where he is making a pronounced success of the work.

Chief Newton, his daughter, Miss Florence Newton and his son and on's wife, Mr. and Mrs. Walter W. Newton, of Toronto, returned to the city this morning after spending several days at the home of Chief Newton's brother-in-law, Mr. Edward R. Wilson, who resides near Plainfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucius E. Allen and family returned yesterday from a trip in their limousine of 2,100 miles through western Ontario, Michigan, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and New York. They had exceedingly pleasant weather for their tour. Mr. Allen reports that the war spirit and enterprise in war production on the other side almost surpasses belief. It was most gratifying to see the enthusiasm everywhere manifested to bring the war to a triumphant conclusion for the Allies.

Will Auction off Alien-Owned Furs

To Be Offered at Annual Sale in New York.

New York, Sept. 10.—A large quantity of German-owned furs, which have been taken over by the alien property custodian, will be sold at auction, here, at the annual fall sale of furs, beginning September 23, according to the announcement tonight. The aggregate value of all the furs to be auctioned is placed at \$2,000,000. A marked shortage of muskrat and skunk pelts is reported.

Corns cannot exist when Halloway's Corn Cure is applied to them, because it goes to the root in and kills the growth.

We Are Ready For The Ringing of the School Bells

With a Complete Showing Of School Shoes For Boys and Girls All Sizes All Kinds, All Leathers, At Popular Prices

The Best Are Always the Cheapest

THE HAINES SHOE HOUSES

BELLEVILLE NAPANEE SMITHS FALLS

They Are Here!

The Advance Models in New Autumn Garments

We Have The Styles In Suits, Coats, Dresses, Blouses etc.

New Suits

NEW SUITS in the latest styles/ priced at \$25.00, \$27.50 \$32.50 \$45.00 and \$50.00
NEW VELOUR COATS in the leading shades, priced at \$35.00 \$37.50 and \$42.50
NEW TWEED COATS at \$25.00 up to \$35.00
NEW PLUSH COATS at \$29.50, \$35.00, \$39.50 up to \$85.00

New Dresses	Beautiful Blouses
Silk Poplin Dresses at \$15.00 to \$18.50 Silk Dresses at \$19.50, \$21.50 up to \$29.50 Serge Dresses at \$18.50 to \$35	Voile Blouses at \$1.50, \$2.00 \$2.50, \$3.00 up to \$7.00 Crepe Blouses at \$4.00, \$5.00 \$5.50, \$6.00 up to \$8.50 Georgette Blouses at \$6.00, \$7 up to \$9

Earle & Cook Company Limited

D: & A. Corsets Crompton Corsets

Public Announcement

REALIZING that many of my friends may not have seen the Public Notice, which I inserted in the Newspapers last Spring, to the effect that through ill health I had been compelled to sever my connection with the Fur Trade, I therefore again give such notice. While doing so, I wish to inform my friends and customers that Mr. Joseph Delaney has taken over all my business obligations, and having implicit confidence in Mr. Delaney's experience as a PRACTICAL FURRIER, I earnestly recommend my friends and customers to his Reliable Service, knowing that they will receive Excellent Workmanship at Reasonable Prices. Again thanking my friends for past favors,

I am your gratefully,
Mrs. E. T. Austin,
Cedar Street.

McINTOSH BROS.

Special Sale of Children's Stylish Fall and Winter Coats

Half Price and Less

These are all Sample Coats we were fortunate enough to secure at a big reduction in price, consequently we can offer you some remarkable values in Children's servicable Coats for the coming Fall and Winter wear.

Mother's with Children 5 to 14 years old can't afford to miss this opportunity to purchase a nice servicable, warm, dressy Coat, prices range from \$10.00 up to \$15.00.

Special Showing of New Stylish Georgette Crepe Waists For The Coming Season

These are most exquisite models, fashioned in a splendid quality of Crepe in colors, Maize, White and Flesh. All are marked extremely low considering the quality. Prices range from \$8.00 up to \$9.50.

On Friday the officers of the C. Macdonald, Lieut. V. C. McCuaig, Lieut. A. M. C. Training Depot at Barris, Pooock and Lieut. Lyons. No orders field camp who offered their services have been issued regarding the date fees for work overseas departed for of departure of the officers who have the east. There were seven officers volunteered for service as medical in the party, including Capt. Doyle, officers with the Canadian Siberian Capt. Anderson, Lieut. Kerr, Lieut. Expedition.

NATURAL GAS DISCOVERED IN VILLAGE OF STIRLING

Great Find Yesterday Afternoon at the Home of William Wallace While Drilling a Well—Vein Struck at 80-Foot Depth—Flame Shot Up Twelve Feet High and Illuminated Vicinity.

(Special to The Ontario)

The most important discovery of natural gas ever made in this district was struck yesterday afternoon when a well was being drilled at the west end of Stirling village on the premises of William Wallace. The drill had reached a depth of 80 feet when suddenly there was a strong upward rush of gas. The men who were operating the drill could not remain in the vicinity so powerful was the odor. A match was applied to the aperture and a brilliant flame shot up to a height of more than twelve feet. A few feet above the ground the blaze was more than a foot in diameter.

Last night the bright illumination attracted many visitors, the whole neighborhood being lighted as from a burning building. The gas was left burning all night and was this morning blazing with undiminished volume and brilliancy.

Immediate steps will be taken to cap the well, which, if it proves permanent, would furnish both light and heat for a considerable portion of the village.

Geologically, the formation here is Trent limestone, which, at the point where the gas discovery was made, is not far below the surface.

Arrested on Charge of Stealing Auto

Two Youths From Toronto Located at City Hotel Yesterday Morning and Charged With Stealing Automobile from Marshall Peck, of Prince Edward.

Cecil Otto Walt and George William Veal, two youths who gave their homes as Toronto faced a very serious charge before Magistrate Masson this morning. The two boys arrived at Belleville several days ago in a Ford car, alleged to have been stolen from H. A. Macdonald, of Toronto. They took up quarters at the boarding house of Mr. James Bushell, Front St. On Friday Marshall Peck, of Ameliasburg came to the city in his Chevrolet car and secured quarters at the same comfortable hostelry. About two o'clock the Chevrolet was taken from the Bushell yard and the Ford left in its place. Mr. Peck was not satisfied with the exchange and he notified the police. About noon on Saturday the two young men, it is stated, brought the car back to Mr. Bushell's. They received a tip that the police were on their trail and they took a hurried departure. After leaving Mr. Bushell's place on Friday afternoon, the story goes, that they went to visit friends at Stockdale where they got in a mixup and badly damaged Mr. Peck's car. They took the auto to the garage at Frankford for repairs, the same garage, by the way, where Mr. Peck had purchased his car.

Mr. Peck yesterday morning was making a tour of the hotels about the city and he discovered the two young men at the City hotel taking breakfast. They had come in from the country to get food. The police were promptly notified and the arrests followed.

GUARD BABY'S HEALTH IN THE SUMMER

The summer months are the most dangerous to children. The complaints of that season, which are cholera infantum, colic, diarrhoea and dysentery come on so quickly that often a little life is beyond aid before the mother realizes he is ill. The mother must be on her guard to prevent these troubles, or if they do come on suddenly to cure them. No other medicine is of such aid to mothers during hot weather as is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the stomach and bowels and are absolutely safe. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TODAY'S CASUALTIES

Killed in action—C. Dolron, Bloomfield; H. C. Fogarty, Pt. Hope.
Died of wounds—W. J. Charles, Peterboro.
Wounded—Lieut. E. F. Landry, Bancroft; S. Dell, Kingston; A. E. Smith, Cobourg; H. St. Peter, Hillier; J. Smith, Peterboro.

MEMORIAL SERVICE
There will be a memorial service at Beulah next Sunday at half past two o'clock for the late Pte. Fred Benson, who was killed August 13th.

regret to learn of the serious accident to Dr. A. Forin, a leading physician of Edmonton and native of this city. He lost his left hand on Thursday last by an accident while duck hunting. Dr. Forin drove his car steering with one hand, twenty miles back to the city, where most of the badly shattered member was amputated. Dr. Forin is coroner for the district, and is also a graduate of Queen's University in 1894.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Sheehan, widow of the late Michael Sheehan, took place this morning from her late residence, Station St. to St. Michael's church where mass was celebrated by Rev. Father McNeil. Interment took place at St. James cemetery. A number of old friends were in attendance. The bearers were Messrs D. Deacon, W. Finnegan, W. Taylor, A. Davidson, T. Manly and J. Petrie.

Police circles had a quiet night again last night. A bag of oats was found by Mr. Geo. Boyle on W. Bridge St. A bicycle that had been lost by a youth was found on the C. N. platform.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lake, Victoria Ave., passed away last night at the age of 19 days.

Mr. Alex Ray, local organizer of the Sailors' fund reports two more subscriptions this morning. Mr. Thos. Ritchie \$50 and Mr. C. M. Reid, \$25. The total collections now in the bank amount to \$1,650. There are still a number of small subscriptions outstanding. Parties who have signed and not paid will confer a favor if they will call on Mr. Ray and pay in the amount.

Patrick Clark, a native of Ireland, passed away this morning at the County House of Refuge at the ripe old age of ninety-six years. For many years he was engaged in farming in the Township of Sidney, but about ten years ago he entered the Refuge, where he remained up to the time of his demise. He was a Roman Catholic in religion. At the Refuge he was a general favorite because of his native Irish wit and continuous good nature.

James Ketcheson, who was accidentally shot on Sunday night, is reported by the hospital to be slightly improved today. The improvement, though slight, is considered a very favorable symptom. The physicians were of the opinion that if he survived for forty-eight hours his chances for ultimate recovery would be excellent.

About 150 delegates to the meeting of the Sovereign Grand Priory of Canada have arrived in the city. Many of them are accompanied by their wives. Yesterday a large party of them visited the Sandbanks and were entertained for dinner at Picton. Upon their return to the city many attended the theatre where "The Daughter of the State" was being presented. At this morning's gathering, Mayor Platt addressing the gathering at the City Hall, gave them a most cordial welcome to the city and told the delegates it was their's to go out and "paint it red." In addition to other business, the election of part of the officers took place. This afternoon the delegates and their ladies visited the Mohawk Aviation Camp by automobile. This morning the ladies were taken in cars to visit Oak Lake. There will be a business session tonight for the men, and the ladies will be entertained at the Belleville Club.

The drug store of Mr. J. S. McKewen was forcibly entered last night by parties as yet unknown. Entrance was secured by breaking the heavy plate glass in the front door. The would-be thief broke out a corner of the glass nearest the lock and then reached in and undid the fastening. Nothing of any great value was taken. The chief loss is occasioned by the breaking of the glass, which will cost about \$25 to replace. The burglars are probably the same as recently entered two other local drug stores and extracted quantities of opiates. Mr. McKewen, having been forewarned, had these valuable drugs placed under cover, and also had the cash where it was not easy to get at. The operators are believed to be the same as have been working in other towns along the front. They have an insatiable appetite for "dope" and carry off little else.

Dr. Forster who is opening up a practice in Belleville in the residence formerly owned by Mr. Hunter, Victoria Ave., has had his household effects moved from Kitchener to Belleville by motor van. The furniture arrived last evening.

The able and timely letter by J. W. Johnson, M.P.P., which appeared a couple of weeks ago in the Toronto newspapers protesting against allowing permission to the American aluminum company to gain rights at the Long Sault rapids, has been republished by several papers in the province of Quebec in the French language. Mr. Johnson evidently struck a popular Canadian national note in his letter.

Former friends in this city will

DIED
DAWE—In Toronto on Monday, Sept. 9th, 1918, Fred W. Dawe, age 57 years.

She Tried Them and Found Satisfaction

WHAT MRS. MCKAY SAYS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Gives the Real Reason Why Dodd's Kidney Pills Continue to Grow in Popularity as a Kidney Remedy. Salt Springs, N.S., Sept. 9th. (Special).—"I have found satisfaction in using Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I recommend them to all who suffer."

This is the statement of Mrs. Howard P. McKay, a well-known and highly-respected resident of this place. That statement goes straight to the point, even as Dodd's Kidney Pills go straight to the kidneys.

For Dodd's Kidney Pills are long past the experimental stage in Nova Scotia. For more than a quarter of a century they have been in use as a household remedy for kidney diseases and those other ills that come from sick kidneys.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have done just what Mrs. McKay says. They have given "satisfaction."

They have been used to treat rheumatism, sciatica, diabetes, dropsy, sore back, gravel, and other similar ills. That they continue to give satisfaction is evidenced by their ever-growing popularity.

If you haven't used Dodd's Kidney Pills, ask your neighbors about them.

Evangelistic Service At Northport

The evangelistic services which are being conducted by Rev. G. M. Sharpe are going along with great swing Sunday was the end of the first week and the interest has been even greater than we had anticipated. Every service throughout the past week has been well attended, and in answer to the prayers of the people souls have been brought into the Kingdom. On Thursday night in answer to the appeal of the altar, on Friday night our prayer list was made out and the people went home to pray for their friends. On Sunday the answer came in a wonderful way. The morning service was one of consecration, and in the afternoon the parents and children from all over this circuit came and packed the church. Mr. Sharpe addressed the children and in the afternoon meeting forty-seven came out, among them many of the parents. It was a service long to be remembered and many of the people said after wards that it was the grandest sight they had seen for many long years. The church was packed again at night and there was a choir of about fifty. Six came forward at the close of the service and the day was finished with an inspiring testimony meeting, and even then at a late hour the people seemed to be reluctant to leave the church. There will be service every night this week and next, and three services next Sunday. Next Sunday afternoon there will be a service for women only in the church and at the same time the men will meet in the Orange Hall. Some of Mr. Sharpe's subjects for the coming week are as follows: Monday, "The four corners of the bed"; Tuesday, "Boosters and knockers"; Wednesday, "He blamed it on his wife"; Friday, "The young man in the pig pen." Come out and help us. The services will not close till the 23rd, so we have another week after this. Miss Wooten, of Belleville has rendered splendid service in singing God's songs night by night.

Ran for U. S. Presidency

Eugene V. Debs Faces Three Counts Involving Disloyalty and Attempting to Obstruct Recruiting

Cleveland, O., Sept. 11.—The courtroom was crowded to capacity today when Eugene V. Debs, former Socialist candidate for President of the U. S., was placed on trial before Federal Judge D. Q. Westenhaver, charged with violation of the Espionage Act. Debs was secretly indicted by the Federal Grand Jury here on June 29 on ten counts for remarks alleged to have been made in an address before the state convention of the Ohio Socialist party at Canton Ohio, June 16 last. He was arrested June 30 as he was about to address a meeting of Cleveland Socialists.

In denying a motion by attorneys for Debs to quash the indictment on the ground that the espionage law is unconstitutional, Judge Westenhaver, on Sept. 3, disregarded four of the ten counts, as the Government's brief announced its intention to enter a nolle in each of the four counts, and reserved decision regarding three of the remaining six. These three counts—Nos. 3, 4 and 10—were allowed to stand. 3.—Attempting to cause insubordination, disloyalty, mutiny or refusal of duty in the military or naval forces. 4.—Attempting to obstruct the recruiting or enlistment service of the U. S. 10.—Opposing the cause of the U. S. by words. If convicted, Debs faces a sentence of twenty years imprisonment and a \$10,000 fine on each count.

An Oh of Merit.—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is not a jumble of medicinal substances thrown together and pushed by advertising but the result of the careful investigation of the curative qualities of certain oils as applied to the human body. It is a rare combination and it won and kept public favor from the first. A trial of it will carry conviction to any who doubt its power to repair and heal.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cunningham, of Toronto are in the city today reviewing old acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. Oswald H. Scott, and family left this afternoon for a short vacation which they will spend at Toronto and vicinity.

Rev. E. Swayne is in Toronto this week attending meetings of the Sunday school convention in the General Synod of the church of England in Canada.

A purse of gold was presented to Rev. W. H. Burgess, and a silver casserole and serving spoon to Mrs. Burgess, on behalf of the congregation of St. Paul's Church, Norwich, they are moving to Warkenton.

Pte. W. D. (Tim) Phillip, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Phillip, who was accidentally killed at Camp Leaside by being struck with a revolving propeller, was buried with full military honors at Kitchener yesterday.

Corns cannot exist when Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to them, because it goes to the root and kills the growth.

Russian Women Play Part

END SOVIET REPUBLIC

Its Failure to Realize Their Ideals Is Responsible for the Loss of Their Influence.

Stockholm, Sept. 11.—The Soviet Republic has not realized the ideals of Russian women, and they are playing an important part in hastening its end. Their influence in this connection is being exerted even more powerfully than it was in bringing the dictatorship of the proletariat into existence. Evidence of this has been observed by the writer, who came out of Russia with the American refugees who reached Haparanda, Sweden, last week.

Maria Spiridonova probably was the most powerful leader in the establishment of the Bolshevik power. As the recognized spokeswoman of the peasants, forming 85 per cent of the Russian population, she swung the peasant strength into line and persuaded the Social Revolutionaries of the left to join the Bolsheviks. On July 4, eight months later, she delivered a startling speech of defiance to German oppression, which resulted in the assassination of Count von Mirbach, German ambassador to Russia, and announced that the Social Revolutionaries of the Left would make bitter war on the Bolsheviks. Several prominent officials have been slain since Mile. Spiridonova's declaration, and now Nikolai Lenin, idol of the Bolsheviks, lies badly wounded by the shots fired by a Russian woman, Dora said she placed her life in jeopardy to save Russia and believed this could be realized only through the constituent assembly.

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Corns cannot exist when Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to them, because it goes to the root and kills the growth.

The Prices —Of— Men's Clothing

The Wholesale Clothing Houses report an advance for next Spring of 75 per cent over present prices. So this will place the prices beyond the average man. Would it not be good policy to secure your Suit now from us.

Not Much Advance
Our present prices show little advance
\$15, \$20, \$25 and \$30

Will secure you a nice Suit.
Our prices are below the present wholesale.

OAK HALL

The Hotel Quinte Wednesday Sept. 25th.

DORENWEND'S of Toronto

invite you to their display of the newest creations in artistic hair goods.

If your own hair is thin, dull and unbecoming, let us demonstrate just what can be done to supply your lack of hair, and how perfectly it is accomplished.

FOR LADIES:—Switches, Transformations, Waves, Pompadours, Chignons, Etc.
FOR BALD MEN:—DORNWEND'S TIGUIEE will make you look years younger and improve your health. Light as a feather, indestructible on our sanitary patent structure. This display is for 1 day only, Wednesday Sept. 25th. Appointments can be arranged at residence if desired. THERE IS NO CHARGE FOR A DEMONSTRATION.

THE DORNWEND COMPANY OF TORONTO, LTD.
Head Office:—163-106 Yonge St.

is in Kingston and in company with R. G. Wright, also of Ottawa, made a general inspection.

Brig-General T. D. R. Hemming, C.M.G. and Lieut-Col. R. J. Gardiner, A.D.M.S., left today for Morrisburg to inspect the Island home of Mr. Corrigan, which has been offered to the Canadian Government for use as a convalescent hospital. The building contains 35 bedrooms and the dining-room seats 50 persons.

Great dissatisfaction is expressed by V.A.D. workers over the new orders from Ottawa compelling these voluntary war workers to sign up for a certain period of service, and also at the rate of pay offered. Many good V.A.D. workers in hospitals will be lost as the result as they cannot give all their time to the work.

The following cadets who have graduated from the Royal Military College have been appointed to the C.E.F. with the rank of Lieutenant: H. M. Hague, W. E. Bennett, W. N. Chater, A. L. Hellmuth, W. R. Pearce, T. B. Foreman, R. C. Bayley, G. L. Whittington, J. V. Boswell, W. H. Cadwell, F. J. Hanna, R. D. Starr, R. K. Ruddy, P. F. Wiser, F. C. Whitaker, C. D. Fleming, A. V. Preston, J. W. McLmont, F. D. Vanlaven, A. T. Campbell, J. R. McDougal, F. M.

Behln, E. E. Charters, D. C. Saunders, G. E. Elkington and R. M. Dand.

Lieut. V. G. Robinson, C.A.S.C., has been detailed for duty at Petawawa camp.

Capt. W. D. Powell, C.E., is detailed for duty, temporary, on the branch of the chief of the general staff at Ottawa.

Lieut. Lloyd W. Martin, C.A.S.C., is detailed for duty at Ottawa with the director of supplies and transport.

Lieut. W. G. Parks, and Lieut. E. L. MacConnell are struck off the strength of the C.E.F. as medically unfit.

EMINENT COIFFURE SPECIALIST
COMING
DORENWEND'S OF TORONTO the eminent hair-specialist will be at the Hotel Quinte on Wed. Sept. 25th with a grand display of the latest creations in hair-goods including ladies' transformations, switches, pompadours, waves, etc. and toupees and wigs for men who are bald. All those afflicted with loss of hair are invited to this display when a free demonstration will be given.

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LOT FOR SAL
About 2 1/2 ac
house, barn at
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National Mo
Montreal.
BETWEEN OAK
one 30x3 1/2
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88378. Find
Greenleaf's G
ON TUESDAY,
watch, either
grounds or bet
hey Crossing,
at this office.
FRANK & A
etc. Office
Front Street, B
H. Frank.

For Sale

FARM FOR SALE
186 ACRES, LOT 30, 5th CON-
cession of Sidney. Property of
the late Levi Massey. Apply to
C. J. Massey, Foxboro, R. R. No.
1, 7-3td,ltw

10 ACRES GARDEN LAND WITH
good buildings and fruit. Close
to city. Apply to Whalen and
Yeomans, 29 Bridge St. E.
s11,14&1w

STORE FOR SALE

GENERAL STORE, POST OFFICE
in connection thriving business.
good locality, no competition, best
of reasons for selling. Full
particulars on application. Apply
to J. F. Herity, Moira, P. O.
s3-d&wt

STORE FOR SALE

Stock and Building. General store
West Huntingdon; centre rich dis-
trict. No opposition; thriving busi-
ness. Best reasons for selling. Apply
Frank Ashley, West Huntingdon.
12 t d 21 w.

That beautiful solid ertok house
the residence of the late A. W. Ver-
nilyea, just over the foot-bridge.—
Price reduced from \$4000 to \$3600
which includes an extra building lot
\$300 without the extra lot. The house
has just been newly painted.
Modern improvements. Look it up
this as it is a big snap. Apply C. H.
Vernilyea. 128-d&wt

150 acres 2nd concession Tyen-
dinaga, number one grain and dairy
farm. Owner lives in Manitoba, will
be here till October 1st. Apply to H.
J. Lennox, Shannonville. Also brick
house and two barns.
a30-1td,2tw.

100 acres clay loam, 4th con-
cession Sidney, lot 22, 70 acres work-
ing, 12 acres timber, balance
pasture with creek running through,
on premises, good brick house, good
barn, drive house, pig pen, good
water, orchard, all kinds of small
fruit, rural mail, telephone. Easy
terms. Apply to Thos. Cassidy, R. R.
No. 2, Frankford. 5-3tw

Opportunity to purchase high
class farm in Prince Edward County
fruit belt, 2 miles from Wellington
(fronting Lake Ontario) Summer
resort, railway, half mile from
school, near Hydro-line, splendid or-
chard, variety of soils in district
producing from \$80 to \$125 per
acre for canning purposes, deed calls
for 150 acres more or less, Splendid-
ly watered, basement barn 32x26, 4
horse barn 30x70, sheds, drive
house, shop, comfortable house.—
Terms and price, box 263 Wellington.
a29-3tw

FARM FOR SALE.
130 acres, 1st. concession Thurlow,
parts of Lots 15 and 16. Good
buildings and good water, 1 1/2 miles
east G.T.R. station. Apply to Owner,
Geo. Sprackett, R. R. 6, Belleville.
a24-2td,wtf.

LOT FOR SALE IN STOCKDALE.
About 2 1/2 acres good garden, small
house, barn and henhouse, near
store, grist and saw mills. Apply to
Geo. Savage, R. M. D. Frankford.
Ont.
1y17-2mw

Wanted

TO RENT A FARM OF ABOUT 75
or 100 acres. Apply to Clayton
Hermon, Stirling, Ont. s12-4tw

ONE PORTABLE STEAM ENGINE
and boiler 8, 10 or 12 h. p. Ad-
dress Box B. Ontario Office.
s10-4td,1tw

MAID WANTED
FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK. No
washing. High wages. Apply 1-
ter Sept. 8th to Mrs. J. W. John-
son, 153 Victoria Ave., Belleville.
s7&1tw

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN
and light sewing at home, whole
or spare time, good pay, work
sent any distance, charges paid.
Send stamp for particulars.—
National Manufacturing Company,
Montreal. 10-4td-3tw

LOST
BETWEEN OAK HILLS AND CITY
one 30x3 1/2 auto tire, demount-
able rim carrier, and car number
88378. Finder please leave at
Greenleaf's Garage, or notify.
s10-1td,1tw

LOST
ON TUESDAY, A LADY'S WRIST
watch, either on Belleville fair
grounds or between there and Sid-
ney Crossing, Finder please leave
at this office. s5-2td,1tw

FRANK & ABBOTT, Barristers,
etc., Offices Robertson Block
Front Street, Belleville, East Side.
F. H. Frank. A. Abbott.

Executors Notice

All persons having any claims
against the estate of the late Wesley
Weese who died in the Township of
Ameliasburg in the County of
Prince Edward on or about the 13th
day of May, 1916, are requested to
deliver or send by prepaid post,
registered letter full particulars of
their claim called to the undersigned
on or before the 7th day of
September, A.D. 1918. Dated at
Belleville this 8th day of August,
1918 O'Fynn, Diamond & O'Fynn,
Solicitors for Kenneth Weese, Ex-
ecutor of the Will of Wesley Weese.
a3-1td-3tw

NOTICE

All kinds of Cars repaired at the
Overland Service Station; expert me-
chanics, and prices reasonable. Also
for sale cheap one 1911 Ford
Ford touring car; one Ford Sedan;
one 1917 seven-passenger Studeba-
ker; one 1917 Dodge; one Model
81 Overland; one 1918 8-cylinder
Briscoe; one 1917 5-passenger Over-
land, Model 85; also New Overlands
of all Models. s11-6td,1tw

SIBERIAN CONTINGENT

An opportunity to volunteer for
the Siberian contingent will be given
Monday and Tuesday (Sept. 16th &
17th). Recruits for all branches of
the army required and any man,
whether under the M.S.A. or not may
enlist. For further particulars see
Lieut. A. C. Lord at the G. W. V. A.
rooms, (Corby Building) on above
mentioned dates. s11,12&14

NOTICE

A special meeting of the stock-
holders of Union Cheese Factory
will be held in the factory on Friday
the 13th at 8 p.m. for the receiving
of reports from proceeds of cream
and making settlement for whey
separator plant. E. W. Brown, Pres.

MONEY

PRIVATE MONEY TO LOAN ON
Mortgages on farm and city prop-
erty at lowest rates of interest on
terms to suit borrowers.
F. S. WALLBRIDGE,
Barrister, at
Corner Front and Bridge Sts., Belle-
ville, over Dominion Bk.

DEAF PEOPLE

"FRENCH ORLEANS" absolutely
cures Deafness and Noise in the
Head, no matter how severe or long-standing
the case may be. Hundreds of persons
whose cases were supposed to be in-
curable, have been permanently cured
by this New Remedy.
This Wonderful Preparation goes
direct to the actual seat of the trouble,
and One Box is ample to effectually
cure any ordinary case.
Mrs. Rowe, of Portland Crescent,
Maine, says: "The 'Orleans' has com-
pletely cured me after twelve years'
suffering."
Many other equally good reports.
Try one Box today. It costs \$1.00,
and there is nothing better at any price.
Address: "ORLEANS" Co., 10 SOUTH-
VIEW, WATLING ST., DARTFORD,
KENT.

MOIR'S CHOCOLATES AND CHOC-
OLATE BARS
"G. E." CHOCOLATES, BON BONS
AND BARS
We have just received a fine
fresh assortment of the above
makes of Chocolate Confection-
ery.
The Chocolate Bars are spe-
cially suitable for putting in
boxes for sending overseas

Chas. S. CLAPP
TARBOX
NO-OIL
DUST MOP
The ideal duster for your FLOORS,
wood work and walls. Picks up every
speck of dust, will not soil the finest
finish.
Price \$1.50 each
and no oil dressing to buy.
Buy one--return it if not
satisfactory.

OSTROM'S
DRUG STORE
"The Best in Drugs"
At Hamilton, for offering for sale
five baskets of "faecid" pears, Alex-
ander Thomas, of Stony Creek, was
fined \$5 per basket.

Miss M. Fleming, for more than
six years Victorian Order Nurse at
Galt, has been promoted to be as-
sistant superintendent of the Victo-
rian Order of Nurses in Ottawa.
Eugene F. Debs, four times candi-
date for President of the United
States on the Socialist ticket, will go
on trial today, charged with violation
of the Espionage Act.

Biggest Success
of War Promised

K. OF C. ARMY HUT CAMPAIGN
NEXT WEEK
Great Enthusiasm for Success of
Drive.

From all parts of the District covered
by the local campaign for \$5,000
toward the Canadian Army Huts great-
est enthusiasm is being shown by all
classes of people. Success is assured
Committees have been organized in
the different communities throughout
the district. Canvassers have gladly
given their services and business men
their time in matters of organization.
No stone will be left unturned to
make the K. of C. Army Hut Cam-
paign for \$5,000 the most successful
effort yet made on behalf of the Patri-
otic Fund.

The slogan "Everything Free and
Everyone Welcome" has caught like
wild-fire. The fact that every dollar
subscribed will find its way to our
Boys in France without shrinkage, be-
cause the administration expenses are
paid out of the K. of C. general fund
appeals to the patriotic citizen. Cam-
paign headquarters in Belleville are
on the corner of Bridge and Front
streets, Old Balmoral Hotel building,
and every citizen of Belleville is cor-
dially invited to make this a rendez-
vous for the next week.

It is expected and hoped that this
will be one of the last sacrifices asked
for, therefore should be generously
supported. Canvassers have been ap-
pointed to call at every home in Belle-
ville, and it is expected that the re-
sponse will be generous, and worthy
of the memory of our gallant heroes
in France.

Picton Fair Grounds has one of
the finest half-mile tracks in Canada.
A Palace that cost \$6,000; Cattle
Barn, \$5,000; Horse Barn, \$2,000;
Fruit House, \$1,000; Rest Room and
Dining Hall, \$900; Grand Stand,
\$3,000; Band Stand, \$500; Sheep
and Hog Pens, \$500; Horse and Cattle
Sheds, \$500; and the Fair itself is
classed as the Model County Fair
of the Dominion. The dates of this
Model Fair are TUESDAY, WED-
NESDAY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER
17th, 18th, 19th. We heartily
advise our readers to take it in. Good
Hot Meals served in the Dining Hall
on grounds. s11-6td,1tw

Mr. T. Basha, of Wallbridge, occu-
pied the pulpit on Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Rooks, of Napanee,
spent a few days guests at Mr. Morley
Scott's.
Miss Myrtle Bell spent a few days
with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Clements,
of the 5th line.

Miss Pearl Sharpe, Miss Gladys and
Mr. Leo Houlden were guests on Sun-
day night at Mr. M. Sine's.
Mr. and Mrs. Willmott Scott spent
Sunday with friends in Crainey.
Mr. J. J. Reid attended Belleville
fair.
Mrs. Foster is expecting to move to
Frankford in the near future.
Miss Roblin, of Hamilton, is visiting
Mrs. Morley Scott.

Word was received that Sergeant
E. G. Runnells has given his life in
defence of his country. A memorial
service will be conducted in Spring-
brook church on Sept. 15, at 2:30
o'clock. He was killed in action on
August 6th, 1918.
Mr. and Mrs. Percy Roberts and
Miss Helen, of Portland, Maine, spent
a few days in our midst.
A good number from here spent
the last week visiting the fair in To-
ronto.
Mr. and Mrs. Blake Faulkner and
family, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Run-
nells and family spent a day at the
Sandbanks and Twelve O'clock point

Opening next Tuesday at Griffin's
Opera House, Belleville, for a limited
engagement of one night only, comes
the Liebler Company's stage presenta-
tion "The Garden of Allah," on its
sixth annual tour, and it will be the
same gorgeous and majestic produc-
tion, detailing the adventures of the
young Trappist monk among the
scenic splendors of Northern Africa
and in the heart of the great Sahara
desert.

The nine scenes are beautiful and
realistic in a rare measure, portraying
the life and customs of Oriental mys-
tics which comprise the story and its
surroundings, written by Robert Rich-
cote and dramatised by himself, assist-
ed by Mary Anderson de Navary.
Miss Edna Archer Crawford heads
the company in the role of "Domini
Enliden" and is fascinatingly adapted
to the role of the saddened woman
seeking solace amid the desert wastes,
loving with a true wife's ardor and
sacrifice the broken-voiced monk of
the Trappists.

Mr. Paul Gilmore gives a masterful
and artistic portrayal of "Boris An-
dreevsky," the monk who deserts his
monastery to walk out and meet the
strange things of the world. His ex-
pression never fails of appreciation.
Mr. Walter Edwin's interpretation of
the role of "Count Anteonil," the good
friend of both, is masterful.

Others in the cast of principals
are Miss Pearl Gray, Mr. Leo de Val-
ery, Mr. Edward Everett, Mr. John
Ridgeway, and Padma, the dancer of
the Orient.

The company of one hundred also
includes Arabs, Armenians and Afri-
cans, together with five camels, seven
horses, six donkeys, eight goats, pig-
oons, etc., etc.

You will enjoy a run to Picton
Fair during these glorious Septem-
ber days when all nature is at her
best, and after getting there, you
will be rewarded by seeing a Fair
that is classed by J. Lockie Wilson,
Government Superintendent of Fairs
and Exhibitions, as the Model Coun-
try Fair of the Dominion. The dates
are TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY and
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17th,
18th, 19th. Good Hot Meals served
in the Dining Hotel on the grounds.
s11-6td,1tw

GIVE 'TILL IT HURTS
-TO-
THE K. OF C. ARMY HUTS CAMPAIGN
WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 15th to 23rd.
\$500,000 TO BE RAISED IN CANADA
\$5000.00
Belleville District's Share
Every Dollar you GIVE Goes to Supply Comforts
For Our Magnificent Fighting Men.
IN THE ARMY HUTS
No Creed! Everyone Welcome!
No Charge! Everything Free!
Get Together, Belleville!
No Sacrifice is too Great for those Men Who are
Fighting shoulder to shoulder to make the
World Fit for us to Live In.
Headquarters Cor. Front & Bridge Sts.
PHONE 73
Everyone welcome at headquarters. Every citizen of Belleville a
member of campaign committee. Drop in and get acquainted.

6TH LINE SIDNEY
Mr. T. Basha, of Wallbridge, occu-
pied the pulpit on Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Rooks, of Napanee,
spent a few days guests at Mr. Morley
Scott's.

There will be untold delight in every
moment of an outing to Picton
Fair, the Model County Fair of the
Dominion; the Fair where you will
enjoy splendid Band Concerts daily,
given by the Band of the 48th High-
landers of Toronto; splendid Horse
Races; Baseball and other Sports;
splendid Exhibits of Horses, Cattle,
Sheep, Swine and Poultry; splendid
Exhibits of Fine Arts, Flowers, Lad-
ies' Work, School Children's Work,
Ladies' Furs, Pianos and Gramo-
phones; splendid Exhibits of Grains,
Roots, Fruits and Vegetables; splen-
did Government Exhibit that will be
more than instructive and interest-
ing; and last but not least, splendid
Hot Meals served in the Dining Hall
on grounds. The dates of this splen-
did feast that awaits your coming
are TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, and
THURSDAY, September 17th, 18th
and 19th. s11-6td,1tw

TODAY'S CASUALTIES
Killed in action—
H. Moore, Kingston
S. B. Curtis, Newboro
Died of wounds—
D. W. Swan, Cobourg
Wounded—
Lieut. W. F. Leader, Peterboro
Capt. W. E. Walsh, Port Hope

Richard Brown, Cannifton road,
received a telegram from Ottawa this
morning that his nephew, No. 413-
127, Pte. R. J. Gernon, age 30 years,
officially reported killed in action on
Aug. 30th. He went with the 39th
Battalion from Kingston about four
years ago, and previous to enlistment
was employed at Grand Trunk shops.

GRIFFIN'S OPERA
HOUSE
Belleville, Tuesday, Sept. 17th
NOT THE MOTION PICTURE
The Liebler Co's production of the mightiest play on the planet
THE
GARDEN
OF
ALLAH
Arabs, Camels, Horses, Donkeys--100 People
Traveling on its own special train of 8 cars
Mail orders now filled in order of their receipt when accompanied
by check or P. O. order
Prices--50c to \$2.00 Seats Friday Doyle's

Busy Trenton News
(From our Own Correspondent)
The trades and labor union men
celebrated Labor Day in excellent
style. The parade at noon showed
decidedly that the men had spared
no effort to make a successful day.
The line up from the town hall,
through the main streets and to the
park was as follows: Marshall
band, town council, firemen,
veterans, ball teams, carpenters, pipe
fitters, bootmakers, carmen,
machinists, blacksmiths, town
floats, automobiles.
Each craft was recognized by its
own particular dress or uniform and
each was accompanied by its own
float. The prize was carried off by
the carmen's miniature coach and
box car which were the subject of
much comment and admiration.
On the grounds the sports were of
a high call or well conducted. Each
and every item advertised was
carried out, even the balloon as-
cension and parachute drop by
Harry Melville. The whole pro-
gram was enlivened by the continued
strains of music from the town
band. The evening was devoted to a
boxing match at the Hippodrome.
Much credit is due the committee
and various workers.
Mr. Gordon Ostrom, of the
Minnesota state service is in town
visiting relatives.
Gr. Jack O'Rourke, of Petawawa
spent a few days in town with his
parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. O'Rourke.
Mrs. Sprague, of Florida is in town
visiting Sr. M. Demetri, of North
Bay and her mother, Mrs. T. H.
Coteman of Toronto have been
visiting here.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tausignant
and son, of Montreal are in town.
Miss Lena Carroll has accepted a
position as teacher in the Deaf and
Dumb Institute, Belleville.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Milne and
family spent last week at Sudbury,
guests of their daughter, Mrs. Geo.
Whitman.
Mr. and Mrs. R. Curry and Miss
Kathleen are visiting at Quebec and
Montreal.
Miss Margaret Griffin of Rome,
N. Y. is visiting her aunt, Mrs. T.
A. O'Rourke.
Mrs. J. A. Delaney has gone to
Moncton, N. B. to visit her daughter
Mrs. Jones.
Mr. and Mrs. Rixon and family
are on a motor trip to Niagara.
Dr. Chant of Belleville made a
professional visit to town on Thurs-
day.
Mr. P. McConville is seriously
ill.

2,116 Canadian Graves
IN THE BRITISH ISLES
562 Cemeteries Scattered There,
Where Canadian Soldiers Are
Buried--Memorials to be Alike.
London, Sept. 10.—(By mail.)—
Rich in associations are these British
islands. The sacrifice and service of
martyrs and patriots which have en-
riched the world through the cen-
turies have hallowed its very streets
and fields. But there are today half
a thousand sacred spots toward
which Canadian hearts turn which
before the war may have had but a
remote interest as the home of a dis-
tant ancestor. These places are
those where lads who sailed from
Canada such a short time ago in the
full promise of youth lie in their last
sleep. From the most distant part
of the Highlands to where glorious
Devon juts out into the sea these
graves are scattered.

There are 2,116 Canadian soldiers
buried in the British Isles, and they
lie in 562 cemeteries. No permanent
memorial yet marks the resting place
of any of them. In the spring the
green turf is smoothed over them,
and it is the intention that after the
war each grave, both in France and
in the United Kingdom, shall be
marked with a permanent stone bear-
ing a Canadian device, probably the
maple leaf under which these heroes
served.

No Distinction.
"Ourselves is determined," said
Capt. Smith, of the Graves Commis-
sion, "the memorial for the officers
and the men will be exactly the
same; there will be no distinction."
Private memorials in military
cemeteries are not to be permitted.
Those who desire some memorial will
be told that their subscriptions will
be welcomed for a general memorial
for each cemetery to all the Cana-
dians who rest there in the democ-
racy of death.

Richard Brown, Cannifton road,
received a telegram from Ottawa this
morning that his nephew, No. 413-
127, Pte. R. J. Gernon, age 30 years,
officially reported killed in action on
Aug. 30th. He went with the 39th
Battalion from Kingston about four
years ago, and previous to enlistment
was employed at Grand Trunk shops.

City Architect, Pearce Making A
Study of the Possibilities.
City Architect Pearce is making a
study of the possibilities of so amend-
ing the buildings-by-laws as to re-
quire more attention to the question
of warmth in the building of houses.
Cost of building material, however,
enters into the problem to a large
extent.—Toronto Telegram.

To Save Babe 3 Perish
While Child Also Burns in Fire at
Mikado, Sask.
Mikado, Sask., Sept. 9.—Four lives
were lost and \$35,000 damage done
in a fire yesterday morning which
destroyed the store and dwelling of
S. S. Meloff. Himec, his two sons
and a daughter were away at Canora
for the Jewish New Year. Mrs.
Meloff with five children were at
home. She discovered the fire, and
gave the alarm, and it was thought
that all had escaped, when the 15-
months-old child Dora was found
missing. Heroic efforts were made
by Fred Popoff, a farmer, Miss
Etsukova, a clerk, and Miss Boy-
chuk, a servant, to rescue the child.
They gained the top floor, but appar-
ently were overcome by smoke and
flames, and perished along with the
baby. The charred remains of all of
them were found.

Confer on School Books
This morning Hon. Aubin E. Ar-
senault, Premier and Attorney-Gen-
eral of Prince Edward Island, had a
conference with Sir William Hearst,
who is acting Minister of Education,
during the absence of Hon. H. J.
Cody in England.
Premier Arsenault is anxious to
effect a unanimity in the school books
of the Maritime provinces. He is of
opinion that it would not be a bad
idea if the same text books were used
by every province. Another thing he
is in favor of is reciprocity in teach-
ers, and he hopes that soon the pro-
vinces will not have different stan-
dards for their teachers.

New Official Named
J. M. McCutcheon Appointed Civil
Service Commissioner for Ontario
Mr. J. M. McCutcheon, B.A., D. ped
has been appointed Civil Service Com-
missioner for the Province of Ontario
at a salary of \$5,000 a year. He will
begin his new work immediately. Mr.
McCutcheon is forty-three years of
age and was born in Huron county.
He is a graduate of Queen's Univer-
sity, and had served in the High
School at Stratford previous to his
appointment as Secretary of the Work-
men's Compensation Board of Onta-
rio. Mr. McCutcheon will have
charge of certain minor appointments
in the Provincial Civil Service, but the
Liberals fear that patronage will not
be abolished from the Provincial
arena.

"NO SENSE IN IT"
Tark Grand Vizier Thinks War Will
End Before Winter.
Amsterdam, Sept. 11.—Talaat
Pasha, the Turkish Grand Vizier, in
an interview published in the Vienna
Presse said he fairly believed that
peace would come before winter.
Talaat is now in Vienna.
Talaat said the war had exhausted
itself in its achievements and that its
continuance was manifestly useless.
"Our enemies, not excluding Amer-
ica," says Talaat, "will shortly come
to recognize that there is no sense in
continuing the hostilities."

Build Warmer Houses
City Architect, Pearce Making A
Study of the Possibilities.
City Architect Pearce is making a
study of the possibilities of so amend-
ing the buildings-by-laws as to re-
quire more attention to the question
of warmth in the building of houses.
Cost of building material, however,
enters into the problem to a large
extent.—Toronto Telegram.

To Save Babe 3 Perish
While Child Also Burns in Fire at
Mikado, Sask.
Mikado, Sask., Sept. 9.—Four lives
were lost and \$35,000 damage done
in a fire yesterday morning which
destroyed the store and dwelling of
S. S. Meloff. Himec, his two sons
and a daughter were away at Canora
for the Jewish New Year. Mrs.
Meloff with five children were at
home. She discovered the fire, and
gave the alarm, and it was thought
that all had escaped, when the 15-
months-old child Dora was found
missing. Heroic efforts were made
by Fred Popoff, a farmer, Miss
Etsukova, a clerk, and Miss Boy-
chuk, a servant, to rescue the child.
They gained the top floor, but appar-
ently were overcome by smoke and
flames, and perished along with the
baby. The charred remains of all of
them were found.

Extra Specials

3 doz. Crepe de Chine Blouses, regular price \$4.50; on sale at \$2.95
 3 doz. Lingerie Blouses, regular price \$2.50; on sale at \$1.50
 2 doz. Underskirts, regular price \$2.50; on sale at \$1.50
 10 doz. Japanese Towels on sale at 50c pr. or 3 pr. for \$1.00

Don't miss these bargains.
Wims & Co.

EMPLOYED BOYS OF SCHOOL AGE IN THE FACTORY

The Proctor, Gamble Co., through their attorney, C. V. Langs, pleaded guilty to a breach of the factory act in police court this morning, the offence being that of employing four minors in their works. The complainant was Inspector W. T. E. Brennan, who told the magistrate that the company should be fined for each boy. The minimum is \$10. His worship fixed the total at \$80, which is a fine of \$15 for each boy. Mr. Langs explained that the boys had been engaged through ignorance of the law on the part of one of the foremen.

The Big Game Still on

With the season of 1918 waning, the sport pages will become somewhat duller, owing to the lack of games, but at the same time, what great and interesting things can be written of all games—the game over in France and Flanders. Sportsmen over there have more than justified themselves, and have justified the public for its interest in the doings of these men.

Tennis, cricket, pugilism, baseball, football, track athletics, racing, sculling, canoeing—all have given generously of their best performers for the army, and the boys have been in the van of heroism. Let us spend the day of their coming back by helping in every possible way here at home.

An Izaak Walton Episode

A party of boys who have been camping at Madoc Lake report an abnormal experience. While out fishing in a canoe one day recently they caught on a line a very heavy bass, and in their efforts to land the wily fellow the canoe upset, precipitating the occupants and outfit into the deep water. Swimming ashore, they repeatedly endeavored to find the steel rod, but not until two days afterward was the cork observed floating about, and behold, on the hook was "Mr. Bass!" yet not quite dead from battling to get free. And so he made a five-pound mess for the hungry lads.

Navigation Again

The steamer Brockville passed through down the bay yesterday from Hamilton, where she has been engaged the past summer in excursion business. It is understood that she will now resume trips on the bay here, carrying apples, etc.

China is Suspicious

Distrusts Jap Proposal to Change Railway Gauge.
 Peking, Sept. 10.—The Japanese have proposed to the Chinese authorities a change of the gauge of the Chinese Eastern Railway to conform to that of the South Manchurian Railway, which would facilitate the operations of Allied forces westward. The Japanese promised to furnish the rolling stock from their own surplus. The Chinese replied, however, that the Japanese had no such surplus which must come from the United States. The Chinese fear that the proposal involves Japanese supremacy in North Manchuria, which would prove embarrassing in the final settlement of affairs.

Speed Up! Belleville.

The town of Napanee showed its appreciation of the sailors by passing its objective of ten thousand the second day of Sailor's Week. Napanee, for a small burg, sets a fast pace.

THOUSANDS OF EGGS CARTED FROM CITY TO FARM; LEFT THERE FOR USE AS FERTILIZER

Delegates of T. and L. Council Find 62 Piles of These Edibles and Shells Lying on Ground From Which Harvest Has Been Taken—Mayor Orders Investigation.

(From the London Advertiser.)

Visions of fried eggs, scrambled eggs, poached eggs, boiled eggs, savory omelettes and ham and eggs, floated before the eyes of the members of the special committee of the trades and labor council, who had been delegated to investigate the story of the thousands of dozens of eggs which had been carted to the farm of James Vitte, at the corner of Egerton street and the first concession of Westminster, when the remains of what might have been made into thousands of appetizing dinners was seen.

The sight that the field presented was one to make a person weep as thoughts of the starving children of Belgium and France, not to say anything of the thousands of youngsters in Canada who doubtless have to start off to school without the once-acquainted egg, surged through the minds of the members of the committee. "Why is all this waste, allowed when everybody is urged to conserve all the food possible?" was the question that was spontaneously asked by all.

Has It?

"Has it been on account of the desire on the part of someone to keep the price of the once-common 'hen fruit' that has been elevated to the pinnacles among foods owing to the war?" Stretching away across a field scattered piles of rotten eggs that had evidently been carted to the spot as they had been allowed to spoil. The piles were counted, and in all there were 62 lying on one side were three barrels in which some of the eggs had been carried to the scene of burial. It is estimated that in all there were 30,000 dozen scattered through the field. That the eggs had all been deposited there since the harvest was evident, as the field was covered with rot, stubble, from which the grain had recently been cut. The committee was told that more eggs were expected at any time now. Several loads of these were taken out last week, according to the statement of a man who is in a position to know the facts.

Plenty of Whole Ones.

While many of the eggs were broken and the meat had soaked into the ground, there were plenty of whole ones left to substantiate the inference that it was not merely piles of shells that had been carted there. One of the party broke several of the eggs, and the odor was such that left no doubt of the age. At several piles the ground was still saturated with the meat that had fallen from the eggs as they had been dumped off the wagon, indicating that they had been taken there recently.

When the story was related at the labor meeting last night several delegates were rather incredulous, and expressed their opinions to this effect. In fact, one of the members of the committee crawled out of bed this morning at 5 o'clock and paid a visit to the men from whom the story originated to see if there had not been some mistake, as the delegate who gave the facts last night had not seen the eggs. That any person would allow such a large quantity of eggs to spoil at this time, when every lb. of food saved means so much to the allies and the ultimate victorious ending of the war was unbelievable. There was the evidence, however, and it could not be denied.

Delegates Indignant

Any parties responsible for the waste should be severely punished, in the opinion of the committee. "The guilty ones are as much of a menace to the country as the conscientious objectors, and should be dealt with as severely as are the objectors," said one of the committee. Searching through the piles with improvised canes, several tags were found. All found bore the name of Silverwoods, Limited. Several tags bore the following instructions: "When empty return to John Turney, Dresden." The tags were addressed to Silverwoods, Limited. A box of decayed fish also was found. The tag on this box was addressed to Ed. H. Nelles, care of Silverwoods, Limited. The statement was made that the eggs had been carted from the storage plant of Silverwoods, Limited, by a colored teamster. The teaming was done during the day, but the eggs were carted out in covered barrels. It was stated that there are yet more to be carted out. This practice has been continued for several years, it is stated. Last year the question was brought up at some meetings in the city, but there was no investigation.

Mayor Takes Action.

Immediately on the return of the committee to the city the officials of the trades and labor council got in touch with Mayor C. R. Somerville, and he promised to take up the matter at once. Accordingly, he asked Inspector J. W. McCallum and acting Medical Officer of Health, Dr. Downham to go to the spot to investigate. The matter will be thoroughly sifted, according to the words of Mayor Somerville to the trades and labor men.

"The whole thing is out of our hands now. We have produced the evidence and proven that the eggs have been dumped there, and now it is a matter for the authorities to take up," say the trades and labor officials. "The persons responsible ought to be punished. There are hundreds of children right here in Canada who do not get enough to eat on account of the high price of food and if Borden and his followers really want to win the war let them take action to stop this disastrous waste in eggs. This would serve the country better at this time than the jamming trips the members of the Government delight to take." Such is the opinion of the trades and labor council on the matter.

Inspector's Report.

Inspector J. W. McCallum and Dr. W. S. Downham were sent out by Mayor Somerville to investigate. "We found 63 piles of matter," said Mr. McCallum. "The largest was about the contents of two barrels and the smallest about that of half a pail. It seemed that the major portions of some of the piles were egg shells. There was, however, a good portion of bad eggs in many of the piles. It would be impossible for anyone to determine just how many dozen." Dr. Downham corroborated this. Mr. McCallum said that he understood that the firm which dumped the eggs on the land in question canned eggs and threw the shells away. However, he could not say whether all the shells to be seen on the property in question came from this source. The land on which the matter was dumped was stubble, which would indicate that the eggs had been moved there since the harvest.

If the bad eggs came from canning, Mr. McCallum said, that it would be almost impossible to tell whether the percentage was above the Government percentage allowed for candling. It would require an expert to tell this.

Mr. McCallum reported what they found to the mayor and said he would also discuss the matter with Mr. Silverwood, and report later to the mayor.

Dr. Downham said there were a number of cardboard boxes around the piles of matter. These contained the name of "Silverwood," so they concluded that the eggs came from that plant.

A. E. Silverwood's Statement.
 A. E. Silverwood, when asked regarding the matter of the eggs, informed The Advertiser that there is a certain loss through bad eggs in every cartload handled.

"We sometimes handle as many as a cartload a day in the warm weather, and in each case there are 400 cases. At least one dozen in each case will be bad in very hot weather. This would make 400 dozen every day that would have to be disposed of in some way. The easiest method for us is to have a drayman to take the eggs away for burial or other disposal, as he finds convenient. In any event the shipper who sends the eggs to us is responsible for the loss financially. The eggs are not kept in our warehouse any longer than it takes to candle them and sort them. None of these have been allowed to spoil while in our place. Of course an egg is deteriorating practically all the time, and if an egg is starting to spoil when it reaches us it will, in the nature of the case, be spoiled before it can be sent to the consumer and used up."

"The loss in eggs may be blamed on the weatherman. Eggs are a fruit, 'hen fruit,' they are called, and all fruit naturally spoils if not used up. There is another phase to the

question that possibly the committee has overlooked. All cracked eggs are taken out of the shells as soon as they reach our place and sold to confectioners. This is the only way we can save the eggs that are cracked in transit. These shells are sent away with the bad eggs. About two-thirds of the piles seen in the fields are no doubt composed of such shells.

"I would like to say also that Inspector J. W. McCallum has never been refused entrance to our warehouse at any time. He is perfectly welcome to visit us at any time he chooses to come down. Possibly because our name is a little more prominently before the public than some others we have been picked as the storage firm that refused to allow Mr. McCallum admission."

Ministers on the Job.

If the "ruthless slaughter of eggs" will be heard on the subject. Five representatives of the Alliance, including the president, Rev. B. Snell; the honorary president, Rev. J. H. Boyd; the president of the Methodist Ministerial Association, Rev. Dr. F. L. Barber; Rev. Mr. Latimer and Rev. W. R. McIntosh, motored out to see the field, which, it is stated, has been fertilized with the eggs. A meeting of the executive of the Ministerial Alliance is being held on Friday, and a report will be presented of what is seen.

Woman's Patriotic Association

REPORT FOR AUGUST

The regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Red Cross and Patriotic Association was held in the Red Cross rooms, Campbell St., on Tuesday evening, Sept. 3rd. Mrs. O'Flynn vice-president, presiding. Letters have been received by the president and secretary from the following: Lady Rivers Bulkeley, Sec. Prisoners of War Dept., London; H. Milburne, Supt. of Canadian Transportation, Col. W. J. Stewart, Montreal; Capt. Mary Plummer, C. F. C., England; Mrs. Eleanor McLaren, Brev. London Eng.; Mrs. Arthur VanKoughnet, Toronto; Mrs. Strath, secretary of the food conservation, Toronto; McMahon Graner and Co., London.

Treasurer's report—(Miss Clara Yeomans, Treasurer.)

Balance on hand	\$1400.00
Red Cross Penny Bags	244.34
Rainbow Knitting Circles	34.70
Service Flags	6.75
Expenditures	1686.46
Yarn	314.20
Printing and advertising	13.09
Red Cross material	3.10
Balance on hand	1456.13
Penny bag report for August, (Miss Mary Yeomans, convener, Miss Helen Wallbridge, assistant.)	\$1686.41
Ketcheson ward \$45.26; Samson \$41.78; Baldwin \$59.71; Murray \$36.05; Coleman \$29.00; Bleecker \$17.60; Foster \$11.83; Avondale \$5.73, total \$226.96.	
Mrs. Yeomans, convener of the Rainbow Knitting Circles reported for August—132 prs. of socks and 18.	
Mrs. Gribble, convener of hospital supplies made by the circles reported a box containing the following ready for shipment: 24 sheets, 24 pillow slips, 18 towels, 18 suits pyjamas, 6 bed socks, 8 prs. wristlets, 1 night shirt, 35 personal property bags, 8 prs. day socks.	
Mrs. O'Flynn, convener of camp supplies reported 612 prs. socks packed ready to be sent overseas. Miss Green, convener of hospital supplies reported nine cases ready to be sent overseas containing the following—78 sheets, 154 pillow cases, 400 towels, 70 hospital shirts, 70 suits pyjamas, 24 dressing gowns, 12 bed jackets, 12 prs. slippers, 12 hot water bottle covers, 15 pneumonia jackets.	
Miss O'Flynn, vice-president, secretary.	

Killed By Half-Breed.
 Theodore Sisk, Sept. 9.—Mrs. Edward Beatty, wife of Chief Ranger Beatty, of Beaver Hills, Forest Reserve, died last night from the effects of an attack made on her by Barney Belcourt, a half-breed farm hand, after which he abducted her twelve-year-old daughter. After holding the girl a prisoner all day in a grove within four miles of the home, he released her at sunset, when she returned home to find her father grief-stricken at the loss of her mother. The half-breed was captured and offered no resistance.

St. Thomas Men Lay Complaints at Washington

Representative of Railwaymen Left Last Night to Interview Grievance Board.

St. Thomas, Sept. 10.—James W. Sizs, representative of federal trades and representative for Jackson, Bay City and Kalamazoo, Mich., left on Thursday night for Washington to interview the grievance board appointed by W. C. McAdoo, director general of railroads, regarding the complaint of various employees affected by the recent awards.

All grievances have been settled with the exception of one, and the representatives are confident that a satisfactory settlement will be arranged without difficulty. The result of their efforts is anxiously awaited by a large body of men. A meeting of the Pere Marquette men was held on Thursday to discuss the McAdoo award limit, and it is likely that they will take up their grievances at an early date.

Lambeth Man is Instantly Killed by Flying Pulley

Andrew Routledge, a well-known retired farmer residing at Lambeth was instantly killed at the cheese box factory this morning, when a large wooden pulley broke loose and struck him on the head, crushing his skull and inflicting many cuts and bruises about his body. Mr. Routledge went to the factory for the purpose of watching the men work, which was a habit of his. He is survived by his widow, one daughter and two sons.

Von Hertling Has Resigned, is Rumor Fresh From Munich

London, Sept. 10.—Count George F. von Hertling, the imperial German chancellor, has resigned, giving bad health as a cause for his retirement according to the Geneva correspondent of the Daily Express, quoting a despatch received in Geneva from Munich, Bavaria. This announcement, if true, coming quickly on top of the chancellor's speech to the Upper Prussian Diet committee, in which he said the Kaiser's throne depended upon the passage of a liberal franchise measure, may have more significance than the mere state of the count's health would warrant.

Say German Army Was "Overlough"

Needs a Rest Before Feeling Any Better.

London, Sept. 9.—The light losses of the Allied troops and the large number of German prisoners taken by them in the present offensive are attributed to the temporary lowering of the fighting power of the German army as the result of being "Overlough" and certain disorganization due to the general retreat under constant heavy pressure. Military experts expect an improvement in the enemy's morale when these factors are removed.

Viewing the western front as a whole military experts express the belief that the German High Command has kept the situation in hand, but to do it has made demands on the troops which cannot continue indefinitely without dangerous risks. Although the Germans generally have maintained their front during their hasty withdrawal, they have lost an enormous amount of material and doubtless have suffered a severe weakening in their morale and power of resistance.

Thousands of Germans are being used in reconstruction work when every rifle is needed on the front lines by military observers say.

Lieut. Brooks, Kingston, of the artillery, who was granted furlough as a convalescent after being twice wounded, leaves for overseas shortly to join his unit.

A nominal roll has been asked from the head of each department in the armories and the various services in order to ascertain the number of men employed on the clerical staffs. This has given rise to much speculation respecting the ultimate results to those concerned. Gentlemen Cadet E. R. Dalrymple is attached for duty to the Engineer training depot, St. John's Que.

Sinclair's

Have You Seen The New Fall Suits and Coats?



Never have we shown such variety in Ladies' and Misses' Fall Suits and Fall and Winter Coats

We Show New Fall Suits From \$25.00 to \$90.00 each and Fall and Winter Coats From \$16.50 to \$117.50 each



See Our Plush Coats \$27.50 to \$97.50 each

It is a real pleasure to show these New Garments and you can't see them elsewhere in Belleville.

Sinclair's

Loa

Rev. Cha Pastor V

"I said in my 'Bars," quoted the ebullition of a B a number of men at their leisure, a found judgment of Quebec fishermen edge, all imperat all-alive Railway combined fish-tr Jared them far tr crowds this past c ones of the migh to find that catch uncertain than w and that as far as of it was concern fared equally as m fill pond to say t time and filthy li associate myself fr tion—either in b of questioning th of my fellowmen, followers of that of anglers, Isaac worst they are re chronic hallucinat imaginations. I h Juvenal said, "d worthy of transpo oment, if you me quence." Honest staves." These a looking members Quebec fishing cl have been this c certainly taken J bally fishably. A sworn to practice bring a railway t their fishing club worst wish for c might be transpo oned on their fabl what season and what they caught blue alid pellicul waters with hook a times (and to mak fatuity of the fish in the Montreal p I would insist th to a mocking cro of the tales of the wh ed out of these w waters in some dir date

To prove that bitterness spring least of against fish-jesters, I will going to loaf in gain next vacation greater expectation patience than dur novitate up am awe-inspiring hills since my advent never ceased to m Belleville and its ally of its adjoin famous fishing cr Bay of Quinte, C Lake, the Kawart and even tiny (ye Oak Hills' Le natives down here put to it to match stories, all of which duly certified and mous Belleville and have consorted du the city beautiful. iron," and "like "stories create sto to page that I hear of mine ear, of the Laurentian mounte ed not by ones and and of the size and and grey trout, d beauties, and ditto bass, large pike a But, (and here is t tion regarding acity and their co these Quebecies or capitals and with their solemn head, solemm. I observe, personal experience that there was no the catches of the tians, for, whatever where, (say up in pie), it was an a down here in Queb The fishing club here are obseved w Lea, it will not d known and the a and the gnashing o risen like a founta from every return Laurentian tourist I want I saw, I f famed Laurentians any that I have co

Loafing in the Laurentians

WRITTEN FOR THE ONTARIO BY
**Rev. Chas. Geo. Smith, Montreal, Formerly
 Pastor Victoria Ave. Baptist Ch. Belleville**

"I said in my haste, all men are liars," quoted the psalmist, in the ebullition of a hast temper. I know a number of men who are saying this at their leisure, and at their profound judgment of certain blowhard Quebec fishermen and certain glib-tongued, all-impetive and catch-'em-all-alive Railway guide-books, whose combined fish-stories and fish-pictures lured them far from the maddening crowds of this past summer into the recesses of the mighty Laurentians, only to find that catching fish is even more uncertain than winning a horse-race, and that as far as the catching part of it is concerned they would have fared equally as well in the village mill pond, to say nothing of wasted time and filthy lucre. I haste to dissociate myself from any such intention—either in haste or at leisure—of questioning the inherent honesty of my fellowmen, and especially the followers of that great patron saint of anglers, Isaac Walton. At the worst they are really sufferers from chronic hallucination, and bibulous-imaginings. I have heard also that Juvenal said, "dare to do something worthy of transportation or imprisonment, if you mean to be of consequence. Honesty is praised but starves." There are a number of fine-looking members of two certain tony Quebec fishing clubs (whose guest I have been this summer) who have certainly taken Juvenal's dare verbatim. And yet, having been sworn to practice charity, I dare not bring a railway accusation against their fishing club members, and my worst wish for them is that they might be transported to and imprisoned on their fabled fish lakes for a whole season and forced to exist on what they caught in those silvery and blue and pellucid (albeit deceitful) waters with hook and line. Between-times (and to make them realize the fatuity of their fishing yarns, retailed in the Montreal piscatorial sanctum) I would insist that they recount—to a mocking crowd of witnesses—the tales of the whales they had fished out of these self-same barren waters in some dim past of uncertain date.

To prove that there is no root of bitterness springing up in my soul—least of against jovial-anglers and fish-jesters. I will state that D.V. I am going to loaf in the Laurentians again next vacation, and to go with greater expectations and more infinite patience than during my past season novitrate up among these mighty, awe-inspiring hills. The whole thing came about something like this: Since my advent to Quebec I have never ceased to make mention of Belleville and its environs and especially of its adjacent beauty spots and famous fishing grounds, such as the Bay of Quinte, Crowlake, Conseeon Lake, the Kawarthas, Moira River and even tiny (yet not to be despised) Oak Hills Lake. The angling natives down here were really hard put to it to match my fresh fish stories, all of which, I may state, were duly certified and vouched for by famous Belleville anglers with whom I have consorted during my sojourn in the city beautiful. "Iron sharpens iron," and "like begets like," and "stories create stories." So it came to pass that I heard, with the hearing of mine ear, of the glories of the Laurentian mountain lakes, number not by ones and twos but by scores, and of the size and legion of the red and grey trout, ditto the speckled beauties, and ditto repeat the black bass, large pike and salmon trout. But, (and here is the crux of my contention regarding their lack of veracity and their consummate deceit) these Quebecers emphasized in block capitals and with much wagging of their solemn heads (all anglers are solemn, I observe, in relating their personal experiences and exploits) that there was no question about the catches of the fish in the Laurentians, for, whatever it might be elsewhere, (say, in Ontario for example), it was an absolute certainty down here in Quebec.

The fishing club members down here are obsessed with this sure-catch idea, it will not down in spite of the known and the actual, the walling and the gnashing of teeth, which has risen like a fountain, night and day, from every returning train load of Laurentian tourists this summer. I went, I saw, I fished, in those famed Laurentians, and I can truly say that I have conquered completely

those who protested so badly any doubt as to a sure-catch, a large-catch and a matchless-catch of the Open Ribbe, every day and hour of the open season. I can't be did, even in Quebec. And the grace of modesty would be most becoming in certain other-wise polite and gallant gentlemen, I have come to know in these parts, and I promise myself that, in a subsequent "fourth degree," that is night at hand, I will deliver my soul on this matter with such prices but humble confidence that there will be the sound of going in the tops of the mulberry trees, which being interpreted means: "There'll be something doing!" I hope that "something" will correspond to an incident related of a famous angler in the adirondades who "positively assured" (observe the dogmatism which, in this connection, a friend of mine dubs "fishmatism") a poor, easy, tenderfoot that a certain tackle and bait in a certain stream "never failed" (and therefore, it was assumed, could not fail) to land a 4 pound trout. After a whole season's faithful fishing, as per instructions, the largest trout was of much stuff and size as Quinte perch are made of, a sample of which was duly forwarded to the "positively assured" fellow. The next day this humble and laconic telegram was received: "The science of a lifetime has been kicked to death by a fact."

But I really betought myself, in sketching this article, that I would regale my Belleville boon companions of happy days, fortunately not long gone by, with a glimpse of the lovely Laurentians as I beheld them this summer and a sight of which (you more, even a sojourn amongst, I covet for them all at some near-future date. Thus, having dealt a stout blow in behalf of the twin goddesses of humility and truth and having put to flight with my pen, the armies of rhapsodical yarn-mouth blusters and speckled-trout and "bill-dads," I will come to visions and revelations of the Laurentians that are "really and truly" so, let me say that and disappointment at the failure to catch big, bouncing black beauties at will was more than offset by the glorious nature panorama of the lovely Laurentians, and I can say of it as the Queen of Sheba did of King Solomon's wisdom, "behold the half was not told me," for it far exceeded the fame of which I had so often heard. You became a discoverer as your first voyage into the great forests and along these pines and into this old-world atmosphere, with three centuries of romantic history behind it, a discoverer with all the enthusiasm and joy of its first discoverer, that stalwart mariner of St. Malo, Jacques Cartier.

Leaving Montreal early one Monday morning in July, with a jovial company, we travelled for 5 hours north by north-west of Montreal to the very heart of the enchanting woods among the great hills, nearly two thousand feet above the sea level. We passed through a mercerulous of picturesque villages, winding rivers, foaming falls, and violet-spangled valleys. The Ste Angelle region is a rendezvous for Montrealeers with plenty of little lakes, sugar-loaf hills and silver birch forests. But as a fishing paradise it is a lost Eden, although good fish are caught by faithful anglers who are at the job all season in camp or cottage. We had some nice angling on Round Lake and Lac Masson, the mountain views in this region are magnificent and the district is very popular with the summer tourists, who love (above all things, and before even good fishing) good accommodation and plenty of high-class grub. We enjoyed a brief visit to the Y.M.C.A. summer colony at St. Adolphe and the Lac St. Joseph near the Black mountains region. There are a number of much-talked of little lakes near here where the speckled trout fishing is said to be "superlatively good" (according to the glib-tongued photographic indigo and emerald guide-books). But the reports we got on the spot were far from "superlatively good", and the grizzled old guide would prepare us for the worst by shrugging his shoulders and muttering, "Tout est retardé", everything is backward. Everywhere we went we found these guides the soul of honesty, they would never crush the truth to earth, for the dubious sport of seeing it rise again to condemn them at some future judgment day. They told some future judgment day. They told the truth and shamed (not the Devil)

but the high-brow anglers who frequent the clubs garbed as anglers of light and paragons of virtue, and recall their clownish fishing tests to listening ears.

We spent the larger portion of our trip fishing in preserved waters, the privileges of which are carefully reserved for the members or invited guests of the respective clubs who lease these lakes and keep them stocked and guarded by game keepers. We had some fair catches of bass and gray trout on two or three of the days, but the balance of the time was spent in trolling up and down under the shade of giant rocks and shadows, and endeavoring to keep cool and cheerful. Due allowance must be made (in reporting small catches and only medium sized fish) for the torrid weather, several thunder-storms, and the fact of general off-season at all the big fishing grounds this past summer. The guides also declare that from the middle of Sept. to the middle of Oct. is the time for the biggest and best catches of the lake fish.

By a strange irony of fate (and is it some rude and even-handed justice?) we learned, on coming out of our almost inaccessible and very exclusive fishing quarters, that a group of anglers had landed more and better fish in open waters, adjacent to noisy and crowded summer resorts, than we had with all our special privileges and professional guides and abundance and variety of expensive bait!

Fishing is a great leveller; a kind of amphibious democracy. A King is no better than a peasant when he engages to challenge the denizens of the mirling waters with hook and line. "Jack is as good as his master" (and perhaps better) when his bait is seized by an enormous gray trout and the struggle is one for the mastery, and—a fish dinner! Let it be said, however, that, among the ranks of true anglers, the best of good fellowship prevails and also that their outlook on life is generally benevolent. A churl, or a cad, or a "chadband" does not long remain in this charmed circle of fishermen, be he rich or poor, young or old, learned or ignorant, fat or thin, pious or heretical. Shut in with a circle of men, in the most primitive modes of life, all vices and "company manners" are sloughed off, and the true ego appears. And if it is ugly it is very ugly, and when it is good it is sincere and kindly.

I have observed also about fishing, ("and this is my last thought," as the ministers say) that, after all, it is not the size or quality of the catch that counts most in the javant (that far be it from me to despise the big string of fat beauties!) but rather the relief for a brief spell from the busy cares that infest our lives in the daily round of common tasks of life's little day and the recuperation of spent forces, physical, mental and spiritual, in order that we may return to our tasks, strong to labor and with abounding radiance of heart. Thus the Laurentian's minister to life, and the brief period of lovely loafing amid the eternal hills provides a watershed for our souls, and the goal for all, we humbly trust, to glorify God and enjoy Him forever.

James Ketcheson Accidentally Shot

Youngest Son of Ex-Mayor H. F. Ketcheson Victim of Serious Shooting Accident Last Night.

As the result of an accidental discharge of a revolver, James, the 15-year-old son of ex-Mayor H. F. Ketcheson lies in a critical condition at Belleville hospital.

A neighbor boy about the same age, and chum of Jimmy's, Ward Luffman, son of W. H. Luffman, secured an army revolver that he found in the trunk of his older brother, a returned soldier. The revolver was loaded but the boy didn't know it and he took it to show it to his friend. He met Jimmy and was displaying his find just across the street from the Ketcheson home. Suddenly there was a loud report and the bullet from an exploding cartridge struck Jimmy on the lower rib and lodged somewhere in the abdomen. The wounded boy was able to run across the street to his home. He met his mother at the door with the brief announcement, "I'm shot."

He was taken as quickly as possible to the hospital and several physicians endeavored to ascertain the extent of his injuries. An incision was made and it was found that the bullet had caused a serious laceration of the stomach in its passage. After that his course could not be traced and the bullet was not located. The rent in the stomach was closed and the case then left to take its course. If there is not a double perforation of the stomach wall there are excellent chances for recovery. If there is a double per-

foration the physicians hold out no hopes. Just before going to press this afternoon the hospital reported the boy's condition as very favorable. Though suffering intense pain he is bright and gives evidence of improvement.

His excellent physical condition will be a strong factor to promote recovery. He has been working on a farm in Sidney through the summer and gave an excellent account of himself among the boys of the S.O.S.

Jimmy strongly protests that the shooting was purely accidental. He and Luffman were on the best of terms. The latter is very much grieved over the occurrence.

Picked Up Around Town

Rev. D. C. Ramsay last night preached to a large congregation.

basing his sermon on the life of David Livingstone, the great explorer-missionary. The speaker first drew a vivid picture of the career of this marvellous man who will journeying in the depths of darkest Africa kept the torch of learning ever before him and became one of the best educated men of his age. Mr. Ramsay then traced the various influences that we inherited from Livingstone's life work on later exploration, the opening of Africa to commerce, the building of railways and the abolition of the slave trade. The great lesson from Livingstone's life was that only through sacrifice could results be achieved and great influences brought about. During the service Mr. Clark sang very effectively, "Abide With Me."

Mr. T. D. Willerton, 115 North Front street, received word this morning that his son, Sergt. Willerton, had been wounded by a bullet in the face and gassed. This is the second time that Sergt. Wil-

lerton's name has appeared on the casualty list. He was wounded a year ago but returned to the ranks after being released from hospital. Sergt. Willerton went overseas with the 155th Battalion as a private and received his promotion for good work on active service. His many friends about the city will hope for his speedy recovery.

On Saturday afternoon last the Belleville cheese board decided to meet every Saturday afternoon. Saturday's meeting was the first in four weeks. Cheese sold at 22 1/2c.

Pte. William Campbell Smith No. 454873, who left Canada with the 59th battalion was admitted to No. 2 Australian General Hospital at Winesbury August 28th suffering with a gunshot wound in the left leg, according to official information received by his wife who resides at 27 Earl street. Pte. Smith was a well known bandman of the Salvation Army.

The Women's Home League of the Salvation Army is meeting this afternoon making preparations to send parcels overseas.

Mr. L. B. Cooper received yesterday from his son, Lieut. R. B. Cooper, the gratifying news that the latter had arrived at hospital in England and that he was doing "fine." Lieut. Cooper, it will be recalled was reported wounded on Aug. 31st. This later report would indicate that he had been able to make the journey to England where he will have opportunity to recuperate.

Rev. Archdeacon Beamish is in Toronto attending the session of the General Synod held in that city. Mr. John Elliott, one of the diocesan lay delegates, left this afternoon to attend. The other lay delegate, Mr. H. F. Ketcheson will not be able to go. There were six delegates in all from this diocese, of which three were chosen from Belleville.

Ritchie's Ritchie's

A CORDIAL INVITATION IS EXTENDED TO ALL LADIES TO BE PRESENT AT OUR FORMAL AUTUMN OPENING THURSDAY, SEPT. 12 AND FOLLOWING DAYS

THE Autumn 1918 Opening promises many pleasant surprises to those who are fortunate enough to attend. This Season we have gathered together an array of Fashionable New Merchandise we are extremely proud of and we invite every lady who revels in the "Chic" and the "New" to be present at the Ritchie Store on Opening Days and view this galaxy of styles that are withal invitingly priced.

Autumns New MILLINERY STYLES

THE MILLINERY Modes for Autumn will be shown at their best at Ritchie's on the Opening Days. Every conceivable new effect will be displayed for your seeing and an education in millinery styles for Autumn is assured those who attend. Here one will find enticing New Ready-to-Wear Hats in Velours, Plushes and Beaver—Bewitching Pattern Hats from the most authentic sources in New York, and scores of the most stunning models imaginable from our own work-rooms, now under the able supervision of Miss A. Weller. True it is that the more sombre shades prevail but most pleasing effects are created by the clever use of the Season's Favorite Trimmings, such as wings, ostrich feathers and novelty mounts that assume various smart shapes. There is a model here designed especially for you—and the price ticket will be sure to please you.



Depicting the Favorite Ideas in Ladies' SUITS! COATS! DRESSES! SKIRTS! BLOUSES! etc.

DAME FASHION has cast her final seal of approval on the New Garments that will go on display, Opening Days in our Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Section, and you are urgently requested to be present. SUITS, in the much wanted material and showing all the Season's favored styles and shades—priced \$25.00 to \$67.50. COATS—That illustrate the Swagger effects to be obtained in New Full Length Styles, priced \$18.00 to \$60.00. DRESSES that are fashioned of the popular Serge, Silk and Jersey Cloth, all novelty style features \$15.00 to \$50.00. BLOUSES in Crepe De Chines,orgette Crepes, and Silks in the season's most bewitching style tendencies, priced easy to buy. SKIRTS, featuring the New Plaids and Stripes in Silk and Wool qualities, priced from \$10.00 to \$25.00.

New Things For the Home

NOW is the appointed time to dress up the home. For the coming months of indoor living and our displays on the 3rd floor will impart many artistic ideas to this end on the Opening Days. Several new model Window and Arch Drapes will be on exhibition, arranged on especially erected window racks. Figures in all the wanted qualities, patterns and colors are also shown in profusion and we would ask our guests on Opening Days not to leave the store until they have seen this most interesting display.

The Season's Much Wanted Weaves in Dress Goods and Silks Displayed in Abundance.

Fall Dress, Suit and Coating Fabrics of the most desirable sort await your seeing here on Opening Days. Our prices on these materials have been kept quite low by early buying, especially on the Woolen Fabrics, and every woman should remember the continual advance in prices and purchase at the earliest possible moment. For Dresses and Skirts great prominence has been conferred on Silks and these too will be displayed in a showing that is sure to please every taste and meet every requirement. Your inspection is invited.



THE MEN and Young Men are particularly invited to visit our Men's Store on the formal Opening Days. Here we have assembled a brilliant display of new Autumn models in "Society Brand" Suits and Overcoats, New Shirts, the latest blocks in Men's Hats, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, etc., and we would deem it a pleasure to show you these new arrivals. Come and see them, even if you had not planned to buy just yet.

The RITCHIE Co., Limited

CAMPBELLFORD

Miss Gladys Costley has taken a school at Rosemeath.

Miss Mabel Hay has returned to Kitchener to resume her duties in the public school.

Miss McCrodon of Ottawa, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. B. Ferris.

Mrs. Jane Ivey, of Flint, Mich., is visiting friends in town.

Miss Sadie McElroy, of Toronto, is visiting her friend, Miss Lily Weston.

Miss Marion Burleigh left this week to attend Ontario Business College, Belleville.

Mrs. (Rev.) Malotte, of Peterboro, visited her sister, Mrs. W. E. Carnahan last week.

Mr. E. Pitman, of West Huntingdon, visited at Mr. E. I. Gibson's on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wilcher and children of St. Catharines, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wilcher.

Mr. John T. Shunk returned last week from New York City, where he spent the past nine months in a recruiting campaign for the overseas forces.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Haig and son, Bruce, have returned to Marmora after spending the vacation with Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Kent.

Mrs. G. C. Bonnycastle and daughter returned last week to Bowmanville after visiting for a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Kent.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Walway and son, of Toronto, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Bullen.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dawson, accompanied their daughter, Mrs. Lloyd, to Toronto, and will visit their son, Mr. Chas. N. Dawson.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Church, of Orillia, and Gunner Ray Hoover, Kingston, are spending their summer holidays at "Shady Nook," Bradley Bay.

Mrs. E. Steen and daughter, Bessie, of Kingston, have returned home after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. McDonald and other friends at Campbellford.

Mrs. L. Friedman and daughter, Helen, have returned home after a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Frank McDonald and other friends at Campbellford.

Mrs. Stewart J. Lloyd and little daughter, left on Tuesday to join Dr. Lloyd in Baltimore, U. S. A. Dr. Lloyd will be engaged in war work in Baltimore this winter.

Mrs. E. S. Austin, of Belleville, and Miss Marjorie Slack, of Brockville, who have been visiting Mrs. W. C. Todd in town and other friends in the vicinity, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hubbe arrived home on Saturday after spending two weeks visiting friends in Toronto, Windsor, Detroit, Toledo, and other places.—Herald.

DESERONTO

Mr. Harry Goodman, Toronto, is spending a few days with his parents, Pte. Thos. Warren, of the C.A.S.C., Ottawa, was home for the week-end.

Mrs. McGill and two children will spend a few days in Toronto this week.

Dr. W. E. Wilkins closed up his affairs here on Friday and left for Cobourg.

Miss Viola and Ethel Baumhour spent a few days at Bancroft visiting friends.

Mr. V. C. Macdonald, Montreat, spent Labor Day in town renewing acquaintances.

Mrs. M. Dionne and daughter Miss Kathleen, of Sarala, are visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murphy, Lonsdale, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Fox.

Mr. Harry Young is spending a few weeks with friends at Toronto, Carleton Place and other western points.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Jennings, Brighton, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. A. Fraser for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mellow spent a few days at the Exhibition and with friends on the American side.

Mrs. M. E. Fox and son, Joe, Rochester, N.Y., are the guests of her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Fox.

Miss Minnie Sager, Toronto, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Sager, Brant St., for a few days.

Misses Fay and Daisy Young left for Bowmanville on Friday where Miss Fay will attend school this coming season.

Mr. William Knight is taking a round trip with Mr. Joe Allore to Montreal and Woodland for the benefit of William's health.

Rev. S. T. Tucker and family returned last Thursday from St. Ols, where they spent two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Whiting and family returned on Friday last from St. Williams where they had spent summer holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Smith and sons Donald and Archie, North Bay, returned home after spending a week as the guests of their friends.

VICTORIA

There will be no church at Victoria next Sunday. Mr. Sharp will hold a meeting on Monday evening at 7.30.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Weese and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Peek visited at Mr. J. F. Weese's on Sunday.

Mrs. H. Mazenbacher and daughter Gladys of Rochester are spending a few weeks with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Brickman and Audra and Mr. and Mrs. E. Brickman visited at Mr. H. Vandervoort's on Sunday.

Mr. J. F. Weese motored to Brighton on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Hickerson and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Gibson visited at Mr. H. Calnan's on Sunday.

Mr. Morton Weese has been visiting her sister, Mrs. G. Arnott, Trenton, for the past week.

Mr. George and Miss Alma Sager visited at H. Sager's on Saturday.

Mr. Herb Pulver returned home on Friday after spending a few days at Toronto exhibiting.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Fox of Picton visited at Mr. S. Fox's on Sunday.

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Mrs. Ruth Gilmour was the guest of Mrs. (Dr.) G. A. Gibson, of Belleville, for a few days this week, also Mrs. W. E. Burke, Bridge street.

Mrs. Amy Ryckman, has been visiting her son, Earl Ryckman, who is sick with heart trouble and pneumonia in the Queen's hospital, Kingston.

Mrs. Peter McCarron left on Thursday for Toronto where she will visit Mr. McCarron and daughter, Mrs. Benson Bongard.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Terrill of Calgary, arrived in Picton the latter part of last week. Mr. Terrill returned to Calgary on Wednesday. Mrs. Terrill will remain in Picton for a longer visit.

Guests at Mrs. Macdonald's, Shore Acres Farm: Mr. J. W. Johnston, family, Belleville; Miss Dorothy Wemp,

STOCKDALE

Mr. and Mrs. N. Bates returned on Wednesday from a visit to their daughter in Rochester.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Way and Miss Ida Way visited at Mr. D. A. Chase's on Monday.

The excursion on Thursday was somewhat hampered by the rain, but the ladies intend running another on Sept. 17th. Let us hope for a nicer day next time.

Several from here attended Wooler Fair on Friday.

Mrs. C. W. Wright and Mrs. J. Wright visited at Mr. N. Bates' on Friday.

Private Otto Wait, of Toronto, has been spending a few days here the guest of his uncle, Mr. E. Wait.

Mr. and Mrs. R. McMurter spent Sunday at Mr. M. Davidson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Barilla Johnson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sargent.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Foster called at Mr. Jas. Foster's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Collier spent Sunday at Ivanhoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bellamy and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ayles, Mr. and Mrs. Scott and boys, Miss A. Bonter and Mrs. Hannah Bonter, Trenton, spent Sunday at Henry Rathbun's.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ayrbart and Mr. and Mrs. John Vandervoort and Miss Eliza Sanford visited in Wellington on Sunday.

Messrs. Stanley Prest and Harry Rollins spent a few days in Toronto last week attending the Exhibition.

Miss Myrtle Reid had the misfortune to break her arm on Tuesday last.

Miss Esther Zwick, of Oshawa, is visiting at the home of Mrs. H. Fleming.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hamm, of Queensboro, spent Sunday with Ivanhoe friends.

A memorial service will be held at Beulah Methodist Church on Sunday, Sept. 15th, in honor of the late Fred Benson who was recently killed in action.

Word was received on Saturday that Corp. George Wickens, who went overseas with the 254th, had been wounded.

Miss Lottie Moore, Miss Margaret Hollinger, and Mr. D. Hollinger, visited at the home of Mr. Jno. Wood on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Grooms, of Napanea, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Stout.

Miss Lillie Mills leaves today (Monday) to attend Madoc High School.

Mrs. J. Scaries and Mrs. M. Salinas of Stirling, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Brown left on Friday for their new home in Belleville.

Mrs. Thos. Tammon is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. Sine, of Wallbridge.

Mr. Chas. Martin spent last week in Toronto.

Mr. H. F. Lloyd, of Bannockburn, was in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. Plue is visiting her sister, Mrs. Peter Light.

Mrs. Groves and family, of Belleville, are visiting at Mr. Geo. Rath's.

Mr. and Mrs. Akey spent a couple of days in Toronto.

Miss Nellie Babourie spent a few days last week in Belleville.

Mrs. Hanna of Arden is visiting friends in Tweed.

Miss Mary Rath, of Flinton, was Mrs. Thos. Rath's guest over Sunday.

Mr. Chas. Bureau, of New Ontario, is holidaying under the parental roof.

Master Geo. Coulter is visiting with his uncle, Mr. Jay Taylor, of Tamworth.

Mrs. Busby is home after several weeks' service at Guelph Agricultural College and in Essex County.

Mrs. N. L. Power and daughter

Mr. and Mrs. A. Anderson and baby were guests at Carmel on Sunday.

Mrs. E. Hubel, of Rochester visited Mrs. H. Hubel a couple of days last week.

BANCROFT

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Robinson, of Burlington, are visiting friends in town.

Mr. Sandford Card, of Hamilton, is visiting his son, Mr. Herb Card, and other friends in town.

Misses Ada and Gertrude George left on Monday to take charge of their schools at Wilberforce and Greenview.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Houston, of Trenton, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Smith and Mrs. Geo. Paton.

Garnet Washburn, of Montague, returned home last week from Kingston, where he has been in training, to assist his father in harvesting operations.

A quiet wedding took place in the R. C. church on Monday morning last, the contracting parties being Miss Sarah McCauley, niece of Mrs. Wm. Kennedy, of the Hotel Bancroft, and Mr. Alfred J. Aselin, of Detroit.

Sergeant Harry Entwew, who lives at Montague Valley, received word on July 16 that his son Walter, in charge of a machine gun, had been wounded in the side of the head by a piece of shell. His comrade was crushed to pieces. He went into a hospital and was back on the firing line again in a short time. He was wounded again on Aug. 19th, this time in the chest, but is getting along well. He is with the 3rd batt., with his oldest brother, Willie, and has another brother in the 21st battalion.

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HUNTINGDON

Miss Gladys Green, of Campbellford, spent Sunday under the parental roof.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Weaves and Mastin, and Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Winsor and Miss Violet were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Green Sunday evening.

Mr. S. Anderson accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. M. Hagerman and family motored to Mr. D. Hagerman's in Thurlow for dinner Sunday. They spent the afternoon at Mohawk Camp.

Mrs. S. Anderson is entertaining her sister from Campbellford for a few days.

Mr. J. Bailey is on the sick list. Our school opened last week with Mr. Hamblin of Norwood as teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Brooks entertained friends from Belleville on Sunday.

WALLBRIDGE

Mrs. (Rev.) M. E. Wilson, of Bancroft, attended service on Sunday. Rev. Mr. Wallace gave a blackboard talk to the children on the subject "The Bible, the Book."

Ray, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Hinchliffe, has been wounded at the front. The family have the sympathy of the community.

Mr. Wm. Day, of Murray Township, called on Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hinchliffe on Sunday.

Mr. J. Gunter and Mr. Wm. Kemp, of Murray, sold over a ton of clover seed on Saturday at \$12 a bushel.

Mrs. Thos. Tammon, of Ivanhoe, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Will Sine, fifth line Sidney.

The Women's Institute meeting will be held on Wednesday the 11th inst., at the home of Mrs. C. J. Massey.

The W.M.S. and the Ladies' Aid meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. C. F. Chisholm on Thursday, the 12th inst.

Barton Hinchliffe, E. Hubbe and several other young men motored to Ivanhoe camp meeting on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Mainprice, of Michigan, called on Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Hinchliffe on Monday.

Mr. Wm. Sine is with Mr. Walt Scott's threshing outfit.

On Sunday next the pulpit will be occupied by a local speaker. Sunday School Rally Day will be on the 22nd inst.

IVANHOE

School re-opened on Sept. 4th with Miss Kathleen Dixon, of Stirling, as teacher.

Messrs. Stanley Prest and Harry Rollins spent a few days in Toronto last week attending the Exhibition.

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BLESSINGTON

Mrs. Geo. Noyes is spending a few days in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bonter attended Wooler Fair on Friday last. Mr. F. Hicks is employed at the chemical works, Trenton.

Miss Eldridge Noyes, while playing, had the misfortune to fall and hurt herself on the arm of a chair. She is now lying in Belleville Hospital in a very serious condition.

Miss Sarah Pierson and Master George R. Harris arrived home, after spending a few days in Toronto. Several from around here are working in Coneseon canning factory.

Mr. Harold Herrington left Monday morning for Wellington where he will work in the canning factory. Miss Davis is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Young.

Mrs. M. Brown is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Badgley.

Mr. Jno. Farrei has returned to his home near Marlbank after spending a week with F. Corrigan.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Milligan spent Sunday evening at Wm. Liddle's. We are glad to hear Mrs. Herb. Urch is improving after a severe attack of asthma.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Corrigan accompanied Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Huffman and Mr. and Mrs. J. Faulkner on a motor trip to Toronto and Niagara last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Robinson and Mr. and Mrs. H. Demille motored to Toronto Exhibition last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Spencer is spending the week end in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Redner, Molra, visited Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Redner on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Gilles and Mr. C. Gilles attended the meeting at Northport on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Tumely and Mr. and Mrs. E. Burstal and family, Madoc, spent Sunday with Mr.

CHARING CROSS TO BAGDAD

Written for The Ontario by Chas. M. Bice, Lawyer, Denver, Colorado

From Charing Cross to Bagdad without change of cars sounds good! We are glad that such a trip will soon be possible.

From the heart of England's metropolis to the city of the "Arabian Nights" by rail is not wholly a dream or the conception of a novelist, but of practical engineers, financiers and empire-builders.

It will come after the war. It may be enlarged to read "Belfast to Bagdad in a through carriage," as an incentive to travellers to take the trip; but the first concept is enough for today; we will leave the tunnel that is to bind Ireland and Scotland to another day.

The Channel tunnel, from Dover to Calais, will enter the practical sphere very soon after peace has been signed in favor of the Allies, of course. Drawings and estimates of cost are ready now. Engineering difficulties are not in the same class that have been overcome during the war years of intensity.

Forty years ago, a tunnel under the Straits of Dover was pronounced practical. A royal commission composed of eminent scientists and naval military chiefs declared that the tunnel could be driven, that it would pay, and be a distinguished commercial success.

But what of British isolation? was asked. British isolation, indeed! The aeroplane put an end to that, even before the war.

The militarists blocked the channel for more than a generation. They intended it would leave a door for invasion of England. At that time the Entente Cordiale had not been established between France and England. Today the objection appears peculiar; nobody but a military egotist could see danger from a tunnel, that could be plugged at a moment's notice. But the military enthusiast would then see danger and blocked a tunnel that would have been of inestimable worth and priceless value in August, 1914.

Well, then the tunnel will be built, and the globe trotter can pass under and save time and physical discomfort. He will land in continental Europe, and the Bagdad train will strike eastward across the world, over the northern Italian plain. This is historic land. It has given to civilization almost as much as the plains of Flanders in other years. The train will pass through the famous cities of Milan, Verona and Padua, and then skirt the southern shore of Lake Garda and cross the Mincio at Pechiera.

It will enter the Balkan country and will have an influence in straightening the tangle in that country and aid in its commerce, thus removing racial antagonisms and jealousies.

For half a century the development of communication in Austria-Hungary and adjoining territory has been military for the sole benefit of the dual monarchy. Costly railroads have been built from north to south to link Austrian manufacturing and Hungarian corn lands with the sea; Slavonia, Croatia, Bosnia and Dalmatia, with their Slavic hordes and unity of life, have continued isolated, just as they are held away from political part in the government of the dual monarchy, and all for the purpose of keeping them in subjection. The new project is dreamed in Vienna, Budapest and Berlin for well known reasons, but it will break up this combination.

Belgrade will be the third port on the route—a river port—if the plans now under consideration at London and Paris are carried out, and the waterways of the Rhine, Elbe, Oder and Vistula are linked with the Danubian system by ship canal.

But the railroad will go forward to its Bagdad destination anyway. The British are in possession of that wonderfully rich land, the cradle of the human race, the Garden of Eden as Biblical scholars tell us. Mesopotamia, with Palestine and certain sections of German Africa which have fallen into British hands, will be used to grow cotton and aid in making these British possessions self-supporting, and all under the Union Jack.

Britain is entitled to all this to safeguard India and her other possessions. It is strange but true that the people who come under the British benediction are soon ready to fight to the death against going back under Turkish rule. Give them the opportunity of the plebiscite, and they will soon determine the question.

The Anglo-French panel of eminent men has passed on all these questions and given their sanction. They say in their report: "The insular position of Great Britain has passed away, and her connection with the affairs of the Continent must become more intimate after the war in which she has exercised a determining influence. A direct link with the great world of the world will become essential. This means is the tunnel."

It is proposed, from another quarter, to take the chalk that comes from under the sea in tunnel building—one-half to England, the other half to France—and build two great monuments, which would be war monuments as well. Two vast white cones, one crowning the cliffs of England, the other those of France—overlasting memorials of a union that fought back barbarism, and saved civilization in the twentieth century!

The RAVENSCROFT HORROR

By C. Ranger-Gull

Though it was this fact, far more than the fact of her own imprisonment and the peril in which she knew she stood that again unerved her to the point of absolute collapse. What was real then? What did everything mean if one's own nearest relative was in league with one's father's implacable enemies? She walked aloud, and without knowing it, the words she said were, "Charlie Charlie!" The name restored her like wine. Pulling the heavy quilt from the bed she wrapped it round her, and began to think swiftly. On the evening of the day when Charlie had taken her to York, he had set out to discover the mystery of Helston—so much she knew from her father's letter announcing his approval of the engagement. She made a rapid calculation as well as she could. Five days ago—and what a life-time it seemed—she had been kidnapped in London, and forced to view those dreadful, threatening pictures upon the cinema. The next day, she, her father, Charlie, Ashton, and several servants had fled from London, arriving at Ravenscroft the same night. During that very night the horrible apparition of the Raven, which seemed to have pursued them like some foul and ghostly bird from London to the North, had appeared to her in Ravenscroft; and later, on the same night, the faithful Japanese Umtrao, had been flogged down to death. The next morning, guarded by Charlie and Ashton, and in charge of the precious Crown Jewels of Japan, she had fled to York. They had been pursued, their pursuers vanishing by Ashton's cleverness; then, two days afterwards, she had received her father's letter, which told of Charlie's dangerous mission. On the afternoon of the same day she had received this letter, Lady Yeoland, for some dreadful reason, had betrayed her.

Where then was Charlie? Could it be that her mission had failed, and that he was also a prisoner like herself? The thought was horrible enough, but there was some comfort in it. It might well be that, even at this moment, her lover was wild in a stone's throw. On the other hand, had he discovered everything and returned to Ravenscroft? And then again, how long had she been in this tower room? She found it impossible to believe that she had been imprisoned for more than a night. Muriel was no fool, and had, despite her courage and impulsiveness, a vein of sound common-sense. It was fairly obvious that she could not have been kept in a drugged

state for two days and feel as she was feeling now. Very well then, surely the fact of her disappearance from York must now be known at Ravenscroft, he known to her father, to Ashton, and possibly to Charlie? If that were so, she felt sure that a rescue party was on the way. Her father she knew would give up all his diplomatic scheme for a friendly alliance between Japan and England, would sacrifice the Regalia, in order to recover his daughter. Secrecy would be abandoned. The police would be called in, and even Helston Castle with all its secrets was not above the law.

The beautiful girl's face flushed again, flushed with excitement and resolve. She clenched her hands, a fierce, angry light came into her eyes, as tall and stately she stood in the middle of the circular chamber, defying adverse Fate. Her gaze roved round her beautiful and luxurious prison. Then she began to tremble. The clothes she had been wearing yesterday were nowhere to be seen. She was robed in Oriental splendor. She had been drugged. By whom, by whom? She rushed to the window, clenched the sill, and shook with shame and anger. "The breakfast of miss has come. I will bring the clothes of miss in a few minutes. I hope miss has slept well." Muriel wheeled round and saw a woman in a European skirt and a kimono, standing by her with a tray. The white hangings opposite the bed had been pushed aside, revealing a door partly open. The tray was put down upon the bed. "Undressed you last night, miss. You were not well, and I put you to bed?" In an instant the girl's hand fell upon the shoulder of an elderly, yellow-faced woman with wisps of grizzled hair. "Where am I?" she cried, with the swiftness of a startled tiger. "Be careful what you are doing, where am I?" The Japanese woman with the patient, inscrutable face was like a stray in the hands of the strong and vigorous English girl. She did not attempt any resistance, but said monotonously, "I bring breakfast for miss. I shall bring miss her clothes very soon."

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It was the strangest of situations in the middle of the circular room, hung with white and padded with sunlight, a girl in a padded gown of green silk, with black hair falling almost to her knees, shook a decrepit Asiatic as a terror shakes a rat.

"Where am I, where am I? You had better tell me quick."

"I have brought the breakfast for miss."

Muriel flung the woman from her and darted to the door.

Then she recoiled. Standing at the head of a narrow stairway was a Japanese. He wore gold pince-nez. His little moustache was waxed at each end. His sun of Harris tweed was irreplaceable.

"You had better go back, Miss Vincent," he said. "Breakfast awaits you. The old lady will do anything you wish, and we of this house are sorry that there was no time to get you a more suitable maid."

Muriel knew that voice. It was that of one of her captors in London, her captor the night before in York. She went back into the bedroom.

TORTURED BY RHEUMATISM

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"I was a great sufferer from Rheumatism for over 20 years. I consulted specialists, took medicines, used lotions; but nothing did me good.

Then, I began to use "Fruit-a-tives"; and in 15 days, the pain was easier and the Rheumatism was better. Gradually, "Fruit-a-tives" became my Rheumatism; and now, for five years, I have had no return of the trouble. Also, I had severe Excema and Gonorrhoea, and "Fruit-a-tives" relieved me of these complaints; and gave me a good appetite; and in every way restored me to health."

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The combs were of tortoise shell and gold; the brushes of old ivory, curved so perfectly that they were a joy to look at. She heard the soft sound of various attendants upon the stair outside the door. The old woman, who seemed of great strength, carried in a bath of bright metal and tall ewers of warm and scented water.

When the door finally closed, Muriel surveyed toilet utensils such as a Princess might have envied. She took it all quite calmly; bathed, dressed, and powdered her hair. Her toilet was completed she sat down and simply wondered.

"What does it all mean?" she asked herself, and found no answer. "When shall I be released?" and there was no answer even to that.

But now she felt fitted to cope with any situation, and as the sun rose higher and its golden beams danced and played all over the white hung room, she fell into a dream and reverie of the man she loved.

Upon the end-rail of the carved bed was the fur coat that she had been wearing the afternoon before. She was gazing at it idly, noticing how the sunlight played upon the rich sable, when she saw something white projecting from one of the side pockets. At first she thought that it might be a handkerchief, and then, moved by curiosity, she leant over the bed and felt in the pocket.

She withdrew a square envelope. It was a pattern she well knew. It was thick, creamy paper used at the Commander-in-Chief's house in York.

Her heart gave one great throb, and she tore the envelope open. Upon the paper, embossed with the dark red crest of the Yeolands, she read these words:

"Muriel, "I had to do it. When you read this you may be sure that I am suffering the tortures of the damned. But I had to do it. A power greater than you can possibly conceive has forced me. But remember that no harm will come to you—indeed I am sure no harm can come to you. Try and think kindly of a woman for whom Fate has been too strong. I hardly dare sign myself. Your Aunt Maria."

The morning was as fresh, as clean, as cold at Ravenscroft as at Helston, when Wag Ashton crossed the great quadrangle to the garage. He entered the principal shed where the second chauffeur, an amateur of boxing, was waiting for him.

"Morning, Mr. Ashton," the man said with great politeness, "are you ready, sir?"

Wag's face was pale and lined. His eyes showed want of sleep, but he seemed as alert and spry as ever. "Right you are, Nichols," he said, "quarter of an hour will do me all the good in the world."

"You are not looking well, Mr. Ashton," the chauffeur said as he pulled on a pair of boxing gloves. "I am worried," Wag remarked. "Now then, you call time when you like."

Little Wag simply walked round him. His foot work was wonderful. Time after time he avoided a heavy blow by the slightest movement of his feet, hardly deigning to use his head at all. And when he changed his tactics and used his head, Nichols was as unable to get in either right or left as before. His punches merely glanced off Wag's forehead and grazed his ear, while the little man touched his adversary where and when he liked. The chauffeur called time every two minutes or so, and when they went at it again until they had sparred for quarter of an hour. At the end of the bout Nichols thanked Wag profusely.

"Since you have been here, Mr. Ashton," he said, "the lessons I have received are invaluable. I never knew before that I knew so little."

"Not a bit of it, Nichols, you would make a first-class boxer. All you want is regular practice, not with your equals, but with someone who could show you something. Well I must be off and have my bath. I have got to see Sir Philip in twenty minutes."

With the tired look gone from his face, but still with the same haunting anxiety in his eyes, Wag ran across the quadrangle, and went to his room. In twenty minutes he had bathed, shaved and was fully dressed; then he went down the two corridors which separated his room from the library which Sir Philip was using, knocked at the door and entered.

The Baronet was walking up and down the room. A table was laid for breakfast.

"Sit down, Ashton," he said. "Let's begin. You are quite right in what you have been telling me. It is one to keep up one's energies, one must eat."

Brice, the butler brought in some hot water dishes and left the room. Sir Philip and his guest began their meal.

For full five minutes they ate in silence. The boxer took some kidneys and ate with excellent appetite. Sir Philip only toyed with devilled chicken leg. At last he put down his knife and fork.

"Ashton, my dear fellow," he said, "I can't bear the suspense any longer. What has happened?"

Wag's face flushed with sympathy. "Sir Philip," he answered, "you speak of poor dear Charlie in a way that makes me proud to hear you."

"And how can I help it?" was the reply. "I have only known Penrose a few days, but those days have been amongst the most momentous in my life. I had given my conditional consent to his marriage with my daughter. I look on him as my son. I look on you as my faithful friend."

Little Wag was greatly affected, but he did not show it. "Run thing life, Sir Philip, when you come to think of it," he remarked. "A week ago none of us knew anything about each other, and here am I having breakfast with a baronet and an ex-Ambassador."

The quick man of the world was not deceived. "But what do you think, Ashton?" he asked. "For God's sake let's form some plan or other. How do we stand? What has happened to that gallant young fellow? Two whole days have passed. We have not heard a word. For all we know Penrose may have been foully murdered, and is lying under six feet of peat upon the moor?"

Wag shook his head, though he shivered a little as he did so. "What a nasty, powerful imagination you have, Sir Philip," he remarked. "Don't think of such things, don't speak of them. If I thought what you said were true"—he hastily lifted a cup to his lips and gulped down some scalding coffee.

"All last night," he said at length "I was watching Helston, not a hundred yards away from the Castle. I learnt nothing, certainly, but somehow—if feelings have got anything to do with it—I came home before dawn sure that Charlie was alive and kicking. What has happened to him I don't know, none of us know. But, mark my words, he will have the best of Helston yet. At any rate, Sir Philip, we have had no more news from the Raven—and that seems significant. Ravenscroft has been left absolutely undisturbed since Charlie went. Miss Muriel and you know what, are perfectly safe at York."

"That is indeed the great thing," Sir Philip returned. "It may be also that, as you say, Charlie Penrose is safe. I hope and pray he is. He is a man of careful judgment and absolutely fearless. But about these apparitions, Ashton, as you know we have had the panelling in my daughter's room and in the small library torn down. It revealed nothing but the stone walls. How could the thing, whatever it was, have found entrance to the house? Even if I don't let the creature in, it would have been impossible for him to have found his way to this part of the house without detection, and don't seem to have confessed anything to me."

"Quite so, Sir Philip. I have seen

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dent every day in the plate pantry. I have got my very heart out of him, that of that I am sure. He has only been a very petty traitor after all, and he seems thoroughly repentant. He will go off to Canada next week, blessing you for all you did for him in the past, and for his new start in life. But about the Raven. I have got an idea. I have been figuring it out in my own mind, and I think I have got a possible clue. It is like this, Sir Philip. Wag stopped short as Brice entered the room with a telegram upon a salver. Sir Philip tore it open. "Come at one without instant delay," the wire read. "Matters of extreme importance concerning M. Tom." Sir Philip looked up. "Brice," he said, "tell Ralner to have the Mercedes ready within five minutes to go to York at top speed." Wag was already standing up at the table when Sir Philip passed him the telegram. "It is from my brother-in-law, General Yeoland," he said. Wag read the telegram. "I'll be in the quadrangle in five minutes," he said. "And as he hurried away to his room he cursed the ambiguity of the wire. Why on earth could not Sir Thomas have explained more freely? If ever the elderly and skilled head chauffeur had driven fast in his life he did so now. Sir Philip's orders were precise. Each and every risk was to be taken. York was to be reached in record time. And record time it was when the big car stopped in front of Sir Thomas' house, after a journey like a bullet from a gun. "I'll wait here, Sir Philip," Wag whispered, as the butler ushered them into the hall. "No, no, come in with me," the baronet answered, taking his arm. Together the two entered the dining-room. Sir Thomas in a tweed suit, was standing with his back to the fire, his face wore an air of grave concern. In an armchair not far away Lady Yeoland was lying back. Her face was like death, and there were traces of tears upon it. Standing upon the other side of the table was an Inspector of Police. "Here I am, Thomas," Sir Philip rapped out, "what is the matter? Where is Muriel?" His eyes roved the room with a dreadful anxiety in them. The General's face became purple. "Philip," he said in a broken voice, "that's just what, what—damn it, I don't know. I don't know. My dear old fellow, I am almost out of my mind."

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THE CRONSTADT OF AMERICA.

In the concluding article of the series in reference to the Maritime provinces we will devote a few words to Halifax, the "Cronstadt of America."

Halifax, like other larger cities of the Maritime provinces, is somewhat disappointing at first acquaintance. Its tortuous streets, narrow sidewalks and blocks of rusty-looking, wooden buildings do not quite come up to one's expectations of what Cronstadt or the entry-port to our great Dominion ought to be. Like Kingston, Ontario, Halifax has been cursed by having too much easy government money spilled around and the result, we fear, has been to breed up a numerous class of citizens who patiently wait for further legislative favors but who lack the initiative to get out and turn things upside down for themselves.

Halifax, as the Cronstadt of America, and the station of the British fleet in North American waters is probably well fortified. But one might tour all around the premises and not become aware of any such fact. There is a citadel to be sure at the summit of the central hill around which the city clusters but to all other external appearances Halifax is as innocent of means of protection as is Belleville.

Quebec more nearly fits into our ideas of what a fortified city ought to be like. Massive walls, crowning precipitous heights, rows of port-holes with black-mouthed guns bidding defiance to all comers, martello towers—these are the fitting accompaniments of the true Cronstadt or Gibraltar of our earlier imagination.

The idea behind the defensive system of 1918, however, is not to erect great forts of masonry with tremendous rock-faced ramparts and bastions. The present war has demonstrated that such toys form a fine target for modern artillery and afford about as much protection to defending forces as though they were composed of cardboard.

Concealment, camouflage, hasty disappearances are characteristic of modern warfare and modern fortifications. Halifax, you may be sure, is amply fortified but the means and methods of defence are not visible to the casual wayfarer and, we may add, they are not at the present time paraded before admiring visitors.

On December 8th of last year a disaster visited Halifax that was the most serious of its kind that ever befell the human race.

In an instant of time, where there had been streets lined with comfortable homes, people hastening along the walks in the chill air of early winter and all the pulsating life of a large city—in one instant there was chaos, ruin, agonising cries, death.

The Belgian relief steamer, "Imo," coming down the harbor, collided with the "Mont Blanc" as the latter was working its way up the harbor towards Bedford basin where there was plenty of room and safe anchorage. The Mont Blanc was loaded with the most powerful of explosives, said to have been the product of the British Chemical Company's plant at Trenton.

The explosion that followed shortly after the collision created a scene of havoc and horror beyond the power of pen to describe. The details of this unparalleled calamity are still too fresh in the minds of the public to require repetition.

One thousand homes were levelled to the ground and as many more were rendered uninhabitable. By January 1, 1918, there were recovered the bodies of 1196 dead. Remains are still being taken from the ruins. In the week prior to our visit several bodies were discovered beneath the debris. The total of deaths eventually will probably reach 1400. The property loss is estimated at \$15,000,000.

The devastated area, which covers about a square mile, still remains much the same as the great convulsion and the subsequent fire left it, except that some of the debris has been cleared away. There has been as yet no real attempt at rebuilding.

The material loss has been fully made good by gifts from the British, American, and Canadian governments and from other governments and cities.

The work of restoration has been placed in the hands of a capable committee but the committee encountered many knotty problems that gave them great difficulty to solve. For instance many of the owners and tenants wished to secure reimbursement for their loss and then decamp to some other city. To that the committee objected. They insisted on having the money spent right there in rebuilding at Halifax.

The fine old terminal station of the Intercolonial railway is still roofless from the explosion and the roof will not be restored. The offices will be shortly moved to the temporary station being erected at the south end of the city.

There was scarcely a sound pane of glass left in the entire city of Halifax after the explosion. It is said that even in the hardware stores the crated glass was shattered. Panes of

glass, it is alleged, were broken at Truro, sixty-three miles away. Thousands of windows are still boarded up, not yet having had the glass restored. Even this one feature of restoration has entailed an enormous amount of work and expense.

Every resident of Halifax can relate the most thrilling experiences following the disaster. To every man, woman and child who lived through that terrible morning the appalling events are sere into the memory and have left an impression, all-absorbing in its pathos and tragedy.

As the most easterly gateway to Canada, with the finest harbor in the world Halifax may be pardoned for entertaining dreams of greatness and of rivalry to Montreal, New York and Boston.

The government of Sir Robert Borden did something towards making the vision of greatness become reality. His government voted \$35,000,000 to create new terminals for the Intercolonial railway at Halifax, with a station in keeping with so generous a donation and dockage facilities for dozens of the largest ships that ply the seven seas and warehouse accommodation for the commerce of an empire.

The project is being carried out in the main, despite the war. Work was commenced in 1912 and is still proceeding. Eighty-five acres of land have been expropriated, much of it thickly built upon by the city. One hundred and fifteen acres of water surface will eventually be made up and reclaimed, thus giving 200 acres for terminal yards, sheds, station, quays and piers. A double-track line of railway has been constructed by a new belt-line around the city. A passenger station for temporary use is being constructed and will suffice until after the war. In the clearing of the land area for the site many hundreds of business blocks and dwelling houses were expropriated and then wrecked. Between the destruction caused in that way and by the great explosion, housing accommodation in Halifax is now at a great premium.

As to the wisdom or lack of wisdom in spending so much money to create terminals at Halifax, deponent ventureth no opinion. The Canadian Pacific refused to become parties to the agreement and still insist on using St. John as their winter port.

Our stay at Halifax was all too brief for there are about this ancient capital, with its storied past, a host of features of absorbing interest.

Our route home was by way of the National Transcontinental railway from Grand Falls, N.B. to Quebec city. We had been informed that the N. T. was a rough route for the venturesome wayfarer and that the road had been allowed to deteriorate for lack of financial support.

The warning was scarcely needed. We found the roadbed smoother than one might expect on so new a line and the train service good, aside from the absence of sleeping-car accommodation.

The route from Moncton to Quebec by the N. T. R. is not one to be chosen for scenic or other interest. For the most part the line is through uninhabited forests and swamps, somewhat depressing in their monotony.

Since the completion of the great Quebec bridge the Transcontinental has become a great freight carrier, many through trains daily passing over the route with its easy grades. One train a day each way is the sum total of present passenger traffic.

As one of the first, if not the first resident of Belleville to pass over the new Quebec bridge perhaps we may be pardoned for interjecting a few words in reference to that great triumph of engineering.

We had expected that our train would creep along over the structure at a snail's pace or less. Imagine our surprise when the engineer pulled out over the river at a smart clip of at least fifteen miles an hour. Although the central span is the widest cantilever or truss span in the world, there was no sense of vibration whatever beneath the train. Had it not been for the metallic sound echoing from the steel-work we might have believed we were passing over solid rock. Last week the bridge was officially tested and subjected to an enormous strain and satisfactorily gave a complete vindication of itself.

The Quebec bridge has required 18 years to complete. Construction was begun away back in 1900. Seven years later, on August 29, 1907, the south cantilever arm collapsed and carried nearly a hundred of the workmen to their doom. New plans were called for and the Dominion government undertook to carry out and complete the work as a government undertaking.

The work was sublet to the St. Lawrence Bridge Company. Everything proceeded satisfactorily until the central span, 640 feet long, was being hoisted to its place on September 11,

1916, when one of the castings in the hoisting apparatus gave way, the span slipped, crumpled up and fell into the river.

Investigation showed no defects in the plan, therefore the company determined to carry out the work on the system already devised. On Sept. 20, 1917, the great central span weighing 5000 tons was successfully hoisted to its place and riveted fast.

The Quebec bridge is probably the most wonderful engineering feat of the twentieth century. Its central span is 1800 feet wide, or 90 feet wider than the great span of the famous Forth bridge in Scotland. The trusses at the main piers are 310 feet high and tower above the surrounding country. The bridge floor is 150 feet higher than the river, at high tide. The bridge is 88 feet wide giving accommodation for two railways, a driveway for vehicular traffic and two concrete sidewalks for pedestrians. There were used in the construction of the bridge 66,000 tons of steel and 106,000 cubic yards of masonry. The quantity of stone used in the main and anchor piers is greater than that used in the foundations of all the buildings in the City of Quebec. The bridge, complete, will cost about \$15,000,000. It shortens the distance by rail between Halifax and Winnipeg by 200 miles.

We must not close this series of articles without saying a word in reference to the admirable train service maintained on the Canadian Government railways. In former days, before the great awakening in 1896, the Intercolonial was the sport of politicians and a high-class model of inefficiency and mismanagement. Today the Intercolonial is among the best managed and best equipped on the continent. Its roared is smooth as velvet and its daily train, "Ocean Limited," is the last word in comfort, speed, and superb quality. The route from Montreal to the sea, via the Intercolonial, is one of the most picturesque and fascinating in America.

In reference to the railways we must also mention the many kindnesses we received from the Canadian Pacific, the Dominion Atlantic and the Halifax Southwestern, (the latter a subsidiary line of the Canadian Northern system). Everywhere we received the utmost courtesy and attention from officials and train crews. In fact it seemed to give all of them pleasure to answer our multitudinous questions

WHAT OF RUSSIA ?

Written for The Ontario by Chas. M. Bice, Lawyer, Denver, Colorado

The Allied armies in the west have snatched the offensive from the enemy and thereby deprived him of his liberty of action. And as the assault proceeds the Allied armies are being reinforced by American divisions far beyond the losses sustained by the conflict. Germany has no reservoir of her own to draw on, and her sole hope is Russia. Can aid come from that quarter in numbers sufficient to count?

The supreme diplomatic blunder of the war was Germany's forced Brest-Litovsk treaty, seconded by two equally brutal and tactless Roumanian treaties. Both are coming back to plague the party that compelled them.

If Germany had known, six or seven months back, what is now taking place on the western front her over-lords would have been careful in dealing with disheartened, abject Russia and Roumania. The "pound of flesh" exacted would have been held in abeyance. A treaty would have been submitted that would have held in power the twin Bolshevik leaders, playing the German game, enabling Lenin and Trotsky to appeal to the Russian people for support.

Instead, Germany, believing that victory would be won on the western front by midsummer, 1918, appeared in her true colors and took the "pound of flesh" from Russia's thigh there and then. Now all that Germany can hope for are curses, growing louder as her armies back away from the Allies in the west, from both Russia and Roumania, who are, but waiting their time to strike back. The Bolsheviks that played so freely into the hands of the Hun agents a few months back are discredited, and soon they will be of no use whatever to the country that established them on the dizzy heights of power. Germany cannot appeal to the Soviets to return to arms and

aid her in her contest with the Allied enemy, after the selfish treatment accorded those countries. If the aristocracy and the monarchists of Russia should join the Hohenzollern armies an offset would be found immediately within Russia itself. In the meantime what is our position and that of our allies respecting Russia? No less an authority than former President Taft is of the belief that if a government existed in Russia, think of it, questioning a government for nearly 200,000,000 people, mostly illiterate!—we and our allies would be at war with Russia. Technically, we are invaders; practically, the landing of troops is declared to be an act of war against the Bolsheviks.

The Allied nations have gone to Russia, after the waste of months in fruitless debate on whether the Lenin-Trotsky autocracy represented the Russian people and whether we had the theoretical right to interfere, to whip Germany and save Russia. Our slender armies will serve as a rallying ground for the people who are determined to be rid of German-Bolshevist slavery.

The nucleus of revolt is found in the Czech-Slovak army and scattering Russian bands who are awakening from their dream of April, 1917. Against the anti-German army is to be found Austrian and German prisoners and Finns—and an element that has always favored Hun domination of Russia. Mr. Taft regrets that we have so far "shuffled in" to the Russian policy of fatal import without having a well-defined program. A stiffening of Russia would be a powerful lever in the west.

First Assistant Secretary of War Crowell has been named United States Director of Munitions.

The Wintering of Vegetables for Seed

One of the simplest and most successful methods of wintering cabbage is to place the plants side by side, heads up, in a trench or pit, the top of the heads being about six inches below the level of the ground, the trench being refilled with soil to the bottom of the heads. Put about a foot of straw over the heads and when

and to make travelling by their respective routes a continuous enjoyment.

And now we conclude. If these very fragmentary and inadequate observations of ours serve to expand the ideas of any of our readers in reference to our country and its rich and illimitable resources our writing will not have been in vain.

It is to be feared that many of us Ontarians have been accustomed to think of the eastern provinces as effete, unprogressive, and inconsequential. In our minds we have been too long accustomed to regard Canada as composed of Ontario, the Prairie provinces, British Columbia and a few cantankerous Frenchmen in Quebec.

In our faulty and ignorant calculations of Canadian national greatness the Maritime provinces scarcely entered at all. The editor of this, G. F. J. has come to realize that we have in the provinces down by the sea a priceless possession that complete and round out the Canadian heritage. If we have succeeded in conveying to our readers a partial sense of the pleasures, the surprises, the profits and the expanding vision that have been ours, our efforts will have been more than repaid.

In looking back over this series of articles we find there are vast numbers of details and interesting facts that we have not touched upon. We have refrained from tedious amplification for fear of wearying our readers. We might for instance have referred more especially to some of the great men who owned the Maritime provinces as their birth-place, men like Admiral William Sims, a Nova Scotian, who now commands the United States fleet in the war zone, men who have won the applause of listening senates or become world-famous in the fields of literature, art, education, finance, statesmanship, or commerce. We might have referred to such interesting facts as the custom they have all through the Maritimes of taking the left side of the road when automobiles or carriages pass one another. We might have spoken of the high standard of education, particularly in the Annapolis valley where every tenth farmer is said to be qualified to write B. A. after his name. We would fain have delved into these and kindred topics at greater length, but will refrain in the hope that the inquisitive and truth-seeking reader may go and learn for himself.

How Wounds Heal

NATURE'S PROCESSES PLAY A LARGE PART IN THE OPERATION

Few people have any idea of the wonderful process by which wounds heal. Stitching, dressing, etc., are important operations, but none of them can make good the damage or replace the loss of tissue in a wound. This is the work of our good friends in the blood, the white corpuscles, the "scavengers," so called because they destroy disease germs.

When a wound is made, a nerve broken, a nerve torn, etc., it is chiefly by these corpuscles finding their way out of the blood vessels into the surrounding tissues that the injuries by bullet or bayonet are repaired. The union of broken bones, nerves, skin, etc., is effected by the corpuscles finding their way into the coagulated blood which surrounds the injured parts.

They throw out what are called "processes," become fixed and join each other. A new tissue is thus formed, which becomes endowed with blood vessels. Fibres follow, and these serve to keep the torn tissues of the wound in what is surgically called "opposition."

In this tissue, in the case of a broken bone, bone salts are deposited; where nerves have been torn by a bullet, nerve fibres grow, and so on. These fibres in the course of healing contract, and it is by that power of contraction that the edges of a wound are brought together and united.

Demanded the Limit

Hal Chase, the brilliant, but erratic baseball star, is out of the game, and he went out under a cloud, with a name besmirched.

Why? Simply because he did not put his heart and soul into the game. He did not play fair. He was not honest with himself or his public.

Cobb's and Collins' Jobs

Ty Cobb for the gas and flame division of the American Army and Eddie Collins for the Navy. That's the lay out now.

The two greatest players the game has produced in a decade have selected hard jobs for themselves in the great series, reflecting credit on them and honoring the game. This is in marked contrast of the "Safety First" boys, who are more fond of dividend issues than the issues of the world struggle.

The example of these two men will be followed by others, and will help the game.

There is a great deal to do in winning this war. Saving food and producing food are two essential jobs for everybody. Saving the 1918 harvest is Canada's most pressing chore right now, and it's up to every able-bodied man to do what he can. Farm help is scarce. Get into the game.

Stirlingshire has about thirty thousand applications for sugar for jam making.

The Sparrow Immune From Gas

Investigations of the effects of the poisonous gases used in gas attacks, says "Our Dumb Animals," shows that horses suffer much from the noxious fumes and subsequently throw into a state of nervous terror on again scenting them.

Mules are more inclined to stand their ground and appear as if trying not to breathe. Gas helmets of a kind have been successfully tried for both these animals. In the trenches are many animals kept by the soldiers as pets. Of these, cats quickly scent the gas and run about howling. Guinea pigs are the first to succumb. Bats and mice emerge from their holes and are found dead in quantities, which, as the soldiers say, is the only advantage of a gas attack by the enemy.

Poultry of all kinds are useful for giving warning, ducks and fowl become agitated ten minutes or so before the oncoming gas clouds. Many kinds of wild birds are greatly excited, and the usually untruffed owl becomes, as it were, half-demented. Only the sparrow seems to disregard the poisonous vapor, and sparrows chirp on where horses are asphyxiated, and bees, butterflies, caterpillars, ants and beetles die off in great numbers. The gas at once kills snakes, and earth worms are found dead in their holes many inches below the ground.

free from the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

THIS

Just How a cation

BY JAMES L. Professor of Education and President-Elect

to brood the believing that this ary war of defense Kaiser so hoodwinking Germans that a God-sent leader much concerned was done in the "to develop freedom practices, in Germany vorted into making of the Government is life blood of K schools are the cit which the whole alive." To enslave into intellectual submission, the has made all the tions, has made alials, powerless to themselves, and actual subjects to carry out this

Decades before ago, Prussia put absolute Government preventing the independent school teach freedom of Since the Governi rure citizens while pils to think alike. Government dictat are in effect forb school in Germany without Governm this is very seldom who built the four many of today, n Government's great people could be w schools, controls present Kaiser th interference with gymnastium was estabed, not for e did little to devel ism; gymnastium; alike were to be a dictatorialship of the extending the Gov tion over the peg scheme has been outside of Germany started in 1886 education in other Before the war it for the teaching of patriotism, and Ge of the most ferti It naturally kept cover, is responsible the introduction of American schools, pupils.

Hold on Teach

To control the them, the pupils of many early saw to complete hold unc ordinally, the Ger made a civil servi cures his position an oath which forb or say anything s forests of king an what his individual he is bound, body even more true of tennors. They are ment slaves. The the power of remo them. In such a order as Germany pelled from his pos can hardly hope to ik any other way, nothing surprising spirit demonstrat known university y in the war, signi operating German even though later that they were not of German's inn desired; they kno hood and possibi

THIS WAR WAS MADE IN THE SCHOOL ROOM

Just How and Why the German System of Education is Responsible For the Present World Conflict.

BY JAMES L. McCONAUGHTY

Professor of Education at Dartmouth and President-Elect of Knox College.

How was the Potsdam gang able to browbeat the German nation into believing that this war was a necessary war of defence? How could the Kaiser so hoodwink millions of thinking Germans that they considered him a God-sent leader? We have been so much concerned with what Germany has done that we have paid little attention to the "how," which is really more significant. Van Dyke, Gerard Collier, and other Americans who have studied this "how," answer emphatically that the German system of education is responsible for the transformation of the German folk into a servile tool in the hand of the robber house of Hohenzollern. The Kaiser and his Junker associates, making as their nefarious purpose the domination of the world by military power, seized upon the school as the best means of browbeating a people into acquiescence and co-operation. Schools, which in every other nation are aimed to develop freedom and individual capacities, in Germany have been perverted into making up thinking slaves of the Government. Truly, "education is life blood of culture; the German schools are the circulatory system by which the whole organization is kept alive." To enslave the German people into intellectual, as well as physical, submission, the military aristocracy has made all the schools State institutions, has made all teachers State officials, powerless to think or act for themselves, and has even made the actual subjects in the schools help to carry out this aim.

Decades before any other nation did so, Prussia put all her schools under absolute Government control, thus preventing the establishment of any independent schools which might teach freedom of thought or action. Since the Government wishes all future citizens while they are school pupils to think alike and to think as the Government dictates, private schools are in effect forbidden; no private school in Germany can be opened without Government approval and this is very seldom given. Bismarck, who built the foundation of the Germany of today, maintained that the Government's greatest hold upon the people could be secured through the schools, for "he who controls the schools, controls the future." The present Kaiser thinks likewise; his interference with the courses in the gymnasium was caused as he frankly stated, not for educational reasons, but because he believed the classes did little to develop German patriotism; gymnasium and Volksschule alike were to be under the absolute dictatorship of the Government. So effective have the schools proved in extending the Government's domination over the people, that the same scheme has been tried for countries outside of Germany. A society was started in 1886 to advance German education in other parts of the world. Before the war it had 1600 centres for the teaching of German. German patriotism, and German learning, one of the most fertile fields was the United States. This Society, although it naturally kept its activities under the introduction of German into 5000 American schools, enrolling 600,000 pupils.

Hold on Teachers Complete.

To control the schools, and through them the pupils of the nation, Germany early saw to it that she had complete hold upon the teachers. Accordingly, the German teacher was made a civil servant. When he secures his position he is forced to take an oath which forbids him to do, write or say anything subversive to the interests of king and state. No matter what his individual opinions may be, he is bound, body and mind. This is even more true of the university professors. They are in effect Government slaves. The Government has the power of removing or reassigning them. In such a stratified economic order as Germany's man who is expelled from his position in middle life can hardly hope to even make a living in any other way. There is, therefore, nothing surprising in the subservient spirit demonstrated by the world-known university professors who, early in the war, signed the document exonerating Germany from all blame, even though later events have shown that they were not given the evidence of Germany's innocence which they desired; they knew that their livelihood and possibly even their lives,

depended upon doing what the Government directed.

In addition to absolutely dominating the schools, the Government directs that school instruction be made to serve its ends, by the definite teaching of patriotism, by the inculcation of "love" for the Kaiser, by the disparagement of other countries, by the glorification of all things German, and, even, recently, by teaching the Pan-German ideal. Quotations from German school manuals (given in Scott's "Patriots in the Making") clearly indicate the position of patriotism in the curriculum. In the normal schools future teachers are trained "to learn to understand and love the Fatherland, its ordered life and institutions, that they may become qualified to arouse and to nourish in their pupils love for the Fatherland and for the ruling dynasty." In geography "the greatest stress is to be laid on the knowledge of the Fatherland, its character, its political divisions, its civilization, and its commercial relations." Patriotism, in other words, is officially made a part of the curriculum. In the "readers" there is constant glorification of the German "heroes" of earlier days. The child has scarcely learned to read before he is deluged with stories of the wars and victories of his country. Poems are memorized extolling patriotic deeds. One of the most popular justifies a man who killed another for uttering criticism of the Fatherland. One-third of the material provided for the first class in the Gymnasium is patriotic. The two great school holidays are the emperor's birthday and Sedan Day. The walls of the schoolrooms are covered with pictures of the emperor, the empress, Bismarck and battle scenes, among the most popular of which are prints of German soldiers bringing in wounded French prisoners in the War of 1870. The signing of "Deutschland über Alles" is resorted to many times each day.

Patriotism via History.

Naturally the best subject through which patriotism can be infused is history. The aim of the teaching of history in Germany is exclusively to increase the pupils' knowledge of the glories of the Fatherland. Accordingly, for such an aim there is no impropriety in definitely distorting history. The German historian, Prutz, frankly says that much of the history taught in the German schools is "in conflict with the highest law of history, with truth." He criticizes the panegyric way of teaching history, which makes all of Germany's rulers "equally great as diplomats, administrators and soldiers." Frederick William, in 1799, in describing the proper methods of teaching in the Volksschule, said regarding history: "It should limit itself solely to the most important national events and have no other purpose than to awaken patriotic love and affection, pride in the deeds of our forefathers, and in the desire to emulate them." In the elementary school, history is designed to plant "in the minds of the children the sense of German citizenship, love of country, allegiance to and admiration of the ruling house. Naturally, efforts must be made to awaken on the part of the elementary school pupils an enthusiasm for things military because the boys of this school must provide the empire with its soldiers, and the girls must become the mothers of future German battalions. The history teacher makes that class the liveliest of the day; patriotic recitations are often recited; the teacher, says Alexander, frequently becomes so enthused by his subject that he would seem to us more like a Fourth of July orator than a school teacher. The Franco-Prussian War provides material for much of the history course; so much have the Germans glorified this war that even we Americans often forget that a few years before it took place we had a war in America where one battle more men were killed and wounded than in all the battles Prussia has fought from 1860 to 1914. Prussia's prowess in this war is more a result of distorted teaching than actual fact. A further aim of the history course which has been greatly stressed in recent years, is to put down socialism. The emperor has ordered that the schools help in putting down "socialistic and communistic ideas" among the people. The school teacher must prove that socialism is Germany's innocence which they desired; they knew that their livelihood and possibly even their lives,

themselves pains to better the conditions of the working class"; he must prove by statistics how greatly to the living and working conditions of the lower classes have improved "under our royal protection." Obviously there is nothing in the German history course to promote any knowledge of, or desire for, individual freedom. Frederick William IV. said in 1849, regarding the revolution of the preceding year, that the teachers were responsible for it. Germany's rulers accordingly took pains to see that such a condition should not happen again. In 1890 the Kaiser denounced, at the famous educational conference in Berlin: "The school ought first of all, to have opened the eyes of the people against the teaching of 'liberty is excluded from the German schools; the German school authorities desired to introduce as a schoolbook a life of Goethe written by an American, Boyesen; they stipulated, however, that the chapter in it discussing Goethe's love of liberty should be eliminated; when the truth loving American scholar refused, the authorities forbade its use in the German schools."

Poems of Love For Kaiser.

A very large amount of the German teaching of patriotism is personal, aimed to instill loyalty to the Emperor or to the monarchical principle upon which his power is based. Elementary school children are taught poems of love for the Kaiser with such statements as these: "The Kaiser has many soldiers; he loves us all; we love him too." "Here and beyond we were, we remain (thine, Lord and Emperor." All of the references to the Hohenzollerns make them out as all heroes who can do no wrong. Their house, is said, in one of the school books, to be "the greatest foundation of the German empire. Another teaches that only grateful devotion to the empire can maintain the State upon the heights she has attained. In the lower schools of Prussia the regulations require the use of a textbook that will show "how the monarchical form of the State is best adapted to protect the family freedom, justice, and the welfare of the individual. School children are taught that one of the worst crimes can be committed is Majestas Beleidigung, criticism of their ruler.

The schools also aim to glorify all things German. There is never a suggestion that the Germans have ever been defeated in warfare. It is also implicitly taught that in every war which Germany has waged she has been defending herself from the aggression of her enemies, and that the shield of the Fatherland is spotless. The history of other nations "is to be considered only as it is of importance for German history." Instructions in the German schools, ignores all points of view except the German. A German school geography contains the statement "that the Germans are the civilized people of Europe and, all real civilization elsewhere is due to German blood." A textbook in use in the upper classes of the gymnasium actually states that in our Civil War the real reason for the victory of the North was the fact that the population there was "predominately Germanic." The same text continues: "The relation of the Union to Germany has increased in warmth since the twelve millions of Germans, citizens of the United States, have become more deeply conscious of their Germanism and of their connection in spirit with the Fatherland." Another schoolbook contains this statement: "All that is good in France is owing to the Germanic race." It is in keeping with this desire to make Germanic all the great things of the world, that the Germans have put forth their claim, so ridiculous to the rest of the world, that geniuses like Shakespeare and Dante were really, after all, Germanic. Chamberlain and Woltmann are responsible for many such amusing statements. The former claims that Europe was saved from decay by the Germanic peoples, that modern Germany represents the fine flower of these peoples, and that any obstacle to the progress of Germanism really retards the progress of humanity itself. His book was undoubtedly one of the most popular of its kind that ever appeared in Germany; it had the approval of the Emperor; every schoolmaster in the empire was required to possess a copy. In their desire to laud their own prowess, the Germans have tried to place a copyright upon science: "Our science cannot be cosmopolitan, but German." They have also attempted to propagate a German religion: "all our efforts must tend to make the German spirit prevail in the heart of Christianity."

The Pan-Germanic dream, even, has entered the German schoolroom. Schoolboys were taught that the German empire of to-day should include all the territory in Charlemagne's kingdom. A school geography states that Switzerland, Belgium, Holland, Netherlands and Luxemburg are really inhabited by

Germans, although now detached from the old German empire to which they once belonged, and to the living and working conditions of which they must be returned. Throughout all the teaching, the implication is that the Germany of today is only a small part of the real German empire. To extend the Pan-Germanic idea, colonies are necessary and Germany is described in the schoolbooks as a great colonizing nation. One geography states that Germans are the historic colonizers; that Germans conquered Venezuela, which should be part of Germany today; that a German designed the first maps of America and gave the land its name. The most popular geography, hundreds of thousands of copies of which are used, says, "Universal history shows that the prosperity—yes, even the existence—of States is dependent only upon colonization."

It may finally be noted that German school practices, as well as German school subjects, go far toward proving that German education caused the war. The discipline in the German school, aims only at obedience; the teachers browbeat the pupils and punish them. When pupils so trained become soldiers and are freed from restraint, the atrocities at which the world has been so shocked naturally result. The German schoolboy gets no training in appreciation of or reverence for woman. It is rarely that he has a woman teacher. The religious instruction in the school is a mere sham and hypocrisy. There is no expectation that the character of the pupil will be influenced; the secondary school teacher's congress, not long before the war, passed a resolution to the effect that the school had nothing to do with the formation of character.

The German schoolboy gets no training in fair play. He has no sports. Those that have been attempted have resulted in such hatred between contending schools that they were abandoned by official edict. A German schoolboy's word of honor amounts to nothing. The masters are spies and there is no expectation that the students will do right unless compelled to. Spring, indeed, is one of the great characteristics of the German school; it is expected that boys will "tattle" on one another; the son of an attaché of the American embassy in Berlin was expelled from a German gymnasium because he refused to tell tales on his fellow pupils. The masters spy on one another. The schoolboy is one of a group, never an individual. He never asks questions of his teacher. Listen to me so that you can tell me back what I am telling you, shouts the German teacher to his pupil. The Government thinks for him and regulates his very action. During the week the school teacher is in charge of him, even during the recess period. On Sunday the state controller minister instructs him.

Benefit of Choral Singing

EQUALIZES MEN, CREATES SPIRIT OF BROTHERHOOD AND TAKES MIND OFF BUSINESS.

Music gives utterance to something within one which can never find expression in words or acts, in the opinion of A. E. Westbrook, director of music in the Kansas State Agricultural College. Choral singing is of great benefit to a community. "Music is of great advantage to men," said Professor Westbrook. "It equalizes them, creating a spirit of brotherhood, and takes their minds off business. It gives them a new and different insight, which is accomplished not by singing the popular songs, but by really good music that can be appreciated. The value of music in bringing together socially disorganized communities has never been fully realized. By choral singing people in any one locality can be brought into certain sympathy with one another. Wherever there is a neighborhood there is a chance for singing. A leader is needed who will select only the best music. Where neighboring groups have been singing the same kind of good music they will find in any large community gathering that they will have something in common and will be ready to take part in choral singing on an even larger scale. "If an orchestra playing Beethoven played in a community meeting to such music, there would be forth from the audience an unstrained applause such as comes only from people who are really hungry for good music—the kind of music that community musical societies will bring to them."

A Curious Ordeal

Plight of a Man Who Almost Felt Death Touch Him.

IN A VAT OF BOILING WATER

His Vivid Story of His Sensations as He Tumbled Helpless on His Back on a Bale of Raw Silk in the Seething Liquid and His Tardy Rescue. A man who is now at head of one of the largest establishments for dyeing silks in this country tells a story of a strange and thrilling adventure that he passed through when he was still only the superintendent of the "boiling room."

"Silk," he says in telling the story "has been the means of my living and once it saved my life. Have you ever been in a room where they boil the raw silk? It's a hot, steaming place, with great bubbling vats that are sunk to a level with the floor. The raw silk, in bales, all fluffy and sticky comes in on rolling-trucks and is dumped into the vats. The mass has to be stirred about a good deal before it gets soaked through and goes under."

"When they had one I began to look around for the stirring fork. I couldn't find it anywhere. 'Confound Bill!' I said to myself. 'He loses everything.'"

"I had hardly got the words out of my mouth when my foot went off the edge of the vat. I felt myself falling, and I was seized with the full conviction of death."

"I had time to think over just how terribly hot the boiling water would feel and to wonder how much of me would be left when the men came back from dinner. Then I felt myself land flat on my back on the mass of floating silk."

"To this day I can see the very look of the old smoky roof as I lay on the island of silk with the boiling water on all sides. It was horribly hot there. The perspiration started out all over me, and I felt that I must move."

"First, however, I shouted as loudly as I could. When no answer came I cautiously tried to turn on my side. The bale of fiber began slowly to roll over. Nearly paralyzed with terror, I threw out one arm. It was—just enough change in balance. I felt the rolling motion stop. Then I knew it wouldn't do to move. I lay on my back, poised on the middle of the bale, and waited for help. After a minute or two I began to realize that the silk was slowly sinking into the vat."

"You could hardly notice the motion. At first I could look out of the corner of my eye and see the edge of vat No. 8. A little later, when I looked again, it was out of my line of vision. I couldn't move without having the bale roll over, and if I remained still I would go down inch by inch into the scalding water below."

"I can remember that I became a little hysterical. It's funny what tricks the mind plays. 'This is dying with a vengeance,' I said aloud, and I even laughed as I said it."

"It was growing hotter. Steam had begun to percolate through the silk, and I was wet through with the stifling clouds that rose from the surface. By and by, however, some one answered my shouts. The door opened and two men came running across the room."

"Get a pole!" shouted one. "I knew that would be fatal; the slightest push and I would roll over into the steaming stew."

"Boys, cried I, don't touch me or it will be all over! One of you turn off the feed pipe. 'I could hear the chug, chug of the steam being cut off from the vat. A moment later I could see the wet rim that broadened round the edges, and I knew the water was falling. It took half an hour to empty No. 6. For awhile the two men ran around like excited June bugs. Then they got a rope and sat on the edge of the vat watching me with great staring eyes. 'As the water ran out the silk sank now on one side, now on the other. Once it started to roll. Both the men grunted and sat up very straight. Suddenly one of them cried out: 'There's the bottom!'

"I felt the mass of silk settle against something; I heard the last water gulp as it ran out. Then I faintly saw a—'Youth's Companion."

NILES' CORNERS

School re-opened on Tuesday with Miss Shannon again as teacher. Mr. Reid, of Melville, spent a day last week with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Datoe. Mr. Lindley Greer has newly sided his house. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Keech, Lake shore were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Ryan on Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. C. Sager, of Salem and Mr. and Mrs. H. Murphy, of Concession spent a recent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Norris Datoe. Mr. and Mrs. D. W. May and family of Little Kingston spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. Ryan.

SAYS MEXICO WANTS ALLIES TO HAVE OIL

Luis Cabrera Declares New Decrees Will Not Harass Them—Would Increase Output.

(New York Times)

The new oil decrees of Mexico which separate the title to surface lands from the sub-soil deposits which the Government claims, and which decrees drew allegations of "confiscations" from Great Britain, will not work hardship on the U. S. or the other allied nations, according to Luis Cabrera, formerly Minister of Finance of the Carranza Cabinet, who is stopping at the Hotel McAlpin. Mr. Cabrera, who returned several days ago from South America, where he had gone as Chairman of a Mexican mission, said that the origin of the present system of taxation and regulation of oil in Mexico dated back to Feb. 17. "Mexico never meant to interfere with the oil supply of the Allies," he declared, "nor to interfere with vested interests. Her purpose was just the opposite, to increase her output and to open the production of oil to all interests on an equal basis. Mexico is today supplying the Allies with more oil than they can transport."

Mr. Cabrera said there was inserted in the new Constitution of his country a clause calling for the separation of the title to surface lands and sub-soil deposits, with the intention of nationalizing the oil fields. He said the idea of the measure was to prevent monopoly and assure reasonable revenues to the Government, which until 1913 had let its oil wealth pass out of its hands. We have no income tax, and we charge a certain percentage on the rough output of oil, so that with the tax levied on it Mexican oil is the cheapest oil in the world today."

Speaking of his trip to South America, Mr. Cabrera said he left here last December to take part in the proposed neutral congress in the Argentine, but that he heard the congress had been postponed on the way down. Not desiring to lose the opportunity of surveying the commercial and economic fields of the South American countries, he visited Argentine, Brazil, Paraguay, Uruguay, Chilli, Bolivia, and Peru, and came to the conclusion that after the war these countries would come to a better understanding with the United States and with Mexico regarding their mutual economic interests and ideals.

The sentiment in the countries of South America, toward the United States, is distinctly friendly, said Mr. Cabrera. He declared that reports of pro-German tendencies in Mexico were without truth, and added that Mexico was doing all it could to aid the Allies in the way that the Allies needed help, through shipments of Oil help and other articles.

LANSDOWNE LOOSE AGAIN
Written for The Ontario by
Chas. M. Bice, Lawyer, Denver, Colorado

Lord Lansdowne entertains a "deep-seated desire"—and thinks others share it—"for a further explanation as to conditions upon which we are prepared, not to make peace, but to open discussion which might lead to peace."

With whom does this pacifist want the English people to "open discussion"? With the perfidious government that held the famous conversation at Brest-Litovsk? With the astute and unscrupulous gentlemen who talked the Ukraine into a fatal peace? With von Hintze, master of intrigue, or von Hertling, to whom Belgium is merely a pawn?

As the late lamented von Kuelmann said, with truth and wisdom, any discussion must presuppose some measure of "mutual confidence in each other's honesty and chivalry."

Nor is it mere confidence in the honesty and chivalry of the individual that is needed, else we might talk with Prince Lichnowsky or Dr. Muhlon, the erstwhile Krupp director. There must be confidence in the "honesty and chivalry" of the State behind the spokesman, or conversations are futile.

Germany has a long road to travel before she can ask us to recognize the existence of von Kuelmann's prerequisites to discussion; just how long a road is in part indicated by the fact that the Prussian house of lords has expelled Lichnowsky, and Dr. Muhlon is in exile in Switzerland for their honesty and chivalry. These are virtues that

are not tolerated in Germany. We confess to a "deep-seated desire" to know why Lord Lansdowne, and a few others of his ilk, persist in speaking and writing as though there were no record in clear and specific statement of things considered by the allied democracies essential to peace.

Why does he ignore the repeated utterances of President Wilson, whose words have the approval of the entire Allied governments, and who has set forth in terms sufficiently definite, and yet not too rigid, the fundamental principles inseparable from a just peace?

What further explanation is necessary than that which the President gave in his Independence Day speech? Two days later Lloyd George committed the British Government to that declaration of the Allied position and declared Germany could have peace immediately by its acceptance. But Germany will not accept it—yet. She wants a "made in Germany" peace, which she will never get.

Does Lansdowne, and those who share his viewpoint, desire that we should modify that position until it brings from the enemy a favorable response? It is difficult, yes, impossible, to understand his "deep-seated desire" in any other way. It would be interesting to know what this gentleman is seeking to save, anyway. He refuses to take the public into his confidence, or to set forth his terms of peace.

Mrs. Pettibone, of Trenton, visited her niece, Mrs. Harry Datoe last week. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Datoe and son spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Way at Pleasant Bay. Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Ellis spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Ross Critchshanks at Melville. The farmers are wearing smiling faces since the beautiful rain of last week. Threshing is the order of the day and all report a good yield. Duke of Devonshire is making a tour of Saskatchewan wheat fields.

Thoughts by the Way
September
Written for The Ontario by "Wayfarer."

A wonderful mellow sunlight flooding the days with light. A purple mist in the morning, a hint of frost at night.

Although gradual is the transition from summer to early autumn, the change is perceptibly noticed in later sunrise, the earlier sunset and the shorter twilight.

Flowers among the grass; Clouds like fairy frigates; Pools like looking glass; Moonlight through the branches; Voices on the lawn.

Labor Day. Labor Day, the day set apart as a holiday for Canada's busy toilers, was an ideal September day with yellow sunlight flooding the earth recently revived by a refreshing rain.

At a Liberty Bond meeting of the colored population of Quebec, Louisiana, attended by Scott Wallace of Lillibourne, Missouri, in April 1918, the following address is said to have been made by the Negro parson:

A Negro Preacher Selling Liberty Bonds

"Niggers! I cums befo' you to nite to get you to buy Liberey Bon's. My text am from two-eyed chapted an' one-eyed John! Hininburg an' de Kiser an' a cratchin' whur dey won't git a bug!

ing favorable progress under their teacher, don't be afraid to tell her so. It will not spoil her nor make her conceited, but will cause her to work with greater enthusiasm and renewed zeal.

"The Garden of the Gulf."

The editorial page of a newspaper always holds an attraction—an attractiveness that appeals as does not any other page; and during the past ten days, this page of "The Ontario" has been more than usually interesting owing to the comprehensive and vivid description given of Prince Edward Island and the other provinces by the sea.

Our early study, in the public school of the Prince Edward Island, "The Garden of the Gulf," was interesting, perhaps, because of its brevity. It was so easy to remember the names of the three counties, Kings, Queen's and Prince, while the French names of the counties of Quebec taxed all our powers of pronunciation.

Later, our interest in this little island called by the Indians 'Abogweitl,' was re-awakened by the perusal of the "Anne Books," written by a native of the island, Miss L. M. Montgomery, who by her charming stories, has drawn the attention of the reading world to her home in "The Garden of the Gulf" and has awakened a kindly interest in, and a sympathy for its secluded people.

Sand Pile Keeps Tots Busy

Affords One of the Greatest Amusement for Youngsters—Can Model Clay Designs.

What else is there with which little children's hands can be kept more satisfactorily occupied than sand? Just turn the children loose in a pile or table of sand, with a spoon, a ball, a cup or anything with which they can dig or shovel.

Bird's nests with eggs can be made with clay, also apples, oranges, cups and saucers, and even animals may be attempted.

ZION NOTES

Mount Zion, Sept. 4.—Mr. Barney O'Ray spent a few days in Toronto this week. Several from here intend taking in the excursion up the Trent Valley Canal on Thursday.

WHEN THE CANADIANS TOOK SIX THOUSAND

DRIVE THROUGH DEFENCE

Last Line of Enemy's Resistance Shattered By Canadian Troops. Machine Gun Nests Wiped Out.

With the Canadian Forces in the Field, Sept. 6.—The Canadian Corps captured on Monday between five and six thousand prisoners, but it was only by intensive and sanguinary fighting. More than ever the enemy relied on his machine-guns. A single machine-gunner, ensconced in one of these might inflict a hundred casualties on our advancing infantry.

At noon the Canadian forces attacking had passed through the portion of the Queant-Drocourt switch line confronting them, thus breaking down the enemy's main line to resist in this sector. On either flank British home troops were well up in the heat of the battle.

Blanche St. Vaast on the Searge to Eterpigny, this being unchanged, thence, in a wide northeasterly sweep to east of the strong point of Drury, which village we captured after a hard struggle, thence south through the village of "Hiers-les-Cagnicourt" to east of Cagnicourt, joining up with other British troops at the Bouche wood.

Prisoners at noon were estimated at three thousand, but these figures are subject to correction as the returns at the corps' cages are tabulated. This is no runaway victory. Every inch of the ground is being sharply contested. The enemy relies primarily on machine gun nests supported by his heavy artillery.

Wiping Out Nests. Prisoners at noon were estimated at three thousand, but these figures are subject to correction as the returns at the corps' cages are tabulated.

Blade St. Vaast on the Searge to Eterpigny, this being unchanged, thence, in a wide northeasterly sweep to east of the strong point of Drury, which village we captured after a hard struggle, thence south through the village of "Hiers-les-Cagnicourt" to east of Cagnicourt, joining up with other British troops at the Bouche wood.

A very large proportion of the prisoners taken were machine gunners. These surrender as soon as their guns are out of action.

Joy Riding on Sunday is Not Popular

People Are Beginning to Carry Out Oil Controller's Request. That joy riding on Sunday in the United States, is a hazardous and costly venture was the statement made by Mr. Alex. Eaton, Peterboro, who has just returned from a short visit to Niagara Falls, N.Y.

Steel Situation Serious Hate for Britain, by an Officer

NEW ORDER-IN-COUNCIL.

Following Example of United States in Regulating Supply and Ensuring Essential Demands Being Met.

That the order-in-council empowering the War Trade Board to co-ordinate the manufacturing capacity of Canadian iron and steel factories and distribute orders among them according to the capacity of the individual factories to take care of the orders to the best national advantage will meet with the approval of manufacturers is freely admitted.

Mr. Macdonald sees in this latest step further evidence of the value of calling upon many brilliant men connected with manufactures and industry to head the various departments at Ottawa. "Many of our cleverest men have already been requisitioned and requests are made for others, but they have us about drained," he said.

Stimulate Production. "Well, it might not be unsafe to take such an interpretation of the order," was the reply. "In the United States every possible effort is being put forth to stimulate production and our Government may have the same object in view.

Driving in The Wedge. They were given the task of breaking through the Queant-Drocourt switch to Wotan line, as he calls it, and thus driving in the wedge that shall burst asunder his defence and roll it up to the north and south. It is a task entailing great preparation of every kind, but depending in its final terms on the power of the artillery and the tenacity of the infantry.

Latest reports from Washington with regard to the steel situation, says the Iron Age, "and most of our steel comes from the United States, declare the situation to be serious, and that vigorous and immediate re-trenchment must be made in every line of consumption, or there is a grave danger that the growing shortage of steel will cause a vital interference with the war programme. Efforts to meet the existing shortage have so far not proved completely successful, and to make matters worse, the overseas demands for steel are growing daily, and new and unlooked for calls are being made upon our stocks.

BURNS

Mr. and Mrs. John Tice, Wellington, spent Sunday at Walter Nelson's.

Cadet Charles Sanderson, Camp Mohawk, spent last Saturday with his sister, Mrs. B. Hough.

Mrs. Wm. Ainsworth is spending a couple of weeks with her son, Mr. Basil Ainsworth, Christian street.

Miss Flossie Ainsworth, Christian street spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Harry Brason.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fox spent Sunday at Edmot Bird's.

Mr. Clarence Hough, Hillier, spent over Sunday at his home here.

School opened on Tuesday with Miss Lavender as teacher. Visitors were at Frank Carter's on Sunday.

New R Put R on Us

PUBLIC EATING KEEL HEAD

Sugar Will be Scarce in Public Eating

Interesting facts have recently been brought to the notice of the British authorities by a neutral who has been travelling for some time in different parts of Germany and Austria. This traveller, who is a very keen observer of men and things, was able to mix freely with high officials. His testimony is therefore worthy of credence.

The full force and measure of Germany's hate is directed against Britain. No doubt this is because the Germans thoroughly realize by this time that they have to make Britain for the fact that their fully laid plans have gone by the board. Probably before long this hatred of Britain will be diverted to some extent to the United States, and for the same reason, the Germans distinctly objects to any action which takes upon itself the name of the god from the machine, unless, of course, its godlike propensities are directed in Germany's favor.

Manufacturers' cake, pound cake, sponge of must not use more of sugar to one hundred pounds of flour and of yeast must be permitted 25 per cent. of amount of sugar year 1917.

Why

A gentleman for the blind vocational training gives its educational make it their persons were conditions in literature, the curriculum, no escape. The blind person symphony concert and thorough sticianship found.

The Teacher's Part

The teacher in her schoolroom is often in the position of hostess to the visiting parents of her pupils. Her duties are much the same as if she received callers in her own home except that she need not interrupt the routine of school work to entertain. It is only necessary for her to give guests a quiet welcome, offer seats, and invite them to watch and listen to the conduct of regular classes.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Office of Supt. Motive Power, Montreal Shops, Montreal, September 1, 1918. Effective this date Mr. A. McDonald is appointed Asst. to Supt. Motive Power, Montreal Shops. G. M. Wilson, Supt. Motive Power Shops. Approved: W. D. Robb, Vice President.

Britain, an Officer

ts have recently the notice of the by a neutral who ng for some time of Germany and veller, who is a ver of men and to mix freely with s testimony is of credence. and measure of s directed against of this is because oughly realise by have to thank et that their care- have gone by the fore long this hat- l be diverted to United States, reason The Hun to any nation itself the role of machine, unless, like propensities Germany's favour, however. Britain of honour among and one can be sh soldiers out in to it that the said being deservedly to remember that e emotion, and edients are fear an utter helples- cause of that

ate France, but wholesome respect nevertheless. This source from the fields round Ver- dilly, France gave a abundance for ain, the Germans iration for Foch, e "some general," military schools y today Foch is modern warfare! buildings Luden- ic Hindenburg latest works are ed and inwardly eers of German e this reason Ger- e appointment of mo as a distinct s. The Germans to admit that army. al conditions are e that the German ange of regime, not as yet enter- practical politics on that a sense fear of the police of the German y due to this ttle prospect of a d of the war may man Imperialism Russia has con- led ones of the apping horses in theless it is a that murmurs of quently heard in n towns when a passes down the

as also visited ds that Austria France or Brit- diplomatist sum- by saying: shall not dare to Paris for five for ten years; twenty years." As "scale of hate" its value. As a ver just at pre- particularly anx- if in Vienna, or town.

er's Part

er schoolroom is n of hostess to of her pupils- the same as if ers in her own need not in- of school work to quiet welcome. e them to watch nduct of regular hool hours the a few minutes ent on the work and receiving al help.

RAILWAY SYS-

ve Power. Mot- ptember 1, 1918 e Mr. A. Mc- Asst. to Supt- eal Shops. Wilson. ve Power Shop- ident.

New Regulations Put Restrictions on Use of Sugar

PUBLIC EATING PLACES MUST KEEP RECORD OF MEALS SERVED

Sugar Will Be Allotted—Manufacturers of Various Products Must Secure Permits for Purchase of Sugar

Ottawa, Sept. 6.—New regulations governing the use of sugar in public eating places and by manufacturers have been announced by the Canada Food Board, and are embodied in an order which has lately been signed by the chairman, Henry B. Thomson. The new restrictions, which, with the exceptions specifically noted below, are now effective, prohibit the use of more than two pounds of sugar for every ninety meals served in public eating places, except in the case of soda fountains or ice cream parlors.

The use of sugar in the latter establishments is already under regulation and, in addition, after September 30 such establishments will not be permitted to use more than 25 per cent. of the average monthly amount of sugar used during the year 1917. Manufacturers of biscuits, fruit cake, pound cake, layer cake, wine cake, sponge or any like product, must not use more than forty pounds of sugar to one hundred pounds of flour and of this amount 50 per cent. must be yellow or brown sugar. In the manufacture of sweet dough products and pastry only eight pounds of sugar (half of which must be yellow or brown) may legally be used to one hundred pounds of flour. Not more than forty per cent. of sugar may be used in the manufacture of coconut macaroons. Not more than ten pounds of sugar may be used to sixty pounds of marshmallow. In the manufacture of bread and bread rolls only one half pound of sugar may be used to one hundred pounds of flour and all of this amount must be yellow or brown sugar.

Making of Confectionery

Manufacturers of candy, chocolate, solid chocolate products, cocoa, cocoa products, chewing gum, dessert, icated coconut or tobacco are limited to 50 per cent. of their monthly consumption of sugar during the year 1917. Manufacturers of table syrups, compound honey, maple butter and maple syrup compounds, or such like products must not use more than 50 per cent. of their average monthly consumption of sugar for the year 1917, and one half of this quantity must be yellow or brown sugar.

Manufacturers of pharmaceutical syrups and medicinal preparations must not use more than 75 per cent. of their average monthly consumption of sugar in 1917.

Why Blind Are Taught Music

A gentleman who recently visited an important institution for the blind was much impressed with the results of the musical training given there. He found that music was taught for its educational value, and not that many blind people might make it their profession as most people think. Practice and lessons were conducted in the same manner as study and recitations in literature, history, mathematics and other subjects on the curriculum. From this regular study and practice there is no escape. Through the kindness of friends of the institution the blind persons in attendance are enabled to attend operas, symphony concerts and recitals with the result that the frequent hearing of good music coupled with a logical, systematic and thorough study is responsible for the superior average musicianship found among these students.

Choral singing is required of nearly all. The large chapel choir meets for rehearsal four afternoons a week. They also sing each morning at the forenoon assembly of the school. Concerning his work, the head of the music department, who has had twenty years' experience in this position, said: "We teach music to our pupils because it is the only fine art which they can pursue on an equality with those who have their sight, and because we believe any system of education which omits this subject or which leaves it to chance is seriously defective. We hope that all our pupils may have an intelligent and discriminating appreciation of music. We wish them all to play or sing well, but we sincerely advise that only those with genuine talent and all-round ability should undertake the mastery of music as a vocation."

"Lack of sight in no way increases the amount of musical talent in any individual, and our students are neither more or less talented than the average persons who are not blind. They all do, however, live in an atmosphere of music, and they have a keener zest in the pursuit of musical attainment than most people. As an avocation, for its invaluable merit and worth in the building of character, as a social asset, music study is permitted and encouraged up to a point where students should begin to devote their maximum time and effort to their life pursuit." For this music study, of course, a specially prepared system of embossed sheets, to be read by the sense of touch, is used.

cent. of their average monthly consumption of sugar in 1917. Manufacturers of beers, ales, fruit juices, soft drinks, fountain fruits, fruit syrups, dessert or jelly powders, or marshmallow powders, after September 30 must not use more than 50 per cent. of the average monthly amount of sugar used by them during the year 1917.

The amount of sugar which may be used in the manufacture of ice cream has been reduced to a maximum of five and one-half pounds of cane sugar to eight gallons of ice cream. The use of sugar in the manufacture of soap is prohibited. Certificates for the purchase of sugar for use in the manufacture of products mentioned in the order will be issued on the basis of the percentage allowed and supplementary certificates will be issued for sugar for the manufacture of bakery products within the conditions of the order on proof of increased output.

Public eating places are required to keep a record of all meals served, and if their allotment of sugar does not equal two pounds per ninety meals served, licensees may make written application for a further allotment. A record must also be kept of the quantity of fruit preserved and the amount of sugar used in public eating houses.

Despair to German Hopes

MERCHANT MARINE SAILORS UNDAUNTED BY BARBAROUS WARRIORS

Without the men of the Merchant Marine, our Allies would be at the mercy of Germany. Yet these men are quiet and unassuming. They wear no gold lace or natty uniform. The merchant marine includes almost every type of craft, sails every sea, and faces death in a dozen forms every day. The heroic men of the service will show fear at nothing and there is nothing on the sea or under the sea that can scare them off the sea.

Lord Charles Bessford is authority for the statement that never has a man of the merchant marine refused to sign on for a voyage because of the danger. "Every day boats sail 'over there' or back home again, and none know what horror and danger may lay in the path. Not a week passes, but some of these boats fall victim to the U-boats. In nearly two hundred cases ship, cargo and crew have disappeared beneath the waves for ever, leaving more than 15,000 of these men have played the same part and lost. But their sacrifices have not been unavailing and Germany knows full well that if she could have frightened this important arm of the war services off the seas, the war would have been won for her many months ago.

Without the Merchant Marine our Allies would be at the mercy of the Hun. Our armies would have neither food, munitions, or reinforcements. They could not fight for a week. Therefore Germany planned to play her last card and utilize every device of fendishness known to modern warfare in an effort to drive these invincible mariners off the seas. Today our Merchant Marine still sails the seas, unconquerable and dauntless as of old. It has defeated Germany's would-be master-stroke of the war. But it has to date cost 15,000 lives.

Lower Coal Supply 50 P. C.

TO EACH HOUSEHOLD.

Toronto Coal Dealers Also Suggest Reducing Allotment to Each Household to Two Months' Supply.

Toronto coal dealers today expressed the opinion that there should be a further curtailment of deliveries in order that families which have very little or no coal in stock could secure a supply with which to commence the season. Two forms of legislation were suggested—the reducing to each household from 70 to 50 per cent. of the season's supply, or the curtailment of the amount obtainable to two months' supply. Nothing short of drastic legislation would meet the situation, they assert.

With Canada in advance of her allotment to date, local dealers are still struggling with the delivery of April and May orders. However, that situation is offset to some degree by the fact that so many Toronto people placed orders last spring. With the present small tonnage coming into Toronto at their command local dealers say that they will be several months in making full delivery of spring orders. They predict that for at least another month there will be a very small tonnage come into Canada.

Fish Cheaper Here

Prices Are Much Lower in Canada Than in United States.

The people of Canada too often fail to realize and to take advantage of the tremendous advantage they have over the people of the United States in regard to the abundant supply of ocean fish at moderate prices. Comparison of retail fish prices in several of the principal cities in this country with those prevailing in cities similarly situated in the United States shows in a striking way what has been accomplished in the Dominion, through the efforts of the Canada Food Board in co-operation with Department of the Naval Service and the fish trade to make splendid sea fish available to the consuming public at moderate prices, the Canada Food Board just made such a comparison, the prices being those secured through the Board of Trade in each of the cities on the list and being representative retail prices on a recent Friday.

It will be noted that in nearly every case the Canadian price is lower and in many instances much lower than the American. This is especially true of the more moderately priced fish, while the prices of the "luxury" fish, salmon and halibut, are high on both sides of the International boundary. Enquiry was made at Halifax and Gloucester, as these are among the principal points at which Atlantic fish are landed for shipment to the interior. The cause for the discrepancy in price is that at Gloucester and Boston dealers are unable to secure sufficient quantities of live shore fish to supply the demand, while Halifax and nearby points, which is several hundred miles nearer the fishing banks, an ample supply is landed.

Cod and Flounders and Sole from the Pacific have been made available at points in Western Canada as far east as Winnipeg, at prices ranging from 11 to 15 cents per pound, while at St. Paul, Minn., practically nothing is known of these fish. Seattle is the only city on the list at which any fish is offered at a lower figure than in Canada; the fish in question being flounders and sole. This reason is that no market has been established in the Western States for these fish and they are not in demand.

MASSACHUSETTS

Miss Noble, of Toronto, returned home on Saturday after spending a week's holiday at Mrs. Howard Huff's. Mrs. Cook and daughter, Toronto. Mrs. N. Past, Rossmore and Mrs. H. Huff and daughter spent Wednesday at J. Robinson's. C. Ackerman and wife were callers at A. Vallean's on Sunday. Mrs. B. Johnston, of Winnipeg, arrived on Saturday to spend some time with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Jose.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Harnes, of Belleville spent Sunday at G. L. Lent's. Those attending Toronto fair this week are Messrs W. F. Osborne, and wife, A. Vallean and wife, G. F. Lent and wife, E. Simonds and daughters, E. Jose, K. Ackerman, S. Wallbridge, J. Robinson and Miss Broad.

Norma Huff spent Monday at Mrs. H. Wallbridge's. Miss Juby took tea at C. Brownson's Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Pligdon spent the week-end at Eldorado. A. W. Anderson and sister spent Sunday at A. J. Anderson's. Mr. and Mrs. Parliament spent Sunday at Mountain View.

Further restrictions on the use of sugar are announced.

Yukon a Silver Country?

Its Value Doubled Since Gold Decreased.

Dawson City.—The Yukon is turning from gold to silver mining. While the value of gold, or its purchasing power, has decreased, that of silver has been doubled. There is great activity in two silver-bearing areas tributary to Dawson, the Mayo district on the upper Stewart river, and along the Twelve-mile creek. These fields are 150 miles apart. Silver was discovered there years ago, but no work was ever done.

The Canadian Government has sent a party of geologists to investigate the prospects of developing the silver mining industry in this region.

A Cut in Time

Cancer is of great frequency at ages over 40 than tuberculosis, pneumonia, typhoid fever or digestive diseases. At ages over 40 one person in 11 dies of cancer.

Yet cancer is not a hopeless, incurable disease. If taken at the beginning, the majority of cases of cancer are curable. Practically all cases will end in death if left alone. Cancer is at first a local disease. It is easily cured if promptly recognized and once removed by competent treatment. It is practically always incurable in its later stages.

Records of the best hospitals prove that the chances of cure are very high with early operation and that these chances decrease with every day of delay. Early diagnosis is therefore all important.

"Beastly Careless"

Here is confirmation of a spy story that was told after the opening of the battle of Picardy, related at first hand by First Lieut. Bernard Rhodes, of the 407th Telegraph Battalion, and former first baseman of the Princeton nine, who writes to the folk at home from "Somewhere in France" this letter, which is printed in the New York Evening Sun: At the beginning of the present drive a British Major-General was directing movements of his division when a British staff car drove up and a "brass hat" got out. Reporting to the General he said: "Sir, the division on your right has been forced back and your flank is in the air. Orders are that your division will fall back to this place," indicating a point on the map some two miles in the rear.

The General had nothing to do but obey, and was on the point of issuing orders to effect the retirement when a Canadian Colonel standing near said to the staff officer: "That's funny, I've been on duty some time with that division and I don't remember you." The other chap allowed that was funny, that he knew all the units of the division, called their officers by their first names and generally had the dope. Still the Canuck was skeptical—he must have come from down near the New England border—and finally asked to see the officer's papers. Business of searching through pockets as for return check after intermission.

Then the chap thought he had jolly well come away in such a hurry he'd forgotten 'em; beastly careless. The Canuck thought he'd jolly well have to be searched beastly careful. They found papers all right; only they were written in that language which defines "treaty" as a "scrap of paper."

Well, there was plenty of good first-class material at hand for a firing-squad. The chauffeur was a Hun, too, so they had a little party; and the only thing they didn't shoot up was the car; that was returned to duty after being fumigated. The division is still in the same place and so are the two Huns; each with several bullet-holes where the Iron Cross might have been.

Spanish Influenza

By LILLIAN WHITNEY, M. D.

What is "Spanish" influenza? The name has crept into print during the summer, when news reached us of a widespread epidemic. In Spain health authorities in this country have watched the events in the history of this epidemic with more than scientific interest, as its spread over Europe would naturally have a far-reaching effect upon the warring armies. Incoming vessels have been subjected to the most drastic investigation, and all travelers showing evidences of disease minutely

Huge Orders for Steel Will Affect the Metal Trades

Business is going to be brisk in Canadian circles for some time to come if present indications are anything to go by. Dealers in the Dominion are purchasing again in large quantities. The renewal and pleading of new business in Canada for the American government means that the munitions business is good for some time to come.

The developments of certain lines in Canada can proceed only along circumscribed lines at present. The real seriousness of the situation is not generally apparent. The War Industries Board of Washington is calling for steel at a rate that is startling. Right now the call is for five million more tons for first half of 1919, than the present capacity of the furnaces and mills can supply. Where the extra material is coming from is a question that is a very serious one for all concerns that look to U.S. production centres for their supplies. It means that restrictions placed upon the Canadian market will be strictly adhered to, and there will be a tendency to make these tighter than in the past.

Pittsburg reports indicate that it is almost useless to go to the mills armed with priority certificates and licenses and preferences. In fact all such documents look alike now. It is generally found that all the mills have plenty of customers who have been armed with similar documents and the preferences, etc., are simply placed on the books together with plenty of other preferences just as good.

Boilers Needed For Ships.

British Columbia is placing large orders in the East, this week, just a few days ago, a purchaser representing three shipbuilding concerns on French orders was in Ontario placing orders for 12 boilers and 34 engines. He claimed that in this way he could secure much better terms and delivery dates than by the three companies going into the market individually with smaller orders. His total buying represented about three-quarters of a million dollars.

Scrap Metal Market

The scrap metal situation is more serious in United States than in Canada. A larger amount of scrap than usual is finding its way into foundry mixtures. Some of the dealers are inclined to hold that there is plenty of material in the consumers' yards and that the talk of a shortage is being kept up to keep shipments from being allowed to United States points, there having been an embargo against this for some time past.—Canadian Machinery.

Twenty-two members of the Naval Armed Guard of the U.S. steamer Joseph Cudaby, reported missing when news of the loss of their ship was reported, have been brought safely into Atlantic ports by British steamers.

LIEUT. R. W. CUTLER "GOT" A SUBMARINE

St. JOHN, N.B., Aug. 28.—Lieut. Roger W. Cutler, stroke and captain of the Harvard varsity crew of 1917, was recently a member of a big seaplane's crew whose duty it was to trip his bomb release and destroy a big Hun pirate, just as the submarine's conning tower came to surface in the North Sea some weeks ago. It was his first fight as a pilot on a war patrol plane.

Lieut. Cutler is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George C. Cutler, Brookline, Mass., a member of the Stetson-Cutler firm of St. John.

Under a London date of August 24, a statement given out by the committee on public information gives a graphic account of the swift, sharp battle and of a Bangor's man's part in it. It follows:

Ensign T. H. Murphy sits day and night in an office in a little shack at a United States naval air station, pouring over raised maps with colored strings attached to them and little red headed pins stuck in them. His job is to keep tabs on every German submarine out from its base. He knows when they need air and how badly each depth charge damages them. He knows even when they must come to the surface for the skipper to smoke a cigar, for there is no smoking inside a sub.

Ensign Murphy's knowledge decided the success or failure of many young reserve ensigns of the naval flying force at the station. Take, for instance, Ensign E. J. Schieffelin, of New York City, a member of the 1919 class at Yale University, who is a direct descendant of John Jay of Revolutionary fame.

Ensign Schieffelin was in Murphy's office early one morning, when that expert stuck a pin in the middle of his North Sea map and exclaimed: "They'll be needing a smoke right about there. They have been under so many hours on such and such a course. In three hours they'll emerge, and the reason will be tobacco. Search this area (pointing to the map with his finger), and you'll find a submarine."

Ensign Schieffelin was the first pilot, Lieutenant Roger W. Cutler, stroke and captain of the Harvard varsity crew of 1917, and Bernstein, a machinist's mate, and Taggart, electrician and champion 100-yard sprinter, completed the crew of the big seaplane. Three hours after the seaplane had left its station both officers made the same exclamation as the seaman called to his mate: "Large Hun going north; one gun." The seaplane got itself between the submarine and the sun and for two minutes bore down upon the U-boat. Half a minute later the vessel started to submerge with a "crash" dive. Lieutenant Cutler tripped his bomb release at the instant the big seaplane was directly over the enemy's conning tower, which was exactly wash. Ensign Schieffelin put the machine into vertical bank to observe the effect of the explosion, and a white geyser spouted 15 feet on the enemy's port beam. When the splash cleared the stern of the submarine was tipped up and her propellers were out of the water.

The air pilots knew then that she was damaged, and she could not submerge and was a prey to any of the patrol boats. The seaplane, being short of fuel, then signalled to a drifter: "Damaged submarine five miles northwest of you." But the drifter, knowing that a submarine on the surface would start to run like a scared cat, and that it could not catch her, relayed the news to torpedo boat destroyers. The destroyers did the rest. They hurried up and rammed the U-boat. There were only six survivors. The destroyers put her down, but she was the prize of Schieffelin, of Yale, and Cutler of Harvard. Cutler, incidentally, was on his first fight as a pilot on war patrol, and the bombs which damaged the submarine were the first that he had dropped in action.

inspected, especially so in the port of New York, to prevent in every possible way an entrance into this country of a disease of influenza nature. "Spanish" influenza may not mean a new disease. It has apparently had the name affixed because of its sudden outbreak in Spain. Influenza proper has no relation to known atmospheric conditions. It follows lines of travel and advances at the rate of ordinary commercial intercourse. It is a pandemic disease, being present the world over at any season of the year. Paris was visited by an epidemic of influenza in 1831 which continued uninterrupted for one year. As a rule the disease reaches its height in a few days, endures from 4 to 8 weeks and quickly subsides. Epidemics vary in intensity. It seems that Spain is being visited by a virulent form of influenza which is attacking more particularly the respiratory tract. This is the ancient character of influenza, which has gone through many interstitial modifications in modern times, adapting itself, as it were, to greater complexities of twentieth century world conditions wherein the nervous system seems to take precedence over others, as in the last epidemic of this disease in America nervous symptoms predominated.

In 1892 Pfeiffer discovered the bacillus of influenza in the nasal and bronchial secretions of sufferers from the disease. He found it in almost pure cultures in the sputum also that it persists in the secretions for a considerable time after all the symptoms have disappeared. An influenza patient therefore remains a menace to the community for weeks after the subsidence of the disease. Now Pfeiffer made a painstaking biological study of the bacillus which he discovered, and which bears his name, the most sig-

nificant fact in connection with it being that the bacillus is air-borne, entering the body through the inspired air, that its development outside of the body—in the ground or in water—is impossible.

Therefore influenza is transmitted from one human being to another either by direct contact with the patient's secretions, through sneezing, coughing and spitting, so charging his "surrounding" atmosphere with millions of bacteria, and by the transference of air-borne secretions from place to place. The bacilli are destroyed by drying and in water.

It will readily be seen that influenza is intensely communicable and that everyone suffering from even a mild coryza should protect others by using the utmost caution when sneezing, coughing, expectorating to do so always with a handkerchief or clean oil linen applied to the nose and mouth, and either to plunge these at once into a vessel containing mildly antiseptic water or to burn them.

Health authorities in New York have made many arrests during the past week among those falling to heed the regulations with regard to washing glasses at soda fountains and the like. The fight against public spitting, sneezing and so on is being renewed. The public is requested to give these warnings every consideration, and to publicly check those who disregard them. Many persons are so underebred that they cough, sneeze and spit in the open, utterly indifferent to those around them. Such persons are a public menace and deserve a public reprimand. It becomes more than ever if our present troublous times, a patriotic duty to enforce health regulations, and I earnestly pray that my readers will do all in their power to assist the authorities in carrying out a rigid health propaganda.

BECOMING ACQUAINTED WITH NOVA SCOTIA

Nova Scotia furnished the unsophisticated representative of this g. f. j. with more surprises of the first magnitude than he ever experienced before in the course of as many weeks as he spent days in New Scotland.

Previous to our visit our impression of Nova Scotia was that of a sleepy old province peopled largely by farmers who carried on a system of agriculture much the same as grandfather did. We pictured in imagination the coast-line with its indented bays taken up here and there with ancient and seedy-looking fishing villages.

We thought of the fishing village as a collection of one-storey huts, unpainted and grey, and inhabited by men with piratical whiskers, women, who went about the house barefooted and broods of children with tousled hair and dirty faces.

We are not sure whether these impressions came to us from moving-picture representations or from reading the stories of Dickens and other Old Country authors.

Our ideas about Nova Scotia were several thousand miles away from the truth.

We passed through a few dozen of these fishing villages and stopped occasionally to talk with the people and get acquainted.

Instead of poverty, squalor, bare feet and rags, imagine our surprise to find abounding and riotous prosperity. The humble fisherman's home, the abode, always of comfort, and frequently of luxury, elegance and culture. Seven-passenger touring-cars and limousines of the most expensive make, grand pianos, Persian rugs and elaborate tapestries are found in those remote villages in homes that would be notable anywhere for their beauty of design, and the evidence they give of prosperity and refinement.

First, get it out of your head that Nova Scotia is a farming country. It is not. In the famous Annapolis valley, about which more anon, there is as fair an agricultural and fruit-growing district as lies out of doors anywhere. There are also the Wentworth and Steiwacke valleys and a few patches here and there along the coast where the honest farmer carries on his laborious occupation, but of the 21,428 square miles composing the area of N. S. not five per cent. has been brought under cultivation. And of that remaining, 95 per cent. not much ever will be brought under cultivation. For why? Because the surface of the country is taken up by granite rock, grey, hard and everlasting.

Nova Scotia has ten times the area of little Prince Edward Island and has five times the population of the Island province and yet Nova Scotia produces less than half as much grain per annum as its little neighbor.

But why worry about farming or lack of farm production when there are several dozen other ways of turning in an honest dollar and doing it in a far easier and quicker way than any farmer can do from his fertile acres?

Nova Scotia does well enough at farming as far as she cares to bother with such a small-like method of gaining a competence. The agricultural products of Nova Scotia, as estimated for the year 1916, were worth \$33,886,962. But here are a few other items of income that go to prove that Nova Scotians have not placed all their eggs in one basket. The figures quoted are totals for 1916. Fisheries \$8,700,000; lumber, \$4,000,000; coal, \$22,750,000; pig iron, \$5,600,000; steel ingots, \$11,000,000; coke, \$1,500,000; stone, gypsum, etc., \$1,000,000; gold, \$100,000; tar products, \$500,000; shipping and manufactures, \$54,000,000. These with some other minor products, yield a grand total of \$145,000,000.

The population of Nova Scotia is 493,000. No other territory on the globe of similar area yields so great a variety of products for export. She has salt fish, dried fish, fresh fish, smoked fish, canned fish, frozen fish, lobsters, oysters, whales, sword fish, lumber, ships, coal, iron, gold, copper, plaster, slate, grindstones, granite, fat cattle, wool, potatoes, apples, large game, fur, all in great quantity with a host of less important products to fill out the vacant spaces.

Divide all that business among less than half a million people and you have prosperity beyond the dreams of avarice.

The little town of Windsor in the Annapolis valley has half-a-dozen or more millionaires and greater wealth per capita than any other town or city in the Dominion.

We talked with a capitalist at Yarmouth. He held several blocks of C.P.R. stock but was going to sell them. They were too slow. He was interested in one ship-building company that had last year presented him with a dividend of 228 per cent.

Much of our touring through Nova Scotia was by motor-car. The roads are, in the main, first-class, the principal arteries being

built and maintained by the province.

Overlying the rock, that forms the greater part of the surface of Nova Scotia, is a thin layer of sandy loam. When graded up into a roadway this loam forms one of the best road materials on earth. It packs hard, is never dusty, does not wear down into ruts, never becomes muddy or washes away with rain, has a certain elasticity, combines readily with tarvia to give a surface like a permanent pavement, is not scattered or injured by motor traffic.

The smaller towns of Nova Scotia, even those containing several thousand inhabitants, are almost devoid of sidewalks. Many residential streets of Halifax are without sidewalks. That is to say they have no sidewalks of concrete or wood, such as we are accustomed to see in Ontario. This same loam we have been talking about is levelled away and forms a natural sidewalk, easy to walk upon, costing nothing to maintain and everlasting in its durability. Why bother with concrete, that is expensive to put down, hot in summer, slippery in winter and tiresome for the poor pedestrian to walk over at any season, when nature has covered the earth with a material in every respect superior?

The arrival of the war has restored to Nova Scotia its once greatest industry—ship-building. In our motor trip from Digby to Yarmouth, a distance of 47 miles along the shore of the Bay of Fundy and Digby basin, we saw a succession of ship-yards for the whole distance, the product of which will do much to refill our depleted tonnage and place Canada on the map once more as a shipping nation of the first order.

The ships building along this shore are all of wood and as trim in design as racing yachts.

In response to our inquiry where the skilled labor come from we were informed that Nova Scotia had never discontinued the building of wooden ships. Fishing schooners and trawlers and commercial sailing ships have been turned out every year in considerable numbers. It was not a difficult process to extend and spread the comparatively small number of experienced workmen among the amateurs in such a manner as to produce an enormous force of builders. The same system has been followed by munition companies in dealing with the labor problem.

We had planned to spend a day with the fishermen engaged in the most sensational form of angling known to man—catching swordfish. The swordfish is a variety of minnow found in the Atlantic to the east of Nova Scotia. It is really a tropical fish but for some unexplained reason it has been visiting Nova Scotian waters in large numbers the present season. At maturity the swordfish weighs 500 pounds or more. It is a great fighter and easily puts the largest whale out of action. Its nose terminates in the so-called sword, a javelin-like proboscis, almost as hard as steel and a yard long. Often after receiving the harpoon in its body it will run up through the water at tremendous speed and pierce the bottom of the fisherman's boat like an egg-shell.

The sword-fish is fine for table use, and sword-fish steak is regularly served at the restaurants and hotels of Halifax, price 35 cents per helping.

We had planned to spend a day on the broad bosom of the Atlantic with the fishermen who were collecting the monsters but we were delayed in reaching the appointed place until after the fishing fleet had taken its departure.

Perhaps it was just as well. On that very day a German submarine appeared on the scene and broke up the fishing party in order to convert one of the trawlers into an armed raider.

At almost every meal at every hotel in Nova Scotia fish is served. This is not food conservation so much as method and habit. Fish is brain food and Nova Scotians are notoriously long on grey matter. In Ontario we tire quickly of fish. Once a week or once in two weeks is about all that we can stand. Not so in Nova Scotia. We watched the natives at the various dining places. We had supposed that they saw so much of fish in their harbors and on the drying racks and elsewhere that they wouldn't want to look at fish or get the smell of fish, once they entered the diningroom. Not so. Almost every man-jack of them would order fish in preference to chicken, spring lamb or any other variety of choice meat. It was conservation of brain-power probably that appealed to the wise Blue Noses. Nevertheless, fish as it is prepared and served at the better Nova Scotian hotels forms a feast fit for the gods.

At Lockeport, a small town on the east coast, we were privileged to see the various operations in curing and drying and freezing fish in the most up-to-date establishment in Nova Scotia—the Lockeport Cold Storage and Fish Company. Mr. W. M. Hodge, the president and general manager of the company, kindly

showed us through and explained the various processes of smoking and curing. To Mr. and Mrs. Hodge we were indebted for many courtesies in our all too-brief visit to their town and at their hospitable home. Mr. Hodge endeavors to turn out for the market a superior brand of the choicest fish, whether of finnan haddie, kippered herring, dried cod or fresh frozen fish for fastidious Boston. Every operation is carried out with the utmost attention to cleanliness, and correct sanitation. Did space permit we should like to describe the operations in detail.

We motored through Port Matoun, or Port-toun, where William Ketcheson, founder of the great Ketcheson clan of Ontario, first made it his home, after leaving the United States, in order that he might still live beneath the Irish flag and rear his family under British institutions.

William Ketcheson left England in 1777, a mere lad of fourteen years, and landed at Norfolk, Virginia. When the disaffected colonies declared their independence in 1776, young Ketcheson joined the British army and was severely wounded in action. He later turned to the colors and continued the fight to the end of the war. He emigrated to Nova Scotia in 1783 with many other Loyalists and settled at Port Matoun. Here he spent three years, when fire swept over the place and destroyed all his possessions. Following this misfortune he migrated to the Hay Bay settlement in Upper Canada where he and his wife spent about 12 years. In 1800 he removed to Sidney where he received a grant of 600 acres in recognition of his services in the war. Here he prospered and reared his family of eleven sons and daughters, the progenitors of one of the most numerous families in Ontario.

Port Matoun is now a small village made up of half a dozen white-painted dwellings. Fishing is the occupation of the inhabitants. If William Ketcheson was disposed to pursue the life agricultural he did wisely to leave Port Matoun. There is hardly enough soil on top of the granite at that place to give a toe-hold to the blueberry bushes. If his aim was to make for himself wealth we fancy that he would have done better to stay with Port Matoun and the codfish and herring.

Nova Scotia was first settled by the French and was called by them, "Acadia." Along the shore of the Bay of Fundy many of the descendants still remain and carry on a somewhat primitive method of agriculture, much the same as did their ancestors four hundred years ago in Normandy. In French Nova Scotia, horses are not commonly seen. All the work is done by oxen, even to teaming on the roads.

\$30,000,000 PLANT TO MAKE NITRATES FOR WAR AND PEACE

Uncle Sam Building World's Greatest Power Dams on Tennessee River for Project.

By FREDERICK M. KIRBY. (N.E.A. Staff Correspondent.)

Sheffield, Alabama.—The United States Government will never again have to depend upon Chilean nitrates for the manufacture of its explosives. One of the greatest of modern power projects, that will furnish the power to take nitrogen from the air and "fix" it by the cyanamid process to make nitric acid and ammonium nitrate for war, use is under way at Muscle Shoals, on the Tennessee River in Northern Alabama.

The nitrate plant is the outcome of a ten-years' fight to secure water power of this point. The government is sending \$30,000,000 to develop 600,000 available horsepower, and with it produces nitrates from the air. The once sleepy little town of Sheffield and its sister towns of Florence and Tusculum, look like the site of an army cantonment. Twenty thousand men are at work. Housing structures have already been erected to take care of 19,000, and more are going up as rapidly as lumber and nails and man power can construct them. The muddy waters of the Tennessee River are filled with barges of stone, coal and all kinds of material marked "U. S. Government." Long lines of mile teams, their negro drivers nodding in the sunshine, move along the river bank.

Two Great Dams Needed. Remarkable progress has been made in the work. Two mammoth power dams must be constructed to develop the water power. They will not be finished in time for use during the war, unless it should last far longer than is now anticipated.

But work on the process plant has been rushed to completion and they will be operated by steam until the water power is ready. Plant No. 1 has been operating since last October. Its ammonium nitrate shipments are already going to the government.

Independent of Germany will thus be assured. What this will mean to the American farmers, too, can scarcely be realized. Nitrogen is an essential in soils. Nitrogenous fertilizers have been high in cost because the sole source of supply for the United States has been the Chilean nitrate beds. After the war, with this great plant in government ownership, and the necessity of producing nitric acid and ammonium nitrate for explosives reduced to a minimum, the plant will be able to devote much of its capacity to the production of fertilizer. This can be sold at cost to farmers.

The oxen are often provided with iron shoes and shod by blacksmiths as we do our horses. The yokes for the oxen are fastened to the backs of the neck and secured there by means of straps fastened around the horns, an altogether different method from that which prevailed in Ontario in pioneer days.

The dairy cattle in this section are small and resemble the Guernsey breed in color and conformation.

All over Nova Scotia negroes and Indians are far more numerous than in Ontario. The Indians are descendants of the original Micmacs, once a very powerful and numerous tribe distributed widely over what are now the Maritime provinces. The negroes were the children of the servants and slaves brought to Nova Scotia by the U. E. Loyalists.

The interior of Nova Scotia is in the main an unpeopled wilderness and will probably remain. The interior is nevertheless very profitably employed in producing huge forests of spruce and pine. In our tour over the Halifax Southwestern the train passed through many miles of virgin pine forest, with a dense growth of beautiful pines large and long and straight as arrows.

Nova Scotia's splendid forests and the allied interests of lumbering, ship-building and pulp manufacturing are assets of great present importance and they will increase in value as the years go by.

In the production of the lowly spud Nova Scotia is equalled only by the banner province, New Brunswick. In 1916 New Brunswick had to hustle. Nova Scotia's production was 6,935,000 bushels as compared with 7,488,000 in N.B. But Nova Scotia's yield per acre was 201 bushels, while New Brunswick's record showed only 192 bushels.

Turnips also turn out prodigiously. The total crop was 3,636,000 bushels, an average to the acres of 404 bushels. Corn cannot be grown to advantage anywhere in the Maritime provinces. The cool nights do not favor the luxuriant growth of this heat-loving cereal. We did, however, see a fine field of ensilage corn at the Dominion experimental farm at Kentville.

Nova Scotia is a large producer of hay, its total for 1916 being 995,000 tons, as compared with 850,000 for New Brunswick and 338,000 in P. E. I.

The yields of cereals for the same year were—wheat, 261,000 bu.; oats, 4,031,000 bu.; barley, 123,000 bu.; buckwheat, 245,000 bu.; mixed grains 139,000 bu. These totals are about half those of the two neighboring provinces.

Nova Scotia's leading mineral product is coal. The production in 1916 was 6,496,000 tons.

The Destruction of Pleasure

By Dr. Frank Crane

The aim of all culture is to maintain and develop the capacity for pleasure. The advantage of an education, of acquiring superior taste and of getting away from the sensual and over to the intellectual life is that one finds satisfactions that are more enduring.

Nobody denies that there is pleasure in eating and drinking. The trouble with these delightful exercises is that they are limited. No matter how refined and varied a career of material enjoyment may be, after a while it grows stale.

Most short-sighted human beings imagine that if they had riches they could be happy because they would be able to increase the number of their physical sensations. Their notion of heaven and earth is to dine sumptuously, to ride in expensive automobiles, to have plenty of servants, to bedizen their bodies with rare clothes, to load their fingers with diamonds and their skins with perfumes.

One only needs, however, to go and visit the supposed fortunate ones who possess all these longed-for luxuries to be disabused of the idea that such things can make happiness. You will find them, as a rule, bored, petulant and vulgar.

Only those can resist the inevitable destructiveness of wealth who have been carefully trained and have learned to appreciate simplicity, to dress modestly, to eat sparingly, to speak restrainedly, and to conduct themselves unobtrusively.

There are those who have long been accustomed to riches who thus manage to attain greatness in spite of them, and these excite our admiration because they are rare. But the goal is quite as easily attained by the poor as by the rich.

Sensual gratification destroys the joy of both rich and poor; of the former because they have a superfluity of material satisfactions, of the latter because they crave them.

Shelley says in his defence of poetry: "The end of social corruption is to destroy the sensibility to pleasure. It begins by the imagination and the intellect as the core, and distributes itself thence as a paralyzing venom into the affections of the very appetites, until all become a torpid mass in which hardly sense survives."

Professional War Brides

Federal financial and military authorities at Washington have discovered a new mode of fleecing from the public treasury in war time. Against it they are launching drastic action. The latest and a peculiarly despicable variety of criminal profiteer has been dubbed the "wamp war bride" by the United States newspapers. This female of the species has made a business of marrying soldiers about to depart for France and of receiving from them pay assignments. The Cleveland Plain Dealer talks of one of these professional marriers who collected as many as thirty husbands before the Government collected her. Several others have been unearthed, each of whom has at least a dozen husbands in the trenches.

There is a wholesale enraged demand from public and Press for the imposition of the severest penalties on these creatures. The war for the freedom of the world has brought out all that is best and noblest in people, but its searching test, as the Plain Dealer points out, has also brought to light much that is base and vile. In all nations there seems to be a small minority ready to profit at their country's expense, and at the expense of those who are devoting their lives to their country's cause. In all nations there seems to be some who are contemptible enough to regard the stress and the service, and the sacrifice of the citizens about them as something of which selfish advantage may be taken. These vultures must be dealt with as they deserve.

Hitherto most of the profiteers and grafters have been males. The "wamp war bride" offers proof of that, as the sexes vie in patriotism and devotion, so they also vie in baseness. The consolation is, as our Cleveland contemporary truly observes, that the "wamp" is as abhorrent to true womanhood as the war grater is to true manhood.

The fishing schooners Elsie Porter, of Lunenburg, N.S., and Polentate, of La Have, N.S., have been sunk by a German submarine.

Flies are estimated to cost the United States \$157,000,000 annually. Swatting them is therefore a money-saving as well as health-saving proposition.

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THE LAND OF EVANGELINE

The traveller who visits Nova Scotia and fails to pass through the Annapolis valley, the "Land of Evangeline," has missed one of the rarest opportunities this broad dominion affords. No other spot in America is so rich in combined historic and literary interest. With three centuries of settlement, a community older even than ancient Quebec, a panorama of exquisite and continuously unfolding beauty, the authenticated home of romance and of tragedy, of cruelty and of devotion, of bitter disappointment and of honorable achievement, the "Valley" grips the imagination of the jaded sight-seer and forms one of those strange harmonies that both thrill and satisfy.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow did not write great poetry. His measures never approach Miltonic sublimity. But Henry Wadsworth Longfellow did one thing that makes his name imperishable—he wrote the story of "Evangeline." Where, with most people, "Paradise Lost" is nothing more than a name, "Evangeline" is a living reality. The story of the two Acadian lovers, separated on their wedding day by one of the most heartless edicts of history, and subsequently carrying on a fruitless search for one another until the final meeting in a Philadelphia hospital, becomes in the hands of the inspired author one of the most perfect narrative poems in any language.

It was our privilege to pass through the Annapolis valley by the Dominion Atlantic railway and to return by the more leisurely automobile. The valley is the garden of Nova Scotia and with the fruit orchards and fertile farms is a scene of prosperity almost unexampled elsewhere on the American continent.

The valley is in reality a district from two to twelve miles wide and eighty miles in length. The North Mountains skirt one side of the valley and shut off the fogs and chilling winds of the Bay of Fundy. They terminate at the Basin of Minas in a bold bluff called Cape Blomidon. On the opposite side of the valley are the South Mountains.

The valley is famous for its apples which on account of their fine flavor, command fancy prices in the markets of the old world.

Samuel de Champlain, most notable of French explorers, landed on the shores of Annapolis basin in 1604 and returned the following year to found a settlement at Port Royal. This was three years before he sailed up the St. Lawrence to found Quebec. Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and part of what is now the state of Maine became the province of Acadia with Port Royal as the capital.

A few years later settlers from the low-lying lands on the west coast of France began to migrate to the flat lands lying about the Basin of Minas. They were a thrifty, industrious, agricultural people and speedily set about to clear for themselves land and establish homes.

The tide rises several feet higher at this place than the level of the lowlands. With infinite labor these Acadians built up embankments of earth, called dikes, to shut out the tide and thus reclaimed for cultivation thousands of acres of land of inexhaustible fertility.

The dikes still remain much the same as the Acadians left them when they were summoned to the village church at Grand Pre on Sunday, September the fifth, 1755, to hear a pronouncement from Captain Winslow.

"At the time of our visit the present occupants of the lands were in the midst of their hay harvest and such a harvest we never saw before. Think of it! After three hundred years of continuous cropping those meadows of Grand Pre are producing crops of hay such as we see in Ontario in only very exceptional instances.

The settlements were increasing in numbers, and the farmers were becoming rich by industriously cultivating wheat, rye, barley, root crops, flax and hay and raising apples which they pressed into cider and accumulating herds of cattle, numbers of horses and flocks of sheep.

"In the Acadian land, on the shores of the Basin of Minas, Distant, secluded, still, the little village of Grand Pre.

Lay in the fruitful valley, vast meadows stretched to the eastward, Giving the village its name, and pasture to flocks without number.

Dikes that the hands of the farmers had raised with labor incessant,

Shut out the turbulent tides; but at stated seasons the floodgates

Opened and welcomed the sea to wander at will o'er the meadows

West and south were the fields of flax, and orchards and cornfields

Spreading afar and unfenced o'er the plain; and away to the northward

Blomidon rose.

There, in the midst of its farms, reposed the Acadian village

Strongly built were the houses with frames of oak and of hemlock. Such as the peasants of Normandy built in the reign of the Henries."

Such was the scene of prosperity and contentment in the Annapolis valley when, in 1713, the treaty of Utrecht ceded Acadia to Great Britain.

Britain had not at that time learned the lessons of practical wisdom that were enforced by later and none too pleasant experiences of colonial government.

Friction arose between the conquered Acadians and their new masters. In 1750 Col. Charles Lawrence was sent out from England to act as Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia. A more unfortunate choice could scarcely have been made. Lawrence was a soldier, or rather a martinet, brusque and utterly devoid of tact. The Acadians, not taking kindly to his draconian methods of government, he determined to expel them from their homes and confiscate their possessions.

Lieut.-Col. John Winslow of Massachusetts was commissioned to carry out this cruel and unnecessary edict. Arriving at Minas Basin he anchored his three ships and landed three hundred soldiers at Grand Pre.

All the men and boys of the settlement were ordered to assemble in the church at Grand Pre on Sunday, Sept. 5th. On Sunday morning they came to the number of 418. Then Col. Winslow announced to the incredulous and uncomprehending audience that the lieutenant-governor had decided to deport them and seize their farms. Dismay and consternation took possession of their minds as soon as they understood the purport of the commanding officer's speech, of which a verbatim report is still preserved.

The prisoners asked leave to send word to their families but even that modest request was refused.

Col. Winslow's journal, which is still preserved, tells in great detail the story of the deportation. There are few more pathetic words in the language than his brief description of the embarkation of the exiles. "This day, (October 8th)" he wrote, "began to embark the inhabitants who went off very sullenly and unwillingly, the women in great distress carrying off their children in their arms. Others carrying their decrepit parents in their carts and all their goods, moving in great confusion and appeared a scene of woe and distress."

They were landed from the sloops in which they were packed at Boston, Portland and along the coasts of Virginia, Maryland, Georgia and Louisiana. Instead of thrifty, hopeful people they now became dependent paupers and because of their poverty and their hated nationality they were treated as outcasts and pests where they landed.

Longfellow bases his poem on the story of a young couple, Gabriel Lajeunesse and Evangeline Bellefontaine, who became separated on the day of their wedding and were carried in different directions by the deportation, so that they lost all trace of each other. The poem describes the wanderings of the bride in search of her lover and of her final discovery of Gabriel as an old man on his death bed, in a public hospital at Philadelphia, which she had entered as a nurse.

Slight as the story is, it is worked out into one of the most affecting poems in the language and gives to literature one of its most perfect types of womanhood and of "affection that hopes and endures and is patient."

Though written in a metre deemed foreign to English ears, the poem immediately obtained a tremendous popularity, which it has never lost and secured to the dactylic hexameter a recognised place among English metres.

It was our privilege to wander over the field where the village of Grand Pre once stood. Several venerable willows, planted by Acadian hands, still remain. The village well, with curb masoned about, appears in the foreground. A rude cross of rough stones marks the ancient cemetery, near which the Church of St. Charles formerly stood. Some primitive blacksmiths' tools have been unearthed in the field near by, thus giving the supposed site of the shop of Basil the blacksmith. On the slope at the rear of Grand Pre station are gnarled French apple trees and stiff French poplars and a little farther away is the mouth of the Gaspereau river where the exiles embarked.

The church, the flour mill and all other buildings and dwelling-houses were burned by the British as soon as the Acadians had taken their departure. Their lands were handed over to colonists from the New England States.

We were informed that of the original Acadian families that inhabited Grand Pre but one now has any descendants in Annapolis valley. Mr. Gerbin, a jeweler of Wolfville is said to be able to trace his ancestry back to the Acadian occupation. His jewelry store was pointed out to us in our brief visit to Wolfville. Many Acadians, however, wandered back

to Nova Scotia but not to Grand Pre or the Great Meadow. They are now settled along the shore of the Bay of Fundy in the section between Digby and Yarmouth. Our motor tour through their fifty-mile village we briefly described in yesterday's issue.

Here they speak the same language as was spoken by Gabriel and Evangeline. With their oxen, one-horse carts and primitive implements they carry on the same system of agriculture as their fathers introduced from France three hundred years before. They have not been touched by modern ideas of progress and modern thought. Here as Longfellow has said: "Linger a few Acadian peasants whose fathers wandered back to their native land to die in its bosom. In the fisherman's cot the wheel and the loom are still busy. Maidens still wear their Norman caps and their kirtles of homespun."

These later Acadians are now prosperous like all other Nova Scotians. The majority of them are earning five dollars a day or more assisting in the construction of the fleet of new wooden ships along their shore.

Though Longfellow describes so faithfully the scenes about the village of Grand Pre he never visited the place. The natural contour of the country he learned from books descriptive of the district. The accuracy and faithfulness of the picture he draws are almost startling in their reality.

Windsor, a bright and progressive town, just at the commencement of the Annapolis valley is famous as the birthplace of Judge Haliburton, better known to fame as Sam Slick. Thomas Chandler Haliburton may well be described as the father of Canadian literature. He first published a history of Nova Scotia but later became famous as a humorist and satirist. His "Sayings and Doings of Samuel Slick of Slickville" won instant recognition both in the United States and Great Britain. He later went to reside in England where his ability was recognized and he was elected to the British House of Commons. He died in 1865 at the age of 69 years.

Sam Slick's wide-spreading dwelling-house where he dispensed lavish hospitality, still stands on the Judge Haliburton estate at Windsor.

A small, white-painted farm house, near Grand Pre and overlooking the Basin of Minas had a large Union Jack draped over the outside wall. This, we were informed was the birthplace of Sir Robert Borden, prime minister of Canada and here his mother resided until the time of her death, two years ago. Sir Frederick Borden's former home is just across the valley.

The Annapolis valley is known to fame, also because of its magnificent apple orchards. The soil, aside from the bottom lands, is a sandy loam, rather light for the growing of heavy crops of cereals but just the thing for apples, pears, cherries and potatoes. It bears a close resemblance to the Niagara fruit belt in Ontario.

Advice to Germany

Written for The Ontario by Chas. M. Bice, Lawyer, Denver, Colo.

Germany is cowering her wagers. Why not begin to cower some of her moral ones? Hindenburg made an immense gamble on the success of his drive. He staked everything on the offensive, even his defence. Foch anticipated his every move and made him pay in heavy losses, heavier than he would have paid had he not thrown himself open to punishment. And now he is learning wisdom in the stern school of experience, for which he is paying enormous tuition sacrifices. He is drawing in his lines from dangerous salients, and is lessening the chances he has been running in his favorite war game. He is cowering his wagers to reduce his possible losses.

Is it not time for the powers that rule Germany to do likewise in regard to the staggering moral losses certain to rest upon the country, win or lose? Of course, we know the desperation that has made them heap blood upon blood, infamy upon infamy, on the theory that if they won nothing mattered, and if they lost, nothing mattered, as well. But this feeling can only come to men in the high excitement of the game. It is essentially the distortion of gambling. It coincides neither with clear vision nor with common sense. Win or lose, Germany will have to live with the rest of the world. She will have to do business with mankind, whether as victor or as vanquished. In her moral offensive she has hitherto contemptuously disregarded the defensive thought, just

The apple flourishes here probably better than it has ever done any place else outside of the original Garden of Eden. The trees put on a dense, rich foliage and the fruit is smooth, large-sized and of exquisite flavor. The Gravenstein, little grown in Ontario, is the favorite variety in Evangeline's land. At the foot of the North Mountains range we saw the orchard where the original Gravenstein apple tree is still bearing at the age of 170 years.

At every station great storage warehouses are provided to handle the apple crop. More than 100 of these warehouses are distributed through the valley. The Graham Company Limited of this city maintain eight evaporating plants in this district. In fact they now control all the evaporators in the province.

The war put a bad crimp in the Nova Scotia apple industry by prohibiting exports into Great Britain. Since then the growers have had to take whatever price they could get.

The crop this year is not up to the standard in quantity. The output is estimated at 400,000 barrels. Last year the crop amounted to 750,000 barrels.

Does apple-growing in the Annapolis valley pay? We rather fancy it does. If palatial homes, commodious outbuildings, high-power touring-cars and luxuriously furnished dwellings are evidence of prosperity—then the Annapolis valley has been afflicted that way for many years past. The homes, taking into account rural settlements, villages and towns, probably average better than in any locality of similar extent on earth. It is prosperity written in capital letters.

Mr. E. Pearson, formerly of Newcastle, Ont., went down to the Annapolis valley and when he saw what they had there it didn't take him long to decide to stay. Last fall he acquired a fifty-acre lot upon which was a young but neglected orchard of 35 acres just coming into bearing. Mr. Pearson paid \$5000 for the property. Last spring he planted potatoes between the trees and will harvest 7,000 bushels of the tubers for which he will draw \$7,000. He will have in addition 200 barrels of apples and a large quantity of beans. He feels satisfied that he has made a sound investment.

Land set out in fruit trees that are in good condition and that have become bearers, sells at prices varying from \$250 to \$500 per acre. Unimproved land is still to be had in considerable quantity and may be purchased at \$25 to \$30 an acre.

The bottom land, given to hay growing that have been diked off from the sea, are almost priceless.

Mr. Pearson pointed out the modest appearing office of one small company at Berwick. Their turnover amounted to \$1,500,000 last year, said Mr. Pearson.

Through the kindness of Mr. Pearson we were taken in his car up through the South Mountains where there is a series of lakes or tarns, enchanting in their beauty and finer than Lucerne or the more famous mountain lakes of Switzerland, claimed Mr. Pearson.

Mr. Pearson is a cultured Englishman, and an original thinker with advanced opinions. He is making his influence felt in the Annapolis valley.

and the rest of the pirates to seem to the world to be soft-hearted, fair and decent about hospital ships or anything else. But they are worse than arrant fools if they think they are going to gain by continuing "rightfulness" up to the day of the terrible drubbing that awaits them.

Cure for Seasickness: Good News at Kiel

There is a story about a man who was bemoaning the war to an Irishman who had just enlisted. "It's a terrible war," he said, "an awful war." "It is so," agreed the Irishman, "but sure, it's better than no war at all," which leads us to remark that the war might be worse if it were capable of paralyzing or destroying among the belligerents all effort but war effort. For instance, while nothing goes on as usual, science has not been sleeping and in some cases it has been found that the war has given an impulse to certain lines of investigation and experiment in medicine and surgery, that a century of peace would not have accomplished. Who would have thought that in the future when people cross the ocean and are not seasick they will be able to look back to the war as being responsible for their happy condition? Yet, according to such an authority as Dr. Naame, of Paris, a cure for seasickness has been discovered. It may be, of course, that the celebrated doctor is mistaken, and that in defiance of seasickness certain people will continue to be seasick; but there is every reason to believe that the great majority of sea travellers will become immune as the result of a discovery made by Dr. Naame, following an entirely new theory as to

the nature of the malady. Old Theory of Seasickness. The prevailing theory as to seasickness, one that has been almost universally accepted until quite recently, is that the malady is a form of vertigo, due to the irritation of the auditory nerve distributed to the membranes of the semi-circular canals of the internal ear. There is a lymph or fluid in these canals which gives us our sense of balance. It is a sort of spirit level. When the membranes of these canals become inflamed and congested as they do in the case of a drunken man, it is the disturbance to the lymph that makes him stagger. In the case of a rough sea, in which a boat is being tossed about, the fluid is more or less violently thrown against the containing walls, richly supplied with delicate nerves, and symptoms are produced, at first referable to the sense of equilibrium and then to the brain, and finally to the stomach.

Looks Like a Fallacy. The same effect may be produced by the swaying of a train, by the pitching of a hammock, or by the sudden dropping of an elevator. Aviators are also subject to seasickness, and are tested in a revolving chair to determine their resisting power to an attack of vertigo. Those who have held to the theory that the disturbance of the lymph in the inner ear was the cause of seasickness thought to prove their argument by asserting that deaf mutes, in whom the semi-circular canals are imperfect or absent, do not suffer from seasickness. This, however, proves to have been a rash assumption, due to the fact that deaf mutes do not frequently take sea voyages. The notion that deaf mutes are immune has been dispelled by a report issued not long ago by the Italian naval authorities. They were able to make some observation upon ships containing a great number of refugees and immigrants, among whom was a considerable proportion of defectives, including deaf mutes, and they announce that the majority of deaf mutes are as subject to seasickness as those who are immediately helped to what is going on about them.

Children Rarely Suffer. It seems likely that it was this report that suggested to Dr. Naame a new course of investigation as to the cause of seasickness. He was also aware of the fact, if he was not fully discoverer, that seasickness is not the same as vertigo, that a man being whirled around in a chair until he is dizzy stumbles forward when he tries to regain his feet. Due to the oscillation of the eyeballs. In true seasickness this symptom is absent. The task of Dr. Naame was first to discover under what conditions seasickness is always produced. He started from the point noted by many physicians that children seldom suffer, and that infants in arms are almost immune, despite the fact that children may be made sick by swinging or by travelling on a switchback railroad. After considerable investigation Dr. Naame came to this conclusion, as reported by a contributor to the New York Sun:

On the Solar Plexus. "The undulations of the wave produce in a ship's motion a series of oscillations which are transmitted through the solar plexus to the internal organs of the body, checking the secretions of the glands above the kidneys. The results are nausea and vomiting, low blood pressure." This theory explains the immediate cessation of the sickness when the sufferer sets foot on land, and also the rarity of the sickness among children, for in children the secretions of the suprarenal glands are stable, not being much affected by nervous impressions, while their small bodies and firm muscles give little grasp for the oscillations of the sea. It also explains why many sufferers find themselves benefited by wearing a belt around the waist. The cure worked out by Dr. Naame consists of supplying the body with adrenaline, which in seasickness is deficient in the blood. In its pure chemical form adrenaline is a well-known stimulant, and is much used at the front to check bleeding. If taken before meals it is said to be practically a sure cure for seasickness.

Judge—Are you positive the prisoner is the man who stole the horse?

Witness—I was, your honor, 'till that lawyer cross-examined me. He's made me feel I stole it myself.

Friend—You had a very fashionable audience, didn't you?

Planiat—Yes; at one time there was not a single person in the room who was listening.

Letters From "Over There"

A. C. BLEECKER WRITES FROM U.S. HOSPITAL IN FRANCE TO HIS MOTHER IN VIRGINIA

Mr. D. G. Bleecker, druggist, of this city, is in receipt of a copy of the Halifax Gazette, published in South Boston, Virginia, in which there are letters written by his nephew, Mr. A. C. Bleecker, of South Boston, who is now in France, to his mother, Mrs. T. Bleecker, of that city. These letters give an insight into the mind of the American soldier in France. The young soldier is a grandson of the late Nathan Jones, of Belleville. The letters follow:

Dear Mother:— Here there is nothing in the world to hinder me from writing you a letter and a mighty nice place it is, too. Clean and quiet, with all the modern conveniences that the good old U.S.A. is capable of furnishing, even down to nice, pretty little Red Cross nurses who come around and ask if there is anything they can do for you. You must have surmised by this time that the only place so nice as that must be a hospital, and correct you are. I'm in Base Hospital No. 17, way back from all the noise of battle, recovering from a few slight gas burns. I will be all O.K. in a few days and ready to go back to my company, as I was not seriously gassed, the worst part of it being the burns on my head and neck and part of my forehead not protected by the mask. But they are getting well already. I did not inhale enough of the stinking stuff to do me any harm, just made me sick a little. So I will come out of it as good as new. Yes, and then, some, because they certainly treat us fine here. I had more for supper last night than I had for a whole week up at the front, and a fine hot shower bath and a whole new outfit of clothes. All my old clothes were taken away. Then a nice clean night gown and I crawled in between the nice white sheets and put my head on a nice white pillow, and oh my, solid comfort. I wouldn't mind getting slightly gassed again just to go through all that once more. I was working with the marines, and those boys sure gave the Germans hell. I guess the old Kaiser won't turn up his nose at the American army any more. But the marines didn't do it. The engineers were right there, too, as well as the regular army longhairs. But they are all fighting sons-of-guns. In one little side fight sixty marines captured two hundred Germans. The marine started to wade through them and the Germans threw away their rifles and hollered "Kamerad."

It is pretty hot up there and it is certainly a relief to get away from those whistling shells—sea-bags, as the marines call them. Well, I'll write again soon. Hope you and father are well. Lots and lots of love. Your loving son, A. C. Bleecker.

Dear Mother:— Another little letter to you this beautiful morning, so you will receive several weeks later that I am getting along fine. My, it is a real treat to be here in this fine hospital. Everything is so much Americanized that a fellow can hardly tell what he is back in the good old States again. We are treated simply fine. Everything that can be done for our comfort is done, and done in fine style. The nurses are all fine, sensible young ladies and women, and they sure do help the lack of things at lot. You can never imagine what a treat it is to see and talk to American women after all these months of not even seeing one. And the old Y.M.C.A. is right on the job as usual. They have a large building here with all the books, magazines and quiet reading rooms a fellow could want. They also have a large auditorium where they give picture shows, concerts, etc. Yesterday they sold ice cream with real ripe strawberries on it for 75 cents per dish, which isn't quite fifteen cents. It was the first ice cream I've had since leaving Fort Riley. The French people don't know what ice cream is, and there isn't a soda fountain in all France unless the Y.M.C.A. has started one. Yes, it's a real treat to be here after being up at the front. I don't think I'll stay here until the war is over, but they don't talk much about it. That wouldn't be showing the right spirit, wouldn't it? Well, I'll begin to think about getting back to his company and taking another crack at the Germans. I have wished many times since being up there that I had joined a fighting unit instead of the one I did, but someone has to care for the wounded, and I feel confident that I have saved many a life up there by risking my own. That is some satisfaction. Wounded Germans come back through our dressing stations just the same as our own soldiers. All I have seen are grifty devils, and no matter how badly wounded they lie on the stretcher and never make a sound. So many are wounded in trying to surrender. They come running across No Man's Land with their hands up, crying "Kamerad." Sometimes they are allowed to come right into our own lines without being fired upon, but some of them are tremendous snobs and as soon as they get close enough they start throwing hand grenades at our machine guns, but of course they don't last long after that. It is that treachery that makes some of our boys open fire as soon as the Germans start across with their hands up. If the Germans happened to be in earnest that time they will keep coming even though coming straight towards a deadly machine gun, and sometimes several of them will succeed in getting into our lines although badly shot up; then we Red Cross men take them in hand.

The worst part of the whole war is the artillery fire. Those shells make a most horrid and hideous noise when they are coming straight towards you, and you could swear to hell and damn that it was going to hit you right on top of the head. Of course one doesn't have much time for speculation in a case like that, but a fellow's mind will work awfully fast sometimes. They claim our artillery is far superior to the Germans, and if that is the case I don't blame them for wanting to surrender. Guess I have written enough for this time. I will write often if I still have the chance, and don't you worry if you don't hear from me often. Remember in whose care you have placed me. How can I but help come back to you. Love to dear old father. Your loving son, A. C. Bleecker.

Miss Gertrude Marchin is visiting her sister, Katie Marchin. Mrs. Foley, of Marmora, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Zed LaFontaine. Rev. Father Quinn is attending retreat at Kingston this week. Dr. J. A. Thompson is enjoying a couple of weeks' holidays. Miss Hogan is spending a three weeks' holiday with relatives at Merril Mich. Mr. E. LeSage, of Smiths Falls, was renewing acquaintances in town on Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Grier, of Peterboro, and Mrs. Roy Pilling, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Grier. Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Oosley and daughter Evelyn, of Corbyville, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Foster. Miss Annie James has returned home after spending a month's holidays with her uncle, Mr. James, near Napanee. Miss Ella Datoe professional nurse, of New York City, is spending a month or so with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Datoe. Mrs. Thos. McIlroy and little daughter Dorothy, of Toronto, spent over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Pat. McIlroy. Mrs. McGee and granddaughter, Anna Kern, of Ottawa, have been guests of Tweed friends for a couple of weeks. The Misses T. and H. Kerby, of Striding, and Miss Friedella Doran, of Belleville, were week-end guests of Mrs. M. McAvoy. Miss Ida Brown returned to Belleville on Tuesday after visiting her parental home in Eldvir. Her father, Mr. Jeff. Brown, accompanied her as far as Tweed. Mrs. J. Lucas, of Odessa, and Mrs. Sloan, of Kingston, are visiting friends in Tweed and surrounding country. Cadet Earl Kingston, of Toronto, is holidaying with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Kingston, until Monday.

Mrs. J. Jolly, of Baldwinville, N.Y., and Mrs. J. A. Barker, of Rossmore, are visiting Mrs. F. B. Foster. Mrs. D. Morrison left on Monday to spend a month with friends in Toronto, Saranac and Detroit. Jack Coulter is spending a few days at the Exhibition in Toronto. Mr. and Mrs. Preston spent from Monday to Wednesday in Toronto. Mr. Geo. McCallum, of Kingston, was in town today. Master Lyman Moon is visiting his friend Master Willie Erwin, of Perth. Miss Gertrude is spending her holidays with friends in Peterboro. Master George and Mabel Arber of Toronto, are visiting friends in town. Mrs. Jas. H. Black, of Warkworth, is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. O. M. Alger. Mrs. E. E. Roy and Vera, of Trenton, spent the week-end at Mr. J. W. Fisher's. Mr. Will Sherwin, of Hillier, spent a few days with his sister, Mrs. Clara Burnett. Mrs. Fisher left for Kingston on Monday where she is spending a few days with friends. Mrs. Wm. Way and daughter Iva have returned home from visiting friends in U.S.A. Miss Olive Fisher has returned home from a month's visit with Belleville and Trenton friends. Mr. T. P. Lancaster, editor of the "Tweed Standard," spent over Sunday with Tweed friends. Miss Beryl Huedob, of Smiths Falls was the guest of the Misses Clark. Lost Chained, last week. Mrs. W. C. Cook and children, of Peterboro, spent the past week in town the guests of friends. Mrs. P. Howley, who has been visiting relatives at Bogart, left on Tuesday for her home in Merril Mich. Ward Lufman, of the Intelligence at St. Catharines, spent last week in town visiting his uncle, Mr. J. Lufman. The Misses Margaret and Marion Poesey left for Friday for a holiday visit to Toronto, Niagara and Coburg. Advocate and News.

September comes with morns of purple haze. Enshrouding wood and hill in misty light. While floods of mellow sunlight fill the days. A hint of coming frost is felt at night. And orchards bending beneath their rosy load. And hills aglow with gleams of golden red. And barns and bins a-brim with harvest gold. Are autumn's gifts of nature and of God. Helen B. Anderson.

After a severe drought of several weeks' duration, which burnt pasture

and meadow brown and bare, a refreshing rain fell on Saturday in this locality, whose benefits are seen at once in the freshened green of pastures and meadows and the reviving of late crops, such as corn, beans and buckwheat. Rev. Mr. Mutton and family motored to Toronto on Monday. Miss Francis Osborne has returned to Ottawa where she will resume her studies at the collegiate. Mr. and Mrs. Riton and family and Mr. and Mrs. Bloomer and friends have returned to Trenton after several weeks at Hill Crest summer resort. Mr. and Mrs. B. Osborne, Massachusetts, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Grier on Monday. Baby Henry Wallbridge spent last week with his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kincaid, while his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Wallbridge, Hills Island, attended the Toronto Exhibition. Mr. and Mrs. Porte and friend, Brighton, Mr. and Mrs. J. Shurie and Barbara, and Mr. and Mrs. G. Matthews, Wellington, enjoyed dinner at Hill Crest on Sunday. Master Albert Morton has a new bicycle. Mr. Howard Anderson, Toronto, and Mr. Chas. Kincaid were through this locality on Friday purchasing cattle for shipment. Albert Morton and George Young are remaining at Hill Crest this week at Pictou collegiate. Clara Zifoff will also attend this year of learning. Miss Elva Locklin, B.A., has returned to Napanee to resume her duties on the teaching staff of Napanee collegiate, after spending holidays in Toronto, Rochester and in the home farm. Mr. J. G. Osborne spent a few days last week at Mr. C. Clapp's, Lake Shore. Mr. James Locklin and Miss Ella Datoe recently visited Mr. and Mrs. R. Hendrick's, York Road. The Thursday evening attendance at Hill Crest was the largest of the season. The prizes, donated to the dancers by Mr. F. Rixon, Trenton, were won by Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Hoy, Parliament, the former residing a pearl tie-pin and Mrs. Parliament a beautiful gold necklace. The Ameliasburg orchestra furnished music. The McFall family spent a pleasant day on Wednesday, enjoying a picnic on the shore of Conesee Lake. Mr. and Mrs. Locklin and family of Rochester, N.Y., who have been visiting his brother, Mr. Jas. Locklin also visited last week with friends and relatives in Trenton and Murray. The improvements and repairs on Mr. J. Kincaid's barn are now complete and add much to its appearance, convenience and capacity. A little son of Mr. and Mrs. Alva Miller is now better after a critical illness. Rev. and Mrs. Mutton motored to Brighton on Friday to visit the former's mother who is very ill. Mr. and Mrs. McGowan, Trenton, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Morton. Mr. F. Zuffelt and D. H. Young motored to Pictou on Friday. Several from Melville attended the ice-cream social at Robin's Mills on Monday evening and report a good time. All were delighted with the readings given by Miss Farrell, Belleville. Proceeds for Red Cross. Miss Luella Knapp, Frankford, a former teacher at Melville, was the guest of Mrs. D. H. Young. She was accompanied by several friends. Mrs. W. B. Kirk, Trenton, accompanied by friends, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Turvey on Thursday and enjoyed tea at Hill Crest. Miss Madeline Weeks spent last week with friends in Trenton. Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Morton, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morton and Miss J. Morton motored to Belleville on Sunday and visited friends. Mr. D. Lovdov, West Lake, is engaged on the mason work of Mr. John Morton's new residence. Mr. W. Thomas, Wellington, will do the carpenter work. A cry of "Fire!" over the telephone called many from this locality to Christian street on Wednesday afternoon where a disastrous fire was raging. Two barns and contents being totally consumed. The barns belonged to Mr. Parks and Mr. Galman. Fortunately a crowd assembled and extinguished the fire and so prevented the destruction of the whole country side. Mr. and Mrs. Gooderham and son, Jack, motored from Hamilton on Saturday and spent a few days the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Morton. Mrs. Gooderham was a college friend of Mrs. Morton. To meet their guests Mr. and Mrs. Morton were at home to a few friends, among them being Mr. J. Anderson and sister, Mountain View. Miss Isabel Anderson, also Adjutant W. A. Davern of the R.A.F., Camp Borden. Mr. Wood Thomas, Wellington, has been doing carpenter work for Kincaid near Bogart. Mrs. C. Pyne and little daughter, Marguerite, spent Labor Day with Mrs. F. Weeks. Miss Luella Young spent last week

in Wellington. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Breeze and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Breeze arrived on Labor Day by motor from Collingwood, where Mr. and Mrs. Henry Breeze have been spending the summer. Mr. and Mrs. J. Moon and family, Burr's, spent Labor Day picnicking at Conesee Lake and fishing in its waters. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones, Wellington, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Morton. Henry Hawkins, of Barriehill Camp, spent Labor Day with friends at Melville. Our school opened on Tuesday with Miss Hubbard, Newmarket, as teacher. Mrs. Lizzie Morton, Belleville, is visiting friends here.

Cheese Competitions at Exhibition

At the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto, H. W. Seehaver, of Hillcrest, carried off the silver medal and special prizes in cheese were awarded to H. P. Howes, West Monkton; W. T. Oliver, Atwood; C. J. Donnelly, Lambert. Following are the awards: Factory Cheese, Colored. Section 1—June—1. C. J. Donnelly, Lambert; 2. C. W. Bell, Kincaid; 3. B. F. Howes, West Monkton; 4. W. J. Oliver, Atwood; 5. H. J. Neeb, Tavistock; 6. A. R. Gray, Clifford; 7. J. P. Cox, Greenleaf; 8. J. F. Koch, Palmerston; 9. Connolly Bros., Thamesford. July, colored—1. B. F. Howes; 2. Frank Ebert, Briton; 3. C. J. Donnelly; 4. W. T. Oliver, Atwood; 5. H. J. Neeb; 6. A. R. Gray; 7. H. W. Seehaver; 8. Martin Calder, R. R. 3, Stratford; 9. A. D. Riddell, Inverkip. June, white—1. E. P. Howell, St. Anne de la Parade; 2. J. D. Henderson, Smithfield; 3. W. T. Oliver, Atwood; 4. Martin Calder; 5. C. J. Donnelly; 6. L. Ouletto, Chincottville; 7. E. B. Fyfe, St. Stanislas, Champlain, Que.; 8. E. E. Diamond, Shannonville, Que.; 9. Z. Bergeron, Methuils Mills, Que. July, white—1. H. W. Seehaver; 2. R. La Voir, Rimouski, Que.; 3. C. J. Donnelly, Lambert; 4. E. E. Diamond, Shannonville, Que.; 5. E. B. Fyfe, St. Stanislas, Champlain, Que.; 6. W. T. Oliver, Atwood; 7. A. D. Riddell, Inverkip; 8. H. J. Neeb, Tavistock; 9. Connolly Bros., Thamesford. August, colored—1. W. T. Oliver; 2. F. Ebert, Briton; 3. B. F. Howes; 4. Martin Calder; 5. H. J. Neeb; 6. H. W. Seehaver; 7. Connolly Bros., Thamesford; 8. C. J. Donnelly; 9. Theodore Lambert, St. Germain. August, white—1. H. W. Seehaver; 2. E. E. Diamond; 3. B. F. Howes; 4. H. J. Neeb; 5. C. J. Donnelly; 6. W. T. Oliver; 7. M. Calder; 8. R. La Voir, Rimouski, Que.; 9. J. F. Koch, Palmerston, Seventh and eighth to be divided. Canadian Stiltons—1. C. J. Donnelly; 2. W. T. Oliver; 3. Woodland Dairy Co., Edmonton, Alta.; 4. W. P. Gerow, Napanee; 5. Connolly Bros., Thamesford. Plais, twins, Canadian—1. W. T. Oliver; 2. A. R. Gray; 3. C. J. Donnelly; 4. H. J. Neeb; 5. M. Calder; 6. H. W. Seehaver.

Frontenac Cheese Board

Sales Made at 22 1/2 Cents on the Board on Thursday At the meeting of the Frontenac Cheese Board held on Thursday afternoon there was boarded 608 boxes of white cheese. At 22 1/2 cents 535 boxes were sold. The following factories boarded: Arigan 30; Glenburnie 35; Gilt Edge 40; Keenan's 60; Model 60; St. Lawrence 47; Silver Springs 73; Thousand Islands 33; Elginburg 50; Verona 50; Wolfe Island 50; Glendover 35. J. R. Forester, of Kingston, attended the meeting for the first time as representative of the firm of Lovell & Christmas of Montreal, and was introduced by the secretary, William Pillar. At 22 1/2 cents J. R. Forester purchased the offering of Thousand Islands. At 22 1/2 cents George Smith purchased the offering of St. Lawrence, Elginburg and Glendover. At 22 1/2 cents L. W. Murphy bought the offering of Model. Wretched from Asthma. Strength of body and vigor of mind are inevitably impaired by the visitations of asthma. Who can live under the cloud of recurring attacks and keep the body and mind at their full efficiency? Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has done for me what no other remedy has done. It does restore to normal body vigor and mental happiness.

Over Ten Thousand Suspected Evaders of Draft Arrested

More Than Two Thousand Suspected Evaders of Draft Arrested

New York, Sept. 6.—More than ten thousand suspected draft evaders had been herded last night in the armories of New York and nearby cities, after the most vigorous slacker hunt since the United States entered the war. It is estimated officially that from 25 to 30 per cent of this number were "wilted slackers." The drive started in this city, Westchester County and nearby New Jersey communities, and will continue until it is believed all draft evaders have been caught, according to Charles F. DeWoody, chief of New York bureau of investigation of the Department of Justice. It is expected that 25,000 government agents enrolled for the work, including several thousand soldiers and sailors, will round up as many more today as yesterday. Last night hundreds of mothers, wives and sweethearts besieged the "curras." In many cases, where prisoners had simply left their registration and classification cards at home, the women obtained the pieces of pasteboard which meant liberty for the suspects. In other cases, where prisoners had wilfully evaded the call for duty, all the women could do was weep and plead in vain for the release of their relatives. Meanwhile, when suspects arrived by the van load every minute, the special examining boards tolled far into the night disposing of the cases as rapidly as possible. More than 2,000 prisoners in whose cases attempts to evade the draft were proved, were summarily taken to Fort Jay and Camp Upton, there to don the uniform or in some cases to be court-martialed as deserters. Last night the indications were that most of the men caught would have to remain in the "curras" for two or three days, even if they were innocent, before their examination could be completed. As the task of housing, feeding and guarding the suspects became hourly more serious, Mr. DeWoody conferred here with Governor Whitman regarding the problem. It was said that at the conference the question of mobilizing the State Guard was discussed, for it had been found that the number of armed guards had to be increased during the day, not only to patrol the streets near the armories, but to accompany batches of prisoners to restaurants nearby. Many prisoners, it is said, preferred to purchase their own food rather than partake of government fare, and as this served to relieve the food problem, no objection was made. It was estimated that from 15,000 to 20,000 men between the ages of twenty-one and thirty-one were stopped and questioned during the day. Hundreds of them were lined up at the entrances to theatres and motion picture houses, and it was found that many of the ten thousand arrested were from out of town. This feature was explained by Captain David Asch, assistant to the director of the draft in this district, who declared that "New York is the greatest slacker's retreat in America" and that "men who want to evade their duty have come here in droves from all parts of the country." Women aided in the raids by driving many of the hundreds of automobiles used in transferring prisoners from police stations to armories. In Patterson, N.J., managers of a shell plant protested when an attempt was made to round up a number of the workers at noon hour. After it was explained that the plant would be crippled, at least for the day, arrangements were made for examining the workers later.

W. B. Anderson is Wounded

Well Known Prince Edward Boy Wounded in Chest. Mr. W. B. Anderson, of Ameliasburg, received a cablegram from England this morning from his cousin, Mr. W. A. Anderson, who lives at Lewis, Sussex, stating that No. 2115747 Pte. W. B. Anderson son of Mr. W. E. Anderson had been wounded in the chest. Nothing was stated as to how Mr. Anderson's cousin learned the news. Private Anderson enlisted at Calgary last October in the Army Service Corps and in England was transferred to the infantry. He has been serving at the front with the 49th Canadians. He is well known in Belleville being a native of Ameliasburg. Lately he had been living in the west. His many friends will hope his wounds are not serious.

Ashley Stock Farm at Toronto Exhibition 1918

Standard Breds. Stallion 4 years and over, Racing Class, Geo. Raynor, 1st, \$40. Stallion, 3 year, Trotting Class, Jack Raynor, 1st, \$30. Stallion, 1 year, Trotting Class, Kerensky, 1st, \$20. Brood Mare and Foal, Phillywinckle, 1st, \$40. Her Foal of 1918, Mabel Bartlett, 1st, \$20. Brood Mare and Foal, Bessie McMartin, 2nd, \$30. Her Foal of 1918, Sir Adam Beaty, 2nd, \$15. Philly, 3 year old, Clara Gay, 2nd, \$20. Philly, 2 year old, Cynthia McMartin, 2nd, \$20. Philly, 2 year old, Muriel Longwell, 3rd, \$10. Philly, 1 year old, Helen Longwell, 1st, \$20. Matched Team, 15 1/2 hands, and over, Emma Frasier and Ella Bleeker, 4th, \$15. Matched Team, under 15 1/2 hands, Clara Gay and Cynthia McMartin, 4th, \$15. General Purpose, Bessie Longwell and Foal, 3rd, \$10. General Purpose, Bessie Longwell's Foal, 2nd, \$10, making a total of \$260. H. Ashley, Mgr.

Picked Up Around Town

The Chevrolet car reported stolen in Trenton a few days ago has been found in a ditch near the town. Two wheels had been jacked up and two tires stolen. The car belonged to Mr. Geo. Little. While motoring down Front St. this morning, Mr. Mac Robertson's car swerved around when "his" brakes were applied as the pavement was wet, and the machine turned around and backed up into Mr. J. D. Collip's car, the fenders locking. Beyond bent fenders no damage was done. So far the returns from the Navy League Collection by boy scouts in town reach approximately \$11,600. This amount includes cash and subscriptions. Those who have subscribed but not paid their subscriptions will confer a favor by paying the scouts when they call a second time as Mr. Ray will not have an opportunity to call on all of the subscribers. Those who still prefer not to pay the boys may leave their subscriptions with Dr. A. Ray, Fr. St. Street. An elderly man named Morrison has been committed for trial from Trenton and in jail here on the charge of defamatory libel. It is said that he caused to be printed in some railway time books which he made reference to a man who operates a clothes-dressing plant. In the absence of Magistrate Mason, ex-Mayor H. P. Ketcheson held police court this morning, enlarging two cases, one of forgery and the other of arson until September 13th. The local council of the Royal Templars was honored last night by a visit from the Dominion Grand Council, Rev. Mr. Fletcher, who delivered an able and inspiring address. Brief addresses were also delivered by Rev. A. M. Hubby and Rev. S. C. Moore. Light refreshments were then served. There was a large attendance of members. Chief Councilor B. O. Frederick presided.

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