

THE WEEKLY ONTARIO

AND BAY OF QUINTE CHRONICLE

ESTABLISHED 1841

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1919.

MORTON & HERITY, Proprietors

Bolsheviki Forces Launch Revolutionary Movement in Saxony

General Strike Proclaimed—Plauen Captured by the Spartacans—76 Bolsheviki Arrested at Budapest Charged With Fomenting Rebellion—Plentifully Supplied With Money From Russia—Bolshevik Agents, Stopped at French Border, Carried \$800,000.

BOLSHEVIKI LAUNCH REBELLION IN SAXONY

BERLIN, Feb. 26—Spartacans and Radical Socialists have launched a movement to overthrow the existing government in Saxony where the newly elected diet was to assemble yesterday. A general strike has been proclaimed and railway communication with Halle, one of the principal junction points in Saxony has been broken. The Spartacans are reported to have taken possession of Plauen and other industrial centres. Independent Socialists in Leipzig have issued a manifesto demanding the retirement of the Weimar Government.

RUSSIA SUPPLYING MONEY FOR BOLSHEVIK ACTIVITIES

BASLE, Feb. 26—Seventy-six communists have been arrested on charges of rebellion against the Hungarian republic at Budapest. During their examination they admitted that the money necessary to set up an anti-republican government came from Russia.

GRAVE ANXIETY IN BRITAIN OVER MINERS' TROUBLE

LONDON, Feb. 26—The feeling in government and labor circles is that a critical situation in the Miners' troubles is due at hand. Grave anxiety is felt.

BOLSHEVIK AGENTS STOPPED AT FRENCH BORDER

PARIS, Feb. 26—Three Russian Bolshevik agents, carrying eight hundred thousand dollars, were stopped at French border.

GERMAN ARMY TO PROTECT AGAINST BOLSHEVIKI

COPENHAGEN, Feb. 26—In the course of a debate in the German National Assembly at Weimar the bill creating a Reichswehr National defence force, Gustave Noske, who is in charge of military affairs in the German cabinet said the force would be chiefly used in protecting the frontiers from the Bolsheviks.

CHINA DEPORTS TWO SHIPLOADS OF GERMANS

PARIS, Feb. 26—China has deported two shiploads of Germans to the Australian internment camps. They will probably be deported from there to Germany.

ALLIED BLOCKADE OF EASTERN MEDITERRANEAN IS LIFTED

PARIS, Feb. 26—The Allied blockade in the Eastern Mediterranean has been lifted.

IMPORTATION OF PORK PRODUCTS TO BRITAIN ALLOWED AFTER MARCH 10

LONDON, Feb. 26—The importation of pork products into Great Britain will be allowed after March 10th.

BALTIC PORTS RECAPTURED FROM BOLSHVIKS

COPENHAGEN, Feb. 26—The ports of Libau and Windau, in Courland on the Baltic Sea, which were taken by the Bolsheviks on January 31st, have been recaptured.

"FLU" INCREASING AT ALARMING RATE IN ENGLAND

LONDON, Feb. 26—Deaths from influenza increased at an alarming rate last week, according to official figures issued today. The total number of deaths from this cause in 36 great towns of England and Wales was 3,046 as compared with 1,365 in preceding week.

BOLSHEVIK DICTATORSHIP SET UP IN BAVARIA

LONDON, Feb. 26—The Workingmen's and Soldiers' council of Munich has sent out a wireless message to all countries announcing that a dictatorship by the proletariat and the peasants has been proclaimed in Bavaria, says a Central News despatch from Basle, filed on Tuesday.

BOLSHEVIKI BURN BALLOT BOXES AT DUSSELDORF

LONDON, Feb. 26—After the elections for the town council had been held in Dusseldorf last night, says a Cologne despatch bands of armed Spartacans compelled the officials to surrender the ballot boxes at the point of revolvers and make bonfires in the streets of the ballots and all election documents. The Spartacans wound up with a little promiscuous shooting, resulting in several casualties.

Must Pay Fine and Go to Jail

Weber to Serve One Month and Hand over \$4,500—Charged With Sedition—Sternly Rebuked by Judge Lennox for Making Statements Hindering Recruiting

OWEN SOUND, Feb. 25—One month in jail at hard labor and a fine of \$4,500, was the sentence pronounced upon Reeve Joseph Weber, of Neustadt, here yesterday. In default of payment of his fine Reeve Weber would be imprisoned for three years in the provincial penitentiary, but he chose to pay the fine. Besides he has to pay all the costs of the proceedings, amounting to approximately three hundred dollars.

The trial was held in Owen Sound on February 12 and 13, before Police Magistrate A. D. Cressor, of this town. N. F. Davidson, K.C., of Toronto, was the crown counsel, D. O'Connell and F. W. Callaghan, of Toronto, were counsel for the accused. Under the War Measures Act of 1914, Weber was charged with having made seditious statements likely to hinder recruiting.

It was based on words used by Weber to Arthur Mutton, when he is supposed to have said: "The British are licked and they know it. Before either of my sons go to fight they will die in the hardware store. If they want any fighting let them come to Neustadt and they will get it."

The denunciation by Mr. Justice Lennox of the Neustadt reeve was most scathing. He said that disloyalty was one of the gravest offences, and there was no ground nor excuse for any one in Canada being guilty of disloyalty. Reeve Weber was a public man and a leader of the people in his district. Yet he was stirring up disloyalty and encouraging his two sons to evade the service of their country. He had also made threats of grave bodily harm. In connection with the war and in defiance of the duties of citizenship, Mr. Justice Lennox said, Reeve Weber displayed some of the worst characteristics of a bad citizen. His father had come to this country to better his condition and he had prospered here. New citizens were welcomed and encouraged, but they had to behave. The only alternatives were to get behind the prison bars or to get out of the country. In conclusion, the judge said that if after he was released, Reeve Weber was a man of good behaviour towards his neighbors and the crown, his sentence would be suspended. If, however, he showed any intimation of relapsing, he would be brought before a judge to receive a heavy sentence.

During the trial of the judge, Reeve Weber stood in the prisoners' box with his head bowed and supported himself with one hand on the railing. He appeared most dejected, both in the assizes and when receiving his sentence in the police court, and his face showed considerable emotion. Scarcely a word to his counsel passed when he was led slowly off to the cells in the county jail.

Girl's Rivals, Dying, Agree to Say Nothing

NEW YORK, Feb. 25—Anthony Napolitano, 26, whose address is unknown to the police of Brooklyn, and Anthony Andrea, 24, of 154 Broadway, Brooklyn, died in St. Catharines hospital yesterday, both victims of a revolver duel over a girl, according to the police.

The men attended a dance Sunday night in Brooklyn. During the evening, it is said, they became engaged in an argument over the affections of a young woman both were dancing with. Suddenly revolvers were flashed and shots were fired.

Both hit their mark. One was shot in the head and the other received a bullet in the abdomen.

The police summoned an ambulance, which took both the men to the hospital. There, lying side by side, dying, they assured each other that they would tell nothing to the police concerning the affair. Questioning by the police proved fruitless.

The men died within five minutes of each other, and the police are now looking for the girl to clear up the case.

London Times Editor Can't Agree With "Boss"

LONDON, Feb. 25—Geoffrey Dawson has resigned as editor of The Times, a post he held since 1912. Mr. Dawson gives as his reasons for relinquishing the editorship that "Lord Northcliffe has been constantly dissatisfied with the policy of The Times on the ground that it differed with his own expressions of opinion in other newspapers."

Lord Northcliffe holds a preponderance of the shares in The Times company.

H. Wickham Steed, who has been foreign editor of The Times for several years, will succeed Mr. Dawson. Mr. Steed has been associated with Lord Northcliffe during the war in Lord Northcliffe's propaganda work in enemy countries.

Kind and loving thought, I have the honor to remain, Sir, Yours most gratefully, Gerald E. Bridge, R.D., Commander R. N. R."

The annual institute of the Belleville S. S. Association opens this evening in Holloway Street Methodist Church, when addresses will be given by Rev. P.

Arrested on Charge Of Murdering Nun

MANISTEE, Mich., Feb. 25—Mrs. Stanislaw Lypchinski was arrested here last night charged with the murder of Sister Mary Johns, who mysteriously disappeared from the convent at Isadore, Mich., eleven years ago, and whose body, it recently became known, was exhumed last summer from a grave in the basement of the church. At the time of the disappearance of the nun, Mrs. Lypchinski was the housekeeper of Father Andrew Beinewaks, then in charge of the Isadore parish.

Lecelanau county officers come here from Traverse City late yesterday to question Father Beinewaks and Mrs. Lypchinski in connection with the mystery. Both denied any knowledge of the manner in which the nun met her death. Mrs. Lypchinski was placed in jail, but Father Beinewaks was allowed to remain in the parish house.

RITCHIE'S

NEW GOODS SPECIAL VALUES

This combination is making the Ritchie Store an unusually interesting and busy place just now. Much of the merchandise that our buyers bought in New York is now here and awaits only your early seeing. Come in tomorrow.

THE \$18.75 DRESS SALE



has been a "remarkable" success for the reason that every garment was a remarkable bargain. These New York Dresses are styled of all wool serge in shades of black, navy, green, brown and taupe. They show the most recent trimmings such as broad, silk embroidery, loose panels that are fringed, buttons and sashes. Every one a cleverly designed model, yet priced only at \$18.75—30 different styles to select from.

Ladies' Special Attention

If you are NOT planning a New Serge Suit or Dress then it will be necessary to read farther, but if you are then read about this very special offering.

50 in. All Wool Serges And Gabardines \$3.50 yd.

Just imagine an all wool "West of England" material at this price today—but we have plenty of it in two good dependable shades of Navy and Dark Brown. Of course the value is exceptional, particularly so when we say the width is 50". All fresh new fabrics just in and an "opportunity" that you can't well afford to miss at only \$3.50 a yard. — Dress Goods section

Special Displays on the Third Floor This Week

New Art Chintz and Cretonnes

The new American novelties that our buyers secured from the most authentic sources in New York. They are indeed stunning in the large Bird and Floral patterns and vivid colorings. If you're interested in artistic new things for the home then we know you'll want to see these handsome new art fabrics, priced 35c to \$1.75 yard.

The RITCHIE Co. Ltd.

has gone to Toronto at the Shaw

R.N., leaves this week, where she will

son of Mr. and Mrs. Hall, and other morning for his

erson, was called on Saturday, on account of her death of her

Watson.

has removed recently purchased E. Moffat, on the River Street.

and Helen Bakke, the Normal spent the week-end, Miss Ref.

er left this week Rochester, N.Y., after months with her Mrs. Jas. Cameron

received a letter W. G. Barrie from some leaves Edith Cavell, the Germans

industries are forth kind. The end materially affect. In fact all our time, the paper mill still day.—Herald.

owers never fall attack the worms from the system, themselves, not destroyer, but as a medicine for children's digestion and litated system to about which the will be retarded weakened.

& CLARKE'S

- Shortbread
- Cracknels
- Rusks
- "Nice"
- Cakes

just received & Clarke's

- 50c
- 5c
- 25c

splendid values.

SALE

Size of the hats and \$2.00 price for 100

COMES

STORE in Drugs

ur Eyes

grind Own ses

McFee

THE WEEKLY ONTARIO.

DAILY ONTARIO is published every day except on Sundays and holidays... THE WEEKLY ONTARIO and Bay of Quinte Chronicle is published every Thursday morning at \$1.50 a year...

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1919.

TEACHING CHILDREN TO THINK

Inspector Day of East Simcoe in a lengthy and detailed report on the Orillia schools, adds some interesting comments. He asks are our schools worth while, are the dividends on the expenditure in thought, energy and hard cash as great as they should be?

Inspector Day is undoubtedly a student of education and recognizes the shortcomings of the present system. He sees the weak points and fearlessly points them out.

DON'T LET LIFE SLIP PAST MERELY AS A NOISY CLATTER

Most of us are failures rather than successes. None of us attains the completely rounded cycle of character development that leaves us complete peace of mind.

So many of us look at material success as our target of life. Perhaps this is only human. Most of us know what it is to face debt and deprivation, and that even while we should be facing them we are shirking them.

As we realize the unattained things of our own lives, we may agree that every man and woman who passes us has some problem that has not been solved.

pression of one thought, the significant mannerism of face or hands, any of these things may mark us a distinctive.

But while the unattained things are the burden of life, so are the unexpected blessings and gifts of life wings to our feet that carry along to the better part of existence.

If you issue "phony" paper you are going to get the repayment that life has afforded for such a deposit, but if you put into the bank the coins from the strange mine of the heart, soul and mind you are going to get back your money with a rich premium attached.

TEACH THE YOUNG COURTING IS THIS MAN'S SUGGESTION

We are becoming fed up on the wide-spreading craze to reduce all things to a science, to apply a foot rule or a formula to every circumstance of life.

Hammocks on the veranda and capacious chairs before the fireplace are two of the best schools in courting we know of, and much more comfortable than the school bench.

It's as natural to youth as water to a duck, or whiskers to a Bolshevik. It's instinctive with the ice man, the princess and the engineer of the adding machine in your office.

BIRDS MUST BE PROTECTED FOR INTERESTS OF COUNTRY

Look after the birds and the crops will look after themselves is rapidly and rightly, becoming an international slogan.

ing vermin is being recognized by governments the world over as an economic task of supreme importance to the best health and contentment.

Until recently, the work of bird protection was left to a few individuals, enthusiastic lovers of the winged world, who were tolerated by friends and the general public as harmless "bugs."

BE BROTHERS TO THE RETURNED SOLDIERS.

In the re-establishment of returned soldiers in civil life the Provincial Secretary of the Great War Veterans takes exception to the use of the word "repatriation" and thinks that "restoration" is the proper word to apply.

MORE LOANS AND MORE TAXATION

Reminders are coming from Ottawa that there will be new taxation imposed the coming year. One of these despatches recently stated that a new Canadian loan is to be floated in New York some time in the spring.

The British flag is the first standard of a Christian nation to float over Constantinople as that of a conqueror since the taking of the city by the Turks more than four centuries ago.

The annual report of the Department of Trade and Commerce for the fiscal year ending March 31, 1917-18, contains an estimate of the loss of industrial machinery suffered by France and Belgium during the war.

OTHER EDITORS' OPINIONS THE CHARM OF SIR WILFRID'S PERSONALITY Speaking of Sir Wilfrid Laurier

Sir Wilfrid was a good loser, great in success, and great in defeat. Herein he showed true greatness and he was always ready to encourage those who were struggling upward.

Here is a German newspaper's queer view and evident forgetfulness. The Breslau Volks-wacht says:—"Can it be a matter for wonder that our U-boat heroes should at length have declined to sacrifice their lives in face of the superhuman, almost devilish, machinations of the enemy?"

Kaiser Wilhelm's despatch to his soldiers in China rendered him odiously famous, but the French jurists who have been considering his liability to punishment for the crimes committed during the war quote in their report a letter from the All-Highest to the Austrian emperor, in which he says: "My soul is torn asunder, but everything must be put to fire and blood."

THE OLD TUNE

The hobo heard the old organ croon In the cottage over the way, The notes of a dear and familiar tune That his mother used to play.

KEEP IT TO YOURSELF

If a friend has done you harm, Give it not widespread alarm, Show to him his wrongful play; Help him mend his evil way, And keep it to yourself.

The Amherst Daily News says that "he has not had an approach or an equal during the last generation. It is not easy to exactly define in what his personality consisted. Facial charm was certainly one of his greatest endowments."

gave action and gesture and fire, and made him from a purely speaking standpoint one of the greatest and most finished orators of his time.

WHAT WILL BE THE ESTIMATE OF HISTORY?

The St. John, N.B., Globe says:—"How history will judge Laurier's attitude on the great events of the last five years is not for those of the present day to determine. It is doing him simple justice to acclaim the sincerity of his motives, the honesty of his purpose and to assume that the course he took was the course that to him seemed best in the national interests."

SIR WILFRID'S SERVICE TO HIS COUNTRY

The St. John, N.B., Times-Star, says:—"Sir Wilfrid Laurier loved Canada and to serve his country was his aim and delight. No man longed more ardently or labored more assiduously for racial harmony. Canada was not to him a country of jarring provinces, or creeds, or races, but a British Dominion with a common bond of unity, and the greatest opportunity of any country in the world to develop a powerful, prosperous and united nation."

CELEBRATED HER 93RD BIRTH DAY

Mrs. James Reid, sister of the late Sir Mackenzie Bowell and mother of Mr. C. M. Reid of the Ritchie Co., passed her ninety-third (93rd) birthday yesterday.

Celebrate

Perth-upon-Tay, Britain's Lodge, No. O.R.C., today, Feb. 27, celebrates the Centenary. In Perth-upon-Tay, a charter For Ancient Free-worshipful Fraternity of the Descendants of His Grand Master, Whose grand arch or and fame. Then we, as descendants, noble merit, Should boast of our noble spirit, And never divulge secret To sully the name of our Fraternity.

Celebrate Centenary

Perth-upon-Tay, Perth Ont., True Briton's Lodge, No. 14, A.F. & A.M. O.R.C., today, Feb. 24th, celebrate the Centenary.

In Perth-upon-Tay our Lodge has a charter for Ancient Free Masons, well worthy the name, Descendants of Hiram, our worthy Grand Master.

By Matheson, Graham and other Free Masons.

Was planted in Perth the Master's degree; Their names shall descend to young generations As worthy, true brothers, both firm and free,

When Perth's fertile fields will flourish luxuriant, And stumps to the surface will moulder away, Our structure will stand a grand monument

Let no animosity of obdurate passion Ever rankle your bosoms well formed to be free, Let words should say in their mad devotion.

Let no animosity of obdurate passion Ever rankle your bosoms well formed to be free, Let words should say in their mad devotion.

One Minister's Method

"Epworth League are a declining organization" was a statement made at last General Conference at Hamilton. "A happy band of Ebenezer Epworth Leaguers numbering about one hundred, spent a pleasant social occasion with Bowmanville Leaguers on Monday evening."

Hamilton's tax rate will be 22 mills exclusive of provincial war tax (a mill more), which is 5 mills higher than last year.

Welcome for Returned Men

Two Troop Trains Stopped Here Saturday.

A troop train arrived on C.P.R. at 2:30 p.m. Saturday with the following who got off here: Sapper Ayrbart, of Campbellford, Private Quibell, of Peterborough, Private C. Harrison, of Emily St., who went overseas with the 235th and has been serving with the 3rd Canadian Railway Troops in the First Division and Private Fred Dixon who went overseas with the 59th Battalion and served 2 1/2 years with the 13th Battalion in France.

These men were received and accompanied to their homes by Ald. Hanna, Ald. Woodley, Adj. Goodhue of the S.A., Mr. Buchanan, of the G.W.V.A., Mr. W. J. Carter and many other citizens.

The committee would be pleased to see others follow the example set by Mr. Carter and offer their cars for these receptions.

Credits But no Debits Shown

Dr. Scott Exposes Falsity of Claim That Liquor Traffic is a Revenue Producer

The Sunday afternoon addresses of Rev. Dr. C. T. Scott to the reorganized Business Men's Bible Class are attracting deep and increasing attention. Notwithstanding the threatening weather, there was a large attendance yesterday of the leading men of the city as well as many young men, who are deeply interested in the themes so ably and attractively presented by Dr. Scott.

Following the main address an informal discussion took place as to the nature of the subjects that the class would consider most interesting and useful for discussion. Dr. Yeomans suggested a series of talks on the sermon on the Mount. Others thought that social and scientific problems, of immediate interest, would be valuable.

Crossed the Bar

Mr. Matthew Stinson, who has been in poor health for several weeks past, died at his home in Seymour on Sunday, the 9th inst aged 74 years.

Berlin Editor Says Huns Were Misled With War

Max Harden Declares People Still Believe Cause Justified

Brussels, Feb. 24.—Maximilian Harden, editor of Die Zukunft, of Berlin, in an interview in Le Soir, Brussels, declared that the German people were misled as to the cause of the war. He believed that the outbreak that Germany was in the right and even believes now that right was on their side.

Emperor William, Harden declared, was drawn into the war against his own wishes, but once hostilities started it was he who kept alive national hatred and was responsible for the crime for which the world will never forgive Germany.

Wm. E. Gray, Who Died on Friday Was Leading Citizen

Has Been For Many Years Engaged as a Contractor (From Brockville Recorder-Times) Brockvillians were shocked Friday morning on learning that an esteemed fellow citizen, Mr. William E. Gray, had passed away at the Brockville General Hospital.

The deceased was born in Lynn, in September, 1861, and was therefore 57 years of age at the time of his death. He was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. William J. Gray. He came to Brockville early in life and had resided here for upwards of 40 years.

Miss Evelyn Gould of Picton, is visiting her cousin, Mr. L. F. Gould. Mrs. R. A. Linton and children left last week for Chicago, where they will spend a month.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Samuel Hibbard and family wish to thank their many friends for kindnesses and sympathy extended to them in their recent sad bereavement, also for flowers sent.

In the Court of Appeal

SEAMS vs. ROBINSON & JACKSON

This was an appeal from judgment of His Honor Judge Deroche and a jury at the Recorder's sittings of the Court. Gilbert Seams, a Rolling Mills employee in response to an advertisement in the local papers attended with a couple of friends at the Belleville Milling Company's premises and was shown a car.

Wedding Bells

SWITZER-WALKER

On Thursday, the 13th inst., Mr. Norris Switzer and Mrs. Elizabeth Walker, both of Faraday, were united in marriage. Rev. Mr. Wilson, was the officiating minister, while Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stone witnessed the ceremony.

TRIBUTE TO THE DEAD

Promptly at 10:30 Saturday morning the chimes of St. Paul's played "Nearer My God to Thee," and "In the Sweet Bye and Bye," following which all the church bells and the bell at the town hall were tolled.

DIED

KETCHESON—Front of Sidney, on Friday, Feb. 21, 1919, Mary Vanallen, beloved wife of Mr. James Ketcheson.

Colonel Carl Boyd Dies of Pneumonia

Paris, Feb. 25.—Colonel Carl Boyd, principle aide de camp to Gen. J. J. Pershing is dead of pneumonia. His home was at Adamsville, Va., and for several years he was Military Attache of the American Embassy here.

Col. Boyd has many friends in the French army, some of them new but many dating from his previous residence in France as Military Attache. Only recently Col. Boyd was made a member of the Legion of Honor. He was forty years old and a graduate of West Point.

Late Samuel Hibbard

The funeral of the late Samuel Hibbard took place on Friday afternoon from the family residence, Ridley Avenue, Rev. S. C. Moore, of the Tabernacle Methodist Church officiating. Many were present to pay their last respects.

THINGS TO FORGET

If you see a tall fellow ahead of a crowd, A leader of men, marching fearless and proud, And you know of a tale, whose mere telling; aloud Would cause his proud head to in anguish be bowed

TRIBUTES TO THE DEAD

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TRY Vermilyea & Son. FOR SHOE BARGAINS. Here are a few of the special snaps in Footwear we have on sale: Women's Patent Button Kid Top, regular \$6 and \$8 for \$3.75

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Bring, Send or Mail Your Snaps To Us. Let Us do Your Developing and Printing. We do all Our Own Work And Guarantee You Satisfaction.

OSTROMS DRUG STORE "The Best in Drugs"

Wheat, Corn, Buckwheat and Oats, Mixed For Poultry AT \$3.75 per 100 lbs. This is exceptional value. Call or Phone 253 Chas. E. Bishop & Son

DEAF PEOPLE "FRENCH ORLENE" absolutely cures Deafness and Noises in the Head no matter how severe or longstanding the case may be.

PARTIES having auction sales and requiring buns, cakes and doughnuts for the lunch will be well to give us a call. We have furnished buns etc. for a number of auction sales recently with very satisfactory results. Chas. S. CLAPP

SCOTCHED, NOT KILLED

Written for The Ontario by

Chas. M. Hice, Lawyer, Denver, Colorado.

The allied nations could have made peace with Germany two and one-half years ago...

Some months before unrestricted submarine warfare was instituted by order of Berlin...

Today that is what Germany is depending upon—mandate, not granted by the peace congress...

According to the balance of power agreement that prevailed on the continent, France and Russia were avowed allies...

If France could see in the immediate future a restored Russia, one able to care for herself and ready to battle to keep Germany within bounds...

Not only that, but Germany sees her dream of conquest coming true in Russia...

Is it any wonder there should be insistence that the League of Nations should take cognizance of the actual situation?

SHANNONVILLE

Our sleighing has gone again. Sorry to report Mr. T. Creeper, Mr. Wm. Doxtator and Mr. J. Elmy ill.

REDNERSVILLE AND ALBURY

Mr. and Mrs. David Stafford, of Centre, to dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Ryerson Underdork on Sunday.

GTH LINE OF SIDNEY

Miss Ida Scott has returned to Toronto after spending two weeks with her parents here.

restoration, one not as between France and Russia, but as engaging the attention of the civilized world.

We have no doubt but that the armies and the nations back of them that were allied to overthrow Germany would not hesitate a moment at the opportunity offered them by German defiance to take up arms and complete the job...

The Gazette is pleased to report the success of Miss Dorothy Powers, nurse-in-training in Wellesley Hospital, Toronto...

Germany was not invaded. She is ready to return to industrial life unbroken. Her millions of civilians harbor the notion that her armies were able to compel a draw...

Mr. and Mrs. George Clarke and friend, Mr. Todd, of Kingston, spent Sunday with Mr. Jas. Wilson and family.

DESERONTO

T. J. Naylor was in Belleville on business Monday. Mrs. Arthur Druce of Trenton was a guest this week of Mrs. Shattaw.

PICTON

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Shannon have been visiting at Windsor and Chatham. Rev. W. K. Burr, who is this week spending a few days with his friends in town...

Ontario. Mr. P. R. Mulhearn, organist and choir-master of the Methodist Church Stirling, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ashley, Ferguson St.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Rosebush have been confined to the house through illness for several days.

Mrs. Q. Badgley of Stirling spent Thursday last with Mr. and Mrs. W. Bennett of Thurlow.

Mrs. Wm. Haggerty is in Foxboro with her daughter, Mrs. Hubert Gay who is ill.

NAPANEE

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wells and son, Elmer, of Rochester, N.Y., were the guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alva D. Sager and friends of Violet.

Mr. Geo. Clarke and friend, Mr. Todd, of Kingston, spent Sunday with Mr. Jas. Wilson and family.

BANCROFT

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith of Madoc are the guests of friends in town.

STIRLING

Rev. F. H. Howard is spending a couple of days in Toronto. Mr. P. R. Mulhearn is spending a couple of days with friends in Picton.

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and was later transferred to the 154th, and who has seen much of the heaviest fighting in France, returned home on Friday night last.

Mrs. Carleton Wright who has been very ill for the past two weeks is recovering.

Mrs. Wm. Haggerty is in Foxboro with her daughter, Mrs. Hubert Gay who is ill.

Mrs. Jas. Sables met with an unfortunate accident on Monday evening, while walking along Front St.

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the nozzle. This is considered pretty good work as the brigade, learning the cause of the alarm, did not exert themselves in any way.

It has, for some time, been the desire of the Women's Institute to beautify the school grounds...

Mrs. W. J. Spry, of Stirling, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. S. B. McGee.

Mr. and Mrs. John Logan of Toronto, spent over Sunday with his father and sisters, Mr. Robt. Logan and the Misses Logan.

TWEED

Mr. W. J. Spry, of Stirling, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. S. B. McGee. Mr. Jas. H. Black, of Percy Township is spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. O. M. Alger.

While in town over Friday Mr. D. Laughlin, editor of the Veteran, Ottawa, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Newton.

CARMEL

Mrs. (Cpl.) A. E. Way has been confined to the house since her arrival in town with a cold and sea sickness.

MARMORA

Miss Mary Bebrand of Tweed, spent Sunday at her home here. Michael Feeney was home from Tweed over the week end.

ZION NOTES

Our gravel drawers regret seeing the snow disappear. We are glad to welcome our new neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tufts, of Belleville.

MARMORA

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Mr. Harry MacDonald returned to his home in Acton after spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. MacDonald.

Mrs. J. H. MacDonald attended the regatta given in Belleville on Wednesday evening by Miss Pearl Bowerman.

Mr. J. Best, Eldorado, was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Duff.

The concert and reception for the returned soldiers, held in the school house Friday evening, was a splendid success in every way.

POINT ANNE

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recently returned from overseas, and daughter, visited the latter's grandmother, Mrs. Devine, Deloro, last week.

Miss A. Young, who has been staying with Mr. and Mrs. Rich. Campion for several months left this week for Western Canada where she will spend the summer.

Miss Alma Sweet visited in Toronto, to a couple of days last week, returning home on Saturday.

Mr. Joseph McFarlane was home over the week end. On his return to Toronto he expected to undergo another operation for the removal of a shrapnel, which has been lodged in his body ever since he was wounded in action at the front a couple of years ago.

STOCKDALE

Mr. and Mrs. John Reed visited at Mr. Walter Twiddy's on Tuesday evening.

Several of our citizens attended the horse races at Trenton on Wednesday.

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D. D. TERN

Is Choice of Wilfrid Selection Mean a...

OTTAWA, Feb. 27. Senators and members did the unexpected this evening by...

The result of the waiting press is generally as a last night it was a tie...

Several of our young people attended a dance at Mr. C. Gainsforth's on Friday eve.

Mr. D. A. Chase had the misfortune to crush his leg between some logs on Thursday last...

Mr. and Mrs. Barz Johnson visited at Mr. F. Sargent's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolphus Sharpe attended the funeral of Mrs. Sharpe's father at Stirling on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Bates and Mrs. Annie Davidson took dinner at Mr. E. Wall's on Sunday.

Miss Mabel Wood spent a few days last week visiting in Trenton.

Mr. and Mrs. Morley Davidson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Orr.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harrison, of Frankford spent Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Murney Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Reynolds visited friends at Cooper last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Latourne have been very ill with influenza.

Has anybody a Capia? Quite a few bachelors are busy for their homes.

AT HOME

The young ladies of "Frankford Overseas Club" held an "At Home" in the Orange Hall on Feb. 13th in honor of the boys who have returned to Frankford and vicinity from Overseas. The right royal manner in which the ladies of the Club entertained the boys could not have been surpassed by the King himself.

ONE OF THE BOYS

The Women's Institutes of Stirling and River Valley concluded a very satisfactory short course in Domestic Science on Friday evening last, holding their closing exercises in conjunction with the young men of the Agricultural Class in the Department of Agricultural Office. A good lunch after a lively impromptu program left everybody with a good feeling toward their instructress and also toward one another.

CROCKSTON

Well, Mr. Editor, it is quite a while since you have heard from our little hamlet. No, we are not dead; just recovering from an attack of the "flu."

The Anglican Church held a very successful ten-cent tea at the Glenwood, Monday evening, Feb. 17th. A very enjoyable time was spent by every one. Proceeds amounted to over \$15.00.

We are sorry to report Mrs. Nell Bennie again on the sick list. Mr. W. E. Tummon spent a few days last week in Ottawa and Buffalo.

Mr. Hector Wood, Jr. has purchased the farm of Mr. Jno. Lidster, the latter having purchased a farm in Thurlow. We are sorry to lose Mr. Lidster.

GILEAD

Rev. Brown, Toronto, occupied the pulpit on Sunday and delivered a splendid discourse in aid of the W. M. S.

The school concert proved to be a great success. A good crowd was present and a splendid programme given. The proceeds amounted to \$23.

Miss Ad. Locke, Halston, spent over Sunday with her sister, Miss L. Locke of this place. The sympathy of the community is extended to Mrs. John Hutchinson by the death of her father, Mr. J. J. Down in Saskatchewan. The remains are being shipped here for burial.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Coulter visited on Sunday evening at Mr. Fred York's.

Music and Drama

A NIGHT IN HONOLULU AT GRIFFIN'S TWICE FRIDAY

The eruption of the volcano and the fire scene in "A Night in Honolulu" which comes to Griffin's Opera House next Friday, matinee and night is one of the most spectacular efforts of the producer for the stage in many years.

Obituary

HELEN AUGUSTA OSTROM
Helen Augusta Ostrom, beloved mother of Mrs. E. T. Cherry, Belleville and Mr. Walter C. Ostrom, of Broadview, Sask., passed away last evening at the home of Mrs. Cherry, Commercial street, Decoeased in 1850 and was a daughter of the late Samuel and Belinda Gilbert.

Silver Tea Set Was Presented

To Mr. and Mrs. Wickett—Harold Wickett Also Remembered.
At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wickett, 121 Front St. a function took place last evening when they and their son Harold were bidden farewell by their friends and presented with gifts prior to their departure to Western Canada. To Mr. and Mrs. Wickett the presentation was made of a handsome silver tea set and to Harold a cameo ring.

Returned Heroes Honored

The Corporation of Brockville tendered a grand civic reception on Friday night to returned soldiers and nursing sisters, upwards of three hundred in all. The overseas veterans were first given a sumptuous dinner and afterwards were entertained to a concert, over which Mayor Lewis presided.

Obituary

BESSIE CORRIGAL
Bessie beloved and only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Corrigan entered into rest at the family residence, Stirling, on Saturday, Feb. 15, 1919, of Meningitis, after a brief illness.

Obituary

Messrs. Dan and Tom Morden visited their brother at Shannonville last week.
Mr. Alex Mitchell recently received a German helmet sent by his brother-in-law, Pte. Charlie Pierce, from Bonn.

Works Ten Hours Aged 91 Years

Bowmanville, Feb. 26.—Mr. William Motey, uncle of Mrs. C. Hutchison, West Durham, following the trade of a millwright has been a subscriber to the Statesman of this town—in the earlier days of its existence called the Bowmanville Messenger—from 1854. Writing to the present editor, Mr. Motey says: "I am now in my ninety-first year and hope to have the pleasure of reading your paper for some years yet. I have been with the Ogilvie Milling Company in this city (Windsor) for thirty-seven years, and still work ten hours a day and six days per week at the millwrighting and I still

Improvements in Marmora

Mr. B. C. Hubbell recently purchased the Warren property on the corner of Forsythe and Matthew streets. He is having the old photo gallery moved back from the corner and will have it face on Matthew street along side of the old laundry. The building will be enlarged and fitted up as a garage and will be occupied by Mr. George Kerr, who recently received his discharge from the C. E. F. The laundry will be overhauled and fitted up for a dwelling or a shop of some kind. It is also Mr. Hubbell's intention to erect a block on the corner, but his plans have not yet been completed—Marmora Herald.

Burned to Death

Aged Woman Cut Off From Residence By Flames
Cornwall, Feb. 26.—Mrs. Victoria Suttles, aged 75 years, who resided with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Sears, in the village of Hallville, in Mountain town, was burned to death in her bed and the Sears homestead was totally destroyed by a fire thought to have originated from a coal oil stove in the room of the victim.

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THE MARKETS

TORONTO MARKETS.
TORONTO, Feb. 25.—The Board of Trade quotations for yesterday were:
Manitoba Wheat (in Store, Ft. William), No. 1 northern, \$2.12, No. 2 northern, \$2.12, No. 3 northern, \$2.12, No. 4 wheat, \$2.12.

Agents Wanted

(Spare time) to act for this Town and District for English Sporting Syndicate.
Exceptional Opportunity Good Yearly Salary and Commission.
No town or village is too small Write to E. B. Box 356 care W. L. ERWOOD, Ltd., 30 Fleet St. E. C. London, England.

Sheriff's Sale of Lands

County of Hastings, To Wit: Under and by virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the County Court of the County of Hastings, and to me directed and delivered, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Patrick Kelly, at the suit of C. W. Jones, I have seized and taken in execution and will offer for sale by public auction at my office in the Court House, in the City of Belleville, on Monday, the 17th day of March, 1919, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the said defendant, Patrick Kelly, in, to, or out of the following lands and tenements, described as follows: Lots 19 and 20 on the east side of the Hastings Road in the Township of Duncannon in the County of Hastings, and being composed of 99 acres, more or less.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE OR TO LET
ROOMED HOUSE, BARN, CISTERN, lawn hedge, all in good order. Possession March 15. Property at 99 North Front St. Inquire at 19 North Front St. Belleville. One quarter acre land. \$12-14-11th.

CATTLE MARKETS

UNION STOCK YARDS.
TORONTO, Feb. 25.—With \$708,000 worth of cattle on hand, the market yesterday there was a steady demand for almost all classes. There was a very strong inquiry for good and choice butcher cows, and a fair demand for breeding stockers and feeders, while good bulls made satisfactory prices. Good to choice milk cows and springers sold at from \$70 to \$135.

Money

PRIVATE MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGES on farm and city property, at lowest rates of interest on terms to suit borrowers.
F. S. WALLBRIDGE, Barrister, 87 St. Cor. Front & Bridge Sts. Belleville (Over Dominion Bank)

Obituary

RANDALL WRIGHT
Mr. Randall Wright, familiarly known as "Harry" Wright, died this morning at an early hour at the family residence, Macdonald Ave. after ten days' illness from pneumonia. He was born in Brampton, Derbyspire England in 1862 and had come to Canada at the age of 27 years. For the past fifteen years he had lived here. He was an Anglican and a member of Christ Church. By occupation he was a painter in the G.T.R. service. Surviving are his widow, two sons, J. R. and Alfred of Brockville and four daughters, Mrs. T. Rainbird, Mrs. C. Lake, Miss Annetta Wright, of Belleville and Mrs. A. Damant, of Richmond, Quebec.

Obituary

—All mothers can put away anxiety regarding their suffering children when they have Mother's Great Worm Exterminator to give relief. Its effects are sure and lasting.

INSURANCE
Fire, Life, Auto Fair rates, and the Canadian and United panies. Your business prompt, careful and honest.
W. H. Hudson, Liverpool, London Co., North British Ins. Co., Sun Fire 100 Mutual, Gore City Property Ins. class, reliable, low rates.
—R. W. Adams, est. Insurance, Mutual and Real Estate, censes issued. Office St. Paul 858.

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REAL ESTATE
Insurance — Life Estates Managed.
Debtors Bought C. McCarthy, Belleville.
—W. J. Rhodes, Fire Ins. Co., Phon Assurance Co. Fire Underwriters, (s) Fire Ins. Co. In kinds transacted at Home 733 Office. Box 8 Dominion Bank.

MEDICAL
—Dr. J. J. Robert and Surgeon. Office Mathur, 217 Pinnac 273.
—Belleville Assay and Minerals of and assayed. Sam mail or express—prompt attention guaranteed. Bleeding toria Avenue, Belleville, Phone 498.

LOST
ON SATURDAY ON N. FRONT ST. or Madoc Road, a lady's leather handbag, containing glasses, money and other articles. Finder will receive reward by leaving at the Ontario Office. 124-4td.

FOR SALE
60 ACRES CLAY LOAM, 7500 acres north of Belleville, 7500 Tread Road. All necessary buildings, plowing done. Immediate possession. Easy terms. Mrs. Shepard. Plainfield. 713-8tw.

PONTON & PONTON
Solicitors, Notaries, Misnomers, Office E. Bellefontaine, Bank of Montreal, Bank of Deseronto, Mortgages.
R. N. Ponton, R. D. Ponton, Offices: Belleville.

Obituary
—Porter, Butler & Risters, Solicitors, for Union E. Guss Porter, E. J. Butler, Chas. A. Payne Money to Loan on Investments mad Front St., Belleville.
—Wm. Carnew, County Crown Atty Court House Bldg. 238, house 43.
—Cut Flowers in dings and Funeral Society, COLLIP, Phone 175.
—Norman Montgomerie, Brighton, Bo 101.

INSURANCE

—Fire, Life, Auto and Accident. Fair rates, and the best English, Canadian and United States Companies. Your business will receive prompt, careful and expert attention. Insure with The F. F. Ketcheson Co., Limited, H. F. Ketcheson, Mgr., 26 Bridge St., Belleville, Ont., Phone 323.

—W. H. Hudson, representing the Liverpool, London and Globe Ins. Co., North British and Mercantile Ins. Co., Sun Fire Ins. Co., Waterloo Mutual, Gore Mutual, Farm & City Property insured in first-class reliable companies and at lowest current rates. Office 19 Campbell St., Belleville. Automobile Insurance at the cheapest rates.

—R. W. Adams, established 1894. Insurance, Municipal Debentures and Real Estate, Marriage Licenses issued. Office 27 Campbell St. Phone 558.

—Farm Insurance, Frame, Buildings, 75c to \$1 per \$100; Brick Buildings, 50c to 75c per \$100; reduction of 10c for lightning rods or metal roof. Why an higher rates when you can get cheaper rates and Company guaranteed? Bring in your policies and let me quote many rates before you renew your insurance. Chancy Ashley, 299 Front St., Belleville.

—W. J. Rhodes, London Mutual Fire Ins. Co., Phoenix, (of London) Assurance Co., Nova Scotia Fire Underwriters, Union (of Paris) Fire Ins. Co. Insurance of all kinds transacted at lowest rates. Phone 733 Office. Box 85 Dominion Bank Chambers

REAL ESTATE

Real Estate and Fire Insurance. Life and Fire Estates Manager, Geo. G. McCarthy, Belleville, 279 Front St.

—Frank Baalim, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc. Money to loan. Office in Madoc open Friday and Saturday, Opposite Post Office. Office in Bancroft open Tuesday and Wednesday.

MEDICAL

—Dr. J. J. Robertson, Physician and Surgeon. Office of late Dr. Mathew, 217 Pinnacle St. Phone 274.

ASSAYERS

—Belleville Assay Office — Ores and Minerals of all kinds tested and assayed. Samples sent by mail or express will receive prompt attention. All results guaranteed. Blecker and Victoria Avenue, East Belleville. Phone 323.

—James Aylesworth, Ontario & Dominion Land Surveyor and Civil Engineer, Madoc. Phone 6.

LEGAL

—Mikel and Alford, Barristers, Etc., Solicitors for the Molsons Bank, W. C. Mikel, K.C., G. Alford. Offices: Belleville and Trenton.

—Malcolm Wright, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc. Office 15 Campbell St., Belleville. Money to loan at lowest rates.

—Ponton & Ponton — Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Commissioners. Office East Bridge St. Solicitors Merchants Bank of Canada, Bank of Montreal and Town of Deseronto. Money to Loan on Mortgages. W. N. Ponton, K.C. R. D. Ponton Offices: Belleville and Stirling.

—Porter, Butler & Payne, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc., Solicitors for Union Bank. E. Guss Porter, K.C., M.P. E. J. Butler Chas. A. Payne Money to Loan on Mortgages, and investments made Offices 219 Front St., Belleville, Ont.

—Wm. Carnow, Barrister, Etc., County Crown Attorney, Office—Court House Building, Phone: Office 223, house 435.

—Cut Flowers in Season; Weddings and Funeral Designs a Specialty. COLLIP, Phone 205, night phone 175.

—Norman Montgomery, Auctioneer, Brighton, Box 180, telephone 101.

THE HOUSE OF TCYS

HENRY RUSSELL MILLER Author of "The Man Higher Up," "The Rise to Power," "The Ambition of Mark Trent"

Copyright, 1914, by Hill Co

"Mr. Radbourne, are you ill?" "No." "I'm afraid something's wrong." "Something's wrong, David." "I hope it is something that can be easily mended."

"I'm afraid it can't," Jonathan looked at him queerly. "I'm afraid the damage has been done. Will you please go to the shop and see if Smith is anywhere around?"

David departed, to return with the word that Smith was gone.

"Ah, I am sorry. I owe him an apology and some amends. A little while ago I lost my temper and did him an injustice when he needed to be helped. I had no excuse. But it hurts to be disappointed in a man." Jonathan looked queerly at David again. "In any one, David?"

"Yes, I have found that out," answered David.

Jonathan picked up some papers. "If you will excuse me now—I have some work."

David took the hint promptly, with the feeling that somehow he had been the one to disappoint his friend. That hurt as deeply as it puzzled.

That afternoon Jonathan went out for two hours. When he returned he summoned Esther to his office.

"Miss Summers," he began abruptly, "how is the voice?"

"I'm afraid—"

"You must be afraid of nothing," he interrupted.

"I'm afraid," she repeated quietly, "I have come to a standstill. Some days I feel as if I could sing forever, then the next day one easy little song will seem too much. And if I am in a draft for a minute or get caught in a shower, my throat gets sore and hoarse at once. It doesn't seem to get any stronger."

"Probably it won't until you do the right thing. I took the liberty of talking to Dr. Jenkins. He says the trouble is all with your general health. You'll have to build it up. So—so you must get away from this office that takes up your time and strength, and live as much as possible outdoors and grow strong."

"But I can't do that. I can't afford it and I can't impose on my aunt."

"Could you afford it if you had a good church position?"

"Yes. But I'm not ready for that. A couldn't fill it. No church would want me with a voice so uncertain!"

"The Second Presbyterian is looking for a new cantorial. I have asked them to give you a trial. Will you sing for them?"

"When the services next Sunday afternoon."

"But I can't do that. It's too soon. It wouldn't be fair to them even if I should sing well at the trial. I—I'm afraid I've been letting you expect too much." Her face had grown whiter than usual.

"But you can." Jonathan was very earnest. "You must believe you must believe you can. You must make up your mind to sing next very next Sunday. If they hear you at your best they'll be glad to have you even if your voice is a little uncertain at first. And you must get away from this office."

"You mean my work here isn't good enough; that you want to get rid of me?"

"Not that! Jonathan almost gasped. He looked down at his desk and nervously rubbed the whistlers. "Oh, no! that! I shall—miss you very much. And if you ever want to come back there's a place waiting for you. But I want you to have your career—everything that is best for you. And—he raised his eyes to her again, and they joined his tongue in the plea—"won't you try it for my sake?"

She looked away quickly, a sudden catch in her throat. And though her heart was filled with dread for herself, it was achingly, too, for the little man—not so absurd to her just then—part of whose secret she had seen.

"I will try it," she said.

Of course she told David that evening. (How easily and naturally, now that his work on the plans was done, they had drifted into those little evening chats!) He had a moment of grave doubt. His face showed it.

"Do you think I can't make it?" "Doubt vanished on swift wings. "I think nothing of the sort. And you mustn't think of it either. You must believe you can. It is half the battle. Hear me preach!" he laughed.

"That's what he—Mr. Radbourne—said."

"He was right, as always. This is very exciting. Do you know, I've a feeling you're going to knock 'em sideways. And that"—he nodded eagerly down at her—"and that would be the finest thing that could happen."

"You forget your church," she smiled back. "So I did. But now I remember it."

I have nothing whatever to take back. The witch chuckled at only witches can and sent her broomstick streak prancing madly across the sky. . . . He saw Esther and her aunt away that Sabbath afternoon with a jest—an extravagant salute and an "Up, lass, an' at 'em!" to which she made answer with a determined smile. When they had been perhaps five minutes gone he put on his hat and followed.

He found a seat in the rear of the church and waited, nerves strung taut, as if the ordeal were his, wishing the services would begin and end as quickly as possible.

His eyes swept the gathering worshipers idly until they happened upon a familiar face across the church, a homely face set sternly rigid toward the choir loft.

"He would be here, of course," David mused. "In a way, if ever she makes good, her success will be his. It will be because he has given it to her."

A nameless little regret followed that. But before he could give it a name the organ burst into the prelude, and the choir fled into the loft.

In the first moment of silence was heard only with the others. The second was a trio, in which she did not sing. The offertory solo was hers.

So while the organ softly played the theme she rose and faced her ordeal. The late afternoon sun was streaming through the tall west windows. One amber shaft reached out and enfolded her caressingly, vivifying the white girlish face, a picture he has to this day.

By the waters of Babylon. For a breath fear clutched at his heart. In those first few notes was a weak quaver, a huskiness that ought not to have been there. His whole body grew tense with effort as mind and heart sent winging to her a silent message. "You must not fear. You must believe!" Another was sending her the same word. But David had forgotten him.

One of those messages must have reached its mark, for of a sudden her voice grew true and steady and clear, shaken only by the poignant grief of her song. Then there was a girl singing, only a frail wisps of a morning sing as he had never heard it the while. David did not quite know her. Up there in the loft, bathed in the mellow radiance that had singled her out as if in prophecy, letting out to the full, as she could not in the little parlor, a voice of power and passion to thrill multitudes, she did not seem the girl who had made music for him, who had offered him friendship in his loneliness. She had grown as the occasion of her song had grown, she had become one of the custodians of great talents, set apart to keep alive and reveal the harmonies that men through centuries had been bearing and refining. Quivering with joy in her triumph, he was abashed as well. He had too easily accepted the friendship, so naively tendered. He had not appreciated it justly. And then there was only the song. He was a captive in a strange land, and the ache of the exile was in his heart.

By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept.

He realized at last that she had ended. The ordeal was over. She had passed through unscathed. He leaned back and smiled at the imprints of nails in his palms. His eyes grew wet, but not with the exile's tears. When they had cleared, without his bidding they turned to where Jonathan sat, whistlers crushed upon his breast.

It was a wonderful world through which David walked homeward that Sabbath evening. He went by a roundabout way that he might miss none of it. He thrilled with a sense of victory; a song of thanksgiving was in his heart; and from that he should have known what had happened to him. But he was to have that hear perfect.

She was sitting on the porch when he came in sight of the house. She may have been waiting for him. He quickened his pace.

He stood before her, smiling down into her shining eyes.

"A question of identity is disturbing me. I'm still hearing a certain song—I think I can never forget it. Are you by any chance the singer?"

"As it happens, I sang a little this afternoon."

"Then the finest thing in the world has happened."

"Did I do pretty well?"

"Pretty well? H-m-m!" he considered the matter judicially. "Yes, I think I may say so, that."

She laughed softly though he had been very witty, then quickly became grave.

"Were you thinking hard for me at the first, when I almost fizzled?"

"The hardest I knew how. I was afraid you were losing your nerve."

"I was. I never was so scared in my life. It came over me all at once that the next few minutes would probably decide everything for me, and I could see only strangers—critical strangers who wouldn't care. Then I saw you sitting back there—and then I could sing. Thank you for coming."

"You're quite welcome, I'm sure." He laughed at her thanks. "Did you think for a minute that I could stay away? And are you aware that we have never shaken hands? It is really high time. Would you mind?"

Her smile was sunshine itself. "With all my heart." She put out her hand. He took it and held it and stood looking strangely at his own hand. For it was tingling deliciously. And at her touch and the look that went with it his heart had burst into a sudden mad singing—a song not of exile or thanksgiving, but of a longing to which he might never give tongue.

The hand fell slowly to his side. With an effort he lifted his glance to her.

questioning, start, eyes. He tried to make his voice easy and natural, but it was hoarse and still. "I congratulate you. I hope—I know—today is the beginning of many fine things for you."

"Then he turned quickly and left her. In his room, when the first dawn had cleared a little, he set himself sternly to face this new thing, for he knew now why the old sense of loss—the dream woman shrunk to a wife to whom love was only a hauberk to be worn in fair weather—and why the failure of love had seemed to trouble why Shirley had drifted so quickly, so easily into the shadowy background of his life. He saw what had helped him to win his new brave philosophy, had built the walls of his sanctuary. His poor sanctuary! What refuge could it offer now? Another house of his building lay about him, a grim, hopeless ruin.

"Oh, Esther!" he whispered to the girl in the office and at the first opportunity presented himself to Jonathan.

"May I take tomorrow off? There's a matter I must attend to at once. I can be back by day after tomorrow."

"Certainly," said Jonathan, without looking up.

"Thank you," David hesitated. "Mr. Radbourne, do you know anything definite of the situation at St. Mark's?"

"The committee will decide this week. There's a man named Holden."

"I know him."

"He seems to have influence and not much else. But Mr. Blaisdell is trying to see that you get fair play."

"Is it necessary for Mr. Blaisdell to see his influence very actively in my favor?"

"I'm afraid it is."

"I'm very sorry. I appreciate my—my friends' willingness to help, but I'd hoped to be able to win solely on my merits in this thing."

"Do you wish us—Mr. Blaisdell to refrain?"

"No. I need to get back into my profession. It means so much to me—in a new way—this I'll be glad to have it on any terms. That doesn't mean that I'm not grateful for the kindness—"

"I've had a little to say about it. And David went back to his drawing. Only that day he avoided Esther, sticking close to his table. Not until she was leaving at the end of the afternoon did he seek her.

"Miss Summers, I forgot to tell you that I shan't be back until day after tomorrow. Will you please tell her for me?"

"You are going away?"

"Yes. He made no explanation. "I will tell her."

"Thank you." And because he was holding himself sternly rigid, lest eyes or tone cry out what must not be said, he spoke almost curtly.

"She moved quickly away from him, and did not once look back though she knew he was watching her. But when a door was between them she stopped for a moment, quivering lips pressed hard, both hands tightly clenched. Then she, too, sought Jonathan.

"Mr. Radbourne, the church people telephoned today that I can have the position."

"I am very glad. When shall you be leaving the office?"

"At the end of the week, if you can get some one for my place."

"So soon! I—I will stay as long as I'm needed, of course."

"Oh, no! You're quite right to go at once. I can get some one to do your work. But not to take your place. I shall—"

Jonathan seemed deeply interested in the crystal paperweight on his desk. "We shall miss you very much."

"I haven't thanked you."

"Please don't thank me for anything. I have done nothing any one could not have done. It is," he said humbly—"it is to my happiness, my great happiness, if I have been able to help you a very little."

Then he looked up and saw her face. "Miss Summers! You look overjoyed, and I have kept you standing. You must sit down, and let me get you"—

"It is nothing at all." She forced a smile to her lips. "It is only the reaction from yesterday. The ride home in the car is all I needed. Good night, Mr. Radbourne."

And when she was gone he sat down and took a small mirror from a drawer and looked long and sadly at what it recorded. Suddenly he dropped the mirror and bowed his head on the desk.

"Esther!" It was almost a sob. "If only I could help you now!"

David walked the next morning from the station to Aunt Clara's house. She greeted him in astonishment and offered her cloak for a kiss.

"Shirley's quite well and seemingly enjoying herself." "I suppose so," he said. "And the boy too." "He didn't know me. I came to get Shirley to come back." "Are you out of debt then?" "Not quite."

"You've had a raise, or has something better turned up?" "I've had one little raise. Nothing else has happened that I can count on. But we can get along nicely now, thanks to your help."

"For which you're not thankful at all," she smiled grimly. "It was a mistake."

"Humph!" she sniffed. "Have you lived with Shirley four years without learning that she can't stand—"

"You must help to convince her it is too best. She must come before it is too late."

"What do you mean by that—before it is too late?" "I mean while I still want her to come."

"Eh?" Aunt Clara stared sharply at him. She put on her spectacles that she might stare more effectively.

Then a light broke in on her, a light too incredible, too dazzling, even for Aunt Clara's confident mind. "Eh? David! What do you mean to tell me do you mean—there is another woman?"

"Who is it?" "Aunt Clara took off her spectacles, rubbed them mechanically and donned them again. Her hands felt nervous to her lap."

"I don't know what to do," she repeated. "For the first time in all my existence I—I have no precedents. You must leave me for awhile until I can think this out."

"He rose. "You can't think it out. I have tried."

"You'd better lie down and get some sleep. You're looking quite bad."

"No. I'll go out and find David junior."

"Perhaps that would be better."

"He went. For an hour Aunt Clara sat alone, trying to work out the hardest problem of life—how to raise a love from the dead—and all she achieved was a bitter self reproach. For the first time in all her existence a ripple of childish laughter came to her through an opened window. She rose and looked out. She saw the Shirley, little and big, sitting humbly on the lawn. Then Aunt Clara thanked God that David and Shirley had been given a son.

"We have that much to start with, though it seems little enough just now."

"When it was time for Davy Junior's dinner and she summoned David to her sitting room again."

"David," she began very meekly for Aunt Clara. "I've been thinking it over. I ought to blame you, but I can't. I've had all I could do blaming myself. Are you thinking I am a selfish, middle-aged old fool?"

David shook his head wearily. "But I am. I was lonesome alone here in this big house, and I really thought—but never mind that now. Does she—that other woman know?"

"I think not."

"Is she—is she in love with you?" "Oh, no! That is impossible. Oh, no!" he repeated. "That couldn't be. It would be too terrible."

"It's terrible enough as it is. Are you going to tell Shirley?"

"That wouldn't help matters, would it?"

"I suppose not," she sighed. "David, you must be very gentle with her. It isn't her fault she wanted to run away from hard times. All her life we have spoiled her, her father and mother and I—I've spoiled my own child. David, come over here."

He went to the chair beside her, and she reached for his hand very awkwardly.

"Oh, David, it's going to be very hard for you—all because an old fool—Aunt Clara was crying now noisily and unbecomingly because she had had little practice. "And I'm afraid that when you see Shirley you'll find it even harder than you thought."

Shirley came only a little before it was time for him to start for his train. He was playing on the library floor with Davy Junior when an automobile came to a panting stop before the house. A minute later came Shirley's voice from the hall. "Davy!" The little fellow scrambled to his feet and ran to meet her at the door. She caught him and swung him strongly in her arms, hugging and kissing him. And David saw that the months had been kind to Shirley. The marks of worry and discontent had been erased, her eyes danced, and her cheeks glowed with health and pleasure. Oh, a very fair picture was Shirley, in the full flower of her loveliness!

But his heart went not one beat faster for her.

Then she saw him and set the child down. "David!" And she ran to him and kissed him very prettily, as a loving wife should.

"And now," said Aunt Clara. "I will say good-by to David and leave you alone to the last minute. The car will be waiting for you when you're ready." She held up her cheek to David and left them.

Shirley gasped. "You're not going tonight?"

"In a few minutes. I must."

"But—but this is ridiculous. Surely you can stay overnight at least."

David, what is it?" A look of dread came into the dancing eyes. "You're looking wretchedly. You're not going to tell me we've had some more bad luck?"

"I hope," he said quietly, "you won't call it that. I came to ask you to go back—home."

"Why, I—"

It was no glad, eager look that took the place of dread. It was consternation, a manifest, involuntary shuddering from what he asked. . . . Then she was in like case with him. He had not counted on that.

He felt his heart turning hard and cold, and that was not the way of the gentlest he had planned. He, too, had shrunk from what he asked, yet he had not hesitated to ask it, thinking to save her from some hurt. She, without the key, thought only of the loss of her good times. He could tell her the whole truth and she would not care—if it led to good times. Couldn't she see, couldn't she feel, the tragedy in this end of their once pretty romance?"

"So you do think it bad luck? Don't you ever want to go back, Shirley?" "That's foolish. Of course I do. But—but the debts aren't paid yet."

"Pretty nearly. If we're careful we can clean them up quickly now."

"But it seems so foolish and so unnecessary. We could wait a little longer. The salary is so small at best. How—how should we live?"

"Very simply, I fear. But," he added in the same even, repressed tone, "always within our means, I'm sure. We'll go to a boarding house first and then look around for an apartment we can afford. We'll be starting over again, Shirley."

"But—"

"But it's been so good for Davy here, and the weather's still warm."

"That's only an excuse, I think, and it's a risk he'll have to take. It's better than—than some other risks."

"What other risks? Since we've waited so long, what difference would a few weeks more make?"

"Shirley, can't you see what has happened to us? We've been drifting apart. We're very far apart now. You don't really want to come back at all. And I—I could easily say, 'Then don't come.' I'm capable of that just now, and you wouldn't really care."

"How can you say such a thing? Of course I would care. I don't understand."

"You wouldn't care if you would have come of your own accord. Shirley, I came here to coax you. I can't now I see how little it all means to you. But—You've mentioned Davy. We've got to think of him." He looked down at the child playing between them. "I want the boy, Shirley, and I want you with him."

There was an edge to his voice that she had never heard.

"But I wouldn't think of leaving him. I—I was going back. When?"

"As soon as I can find temporary quarters for us."

"You say I must?"

"I don't say that. I say only if you are coming at all come while I want you."

They faced each other in silence, the pretty, pleasure loving young woman to whom life had been only a house of toys and the rather steady young man who had been one of the toys. The bond that held them was a slight one; a little more strain and it would have snapped. But the toy man had grown somehow—into a real man whom she did not want to let go, and she knew that, as he had said, he had got far away from her. She could not understand; still she had not the key. And she was afraid.

"David! What is it I feel about you? You don't think—oh, you can't think—I don't love you?"

"I suppose you think you do. But it's not much of a love. A clock who—"

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"In a few minutes. I must."

"But—but this is ridiculous. Surely you can stay overnight at least."

"No, it promised to be back tomorrow morning. My time isn't my own. Which was not quite fair to Jonathan in his implication."

"Why didn't you let me know you were coming?"

"I didn't think of it until this morning when I got here and saw you going out. I supposed I should find you. Surely you're not pleased because I—"

He had forgotten his train. He did not know if you want to come

I've got to go now." He caught up the boy and held him close, then kissed her hastily. And before she quite realized it he was gone.

Aunt Clara found her standing where he had left her, staring blankly at the door, unmindful of the little David tagging at her dress.

County and District

Jury Decide Hartwick Shot by Unknown Person

TWEED CREAMERY READY FOR OPERATION

Young Culprits Confess to Taking Fuses

Children Did "Bit"

Kingston Feb. 20.—The report of Secretary Macdonald of the Board of Education shows that the "kiddies" did their bit during the war.

Pleaded Guilty

At the police court in Brockville on Thursday Delbert Bickman, of Kingston, after considerable evidence had been heard, changed his plea of not guilty to guilty of a second offence of the O.T.A.

A New Industry

Tweed Creamery, a new enterprise for our village is all ready to operate and will open business as soon as the season for cream arrives.

Stolen Fuses Exploded

Kingston, Feb. 20.—Thanks to the efforts put forth by Miss Laura M. Ryder, teacher in Central School, the police have secured the names of three boys who have admitted breaking into the storeroom at the Royal Military College and stealing fuses.

Another Heavy Fine

Caught in the drag-net for whiskey runners between Montreal and Ontario points, Petner Martiniague, a Pole, was taken from G.T.R. express No. 19 at Brockville on Thursday night by a special inspector working under the Ontario Temperance Act.

Erect Cooling Station

The Pike Salvage Company at Kingston has leased from the New York Central Railway Company part of its wharf at Cape Vincent, N.Y., and will erect upon it a large cooling station to fuel Great Lakes steamers passing down to Montreal.

Brockville Teachers' Raise

The Public School Board of Brockville will present to the Town Council a request for an estimate of \$34,500. The increase is made up largely by a boost given teachers' salaries.

\$500 Robbery at Peterboro

Several nights ago a drug store on George street, Peterboro, was entered by robbers, and drugs and other stock to the value of \$500 stolen.

Shot by Unknown, Verdict of Jury

Kingston, Feb. 20.—That the deceased came to his death by being shot by some unknown party was the

verdict returned by a coroner's jury at Parham in the case of Frederick Hartwick, aged 25 years, married, who was found dead there on the morning of Feb. 12th. First reports of the accident stated that the deceased had met death as a result of the accidental discharge of his rifle while out hunting rabbits with his father, James Hartwick, on the afternoon of Feb. 12th.

Girls Stowed Away on U. S. Troopship

Two Liverpool Lassies Remained Undiscovered Until Well Out at Sea

New York, Feb. 20.—When the United States transport Louisville arrived from Brest Sunday her officers reported that in addition to bringing the brides of thirteen American sailors and five army officers, there were two 19-year-old English girls on board who had stowed away in Liverpool and were not discovered until a week later.

They were concealed in cabin 45 on deck D and their presence on board must have been known to the members of the crew, as the Louisville went to Brest from Liverpool to embark troops and they did not leave their cabin and give themselves up until three days after the transport sailed from France.

One girl is named Isabel Smith and her companion is a cousin, who worked with her in Liverpool. Both are fair-haired and of attractive appearance. When questioned by the ship's officers the girls said they had no particular object in stowing away on the Louisville except a love of adventure to vary the monotony of their every-day life in Liverpool.

Ice Races at Trenton Yesterday

The result of races at Trenton on Feb. 19 was as follows.

Table with race results: Free For All, Green Race, Named Race. Includes names like Dolly Patch, Bobby Hill, and Neddie Patch with their respective times.

A Pioneer Passes Away

On Friday, Feb. the 7th inst., Samuel B. Molynaux passed peacefully away at the home of his son, Mr. Benson Molynaux, North Victoria St. Deceased had been ill for a long time but was quite active for one of his years, 94 and three months.

ward County and William on the old homestead and five daughters, Mrs. Chas. Stevens Napance, Mrs. I. Prindle, Peterboro; Mrs. T. Vanop, Campbellford; Mrs. Ransom, Buffalo, N.Y. and Mrs. Robt. Davidson, Kalarat township.

Ireland's Present Carson-Made Position

Editor Ontario:—The Rev. F. Williamson made the naive remark in his letter of a week ago, that if Ireland would not rake up the past it would get a hearing.

Arra, look at that now, sure I did rake up very much of the past, but I did confine myself most painfully to the present; and, if not wearing out my welcome, I will venture to enlarge upon Ireland's present for the purpose of showing your intelligent readers that words are plentiful with Mr. Williamson but facts scarce.

Do you remember, neighbors, how British Conservatives, some years ago, gave Ireland and County Councils? Well, they have proved most useful to the Gael, and have proved Ireland's ability to rule anything given to it to conserve. But, though County Councils have now been in use in every one of our Irish counties for many years, and though they were the gift of Ulster Unionists, these same Ulster Unionists, with most unneighborly hatredness have annually refused to attend the annual meetings of Chairmen in Dublin, not even answering the kind invitations sent them; Dour? Of course they are, but where is the sense, reason or Christianity of such conduct? Exclusive? The good God will have to give them a special compartment of their own in heaven which I hope will be their ultimate destination. If they are so willing as to go into the future home of common Irish people. Beside this, I showed in my last letter how they would not let a Catholic help the Ulster Brigade to fight for freedom, at the same time claiming that the awful Catholics were backward in coming forward.

But, I will show you something even worse than this—something most surprising that many alleged bright people have overlooked. It is needless to tell you intelligent people that Normans, English or British had no moral or legal claim (now, be calm; there are truths) to the possession of Ireland and that was made apparent when Britain gave Ireland its 1782 Parliament (the "bought" one), renouncing for all time its right to legislate for Ireland. Great Britain again admitted that it had no right to legislate for Ireland when it put the present Home Rule Act on the Statute Book, signed by His Majesty, from which the Premier said, it could not be removed. It again owned or admitted that only an Irish Parliament could legislate for Ireland when, responding to the national protest against conscription made by the Convention Committee, it refrained from applying conscription to Ireland. (Though, if Carson had not held up our "serap of paper," Ireland's House on College Green would have been working overtime to help to provide means to "down" the baby-killers, ravishers and murderers of gentle women like Edith Cavell. You remember that the Committee that rejected conscription was composed of the Duke of Abercorn, Lord Desart and Mr. Powell, Unionists; Capt. Gwyn and Capt. Doran, Nationalists—yet fighters in the United Kingdom armies; well, to make a long story short, these things prove that Great Britain knew well that Ireland was acquired by "annexation," and was just enough, when tried, to admit it.

Soup Service Very Popular

Plant of Graham's Ltd. A Very Crowded Place at Meal Time. The issuing of soup made from dehydrated vegetables by Graham's Ltd., has proven of inestimable assistance to numbers of citizens. For a week and a half the system has been in operation and now several hundred people are taking advantage of it every day.

Now, here is the most important point that I am about to make—kindly note it, for it is most important—when the Home Rule Act, which is now on the Statute Book, was passed in the House of Commons of the United Kingdom, it had had nine readings and was submitted to three votes of the members, receiving the magnificent majority of seventy-seven at the final reading. This Act was accepted by the majority of the Irish people, led by the late John Redmond, as a settlement of Ireland's claim for self-rule, and by the acceptance of this Act, the people of Ireland, for the first time in history, became morally and legally federated with Great Britain, whose Parliament was to legislate for the really United Kingdom, while Ireland's Parliament was to legislate for Ireland only. By the ratification of this Act Englishmen, Scots, Welshmen and Irishmen, of each received a bowl of nourishment with a piece of boiled meat among the vegetables. The taste of the hour, during the winter months.

Every inhabitant of Great Britain and Ireland possessing a mind would when such a desirable event was brought about, cry: "Good Act." Here, after seven centuries of misery and prosecution of Ireland, during which time devils had free play, John Bull, Sandy, Taffy and Patrick, with friendship and good-will urging them, clasped hands! Well might the people regard the British statesman who brought this desirable union into being as the greatest ever known to the country. Not only had Britain performed a grand act of justice, turning the property doubtful people of Ireland into friends and fellow-workers, but the millions of men with Irish blood in their veins all over the world, twenty millions outside Ireland, were able to say: "Well, Britain kept its word, like an honorable nation!" But, soft, not so fast! A British nobleman, Sir Edward Carson, cried out: "We have called God to witness the fact that it is our intention to resist the application of this Act of the United Kingdom Parliament, though it had been lawfully passed, and though it had been signed by the King and placed on the Statute Book, by force of arms."

Neighbors, have you thought of this matter along the lines that I indicate? If so, has Sir Edward Carson and the 447,000 men and women of the north-east corner of Ulster proved themselves friends or enemies of a truly United Kingdom? Your reason will supply the answer! GARRETT O'CONNOR, Bridgeburg, Niagara river, Feb. 15.

Editor's Note—As all sides to the present discussion have had ample opportunity to present their views, we must now declare it closed.

Who Will Get the Whiskey?

A charge of having liquor was preferred against Jas. Houser and F. H. Owen of Madoc and tried on the 18th instant, before Magistrates Casement and Gillen. The accused found a car of a friend standing on the street got in and took a run around the village. The policeman stopped the car and searching it found a bottle of whiskey and some fish in the cover of the car, which was down, covered with a robe. The evidence did not show that either of the defendants put the liquor in the car or had any knowledge of it being there. One magistrate took the view that as the liquor was not knowingly in the possession or control of defendants it could not be said that they had it. The other magistrate held that it was a technical offence whether they knew it was there or not. As there was a disagreement between the magistrates the charge failed and there was no conviction. At the close of the case some difficulty arose as to what should become of the whiskey found in the car. As there was no conviction it should be restored to someone but the defendants did not claim to own it. The owner of the car did not claim it. In the meantime one of the magistrates walked out of the court room with the whiskey. No doubt after the time has elapsed commencing proceedings the real owner will turn up and claim his property. W. Cross for prosecutor, W. C. Mikel, K.C. for defendants.

Mixture was satisfying enough. If anything more were required to convince the samplers that all was well, it was the cleanliness of the whole plant. So they sipped their soup with relish and now express no surprise that the soup service idea is a popular one.

The soup mixture is made of the following dehydrated vegetables: turnips, potatoes, onions, celery, carrots, peameal, and cabbage. Two ounces of this dried mixture is sufficient to make eight plates of soup. The plant has been visited by many people interested in the scheme and all have pronounced the soup the best they ever tasted. It is the same mixture as Graham's Ltd. have been furnishing the Government of the United States and other governments for troops overseas, part of the rations which kept them efficient in their battles with the Hun.

Mr. Graham's announcement to give free a bag of potatoes per week to every employee who desired it, has resulted in 224 bags being given away in a week and as many turnips.

Obituary

MRS. EMILY BOULTER DEMPSEY

Mrs. Emily Boulter Dempsey, widow of the late William Ryerson Dempsey, Ex-M.P.P. for Prince Edward County, passed away on Wednesday, Feb. 19th at her home, in Prince Edward County. She was born at Demorestville, Nov. 1st 1835, a daughter of the late George Boulter and Sarah Peck. Mr. Wellington Boulter, of Picton, is her only surviving brother. On July 16th, 1856, she was united in marriage to Wm. R. Dempsey, who died five years ago on Feb. 13th, 1914. Mrs. Dempsey was a life-long resident of the County of Prince Edward and a Presbyterian in religion. The following children survive—W. C. Dempsey, Rosmore; Mrs. Florence Woodrow, Mrs. Chas. E. Way, Northport; Miss Helen Dempsey and Mr. Harry Dempsey at home.

District Deputy Visits Eureka

Presentation of Past Master's Apron to W. Bro. Holmes. The visit of District Deputy Grand Master, R. W. Bro. Rev. Ed. W. Pickford, of Prince Edward District No. 13 to Eureka Lodge No. 283 A. F. A. M. at the Masonic Temple last evening was the occasion for an event long to be remembered. During the evening the immediate past master W. Bro. J. Wilfrid Holmes was presented with a past master's apron on behalf of Eureka Lodge by Rt. Wor. Bro. Pickford. The recipient acknowledged the token of the lodge's appreciation of his services in the chair.

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Would Serve Hot Lunches in Schools

Hamilton, Feb. 20.—Some of the problems of the reconstruction, particularly as they concern the rural schools of the province, was the theme of an address by Hon. Dr. Cody, Minister of Education, before the Agricultural Association here on Sunday. One of the things he had taught was the need of better education for the farmer and his children. Dr. Cody favored the idea of hot lunches in rural schools, at the noon time in this way that was permitted by the Department of Education. A

Maxwell Herity Has Passed Away

Promising Young Life Ended—Well Known as Student and in Y. M. C. A. Circles.

Max Herity passed away last night at eight o'clock at the city hospital after having been for over a month in a critical condition. The following operations for mastoid abscess, specialists, physicians and trained nurses did all that was humanly possible to relieve his trouble and from day to day hope was entertained that his remarkably strong constitution might enable him to baffle the disease. But on Tuesday morning he took a sudden turn for the worse and became unconscious, and it was then realized that death was only a question of hours. No soldier ever put up a braver fight. Continuous, excruciating pain was borne with wonderful



MAXWELL HERITY Well known young man of this city whose death occurred last night.

courage, endurance and patience. Death was indeed a release. Almer Maxwell Herity was the eldest son of the late Frederick and Mrs. Ethel Herity and he was born near Moira, in Huntingdon township eighteen years ago. His father predeceased him just eleven years ago today, after a brief illness from pneumonia. He is survived by his grief-stricken mother and by two brothers, John and Arthur and by one sister, Marie, all of this city. Mr. J. O. Herity, of the Ontario, is an uncle.

When Max was but a child, the family moved to Belleville and settled here. After graduating from the public school he entered upon a course of study at Belleville High School. He was an unusually bright and successful student and he graduated last summer, obtaining university matriculation and a non-professional teacher's certificate. He held honor standing in all examinations during his course. He took a keen interest in all athletic sports and competitions. He held the athletic championship of the high school for four successive years. In the first year he obtained the junior championship. In the second year of his course, he became intermediate champion. The last two years he was senior champion. But, notwithstanding his success in this line, he never permitted athletics to obscure the main purpose or to become more than pastime or recreation. He entered upon a course in medicine at Toronto university.

To the work of the Young Men's Christian Association, he gave devoted attention. He was a natural leader among boys. His clean life, his genial disposition, unassuming intelligence and athletic ability and skill in gymnastic games, produced for him a reputation that was unique among the boys of the city. W. B. Riggs played a cornet solo in his nature. Out of respect to of "Canada" made an impressive health of the visiting brethren, will be closed.

In January 1916, he was elected president of the Boys' Conference of several hundred young men coming from that section of Ontario between Oshawa and Cornwall. The following fall he was selected as "Minister of Agriculture" in the Boys' Parliament held at Toronto and representative of the whole province. In his capacity for public speaking and for presiding over public assemblies he was pre-occupied far beyond his years. Had the war continued, he proposed this year to enlist with the aerial corps. For three summers, however, he gave his services in the cause of production on the farm of Mr. Duncan Ketcheson, in the Fourth of Sidney, spending all the time in this way that was permitted by the Department of Education. A

short time prior to his last illness he entered the service of Grahams Limited as time-keeper at the central plant.

He was a member of the Methodist church and took a deep interest in the various young people's organizations as well as in the Sunday School of West Belleville church. This untimely death and the premature close of a career so full of promise has occasioned widespread sorrow throughout the community. The deepest sympathy is extended to the doubly bereaved mother, to whom this son had become a support and comfort. To those who mourn, there will remain the sweet and abiding influence of a noble nature and the cherished memory of a life that has been a benediction.

Col. Daniel Callaghan is Dead at Kingston

Kingston, Feb. 20.—The death occurred here of Col. Daniel Callaghan, aged 81 years, the only surviving officer of the 14th P.W.O. Rifles, who went to Cornwall with the Battalion in 1866, at the time of the Fenian Raid troubles. For many years totally blind, he was a familiar figure on the streets, and was for some time connected with the Frontenac Loan Company, of this city. He is survived by four sons and four daughters.

Grandfather Gets Child

Judge Lavelle Decides About Custody Of Inverary Infant

Kingston, Feb. 20.—Judge Lavelle has decided that the infant, Mamie Allie Barrett of the Inverary, is to go to her grandfather, Daniel Barrett of that place. Last Friday, the judge heard an application of Mr. Barrett for the custody of the child. The motion was opposed by the bachelor uncle and the maiden aunt of the child, who were in possession of it. J. B. Walkem, K.C., represented the grandfather, and T. J. Rigney the uncle and the aunt. The little one's mother died last August and left insurance of \$1,000. The father died in October. The insurance money has been paid into court and will be held for the child.

"Sadness of Death is Separation"

Sir Wilfrid's Illness Recalls Oration On Sir John A.'s Death

Ottawa, Feb. 20.—Speaking on the death of Sir John A. MacDonald in the House of Commons on June 8, 1891, Sir Wilfrid Laurier said: "In his death too, he seems to have been singularly happy. Twenty years ago I was told by one who at that time was a close personal and political friend of Sir John A. MacDonald that in the intimacy of his domestic circle he was fond of repeating that his end would be as the end of Lord Chatham—that he would be carried away from the floor of Parliament to die. How true that vision into the future was, we now know, and then to die with his armor on was probably his ambition." "Death is the law—the supreme law. Death always carries with it an incredible sense of pain, but the one thing sad in death is that which is involved in the word separation—separation from all we love in life. That is what makes death so poignant when it strikes a man of intellect in middle age, but when death is the natural termination of a full life in which he who disappears has given the full measure of his capacity the sadness of death is not for him who goes, but those who loved him and remain."

Five Deaths in One Family

A Terrible Death Toll in a Carleton Place Family. A Carleton Place Exchange has the following: "Influenza has exacted terrible toll from a Carleton Place family during the past week. On Sunday evening at six o'clock, Bert Trotman died at his own home and at seven o'clock the same evening, his sister, Pearl, died at her father's residence. On Tuesday, the father, Harry Trotman was taken and again on Thursday the Grim Reaper visited the late home of Bert Trotman and took the wife and baby girl of five months; making five deaths in five days in the one family. Bert was a young man of about twenty-eight years. His wife was twenty-three years of age and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. Galvin of town, and was married about six years ago.

Va

Bessie Loomis was It had a green velvet satin crown, and a ribbon. "You see," Mrs. Tite, who was curiously, "I had the house and I just as well make wear with my new satin just matches hat on her head as set before the glass tie tune to herself her reflection. Bes bright-eyed and sad had admired her Mrs. Tite to admire facton she sat down work upon her hat. "I suppose," Mrs. expect to have a n. "Oh, yes, I do!" B animation. "It was Ridge to ask me. Think, I haven't since I can remember to think of it, Mrs. been out of this years, have I?" "It's as much as agreed. "When do "Tomorrow morn train. That will ge about 2. Hat said me. Honest, when I'm all in a flutter." "I'll try to go ove Mrs. Tite said. She be Ed Hart will be Bessie flushed. "er," she said crisp her chin. "Maybe he'd like Tite. "I don't care who not," retorted Bessie. But she did care v a long time she had admit to herself jus did care.

After Mrs. Tite had stopped work and s was very still in the room. Sometimes it almost too quiet, th to it. As Bessie had she had not been home in fifteen years had stayed because leave her alling mo day. Then after sh she had stayed becau too timid to go away she had lived alone i house under the ma have married twice, or ever could care fo Hart. She had neve understand why he her. It seemed as th make each other hap his own way and al hers. Occasionally tried to bring them little gathering, bu came of it.

Bessie was certai Ed turned his big, s on her, he was not in He did not marry, th have had any girl b the asking. But, kept him from her, idea what it was and suffer, secretly from She had tried to fl love for him made taken to cultivating and had actually ma out of herself. It appeared in the fash speedily constructed and aired it. Her m of a wealthy family elaborate wardrobe, contriving hats and might have earned sewing for her neigh she worked for not always sweet and al friends paid her bac flattery. No matter she was admired, and she grow to have th the atmosphere that.

Next morning the group of people gath tion to see Bessie i was not there, thou marked that she had to get him to come." Bessie that she look one had brought her that one a book to a box of candy. She important with so m When the last go waved she felt as b setting forth on a st She was excited. There was only one success of her depar had not come with a good-by to her. She might be glad to see She would wait to see The train was an at last a very b alighted from it.

Next morning the group of people gathered to see Bessie in her room was not there, though marked that she had to get him to come." Bessie that she looked one had brought her that one a book to a box of candy. She was important with so much. When the last go waved she felt as though setting forth on a strange journey. She was excited. There was only one success of her departure had not come with a good-by to her. She might be glad to see her. She would wait to see her. The train was an at last a very bright alighted from it.

Vanity Unfair

Bessie Loomis was making a hat. It had a green velvet brim, a red satin crown, and a bow of figured ribbon. "You see," she explained to Mrs. Tite, who was watching her curiously, "I had all the things in the house and I thought I might just as well make up something to wear with my new red dress. This satin just matches." She put the hat on her head and preened herself before the glass; hummed a little tune to herself, and smiled at her reflection. Bessie was slight, bright-eyed and snail. When she had admired herself and allowed Mrs. Tite to admire her to her satisfaction she sat down and continued work upon her hat.

"I suppose," Mrs. Tite said, "you expect to have a nice time in the city?" "Oh, yes, I do!" Bessie spoke with animation. "It was so nice of Hat Ridge to ask me to visit her. I think I haven't been anywhere since I can remember. Why, come to think of it, Mrs. Tite, I haven't been out of this place in fifteen years, have I?" "It's as much as that," Mrs. Tite agreed. "When do you start?"

"Tomorrow morning on the 9.30 train. That will get me to the city about 2. Hat said she would meet me. Honest, when I think about it I'm all in a flutter."

"I'll try to go over to see you on the 20th," Mrs. Tite said. She chuckled. "Maybe Ed Hart will be there, too."

Bessie flushed. "He needn't bother," she said crisply, and flung up her chin. "Maybe he'd like to," probed Mrs. Tite.

"I don't care whether he does or not," retorted Bessie. "But she did care very much. For a long time she had been afraid to admit to herself just how much she did care."

After Mrs. Tite had gone Bessie stopped work and sat thinking. It was very still in the small, pleasant room. Sometimes she felt it was almost too quiet, used as she was to it. As Bessie had told Mrs. Tite, she had not been away from her home in fifteen years. At first she had stayed because she could not leave her ailing mother even for a day. Then after her mother died she had stayed because she had been too timid to go away. For four years she had lived alone in the small, old house under the maples. She could have married twice, but there was only one man she had ever cared for or ever could care for. That was Ed Hart. She had never been able to understand why he did not care for her. It seemed as though they might make each other happy, yet, Ed went his own way and allowed her to go hers. Occasionally their friends tried to bring them together at some little gathering, but nothing ever came of it.

Bessie was certain that, though Ed turned his big, square shoulders on her, he was not indifferent to her. He did not marry, though he could have had any girl in the place for the asking. But something had kept him from her. Bessie had no idea what it was and she could only suffer secretly from the mystery. She had tried to fill her life which love for him made so empty; had taken to cultivating the fashions; and had actually made a style plate out of herself. If anything novel appeared in the fashion journals she speedily constructed it for herself and aired it. Her mother had come of a wealthy family and had left an elaborate wardrobe. She spent hours contriving hats and blouses. She might have earned her living by sewing for her neighbors. As it was she worked for nothing. She was always sweet and obliging and her friends paid her back in praise and flattery. No matter what she wore, she was admired, and as time passed she grew to have perfect faith in the atmosphere that surrounded her.

Next morning there was quite a group of people gathered at the station to see Bessie leave. Ed Hart was not there, though Mrs. Tite remarked that she had "tried her best to get him to come." Everybody told Bessie that she looked lovely. This one had brought her a bit of lunch; that one a book to read; another a box of candy. She felt elated and important with so much attention.

When the last good-by had been waved she felt as though she was setting forth on a strange adventure. She was excited and expectant. There was only one drawback to the success of her departure. Ed Hart had not come with the others to say good-by to her. Nevertheless, he might be glad to see her come back. She would wait to see.

The train was an hour late when at last a very bewildered Bessie alighted from it. Clutching her

suitcase, she was allowing herself to be jostled about by the hurrying crowd when a hand rescued her. The hand belonged to a woman of about Bessie's own age, who wore a dark suit, dark furs, and a small velvet hat.

"Here," she said, "My goodness, don't you know me?" Bessie almost sobbed with relief. "Oh, Hat! It's you."

"We'll get out of this crush before we shake hands," Mrs. Ridge said. "Come on." She hurried Bessie to the place where she had left her car. "Climb in," she ordered. After a few turns they came into a quiet street and after that it was plain sailing until they entered the drive of a bright little bungalow.

"Here's home," Mrs. Ridge said. "I expect you're glad, Bessie. You look awfully tired."

"I'm not used to travelling Bessie replied. "I know that," Mrs. Ridge said. "When I wrote you to come and make me a visit I said to myself it will do the poor girl good to get out of that place for a while. I know what it is. I lived there."

"It's lots different from this," Bessie murmured. "I should say so. I couldn't stand it now. I tell Dook I've never got over being grateful to him for coming and rescuing me just when he did. If I had stayed there I'd have been as bigoted and narrow as the rest of 'em are by this time."

"Oh, I don't think they're so very bad, considering," Bessie defended. Mrs. Ridge looked at her queerly. "Well, you can't live in the dark all your life and get used to the sunlight in a minute," she replied.

Mrs. Ridge took Bessie to the bungalow's guest room. She lingered to look on while Bessie took off her hat and coat. "Who made that hat for you?" she demanded suddenly.

"I made it," Bessie replied. She looked at Mrs. Ridge expectantly. "Stylish, don't you think so?"

"No, I don't," answered Mrs. Ridge. "It's frightful. I wonder some one has not told you so before."

Bessie turned pale. She couldn't speak. "And that red dress," went on Mrs. Ridge. "I believe I recognize it. Isn't it made out of one your mother used to wear? Maybe she looked good in it, but you don't. You ought never to wear red at your age. My land! I'd no more think of getting into a red dress than I'd fly."

Bessie stared at her hostess. Her lips had parted and her eyes were gathering a strange light. Mrs. Ridge patted her shoulder. "There, Bess, don't get mad. I'm only telling you the way you look at me," she said. "You are not supposed to know anything of style, living in the backwoods, as you might say, but you'll soon pick up here in the city. Come, now, maybe all your things aren't as bad as these. Anyway, you can get some that will be all right. You see, I've got some people I want you to meet, and I'm anxious you should make a good impression on them."

Bessie was struggling to get her friend's point of view, but she felt more like crying. "Of course," she said, "I don't want to look queer or behindhand." That was the most she could do. She was glad when Mrs. Ridge went out and left her alone. Then she sat down, feeling suddenly homesick and discouraged. Her first thought was that she was very sorry that she had come; her next was that she ought to be ashamed of herself not to have the courage to face the truth. She had no doubt that Mrs. Ridge had spoken the truth. In that case the people back home had lied to her. Which was the kindest, truth or falsehood? By which mould should she measure herself? She took up the red hat and examined it. She had seen a great many hats since she had left home and not one like this. She turned it round and round, trying to find vindication for it, then she hung it into a corner of the room.

Mr. Ridge brought home theatre tickets and Mrs. Ridge asked Bessie if she would like to go. Her answer was evidently unexpected: "Yes, if you'll lend me something to wear."

"I certainly will!" cried Mrs. Ridge. Shopping and after that Bessie had a delightful time. She became so much like other people that she no longer attracted attention. Even Mrs. Ridge approved of her. "I like you in that little black velvet hat and dark blue suit," she remarked. Bessie knew this to be honest

praise. She had learned a great deal that she felt would be of value to her as long as she lived. She was sitting in a store waiting for Mr. Ridge, when something came to her like an inspiration. Those people back home had meant to do her a kindness, while they had been harming her. They all saw her as she was, but not one of them had the courage to tell her what would hurt her feelings. And she had been so cramped and restricted of vision that she could not see it for herself. Only one person had ever displayed honest disapproval of her. Suddenly she began to understand Ed Hart's attitude toward her. What would he say to her now? Hope leaped like light in her soul.

Bessie Loomis made a long stay in the city, and when she went home she wore such good, plain clothes it was some time before people could get used to her changed appearance.

"You've brought back a passel of city style, ain't you?" said Mrs. Tite. "No, I've only brought back a passel of common sense," Bessie replied.

Sunday night Ed Hart walked home with her from church. There was moonlight, and they stood under the maples and talked for a while before Bessie went in. "Your visit did you a lot of good," Ed said. "Yes, it did. It began to do me good as soon as Hat told me what a scarecrow I was," Bessie laughed. Then she told Ed the whole story. "You saw all the time. Why didn't you tell me?" she demanded.

"The truth was I couldn't tell whether it was you or your clothes," he said. "I'm mighty glad it wasn't you."

After he had gone Bessie ran into the house. She knew she should have walked, but she was too happy.

Narrative of Why Lord Kitchener Never Married

It appears that after all there was a love romance in the life of Lord Kitchener, the details of which are now made public, for what reason it is not quite clear. Why the great soldier never married was for a long time a common topic of gossip, and at various times his name was coupled with that of some famous beauty, now an American girl, now an Irish woman whose Fenian principles were supposed to be the only obstacle to the union. Others asserted that Kitchener was a woman-hater. The theme recently inspired Miss Marjorie Benton Cooke to write a remarkably impudent story of the love which Kitchener was supposed to have kindled in the wife of a member of the war cabinet who happened to be also a German spy. To Kitchener's Joseph-like bearing in this adventure the authoress attributed his death on the Hampshire. The real story of Kitchener's heart affair, disposes of all the various legends that his aloofness from women's society has given rise to.

Miss Caroline Hutchison was the object of his affections and the fact has been known for some years to those most intimate with Kitchener. Miss Hutchison is said to have exercised a more powerful influence over him than any other man or woman. He was never too busy to think of her comfort, to write her notes or to pay her frequent visits when they were in the city together. In her he found an inspiration for his patriotism, and it is said that on only one occasion did she seek to dissuade him from the path of duty. This was when he told her he was about to visit Russia. Miss Hutchison said that she had a presentiment that she would not see him again and begged him not to go. Kitchener replied that he was going at the request of the Czar and could not ignore so plain a duty. After the destruction of the Hampshire Miss Hutchison refused to believe that her hero was really dead, and the belief that he was somewhere a prisoner in Germany sustained her until her own death some time later.

Boy and Girl Kitchener and Miss Hutchison met when they were boy and girl, he two or three years the elder. The Kitchener family lived in Kensington and their near neighbors were Mrs. Robinson and Miss Lucy Hutchison, two sisters, ladies of wealth and distinction who made their homes together. Mrs. Robinson was a widow and her only son had died when in his teens. Young Kitchener was about the same age as the lad whose death had almost broken the mother's heart, and Mrs. Robinson and her sister came to entertain a great affection for the young soldier. Their home became a second home to him and the two sisters like mother's, Miss Caroline Hutchison was a niece of these ladies. She was born at Peterhead on Decide, her father

being Alexander Hutchison a gentleman of independent means. Miss Hutchison was a beautiful Scotch girl, as intelligent as she was charming and her aunts eventually persuaded her parents to permit Caroline to make her home with them. They decided to her all their property, the value of which was very great.

Two Disasters It was in Mrs. Robinson's home that Kitchener and Miss Hutchison became acquainted. They were pals and confidants before they were lovers, and indeed the record does not say that they were ever betrothed, although their eventual union was never doubted by the friends who knew them both. It happened, however, that Mrs. Robinson brought home a neglected child who had the whooping cough, and she contracted the disease. To people of middle years the whooping cough is a most dangerous malady and Mrs. Robinson became an invalid for life, some of her organs having become completely paralyzed. Her mind, too, became affected, and she would eat nothing that was not given her by her young niece. It soon became apparent that as long as Mrs. Robinson should live, her niece Caroline must be her chief nurse. Not long afterwards the other sister was thrown from her horse and she received spinal injuries which rendered her a bed-ridden cripple for the rest of her life.

Devoted to War Charities The doors had closed on Caroline Hutchison. Her duty was to remain with her helpless aunts as long as they lived. Her career was henceforth to be in that house in Kensington. Kitchener's career was cast in Egypt and India and in other parts of the world. It was impossible in the circumstances that they should marry; equally impossible because of their deep affection that they should choose other mates. And this is why Kitchener lived and died a bachelor. In later years when Miss Hutchison was freed from the care of her aunts and inherited their property, she was noted for her philanthropies, and became the founder of the "K. of K. Empire Association," which did noble service in the war. When she died a couple of years ago it was found that most of her great fortune had been distributed in charities and particularly to the various causes given birth to by the war. Shortly before Kitchener set forth on his last voyage he suggested that Miss Hutchison should destroy the letters he had written to her, numbering several hundred, all of which she had lovingly preserved. This was done, and half a dozen only survive as sad memorials of a great love and a great sorrow greatly borne.

Is This Fair? At this time of year when pullets' eggs are rough to market, the disparity in the size of the contents of different baskets is very noticeable, often glaring. Last Saturday the differences in some cases easily amounted to double. It must be both annoying and disheartening to a farmer's wife who brings in fine large eggs to see her neighbor at the same table getting just as high a price for eggs half the size, or even less than half. It is a still more unsatisfactory experience to the consumer who buys the small eggs and pays from 40 to 70 cents a dozen for them. Eggs should either be sold by weight, or they should be graded, as they are in England, and priced according to size. Only some such reform will encourage poultry-keepers to breed with a view to size and put a stop to the practice which a friend with experience assures us is not uncommon in the country, of picking out the larger eggs for use at home and taking the smaller ones to market. For the present unsatisfactory practice the consumer is partly to blame. In times of extreme scarcity, of course, buyers who realize in an urgent need of the eggs are ready to take anything that offers, but at other seasons there is nothing to prevent markets or shoppers from refusing eggs that are small beyond reason, and insisting upon something like value for their money. This would not effect a radical cure, but it would not fail to bring about an improvement.

HIBBARD — At Belleville, Feb. 19, 1919, Samuel Hibbard, aged 55 years.

DEMPSEY — At Albury, Prince Edward County on Wednesday, Feb. 19th, 1919, Emily Boulter Dempsey, widow of the late Wm. Eycroft Dempsey, aged 83 years.

HERITY — At Belleville, Wednesday, Feb. 19, 1919, Almer Maxwell Herity, eldest son of the late Frederick and Mrs. Ethel Herity, Holloway St., in his promotion in France.

County and District

Fire Near Cobourg Does Considerable Damage

NINE YEAR OLD KIDDIE DROWNS

Sister Basil Again to the Fore

Grocery Burned at Peterboro

Peterboro, Feb. 21.—A fire broke out in the grocery store of J. M. Dobbin, King and Bethune streets, Peterboro, the blaze starting in the store as a result of overheated pipes. The stove pipes run from a coal stove in the back shop to the front, and passing through a doorway came in contact with a chenille curtain which was used to drape the doorway in lieu of a door. The flames quickly spread from the curtains to the groceries on the shelves, but by this time an alarm had been rung in at the G.T.R. station and the brigade was soon on the scene. The fire was soon extinguished by means of chemicals.

Writ of Execution

Kingston, Feb. 21.—On behalf of Sister Mary Basil, the former House of Providence nun who went to the courts to get damages for her attempted abduction, A. B. Cunningham has issued a writ of execution against Archbishop Spratt for \$20,000 and against Dr. Daniel Phelan for \$4,000, the amounts awarded by the jury in the trial case, and ratified by the Court of Appeal in Toronto to some time ago.

Borden Friend Drowned

Kingston, Feb. 21.—Borden Friend, aged nine years, son of Thomas Friend, storekeeper at Wolfe Island, died at the age of nine years on Monday afternoon, when he broke through the ice near Woodman's. It occurred about 2 o'clock while the lad was on his way to school. At the time he had his "shiny" stick in his hand, and was pushing a sleigh ahead of him. The body was recovered seven hours later, with the use of grapping irons. The body was recovered by Samuel Hogan, D. J. Cosgrove and H. B. Card. The first intimation of the drowning was the finding of a pair of boy's mitts and a "shiny" stick on the ice. The drowning was an extremely sad one and the sympathy of the community has been extended to the bereaved. Deceased was a bright lad and a favorite with all his friends. Three of his brothers attend Queen's University—Austin, Amos and Arthur.

Lieut.-Col. Elkins Decorated

Lieut.-Col. William Elkins of the R.C.H.A., has been awarded the second bar to the D.S.O. he won a year ago. Col. Elkins left Kingston in 1914 with the R.C.H.A. and has done valuable work on the field with the artillery. Lieut.-Col. "Pat" Edwards, officer commanding the 38th Battalion, has also been awarded the second bar to his D.S.O. He was at Barrieffield camp with the 38th Battalion before its procedure overseas. Lieut. Alex. McFarlane, who was stationed here with the artillery has been awarded a bar to his Military Cross. He is a well-known Toronto athlete, figuring on the lineup of the Argonauts rugby team with the late "Glad" Murphy.

Barns Destroyed With Contents

Cobourg, Feb. 21.—A disastrous fire occurred in Hamilton Township when the barns and outbuildings of Thomas Nelson, on the Bupham farm, were destroyed, by fire, with their contents. Twenty-seven head of cattle, several horses, implements and the season's crop were burned. The family had retired for the night and were not aware of the fire until informed by neighbors and automobile parties from town, who saw the blaze and motored out. Mr. Nelson's loss is heavy. It is stated that the buildings were insured, but there was no insurance on the stock or other contents.

Appointed Examiner

The Department of Public Highways has appointed Frank Carley of Brockville, local examiner of motor vehicle drivers for the issuing of licenses during the present year.

Favor Gen. Hughes

At a meeting of the Brockville Branch of the Great War Veterans Association a strong resolution was passed, addressed to the minister of Justice, endorsing the candidature of Brig-Gen. W. G. Hughes for the position of inspector of penitentiaries of Canada. Brig-Gen. Hughes went overseas as commanding officer of the 21st Battalion and won his promotion in France.

"Big John" As Pilot

While the chief claim to fame of "Big John", the Caughnawaga Indian pilot, whose death is reported, rested on his ability to run the treacherous Lachine Rapids, he also possessed a knowledge of the different other danger points between Prescott and Montreal. In days gone by when the mail boats used to cross at Brockville "Big John" went there regularly to board the vessels and pilot them through the Galops, the Rapide du Plat, the Long Sault and the Soulanges rapids. Even in those days he was a picturesque figure.

These People Like Themselves — a Little

The building committee of the Orillia Hospital Board is at work getting ideas for plans for the Soldiers' Memorial Hospital. They visited Port Hope and Cobourg yesterday. So delighted were the deputation with our magnificent building that they hardly thought it necessary to visit Cobourg. However, so that our eastern friends would not feel jealous, we insisted upon the Orillia men going down.—Port Hope Guide.

MILK PRICE TUMBLES

The milk dealers in Cobourg announce a reduction in the price of milk to take effect on March 1st.

Sir Wilfrid's Titles

Following are the titles, degrees, etc., of the late Hon. Lieut.-Col. the Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, B. C. L., G.O.M.G., D.C.L., LL.D., K.C. Home address 335 Laurier-avenue east, Ottawa; religion, Roman Catholic; nationality, French-Canadian. Honorary Lieutenant-colonel in the 9th Voltigeurs-de-Quebec, 1889. Bachelor of Civil Law, 1864, McGill. Doctor of Laws and Letters, 1898, McGill; LL.D. Toronto University, 1897. Oxford, D.C.L. (Doctor Civil Law) 1897; Cambridge, D.C.L., 1897. Queen's University, D.C.L., 1897. Edinburgh University, D.C.L., 1902. Laval University, D.C.L., 1902; Litt. D., 1902. Glasgow University, LL.D., 1911. Queen's Counsel, 1880. Barrister of the Bar (Arthabaska), 1889. Member Provincial Government (Quebec), 1871-74 (M.P.P.). Member House of Commons for Quebec East, 1878-1891 (M.P.). Elected Member of Parliament for Saskatchewan, 1896 (also for Quebec East). Elected Member for Wright, 1904 (also Quebec East). Elected Member for Ottawa, 1908 (also Quebec East). Elected Member for Soulanges, 1911 (also Quebec East). Minister of Inland Revenue, 1877-78. Leader of the Opposition, 1887. Prime Minister, 1896-1911. Knighted 1897, G.C.M.G. (Knight Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George). Privy Councillor, 1897. Cobden Medalist, 1897. Grand Officer Legion of Honor of France, 1897. Honorary Member of Gray's Inn, 1907. Honorary Life Member of National Liberal Club, London, England. Honorary Life Member of Boston Canadian Club. Vice-President Colonial Club, London, England. Honorary Life Member Quebec Garrison Club. Member Rideau Club, Ottawa. Member St. James' Club, Montreal.

Married 60 Years

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mather, of Bancroft celebrated on Saturday the diamond jubilee of their marriage, which took place in the village of Middleville sixty years ago, the bride being Miss Jane Stead. They have a family of four daughters and two sons—Mrs. T. French and Mrs. E. Lamb residing at Bancroft, two daughters in Alberta, a son, John in Alberta and Frank, residing at Hermon, Hastings county.

MARRIED

YOUNG — CONKLIN

Married on Feb. 20, 1919 Clarence Hall Young and Alberta Maud Conklin at Bridge St. Parsonage, Rev. C. T. Scott officiated. They left for Rochester and other points. On their return they will reside at Mountain View, Prince Edward County.

Mrs. Tennyson Peroman of Columbus and Mr. George I. Foster, of Oshawa have arrived in the city to attend the obsequies of their nephew, the late Max Herity.

Tragedy Left Bride-to-be

Killed in Elevator Accident—Sweetheart, Who he Met in England, Had Sailed for Canada.

Toronto, Feb. 23.—"Thank God, I was never the mother of a slack-er." They were sitting at breakfast—the father and mother of Private George Henry Lovett, 82 Balliol street, who went overseas with a brother and uncle in April, 1915, with the 81st-Batt., returned last March, and met his death yesterday in an elevator at Eaton's. He had just wheeled a truck off the elevator which, released from the weight, suddenly started up. In springing to catch it he was caught between the elevator and wall and crushed to death.

The tears welled up in the little woman's eyes as she told of how good a son he'd been and how he was to have been married soon—an English girl. Pte. George Lovett had been gassed several times at the Somme, Courcolette and at Vimy. While convalescing at Moore Barracks Hospital, at Shorncliffe, romance had entered in the form of Miss Rose Pemberton, of Camberwell, London.

Finance Was Coming

"Only last week he had a letter from her saying she was booking her passage. We've cabled her not to come, but if she does I'll be as good to her as I know how. It is bad enough for us, but we were planning to lose him, while she was planning for the future. War does not seem to leave much for mothers but broken hearts. George contributed greatly towards our support, but his pension stops now and we must get on somehow," said Mrs. Lovett.

A brother Pte. Percival John Lovett, is still overseas and in Brussels at present.—Telegram.

Wedding Bells

BATEMAN—WOOD

On Wednesday, Feb. 19th at eleven-thirty o'clock, a quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Wood, Ivanhoe, Ont., when their youngest daughter, Florence Elizabeth was united in marriage to William Ernest Bateman, of Tweed. The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. A. B. Frederick, only the immediate relatives of the bride and groom being present, after which the guests partook of luncheon, and later the young couple motored to Belleville, where they took the 5.10 train for Toronto. Upon their return they will reside near Tweed, Ont.

Haggerty—Marsh

At St. Paul's church rectory last night at 7.15 o'clock, Rev. L. E. Davis united in marriage Miss Florence May Marsh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Marsh, 44 Abbott street, to Mr. Malcolm J. Haggerty, of Belleville, formerly supervisor of tracks in the service of the Grand Trunk at this terminal. The bride, who was prettily attired in a travelling suit of fur-trimmed brown serge with hat to match, was assisted by Miss Reta DeWolfe, who wore pink voile with hat to match. Mr. Donald Dunne, of Brockville, acted as best man. Following the ceremony a wedding supper was served at the residence of the bride's parents and the couple left on the midnight train for Toronto, Guelph and Detroit, Mich. On their return they will reside at Belleville, where the groom is now located. The bride has been in the service of the Bell Telephone Co. as operator. The popularity of the contracting couple was attested by the many handsome and serviceable wedding gifts received.

Mr. and Mrs. Haggerty are followed to Belleville by the best wishes of innumerable friends in Brockville.—Brockville Recorder-Times

MILLER—DUNK

At the Seymour Methodist parsonage, Rear St., on Monday, Feb. 17th, Mr. Alexander Miller of Trenton, and Miss Florence Dunk, of Seymour, were united in marriage by Rev. M. L. Hinton. The young couple will reside in Smithfield and are followed by the best wishes of their many friends.—Campbellford Herald.

G.W.V.A. of Kenora passed a resolution asking labor organizations to drop alien enemies from membership in unions.

Kitchener City Council passed a resolution asking the Ontario Government to discontinue the one mill war tax.

Hamilton anglers are protesting against the use of nets in Burlington Bay.

or to his last illness service of Grahams time-keeper at the

ember of the Methodist took a deep interest young people's orwell as in the Sunday Belleville church. death and the pre- career so full of cationed widespread on the community. empathy is extended bereaved mother to had become a support to those who mourn, in the sweet and ence of a noble cherished memory of been a benediction.

Callaghan at Kingston

Feb. 20.—The death of Col. Daniel Callaghan, the only survivor of the 14th P.W.O. Rifles, in a battle with the Battalion at the time of the troubles. For many years he was a familiar name in the streets, and was connected with the Frongny company, of this city, with four sons and four

er Gets Child

Decides About Custody of Baby Infant

Feb. 20.—Judge La- that the infant, correct of the Inver- her grandfather, of that place. Last heard an applica- rect for the custody the child, who were it. J. B. Walkem, d the grandfather, d the uncle and the one's mother died left insurance of he died in October. money has been paid will be held for the

Death Separation

ess Recalls Oration in A's Death

20.—Speaking on John A. MacDonald Commons on June 19th Laurier—said: too, he seems to early happy. Twenty told by one who at close personal and of Sir John A. Mac- the intimacy of his was fond of re- and would be as the ham—that he would from the floor of p. How true that ture was, we now to die with his ar- ably his ambition." law—the supreme ists carries with it se of pain, but the death is that which word separation all we love in lives death so pol- kes a man of intel- ce, but when death mination of a full who disappears has sure of his capac- ity death is not for at those who loved

in One Family

Toll in a Carleton Family

Exchange has exacted terrible on Place family reek. On Sunday p. Bert Trotman one and at seven evening his sister, father's residence. ither, Harry Trot- d again on Thurs- er visited the late man and took the of five months; in five days in ert was a young onty-eight years. ty-three years of ighter of Mr. and town, and was years ago.

New Blouses

Exclusive Styles—Prices \$1.75 to \$10.00

New Hosiery

Silk Hose 59c to \$2.00 pr.
Cashmere Hose 50c to \$1.50 pr.
New Corsets 75c to \$4.50 pr.
New House Dresses \$1.50 to \$4

New Prints

Crum's Prints, fast colors 35c yd.
Canadian Prints 25c yd.

Men's Furnishings

Shirts \$1.19 to \$5.00
Hosiery, Gloves, Neckwear, Underwear—Prices Right
We do business on a small margin of profit.

Wims & Co.

Turn of Settlement Notes

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies Aid of the Sidney Baptist Church was held at the home of Mrs. Lewis Reid on Tuesday.

Mrs. S. Osterhout of Frankford is at present visiting her mother, Mrs. Edwin Faulkner.

Mr. Isaac Reid of Prince Edward is spending a few days in our neighborhood.

Chatterton Women's Institute held their February meeting at the home of Mrs. J. D. Carl on Thursday of last week.

Miss Myrtle Cook is spending a few days with her friend, Miss Nellie Priest.

Mr. Martin Hough is moving this week to his new home in Foxboro. We are sorry to lose him and Mrs. Hough from Holloway.

Mr. Albert Reddick of Belleville is visiting his son, William Reddick, for a few days.

Miss Grace Campbell has returned from Belleville and will remain permanently at her home here.

On Tuesday evening about seventy of the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. William Green gathered at their home to show by their presence their regard for them and regret at their departure, both from the church and from the neighborhood. Mr. and Mrs. Green have lived in our community for nearly twenty years and during all those years the esteem in which they are held has grown deeper and deeper. They are neighbors in the truest sense of the term, always ready to lend cheerful and ready help wherever it was needed, especially to those in sickness, sorrow or trouble.

Mrs. Green particularly endeared herself. They will also be missed in the church, where Mr. Green has been a capable and upright deacon for a number of years. These sentiments were sincerely expressed in an address which accompanied the presentation of a beautiful oak arm chair to Mr. Green, a rocker to Mrs. Green and a safety razor set to their son Ernest. All made fitting replies expressing appreciation of the regard of their neighbors. After a social evening, a dainty lunch was served and the pleasant gathering was dispersed by the singing of that beautiful hymn, "God be with you till we meet again." Mr. and Mrs. Green are taking as their new home, the farm recently owned by Mr. Jas. Fargey of Chatterton.

WEDDING BELLS

CROSS — CRAWFORD

A very quiet but pretty wedding took place at Cannifton parsonage on Wednesday last by the Rev. Mr. McMullen when Miss Ethel Crawford, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Crawford became the bride of Mr. Jack Cross. The young couple were unattended. The bride wore a dress of brown satin with hat and coat to match and red fox fur. The young couple will take up their residence on the 5th concession of Tyendinaga. The best wishes of a host of friends are extended to them.

LADY TO REST

The remains of the late Rev. Dr. Meacham arrived by G.T.F. in Belleville on Saturday afternoon and were taken by Messrs. Tickle and Sons Co. to Belleville cemetery for interment. The Rev. Dr. Scott and Rev. Dr. Baker officiated at the grave.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Emily Boulter Dempsey took place on Saturday from her late residence to the Albany church, Rev. Mr. Poston officiating. Interment was made in Albany cemetery, the bearers being Messrs. Frank, Pem and Harry Peck, Frank and David Dempsey and E. Caser.

Experiment in Internationalism

Written for The Ontario by

Chas. M. Rice, Lawyer, Denver, Colorado.

We are indebted to Francis B. Sayre, son-in-law of President Wilson, for a very interesting volume, (Harper's) containing collections of experiments in international administration, describing in detail the organizations and seeking to account for their success or failure. To the student of internationalism this book is a necessity. It is very carefully written, honest in its judgment and opinions and gives verbatim some of the historic documents connected with peace, unions and Congress. From it we learn much regarding trade congresses to regulate international dealings. The spirit of the book is according to that which prevails at American headquarters at Paris.

We are told in the introduction that the "great age of nationalism, which in a single century saw the dramatic unification of two nations, and the growth of a new national consciousness on the part of others, is past. The twentieth century, is witnessing a profound change—a great moving toward a co-operative internationalism. The surprising growth of the facilities of international transportation and communication and the consequent increasing interdependency of nation upon nation for the raw materials and manufactured products necessary for the economic existence of each have made such an internationalism inevitable, even were the social and moral consciousness of all peoples not already reaching out in that direction. The incalculable world injury which has been the result of the unchecked national development of Prussia ever since the teachings of Nietzsche and Treitschke and Bismarck, of over a generation ago has startled everyone into a keen realization of this interdependency and of the necessity for organized co-operation if future progress is to be assured."

So it is. The world has reached over the evolutionary ridge, from nationalism into internationalism to protect international civilization from debasement. The super-nation appeared. It threatened world humanity and the plain nations combined to put it down and what stood for. When a people become too nationalistic, they must be curbed. If this republic should become "chesty" it would have to be given its proper place through internationalism.

The author of this book is of the belief that the league of nations now being crowned at Versailles will not come forward full fledged for its but will gradually evolve through the play and interplay of national and world forces from slender beginnings go into a reality in much the same way as the British constitution has been evolved.

When one stops to consider the main duties before the Paris Congress, he will appreciate the concentration of Mr. Sayre. Apart from the league of nations charter, the work before that body is of making new nations, separating people, according to race and religion and association. Nationality in one sense is far from being dead. Nationality made the alignments for the war, it will continue to make them for peace treaties.

Peoples have been fighting for their nationality, their nation, the supremacy of their race against another race for centuries, are before the Congress, pleading their cause, as they have done at all the memorable gatherings of modern history.

The dream of the internationalism and of various poets for world federation, where man to man the world or shall brothers be for a that, is distant some years; if not centuries. But Mr. Sayre does not give space to the dreamers of dreams in the past. He looks at internationalism from the modern, complicated, industrial standpoint, what may be the injury to one nation is the injury very likely to all of them, or at least a group of them. The League of Nations that is to arise from the greatest of all wars will be a protective league of the chief nations signatory of the peace treaties.

World peace has been sought at all the famous gatherings following war. And quite often the statesmen who gathered left the peace table with the treaties signed in the firm belief that they had brought about the great desideratum.

At this time we hear much of the great congress of Vienna. Men of today imbued with the idealism of the White House shudder at the thought of war. It is like giving the proverbial canine a bad name. Matternich and Talleyrand were two prime ministers or movers in the proceedings, although after all Wellington was

the real dictator. Both Matternich and Talleyrand have come down to us as gentlemen to be feared. Their maxims sound strange in 20th century ears, reared on other continents of "people's rule" and "world democracy," but in their day they were not so bad.

The Congress followed the first defeat of Napoleon. It was attended, we are told, by a hundred sovereigns but there was a "big five" then, as there is today, only the nations connected with it differed. Great Britain, France, Austria, Prussia and Russia composed the ruling force a century ago.

We do not know what might have happened at the peace table, or how long it might have lasted had not Napoleon started the body by escaping from Elba and again setting the armies of France against the powers. Will history repeat? The Hohenzollern retreat in Holland is not far from the German border.

Let the Paris Congress bear in mind the fecklessness of a nation when it is not quite certain that it has been whipped and when its former hero is waiting to be called back.

But the Congress of Vienna and the Congresses that went before and those that followed, including the Holy Alliance that was meant to be an addendum to the started Vienna Congress, had one object in view, viz: "balance of power."

Internationalism among statesmen, diplomats and crowns was unthought of in those days. The victorious nations formed an alliance to maintain peace by doctoring the map and playing one principality against the other. But world peace was invariably included as the aim of all treaties, as it is today.

The treaty that followed the final overthrow of Napoleon and upon which the five powers issued a declaration to all European courts, read:

"The Sovereigns in forming this august union, having regarded as its fundamental basis their invariable resolution never to depart from the strictest observation of the principles of the Rights of Nations; principally, which, on their application to a state of Permanent Peace, can alone effectually guarantee the independence of each government, and the stability of the general association."

The present congress is the first to do away with the Balance of Power notion, and include the whole world. We have had a Universal Postal Union. May this be as lasting.

Many Firms Report on Employment

Majority Indicated Intention To Increase Instead of Reduce Staffs

Ottawa, Feb. 24—Weekly returns as to the employment conditions in Canada are now being received by the Department of Labor from a representative number of Canadian employers. The results of these are summarized in a statement issued today by the employment branch of the department.

The statement shows that for the week ending February 1st, reports were received from 381 establishments employing 58,115 persons. All provinces, except Quebec, were represented, though slightly over 45 per cent. of the returns were from Ontario. The 381 firms reporting anticipated for the week ending February 8th, a reduction in their staffs of 389 persons. This deduction is, of course, a slight one, but it is slightly larger than the anticipated reduction of the previous week. If it should continue it would represent a considerable total for a full month.

Over 80 per cent. of the net loss according to the statement occurs in Ontario where the mining industry expected to lay off 253 men. Reduction of 90 and 89 men were anticipated in Saskatchewan and Alberta respectively. The winding up of shipbuilding contracts accounts for considerable decline in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick also shows a decline but in Manitoba and British Columbia there was a slight increase in the number of men employed.

The returns received do not include metal working trades, and other industries less important have also not yet reported. It is anticipated that tendency to reduce staffs will not be a continuing one, as reports from firms show that they expect to add more than 50 employees to their pay rolls during the week ending February 15th.

Mourn Passing of Max. Herity

Popular Esteem and Sympathy Manifested at Obsequies on Saturday

The deep sorrow which has been felt at the loss by death of Almer Maxwell Herity, was given expression on Saturday afternoon when the last sad rites were performed and the farewell tributes were paid.

A short service was conducted at the home of the deceased young man's mother, at 35 Holloway street, by the Rev. A. R. Sanderson, of Campbellford, a former pastor of Holloway Street Methodist Church, and by the Rev. J. N. Clarry. The casket was banked with a wealth of flowers which bore mute testimony to the universal sympathy of the public.

At Holloway St. Methodist church a public service was held. Long before the funeral cortege reached the church, the interior was filled with sympathizing friends of the deceased and his family. Royal purple mourning hung from the pulpit and communion rail. The staff and students of the Belleville High School, of which Max was a graduate attended in a body to pay the last tribute to the memory of one whom they esteemed and loved.

After the cortege had entered the church the Rev. A. R. Sanderson opened the service, the congregation sang "What a Friend we have in Jesus." The Rev. Dr. Scott of Bridge St. Methodist Church offered up prayer, giving expression to the gratitude felt at the noble life of the young man and to the sorrow at his life's early close, and praying for comfort to the bereaved. The choir and congregation sang "Nearer My God to Thee," and Miss Keitha Wooten rendered very feelingly the solo, "Crossing the Bar."

In the sermon, Rev. Mr. Clarry said he would not speak of the achievements of the deceased, but what he would speak on was—"What was the secret of the life he lived?" It may be found in the words of Jesus—"I am the Way." In life there have to be choices made. What pleased Max best was the Jesus way. Max had caught the vision early. He had the instinct for leadership, and groups of boys found in him their leader, like ideals attracting them. Among the influences that helped to mould his life were in Christian home, the church, Sunday School, Epworth League, Y.M.C.A., the schools and the normal experiences of life. While he prized the mental and physical, he tried to develop an all-round life, making them subservient to the spiritual.

The Jesus way, the life of faith, was real to him as a part of experience. The appeal of Christ to the heroic in boyhood and manhood attracted Max. By the grace of God, and friends and his choice, his life was framed, the result, a Christian character. His life should lead others to consecrate their lives to fill the gap made by death.

Companionship with God was a reality to him. His life shows that some lives are trying to follow in the steps of the Master. He who is faithful, whether he pass at eighteen or nineteen or ninety, will receive a crown. His life has not been lived in vain. May the challenge of his life prove an incentive to higher thought and holier living.

Rev. Mr. Clarry expressed the regret that Rev. Dr. Baker felt at not being able to attend to testify to the life that had been so felt in the city.

After the singing of "Stand up for Jesus," and benediction by the Rev. S. C. Moore, the casket was opened and hundreds passed before it and for the last time looked upon the well known features.

Miss W. Pearce at the organ rendered funeral music as the service concluded.

The cortege returned at the church door and proceeded to the Belleville cemetery, the high school staff and students and many following. At the grave, the Rev. J. N. Clarry officiated.

The bearers were Messrs. Fred Woodley, Harold Woodley, Eugene Kimber, Ashley Boyd, Harry Holland and Albert Duesberry, all close friends of the deceased and fellow members of the same Bible class at Holloway street Sunday School.

Mr. Raymond Kelly, of Buffalo, N.Y., spent the week-end at the home of Mr. William Rose, Dunbar St. West.

Mrs. Hugh F. Coyle, of Quebec, was in the city on Saturday to attend the obsequies of the late Max Herity.

Floral Tributes

LATE MAX HERITY

Pillows

Family
Belleville High School with scroll containing names of staff and pupils

Gates Ajar

Holloway St. Choir.
Broken Circle
Holloway Hustlers, Holloway St. League.

Heart

Mr. and Mrs. J. McIntosh
Horse Shoe
Miss Mae Herity, Toronto.

Stars

Mr. and Mrs. Northcott, Gunner
James Walmsley, Hazel and Marguerite

Sickles

Misses Clapsaddle and Stocker.
Red Triangle
Ladies' Auxiliary of Y.M.C.A.

Crosses

Mr. and Mrs. J. Owens and Helen,
Douglas K. Redner, Reg. Cooper and Cecil Gibson

anchors

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Herity and son,
Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Woodley, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Foster and family, Mr. and Mrs. Rankin and family, Mr. Robert Foy, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bailey, Dr. and Mrs. Duprau.

Wreaths

Grandmother Foster, Denholm, Sask., Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morton and Gerald, Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin, Sr. IV, Queen Mary School, St. Michael's Athletic Club, Excelsior Club and Teacher, Grahams Limited of office staff, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hudson, Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Foster and family, Denholm, Sask., Harold and Russell Woodley, family of the late J. B. Morton, Holloway St. Sunday School, Mr. F. W. Rathman, Mrs. Hugh Francis Coyle, Miss Dolan, Mr. J. D. MacMillan, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Tallion, Mr. Walter Tallion, Mrs. Joseph Tallion.

Sprays

West Belleville War Workers, Mr. and Mrs. G. Lloyd, Mu Gamma Kappa Club, Miss A. Harold, Miss E. E. Styles, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. L. Hyde, Misses Strehel and Lottie Walton, Miss Margaret Kerr, Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Frederick, Miss Dorothy Quick and Mr. Bud Quick, Miss Ida A. Martin, Misses Wilma and Sybil Ross, Mr. and Mrs. F. Andrews, Mrs. Harry A. Thompson and Mrs. Priory, Mr. Walter Harden, Misses Nancy Latta and Lillie Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Ray, Miss Marjorie Kerr and Mr. Alex Kerr, Mr. and Mrs. D. Baragar, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Ridley, Mr. A. Herity, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Herity, Mr. and Mrs. David V. Sinclair, Mr. Thomas F. Willis, Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Frost, Hamilton, Ont., Miss H. Mcintosh, Dr. and Mrs. O. Allison Marshall and family, Mr. Robert B. Laxier, Mr. and Mrs. Forward, Misses Edith and Evelyn Brown, Mr. P. Calnan, Miss Gladys Henderson, Mr. Kenneth Henderson, Mrs. E. Aeseltine, Mr. and Mrs. Hurst, Dr. and Mrs. Yeomans and family, Mrs. Terrill, Edith and Helen, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Grass, Mrs. Cecil Ormond, Mrs. Gunsolus and Miss A. Adams, Mrs. Wilson Bird, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Tallion, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Ireland, Dr. E. Connor, Mr. Fred Duesberry and family, Mr. and Mrs. Burbot Aeseltine, Miss Mabel McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Irwin, Mrs. E. Post and Mr. George Post, Miss Mabel Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Twiddy, Mrs. H. Greenleaf and Muriel, Mrs. M. H. Clarke and Miss C. Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Woodley and family, Miss Louisa Hinds and Mr. William Hinds, Mr. and Mrs. C. Ostrom, Mr. Arthur Skinner, Mrs. Gibson, Mrs. Welsh, Roy and Norman, Moira, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McKeown, Mrs. Garney Dobbis, Mr. and Mrs. B. McMurray, Golden Knitting Circle, Mr. and Mrs. George K. Graham, Miss Isabel J. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Boyd.

Miss Mae Herity, of Toronto, is spending a few days with friends and relatives in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Simpkins of Thomsburg intend moving to the city in the near future.

Mr. Nelson Parliament, M.P.P. of Prince Edward, was in the city today, en route to Toronto to attend the opening of the legislature tomorrow.

Mr. Ernest Wheatley attended a notable musical function at Kin. Edward Hotel, Toronto, last week returning to assume his musical duties at St. Thomas' Church, yesterday.

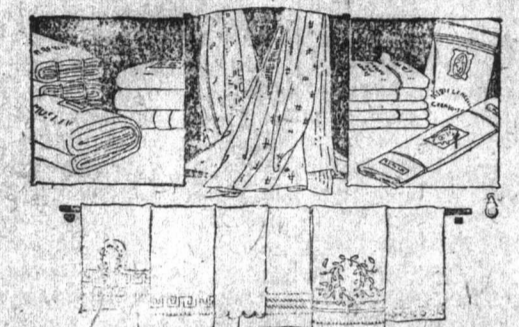
SINCLAIR'S

Advance Spring Modes in Outer Wear

While our stocks are not yet complete, still you may make a most advantageous choice in any of our lines of New Spring Garments.

The New Suits

Straight lines are the favorites of fashion and the youthful new Suits, now offered for early Spring wear adhere to this modish ruling. Many have loose or semi-fitted backs and pockets in novel effects. The jackets are for the most part short and the skirts narrow. You may have your choice of a variety of pleasing styles and colorings at \$30, \$42.50, \$49.50 and \$55.00



Damask Huck

From John Brown & Son's at

50c, 60c, 75c and 85c a yd.

Housekeepers, attention! Just imagine pure Linen Damask Huck at the above prices! Yards and yards of these beautiful Huck are now on sale at prices you cannot get elsewhere. Inspection of the large variety of patterns and fine qualities will cause you to buy. A real harvest of very unusual prices 50c, 60c, 75c and 85c a yard.

Table Damasks

Another Linen offering is one not to be found elsewhere—pure Linen Table Damasks at \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.50 a yard

This also is a remarkable offering for truly one does not find such prices in every store and these Damasks are of the very finest Linen and are beautifully patterned. Don't forget these, to see and buy these Linens at present prices—a yard \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.50

Sweater Yarn


Stanfield's Yarn made from the pure wool of Nova Scotia sheep is especially suitable for Sailors' Sweaters. This 3-ply wool may be had in grey or khaki and sells at \$2 a lb.

Blouses

If you need a new blouse don't put off visiting this display of distinctive modes. All your favorite fabrics and shades are smartly developed into blouses you will be proud to own. Prices are very reasonable.

The New Frocks

Since one-piece dresses are to be worn for street wear this Spring every woman will want to be prepared for the balmy days coming. Frocks of Serge, of Silk, of Taffeta, of Georgette, all adapted to street wear and showing the popular silhouette lines, are ready for inspection here. The colors and styles are stunning, the trimming ideas are unique and the prices are for all purses.



SINCLAIR'S

Quick County

D

M. S. A. Default Year

Whiskey Discovered

Belleville Man in Court

Industrial Commission

Brockville, Feb. 24 has appointed J. J. manager of the Prison Department, to be in charge of Brockville tentative proposals reestablishment of here are under of these will be taken the new official.

Two Years for King

Charles P. Deane at Kinnoumont, was years less one day Prison Farm, for from his Majesty's

According to the ordered to report of at Kingston but Feb. 14 of this year of Inspector H. arrested in his story. The prisoner, only seemed to take the Mr. G. N. Gordon, prisoner put up a but the Magistrate Doherty's excuses, didn't see why he sent view of the case. "If the 500,000 went overseas had what kind of an have," inquired t

"Quick Incubator"

For fifteen years cubators have been poultry men as moderate priced In the Queen, they very best incubator possibly be built.

More expensive of the machine but could not be built.

We invite inspection "Queen" at our store

W. D. HAY

Phone 812



The "Returned Soldier"

Will find Quick & Robertson's a very profitable place in which to purchase his Civilian Outfit.

Prices moderate, the best of service and the largest stock in Eastern Ontario to select from.

We will be pleased to see you whether you purchase or not.

Quick & Robertson

County and District

M. S. A. Defaulter Gets Two Year Term

Whiskey Discovered in a Napanee Hotel

Bellefleur Man Got in Trouble in Cobourg

Industrial Commissioner

Brockville, Feb. 24.—The council has appointed J. Ames Johnston, manager of the Public Utilities Department, to be industrial commissioner for Brockville. A number of tentative proposals looking to the reestablishment of new industries here are under consideration, and these will be taken up at once by the new official.

Two Years for Kinmount Man

Charles P. Doherty, a merchant at Kinmount, was sentenced to two years less one day on the Guelph Prison Farm, for being an absentee from his Majesty's Forces.

According to the evidence he was ordered to report on March 23, 1918 at Kingston but failed to do so. On Feb. 14 of this year on the information of Inspector H. F. Wood he was arrested in his store in Kinmount.

The prisoner, only 34 years of age seemed to take the sentence hard. Mr. G. N. Gordon, who acted for the prisoner put up a splendid defence but the Magistrate would not accept Doherty's excuses, and said, that he didn't see why he should take a lenient view of the case.

"If the 500,000 Canadians who went overseas had made excuses what kind of an army would we have," inquired the Magistrate of

"Queen Incubators"

For fifteen years "Queen" Incubators have been regarded by poultry men as the high-grade moderate priced line in America. In the Queen, they have built the very best incubators that could possibly be built.

More expense could be added to the machine but a better incubator could not be built.

We invite inspection of "The Queen" at our shops.

W. D. HANLEY CO.

Phone 412 329 Front St.

be a big help in making good roads. Not only that, but it would provide outside work for those whose chief occupation is now just putting in time.—Cobourg Sentinel-Star.

New Highway Proposed

The Victoria County Council will memorialize the Ontario Government to build a Provincial highway from Fenelon Falls around the various lakes in the Kawartha chain through to Minden and Haliburton and back by Muskoka and Lake Simcoe to Toronto with a view of making it a tourist and a market road similar to the Provincial highway proposed from Toronto to Windsor, also to Montreal. Like most others, the Victoria County Council is very generous with other people's money.—Fort Hope Guide.

Trapped a Big Whiskey Supply

At Napanee Provincial License Inspector Taber and Police Chief Barrett paid a visit to the Queen's Hotel and found 91 bottles of whiskey underneath the bathroom floor, which they confiscated. There has been a great deal of boot-legging in Napanee and one source has been discovered. Big developments are awaited.

Called by Death

Trenton, Feb. 24.—The death occurred on Thursday of one of Smithfield's oldest and most respected citizens, Henry Head. He conducted a mill and lumber business. A particularly sad feature was the death of his daughter, Mrs. D. Clarke, of Concession, only two days previous. Owing to the illness of her father and her mother having a broken arm at the same time she went there to help, when she was suddenly stricken and died, her father being too weak to learn of her demise.

May be Snow Yet

The Trenton Mercury says that the local weather observer goes back to the winter of 1868-69 for a comparison to this winter. Snow falling in November and December, 1868, did not amount to much in the matter of volume, and there was but little during Jan. 1869, but in Feb. we see today—but in February of 1869 there came a prodigious downfall. It commenced on February 13th, continuing all day, and also on St. Valentine's day. Thereafter until late spring there were minor snowfalls, giving the country more of "the beautiful" in 1869 than it has ever since had in any one winter.

Crops garnered in the fall of 1868 were very poor, and so scarce were feed that stock-owners went to their woodlots and cut branches from the trees for cows to browse upon. In the lumber camps, corn imported from the States was fed to horses, on account of a lack of oats. A bountiful crop was next autumn harvested, so that when snow fell in plentiful quantities in the winter of 69-70 no one was inconvenienced through lack of feed for live-stock. Winters of deep snow are usually followed by good crops in the autumn next succeeding, and if a scarcity of snow spells a scarcity in crop yield, then we can all have welcome for a snowfall which should fittingly mark the semi-centennial of that of 1869. Foster, the weather prophet, who through out his long career has been forecasting weather conditions fairly accurately, says we are this winter to get our snow in March.

Bellefleurian's Account of Russian Life and Conditions

W. J. Donahue Writes Interesting Account of the Far-off Country and His Impressions of the Mode of Living There.

Dear dad,—Just a few lines to you tonight as I have not much else to do. I wrote to you about a week ago but I suppose it will take a pretty long time for a letter to go to Canada from here.

We have had some pretty cold weather here for the past month or so, but I do not suppose it can get much colder here, as the Russians go about with so much clothes and fur on it is a wonder to me how they walk at all. We are not so far North as you might suppose. I cannot tell you where we are but I can say we are a long way inland from the port you know we landed at.

There is a very strong rumor over here that after this trouble is over a large percentage of the battery will be allowed to apply for Civil Service positions, on account of the supposed contract of the British Government to build two railroads in the Archangel district, Promotion and big pay, together with good positions is the outstanding feature of

this proposition. If this proposition looks all good to me I shall certainly apply for the job.

My nerves have certainly recovered themselves quite a bit after the recent strain on them. I think this air will make us all a lot healthier. I certainly hope it will take some of the gas out of my system. The Russians I have seen around here are far from being healthy looking people. They are mostly under sized and a chalk white face. This fact is easily explained, however, for their houses. They do not know the meaning of that word. Their houses are built of bags chinked tight with moss and the windows are double windows, with moss in between and the cracks along the sides are covered with paper, glued along. While the doors are covered with heavy burlap. The houses are warmed by queer brick fire places and the rooms are hot as "flashes." They think we are crazy for opening a window at night.

Russia is practically a huge forest. There is millions of acres of trees here but it is all coniferous or evergreen wood. There are some fine big dogs here. Just like our huskies. You should see our horses; they are queer little things with big manes and long tails. The Cossacks here are quite friendly towards us, also the Russian soldiers but the "crivil" population do not like us.

Well Dad I guess I have yarped long enough, so I will close for now. Goodby and Merry Xmas to you all From Jim.

P.S.—There is no Canadian Y. M. C.A. here.

North Russia, Dec. 29th, 1918 Dear Dad and Mother—Just a few lines to let you know I am still alive. I received a parcel tonight, about an hour ago, containing two pr. of socks and a pair of mitts. It was dated Oct. 21st. I consider it making pretty good time, especially as it was forwarded from England. Just at the moment I write this I am brought in two more parcels. Dated Oct. 12 and 21st; thank you very much for them. I have not opened them yet but I know they are good.

I will have to tell you something we have started. A campaign in the battery and the boys voted for me, and I got the job of a clerk in it. It is a good job.

I am enclosing a rouble note for you to look at. This note cost fifty-three cents in peace time and when we came here we could get \$2.55 for a single cigarette and \$15.90 for an ounce of the poorest shag tobacco. We pay \$1.96 for a pint of milk and \$530.50 for a pair of boots. Living is very dear here now. Horse feed in Petrograd is 30 roubles a pound and potatoes are 12 roubles a lb.

Well as news is very scarce and my object for writing was to thank you for the parcels I must close for now. Good Bye, from W. J. Donahue

TRENTON

Mrs. Robert Cumming and her daughter, Mrs. McIntyre gave a delightful bridge party this afternoon of five tables, a number coming in later for tea. The polished table in the dining room looked lovely with its decorations of daffodils. Mrs. Temple poured the tea and Mrs. Symons cut the ices, and assisting them were some of the bridge players, Mrs. Gordon Matthews, Miss A. Evans and Mrs. Rixon. The lucky winners of the prizes were Mrs. Pattee and Mrs. Sheerle.

Mr. D. C. Edwards, Toronto, is in town today.

Miss Bernice O'Rourke is in Kingston visiting Miss Brophy. Lieut. Jay Raymond who has lately returned from overseas, has gone to Toronto, to take up his former position with the C. U. R.

Mayor Ireland and Councillors Spencer, Tripp, Jones and Langdon have returned from Toronto, where they had an interview with the Hydro Electric and also the Provincial Government with reference to town matters.

A public meeting will be held in the Town Hall here on Tuesday, Feb. 25th for the purpose of organizing a Farmer's Club for this district. Farmers of both Murray and Sidney township are invited to attend. Mr. H. Street of Brighon, District Representative for Northumberland County will be present. All interested farmers will be made welcome. David McDonald, chairman; W. H. Crews, acting secretary.

Gunther Percy Knox returned from overseas this week, after three and a half years in France and is being welcomed back by his many friends. Mrs. Wilfred Powers gave her second bridge party yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Charles McGuire carried off the prize for the highest score.

Mr. J. P. McCormick of Ottawa, has returned home, after a visit with his father, Mr. Hugh McCormick.

Mr. J. D. Byrnes Gave Interesting Address

Superintendent of Home Missions Details Progress and Difficulties in His Work Yesterday in John St. Presbyterian Church.

Yesterday John St. Presbyterian Church had a pleasant surprise awaiting the congregation when Rev. J. D. Byrnes, superintendent of Home Missions in New Ontario gave a very able address and description of this invaluable work of the church.

Mr. Byrnes' knowledge of this department extends over the entire Dominion and his illustrations were drawn from conditions existing in the various provinces from the eastern to the western coast.

The Formation of Missions.

The year 1875 marked the union of the various branches of the Presbyterian churches and until then very little had been done in the way of missionary work. In that year a committee was appointed to investigate the spiritual welfare of the land and the crying need of this great branch was soon discovered and the work commenced accordingly.

A Great Character in Canadian Missionary Work.

The power of prayer counts only as a power of action. Little use for men and women to pray when only a passive interest at most was felt in the object of their petitions.

A fine description of the work of James Robertson in Western Canada was visualized by Mr. Byrnes. It was he who made the religious life of the west and only now are his great achievements appreciated, and the greatest in our land will stop at the little western cemetery to place a wreath on the mound where, when the soul had taken its flight, he was laid. His was a pure, unselfish, Christ-like life.

The Responsibility Increased.

In the Province of Saskatchewan in the year 1875, there were, under the auspices of the Presbyterian Church just two preaching places. In 1919 there are nine hundred and ten preaching places—each one with its own vast distinctive spiritual work. Truly the church of today has a tremendous responsibility.

The Gift Enjoyed and Given Forgotten.

Mission work today is vastly different to the proposition a few years ago. The speaker attributed this to the regrettable discontinuance of family prayer and worship. When the parents gathered the little ones about them and lovingly told them the teachings of the Bible and when men and women with a passion for the souls of these little creatures of God would gather them in homes or places where they could talk and pray with them, the preacher's difficulties were much lighter. But now not one person in five hundred can be found who will do it. Family prayer is now forgotten. As people grasp the marvelous opportunities of the riches bestowed by a kindly and bountiful Father, as they seek to enjoy the vast wealth accumulated they have forgotten the generous Giver of all good things.

The Influence Extends Outside the Church.

The alarming increase in foreign population is becoming a menace unless they can be taught good citizenship. Several illustrations demonstrated this statement. Mr. Byrnes investigated, the benefit of the Italian missions in Sault Ste. Marie. The deplorable lack of space for services when hundreds were turned away at each one, handicapped the workers. However, the work of one mission, only seating forty, meant sixty-two converts after a few months work. At another, the seating capacity of which is two hundred, Mr. Byrnes gave an address which pleased them very much in spite of the fact that the medium of an interpreter proved a drawback in expressing to them his message.

He inquired into the results of this larger mission from a man who was interested in the work and received the gratifying reply that not one of the attendants was ever in police court. Thus the influence of the work of Home Missions is realized not only in the spiritual welfare, but in the moral atmosphere which the country is forced to endure.

Drawbacks to be combated with money and men are needed very badly to carry on this, one of the greatest works of the church. Business men do not put the same impetus in the business of the church as they do in their own business. With the increase in membership there is as great a decrease in men to take up the

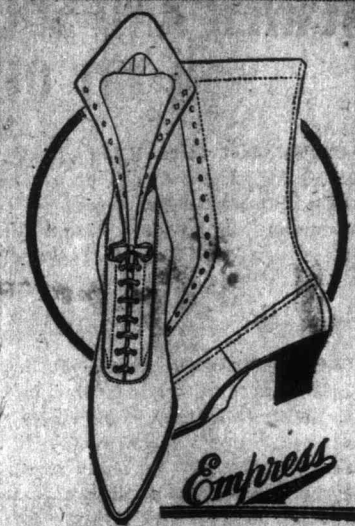
EMPRESS SHOES!

New Spring Styles Are Now Arriving

They Are More Popular Than Ever The New High and L. w. Heels Are Just Right
Prices—\$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00 and \$9.00

We Will be Pleased to Have You Call and See Them

THE HAINES SHOE HOUSES
Belleville, Napanee Smith Falls



\$25.00 Ladies' Serge Suits

Attractive indeed are the New Spring Suits we Are Offering at \$25.00

Stylishly made from a fine all Wool Serge. The new models appeal to every woman who appreciates good style for little money.

Dress Gingham

New Dress Gingham in Stripes, Plaids and Checks priced at 25c, 35c, 40c and 60c yard.

Silk Poplin Dresses

We have just placed in stock a fine range of Poplin Dresses, specially priced at \$15.00 and \$18.50.

EARLE & COOK CO.

ministry of the gospel. The prospect from the standpoint of cash is not alluring and for the man who only desires to make money, there are no opportunities in this calling. Unfortunately not enough is being paid to even live decently in many of the missions where the cost of living is even higher than it is in the more settled districts. These men have the larger vision and the intense love for the gospel, but money must be provided, and as this service is a necessity to the life of the future, Canada will suffer if it is not spent.

With a capable man like Mr. Byrnes to explain the situation, one feels that a desirable response will be forthcoming.

Rev. D. C. Ramsay, the minister explained why the splendid address had not been given notice in the church notes of the newspaper. Mr. Byrnes was passing through the city on the train and Mr. Ramsay, always alert to give his congregation the benefit of the best procurable, prevailed upon the missionary to remain over Sunday to tell John St. people his "wonderful" experiences. The congregation appreciated very much the guests and their minister's consideration for the altered arrangement both were compelled to make.

FOURTH OF SIDNEY

February 24th, 1919.

Sawing bees and drawing wood seems to be the order of the day around here.

We are pleased to report that Mr. Tom Cassidy and family are getting better, after having the "flu."

Miss Lena Reddick is in the hospital, having undergone an operation for appendicitis. We hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank White, of Belleville spent over Sunday with Mr. Sharp.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. Idella Bradley is on the sick list.

Mr. J. White has lost a valuable horse.

A number from here attended the Orange supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Lister spent Wednesday with Mrs. O. Reddick.

The most obstinate corns and warts fall to resist Holloway's Corn Cure. Try it.

Strong Enough to Do Homestead Duty

Sidney Bent Gives the Credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills

Six Years Ago He Had Kidney Disease So Bad His Friends Said He Would Not Live Long.

Lydiard, Sask., Feb. 24th.—Strong and healthy, and able to do the heavy work of homestead duty, Mr. Sidney Bent, a well-known settler here, is telling his friends of the great benefit he received from Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Six years ago I suffered a lot from my back and kidneys," Mr. Bent says. "I tried a lot of medicine and drugs but kept getting worse, till some of my friends said I would not live long."

"Four years ago I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. After taking the first box I felt so much better I decided to continue the treatment. The result is I have been able to do homestead duty for the last three winters."

"I would advise anyone suffering from kidney trouble to take Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills have made their reputation by curing kidney diseases and the ills that spring from diseased kidneys. They are no cure-all. But if you are suffering from rheumatism, lumbago, sore back, diabetes or some other form of kidney trouble, ask your neighbors what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for them.

Mrs. W. A. Phillips of Stoco, has returned home after spending the week end with her brother, Mr. Robt. Emerson, Pine St., and daughter, Miss Lottie Phillips of the Ontario.

Mrs. (Major) Haddock of the Molson's Bank apartments received word that her husband, Major W. W. Haddock, now in England, has been decorated by the King with the Victoria Cross. Major Haddock enlisted at the beginning of the war from Vancouver. No other particulars have been received.

LAURIER AND SOUTH AFRICA; A BIT OF SECRET HISTORY

An Unpublished Fact Which Sheds a Striking Light Upon Sir Wilfrid's Statesmanship—How His Eloquence Fought Campbell-Bannerman in Granting Liberty to the Boers.

(From the Ottawa Journal)

When the historian of the future comes to appraise the achievements of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, one episode in his career, up to the present a bit of secret history will be thought worthy of his claim to international statesmanship. The episode has to do with the part Sir Wilfrid played in influencing Campbell-Bannerman to grant self-government to the Boers, and while it has never before been mentioned in print and is quite unknown to the world, the complete story, giving full credit to Sir Wilfrid, will, it is understood, be shortly published in a work now being prepared by so eminent an authority as Lord Bryce.

Laurier Stands Behind Bannerman
The story as conveyed to the writer, is briefly summarized, as follows: In 1907 when the Imperial Conference of Premiers was meeting in London, (Sir Wilfrid being one of its outstanding personalities) Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was hesitating on the very threshold of granting complete self-government to the Boers. The Unionist party, particularly its high Tory wing, led by Lord Milner, and fortified by powerful influences, were fighting hard against such a measure and it was an open secret that members of "C-B's" own Cabinet were not overly enthusiastic about the proposal. Lord Rosebery, although practically in retirement, was believed to be opposed, and had a powerful following among what was known as the Liberal Imperialists. Mr. Asquith, Sir Edward Grey, and Mr. Haldane, sometimes followers of Rosebery, although in Campbell-Bannerman's Cabinet, were still regarded as like-warm, and for a time it seemed as though Sir Henry himself might waver.

Sir Wilfrid pleaded for the Boers. In the course of his participation in the Imperial Conference, Campbell-Bannerman was brought much into contact with Sir Wilfrid and, being impressed with his wonderful comprehension and appreciation of the British Constitution, saw in him the fulfillment in Canada of what he hoped to do for South Africa and invited him to a small gathering of

Liberals to give his opinion upon the wisdom of self-government for the Boers.

Sir Wilfrid, as those of us who knew his ardent sympathy with small nationalities everywhere can well understand, readily accepted the invitation. For nearly an hour he spoke with all his intense eloquence upon what trust and self-reliance upon what trust and self-reliance government had done to build up a united and prosperous Canada, to win the loyalty and devotion of the French-Canadians, and towards the close, in a peroration of moving eloquence, asked why trust in the Boers would not achieve in South Africa what it had achieved in Quebec.

His Speech a Decisive Factor

That speech is said to have been the decisive factor in influencing Campbell-Bannerman. Mr. Asquith, in the great tribute, which he once paid to this departed chief, significantly told how, after a certain event, Sir Henry said that in regard to his South African policy there would be "no surrender"; and there is little doubt as to the event he had in mind. Not long ago, a writer in the Manchester Guardian, in paying a tribute to Campbell-Bannerman, referred to the support given him in regard to the Boers by an "over-seas statesman," but apart from such meagre notices, Sir Wilfrid's noble part in such a momentous drama is unknown to the world.

Happily, however, there is reason for knowing that the true facts are to be made public. As already said, they are to be incorporated in a book by Lord Bryce, whose world reputation as an historian, and whose close connection with British Liberalism, will give them added weight and authority.

Letters are to be Made Public

The writer also happens to know that in the possession of Sir Wilfrid there were a number of letters and documents dealing with this matter—letters from General Botha, and Campbell-Bannerman, and others—testifying to the great influence he exerted in such a far-reaching stroke of statesmanship.

Let us hope that they are soon given to the world, if for no other reason than in justice to one who, whatever his faults and failures was a noble interpreter and potent advocate of the blessings to human freedom.

M. G. O'L.

C. F. Ayworth Head of O. L. S. A.

Well Known Hastings Engineer Honored in Toronto

Mr. C. Fraser Ayworth, of Madoc, well known in all parts of this district and particularly in Hastings has received well merited recognition when he was elected president of the Ontario Land Surveyors' Association at the annual convention in Toronto, which closed yesterday.

Popular New Course at Belleville High School

First Impressions of a Beginner at Domestic Science Class Last Night

Ever hear of the new domestic science course at the Belleville High School? Have you wondered at the number of candidates for the Board of Education? We have, but last night, we solved that question. Ten young ladies bedecked in spotless white aprons faced the long suffering, patient and kind lady who graciously condescended to impart the secrets of a good kitchen mechanic.

Bowls, spoons, plates, knives, etc., came into prominence and soon a tabledoodle of this and a teaspoon of that, carried out with painstaking precision the concoction turned into rolls, mounds, balls, etc., of various shapes and sizes and found their way into a boiling kettle of grease on the gas stove, conveniently near.

But what has that to do with the Board of Education, someone says? Now just this, pretty soon a plateful of the most tempting salmon and potato croquettes, garnished with parsley, (we trust the gentleman observed the artistic arrangement) was carried to the room where the monthly meeting of the board was being conducted and in a few minutes ten handsome gentlemen "came up smiling" as it were, returned with an empty plate to pay a visit, convey their thanks, and—offered to wash the dishes. Well, we let them off on the latter, and explained very gently that we only cooked meagre small quantities.

Now you will readily understand why domestic science is so popular—with the Board of Education.

The classes were so small when opened that it seemed as if the idea would have to be abandoned, when a chance was taken on advertising the course free to all who care to spend Tuesday and Thursday evenings under the supervision of the delightful lady who has charge of this department. The response was immediate and each night brings new members, the interest displayed is very enthusiastic, and the public thank the Board of Education for opening this most necessary course for the young ladies, many of whom are forced to spend their days in offices, school-rooms, etc., getting no opportunity to learn anything of this woman's sphere.

Rev. Dr. George M. Meacham Passes

Was One of First Missionaries to Japan—Burial at Belleville

The death occurred in Toronto yesterday of Rev. Dr. George M. Meacham, eldest son of the late James H. Meacham, former postmaster at Belleville. The remains will arrive in this city at noon tomorrow, interment will take place in Belleville cemetery.

Rev. Dr. Meacham was one of the first missionaries to represent the Methodist Church of Canada in Japan. He was in his 86th year and well known to all circles of Methodists in Canada.

Dr. Meacham graduated from Victoria College in 1860 and before going to the mission field he occupied a number of important fields in Ontario. For two years, during his stay in Japan, he was Dean of the Faculty of Theology in one of the interdenominational colleges. He returned from the foreign field in 1885 and was superannuated in 1902.

Mrs. Meacham died a number of years ago and Dr. Meacham's oldest brother passed away only a few

Sulphide Chemist Found Dead

P. C. Painter Found With Bullet Hole in Head

Tuesday, Feb. 26.—P. C. Painter, a chemist at Sulphide Mines, was found dead with a bullet wound in his head at Rasmussen's garage, Tweed, at 4 o'clock this afternoon. He had just come in from Sulphide and driven under the shed. It looks like a case of suicide, as a revolver was found beside him. His home is in Pulaski, Virginia.

LAURIER

The long campaign is done—the last appeal. To time—to justice—patient scrupineers—Rings out in pathos everyone must feel. Though war and plague have drained the land of tears.

Death sweeps aside the little cursed spites That mar our simple friendship day by day, And with a hand we deem forbidding, lights The hidden charm that never more will stay.

Life—the great game—did he not play it well Through the long shining, over-appealing years? Of war undreaming till its fearful knell Smote on his all too-unbelieving ears.

But had his spirit touched the German heart War had not been—but so to dream is vain; Nobly and sadly did he play his part, And felt in full the mediator's pain.

Over his coffin, we of his dear land May well forget the sourness and the scorn, And in the unity his long life planned Welcome the promise of a Golden Morn.

—J. E. Caldwell, Ottawa.

Appreciated the Graham Factory

Casnovia, Mich. factory destroyed by fire—Inducements Offered to Rebuild

Appreciation of one's efforts by other people always brings pleasure. It must therefore have been a pleasure to Mr. R. J. Graham, president of Grahams Limited, to receive the letter appearing below. Some little time ago the Graham factory at Casnovia, Michigan, was destroyed by fire. The place had given employment to a large number of people in the village and was a ready market for the produce grown in the locality. The letter is self-explanatory.

Casnovia, Mich., Feb. 18, 1919.
Mr. R. J. Graham,
Belleville, Ont.

Dear Mr. Graham,
I wish to write you a little line regarding the feeling towards you and Mr. Whitney and your factory and its effect upon this locality.

Three of the boys went out yesterday and asked the people who worked in the factory and the townsmen what they would do in labor and money if a new factory would be built here by you and Mr. Whitney. They came in last night with a report that \$3,000 in cash and \$1,500 in labor had been secured with promises of enough more to make it at least total \$5,000. We know this is a small amount but thought it might show you a little of the appreciation that this village has for you and Mr. Whitney and the factory.

We are sure that the village would also bond for all that they could, perhaps not to exceed \$4,000 more if you would replace the factory in this village.

Anything that we can do to help, rest assured that we will do, and hope that this little bit offered to you will be taken in the spirit of offered and that some good shall come out of it for all concerned.

Thanking you I am,
Very truly yours,
F. R. Davis.

Captain and crew of the six-masted schooner Doverfeldt, which was destroyed by an explosion and fire 55 miles southeast of Cape Hatteras, were landed at Norfolk, Va.

Baptist Sunday School Concert

Primary and Beginners' Classes Present Fine Program

The Victoria Ave. Baptist Church Sunday School room was crowded last evening for a splendid program presented by the two banner classes of the school—the primary and the beginners. In the absence of the school superintendent, the pastor, Rev. W. H. Wallace, presided. The following selections were rendered by the little tots to be delight of all present.

Doxology
Prayer—Rev. W. H. Wallace.
Chorus—Our Bugle Call
Reciting, both classes, 23rd Psalm, Holy, Holy, Holy, Finger Exercise, Prayer.
Books of the New Testament, Primary Class
Recitation by one of the youngest members of the school, Marjorie Doolittle.
Duet, Clara Aestline and Rita Berry
Recitation, Jack Darlington
Chorus, Jesus wants the children.
Beginners' Class
Recitation—Asa Lloyd
Chorus—"Smile and be Cheery"
Primary Class
Recitation—Betty Cory
Overseas Dolls' Party—12 little girls

Reading—Mildred Lloyd
Chorus—"Our Song for a Rainy Day"—Both Classes
Recitation—Hilda Parker
Chorus—"Back of the Loaf"—both classes.
Recitation—Harry Doolittle
Trio, May, Violet and Tommy Hobson.

Recitation—Edna Blackburn
Solo—Evelyn Myers
Duet—Frankie and Joe Hitchon
Dialogue—Three of Miss Tait's pupils, trained by Miss Tuttle.
Chorus, "All over the Earth"—both classes.
Trio, Jean, Alleen and Williamson MacLauria
Boys' Chorus, "It Never Pays to be Bad."

Quintette "Tired of Play"
Chorus—"Hear the Great Big Clock"—both classes
Recitation—Alleen Cook
Presentation of bouquet to Mrs. Deaton
Offering
Closing Chorus, "I Have a Friend Who Loves Me"
Closing Prayer—Mr. P. C. MacLaurin.

Good-bye Our Comrades

(Composed by Private Charles McMechan on the eve of his departure for Canada, after three years' active service in France.)

Oh, comrades, now we leave you here;
Back to our homes once more we go
But we'll remember, never fear,
The small white crosses row on row,
And what these crosses stand for.

We will not break faith, nay, ne'er forget
Like His your blood was shed for me,
And for me you have paid the debt.

Oh, mothers of these boys who lie
Silent those chalky mounds beneath,
The poppies keeping vigil night
Droop low, with eyes dark-rim'd of grief.

Our breasts hold aching hearts for thee,
Kneeling, we ask our God above
That in His mercy, may it be
You find sweet solace in His love.

Oh, sisters, yes, be justly proud
So fine, so big a soldier brave
Now sleeps, within his khaki shroud—
Your brother fills a hero's grave.

He told us when he spoke of home,
With a sad yearning on his face,
By your sweet influence 'round him
thrown,
Temptations sank without a trace.

Oh, sweethearts of these noble youth
Mostly for you that they lie here;
Because you cared that they be forth
They fought, bled, died, without a fear.
Your picture lying o'er his heart,
Has many dismal hours cheered;
He's waiting for you, ne'er to part
Up yonder, when the mists have cleared.
So now, farewell—we clasp your hand—
The war victorious is won!
You know, old pals, we understand
The priceless job that you have done,
And something in her grips us hard,
For we will miss your cheering smile,
As down life's stream we drift toward
The Great Beyond—good-bye—a
whistle.

FULLER

The wheels are again put aside and we are favored with some beautiful sleighing. Needless to say, the farmers are taking every advantage of same.

This neighborhood is visited to a great extent with sickness. Whole families are down with la grippe and "flu." This is the first time the "flu" has managed to find its way into our immediate midst. It certainly can not take a hint without an introduction first, else it would have known it was not welcome guest.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hollinger entertained Mrs. Bruce Foster, of Alborfield, Sask., Miss Elsie Collins and Miss Empey, of Peterboro' Normal School, Miss Lillian Hart, of Madoc, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Collins, Mr. John Collins and daughter Helen, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hollinger and family and Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Burke, one evening this week.

Mr. and Mrs. David Thompson, Moira, spent one evening this week in our midst.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kellar spent Saturday afternoon with the latter's mother, Mrs. Rushnell, of Holloway.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Christie spent Thursday in Stirling.
Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Burke entertained Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mullett, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kellar and Mr. and Mrs. Will Dean on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. M. J. Fuller, was eighty-three years of age on Feb. 19th. The farmers are hurrying to and fro from the lake getting in their supply of ice for summer. Makes us think of some of those hot, hot days in July and August when a dish of ice cream is so much appreciated, especially by the tired farmer.

Mr. Joseph Hollinger is confined to his bed suffering from broken ribs.
Mr. James Hollinger drove to Stirling with five of those long-nosed squealers in his sleigh. When arriving at the station they tipped the scales at 1091 lbs. Mr. Cranston then paid him off at \$17 a cwt. Who wouldn't think the homely squeal of a pig very sweet music indeed, after said record.

Mr. Adam Dean and son Ernest, of Madoc spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Will Dean of this place.
Mr. John Dean of Arden, passed through our midst Monday morning en route for Belleville to visit his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. William Dean.

Rev. Buell of Madoc visited in our neighborhood on Sunday. Some of our young people attended "The Hearts of the World" play in Madoc Opera House on Friday evening and were delighted with the play.

Very sorry to learn of the illness of Mrs. (Rev.) McQuade, who is suffering from bronchial pneumonia.

Governor Simcoe Chapter I. O. D. E. Annual Meeting

On Monday, February 17th, the twelfth annual meeting of the "Governor Simcoe" Chapter, I. O. D. E., was held at the residence of the Regent, Mrs. George A. White, "Woodleigh," Trenton. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:
Hon. Regent—Mrs. F. W. Armstrong.
Hon. Vice Regent—Mrs. Peter Miller.

Regent—Mrs. George A. White
1st Vice Regent—Mrs. F. J. O'Rourke
2nd Vice Regent—Mrs. Caverly.
Secretary—Mrs. Glen R. White
Standard Bearer—Mrs. Russell Weller.

Most gratifying reports of the year's work were presented. The treasurer's report showed the sum of \$1,675 raised during the year, Red Cross articles (2904) valued at \$1,000, cash and material on hand valued at \$350, a total of \$3,025.

This chapter has raised \$12,000 since the beginning of the war. A life membership badge was presented to Miss Armstrong by the chapter, a war clasp to Mrs. Armstrong, she having a daughter overseas on the nursing staff, and an overseas war clasp to Mrs. J. H. Sills. Mrs. George A. White has been Regent of this chapter since 1907.

Reviving a Custom Bested by Farmer

Just because the war is over the public does not need to revive the old custom of diving under the seat for hat and coat while "God save the King" is being sung.
Mr. W. N. Poston, K.C., is in Toronto attending the meeting of the Ontario Bar Association of which he is Vice President. Representative members of the legal profession from Chicago and Buffalo are to be present.

Condition of Milk Sold

The milk test taken this week by Mr. J. A. Kerr, shows better conditions prevailing. In his report to Dr. H. A. Yeomans, he says:

Belleville, Feb. 17, '19.
Medical Health Officer,
Belleville, Ont.
Dear Sir:

The following figures show the results of today's milk test:
H. T. Clark, ft. 2.8, quality good and clean
John Peever, fat 3.2, quality not clean in flavor
S. P. Hagerman, fat 6.2 quality good and clean
G. A. B. Gay, fat 3.2, quality good and clean
E. Ridley, fat 2.9, damaged by frost
R. F. Miller, 3.1, damaged by frost
A. Calnan, 2.8, clean
E. E. DeVault, 2.4, poor quality and not clean

In many samples milk has been allowed to stand too long before delivery, and in some cases allowed to freeze. Fresh milk is always the best and we are able to get a better sample to test.

The average is cleaner milk than we usually get, due mostly to favorable weather and absence of dust. Now that spring is near more care should be taken.
Yours truly,
J. A. Kerr

Greatest Delivery in Their History

Massey Harris Company's Local Delivery of Implements, etc. Made Great Showing Today—125 Vehicles in Procession.

The Belleville agency of the well known Massey-Harris Company of Toronto held the greatest delivery in its history. There were fully 125 vehicles in the procession. The loads were composed of the varied products of shops of Canada's most important manufacturing industry. Seeding and harvesting machines, farm wagons, gasoline engines, cream separators and other labor-saving devices made up the list and formed a spectacle imposing enough to induce one to go some distance to see. The well groomed horses and prosperous looking agriculturists also attracted attention.

All the customers were entertained at dinner at the various hotels in the city.
In honor of the occasion Mr. Wm. McKee, inspector and representative of the head office, came down and was an interested witness of the procession. Mr. McKee, by the way, is a native of Ivanhoe, in Huntington township. He has risen to prominence in the service of the Massey-Harris people, with whom he has co-operated for many years and has undertaken for them many important missions.

The success of today's delivery is a fine tribute to the energy, organization and salesmanship of the local representatives, Mr. P. C. Lee, agent and Mr. J. F. Wilson, salesman. Even with so well and favorably known a line of goods as the Massey-Harris, such results as were illustrated today are not achieved without hard work and a genuine capacity to achieve.

TRENTON

Trenton, Feb. 26.—Mr. Hertzberg Chief Engineer of the C.P.R. is in town today. Rumour has it that the present C.P.R. bridge over the river has been condemned and that a new bridge will shortly be built. It will be a good thing for the unemployed in town if the rumour is correct.

Eight ladies from here went to Belleville today to play a friendly game of bridge with eight Belleville ladies of the Belleville Club. The ladies were, Mrs. Farncomb, Mrs. Temple, Miss A. Evans, Mrs. Whittier, Miss H. Whittier, Mrs. Fritze, Mrs. Matthews and Mrs. Robert Cummins. All report having a most delightful afternoon and are loud in their praises of the kindness and hospitality shown them and hope that in the near future they will be able to return their hospitality.

The girls hockey team went to Picton today to play the return game with the Picton girls tonight. At the end of an exciting game the score stood 2-1 in favor of Trenton, which shows it was a pretty close game. It was only regretted that the game was decidedly rough, one of the Trenton girls being quite badly hurt when knocked about. The team went down on the noon train and later in the afternoon a number of friends went down in Huffman's motor bus. Trenton is justly proud of its girl team which has not been defeated yet. The team is composed of the following young ladies: Miss Helen Weaver, (Capt.), Miss Angela Cummins, Miss Olive Smith, Miss Evelyn Powers, Miss Inez Smith, Miss Anna Sanson and Miss Lucy Young.

Three Highwaymen Bested by Farmer

Kingston Feb. 26.—Robert Kearns, a Catarqui farmer, was too much for three highwaymen. Kearns was driving home when he overtook the three men, who asked him for a lift. He took them in his rig and after driving a short distance, they attempted to rob him, when he knocked two of them out on the roadway started his horse suddenly and jolted the third out, and made good his escape. This is the fourth holdup in the Catarqui district in the past few weeks.

OT EDIT OPIN

SIR WILFRID L. OF CANADA'S COUNTRY HAVING

The life of Sir Wilfrid Laurier has come to be the life of the Canadian Liberalism. The suddenness of his death has brought to the fore the earthy course to which in some other world he would have reached the peak of his career. The fact has passed from the fields of the darker for the brighter into the skies whose spheres bright came.

Canada is a cause Sir Wilfrid served his people, it is of his nature, of his intellect, of his better country, a soul for service, reproach and a Britain is a great Laurier lived, and pure is greater, a little closer to the pines and prospect resolution, based conviction, to the all that might have been. He stood above deceit, above the child of political methods of his people after enemies who policies, but never or his ethical aptness for public life, tremble contempt for those of his opponent counter-attacks penals to prejudices.

Many people have been led by the "Sir Wilfrid Laurier" yond these there of people who knew he appeared in the arena. Those who suffer at the hands of religionists and other than swerve from marked out on the to that course, and rise up to the time He was made the ter attack in his in the English-sp but he faced the extinction and help grip of steel ramping harbors that fered.

Down through his ver thread of const grasp its end in a Quebec where the aspired to "journalism" of a certain church. He fought of the little paper, ing strand runs in life of "the bleu" when Anticlericalism tanism fought a sought to drive the way of moderation, set against the church in politics, up, but given the other citizenship, Laurier met defeat carried his banner.

This magic three into federal politics found him a place in might. More than he won his spurs, his wild-eyed enthusiasm but as the debater's motions never on logical sense. He road to leadership, met the buffets of s in opposition long ed prominence and destiny rode high, a came premier of C gave a demonstrative Canadianism that all fair-minded felt who rallied to the ba.

Who was this yo adian premier who race to do justice speaking province? to the gallery? statesmanship in of that much-misapp He proclaimed his in an action that he in Canadian history. He had chosen was clearly marked was only right and local life. The two ed in the nature of

Find Moth Exterminator

Naphthalene Protects Woolens and Kills Bugs at All Stages.

Experiments of the Bureau of entomology, United States Department of Agriculture, have demonstrated that naphthalene is uniformly effective in protecting woolens from clothes moth infection and in killing all stages of the insect. A red cedar chest readily killed all adult moths and showed considerable killing effect upon young larvae. It did not prevent the hatching of eggs, but killed all of the resulting larvae, almost immediately. Red cedar chips and shavings, while not entirely effective in keeping the adult moths from laying eggs on the flannel treated, appeared to protect it from appreciable damage when used liberally.

"Jim" Donahue Writes Home

Interesting Letter of Disgusting Bolshevik Warfare in Northern Russia

Mr. W. Donahue, 36 Grove St., City, has received the following letter from his son, who is serving with the forces in North Russia.

Dear Dad,—
Received your welcome letter of Oct. 6th a few days ago and am now writing a few lines in my spare moments. Well, for the last few days we have been having some pretty cool weather and to-date there is a good six inches of snow on the ground. I received before I left England that razor hone you sent, it is a pretty good hone. I heard quite a while ago that the war is over and I suppose you will be glad to hear of it.

I think you asked me if we were fighting. I can't say that it is a fight like it is in France. It is a guerrilla warfare in bush country and it is fifty times as dangerous.
I have the rather unique record of being the only man who escaped

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Seized \$200 Worth of Whiskey

Inspector Arnot was in Trenton yesterday and seized four consignments of whiskey valued at two hundred dollars.

Milk Sold

Shaken this week by shows better conditions. In his report to the public, he says: Belleville, Feb. 17, 1919.

Figures show the real milk test: 8.3, quality good and 8.2, quality not good. At 8.2 quality good at 8.2, quality good. Damaged by frost during by frost.

Cleaner milk than before mostly to favor absence of dust. Is near more care.

Delivery History

Company's Local Implements, etc. Showing Today's Procession.

Agency of the well known Company of greatest delivery in a were fully 125 per cent. The loss of the varied products of Canada's most advanced industry.

On occasion Mr. Wm. and representative office, came down dressed witness of Mr. McKee, by the ship of Ivanhoe, in ship. He has risen the service of the people, with whom he has worked for many years for them many years.

Today's delivery is the energy, organization, salomanship of natives, Mr. P. C. Mr. J. F. Wilson, with so well and fine of goods as the results as were are not achieved in a and a genuine.

NTON.—Mr. Hertzburg of the C.P.R. is in our has it that the bridge over the condemned and that will shortly be good thing for the town if the rumour.

om here went to play a friendly eighth Belleville Club. The Farncomb, Mrs. A. Evans, Mrs. Whittier, Mrs. H. H. and Mrs. All report having afternoon and are as of the kindness shown them, and near future they to return their.

Waymen by Farmer

—Robert Kearns, r, was too much man. Kearns was a he overlooked the sed him for a life, his rig and after stance, they at- tance, when he knock- ed on the roadway suddenly and fold- and made good his fourth holdup in vic in the past

OTHER EDITORS' OPINIONS

SIR WILFRID LAURIER, ARLEST OF CANADA'S SOUS, LEAVES COUNTRY BETTER FOR HAVING LIVED

The life of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who in these many long years had become the fixed star of Canadian Liberalism, passed out with the suddenness of a comet's flash. And with all his problems solved by the sudden transition from an earthly course to a radiant pathway in some other world, the rapid climax of his career seems to give emphasis to the fact that a great light has passed from the firmament, leaving the fields of his loved Canada the darker for his going, yet casting into the skies a glow that makes those skies brighter than before he came.

Canada is a better country because Sir Wilfrid Laurier lived and served his people with all the nobility of his nature and all the power of his intellect. Canada will be a better country because Laurier had a soul for service, a character above reproach and a love for humanity. Britain is a greater empire because Laurier lived, and as the British Empire is greater, so is the world a little closer to the realization of happiness and prosperity. He carried resolution, based on principle and conviction, to the point of sacrificing all that might have tempted a selfish man. He stood above them all, above deceit, above expedient, a little child of politics, perhaps, in the methods of his power-first-principle, after enemies who destroyed his policies, but never touched the man or his ethical attitude. If he had any single characteristic of unfitness for public life, it lay in his extreme contempt for meeting the methods of his opponents with vehement counter-attack or spurious appeals to prejudices.

Many people have read and learned by rote the "inside" history of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's life, but beyond these there are a great host of people who knew the man only as he appeared in the parliamentary arena. Those who studied his earlier struggles knew how much he suffered at the hands of his own ecclesiastical and compatriots, rather than swerve from the clear course marked out on the chart. He held to that course, and did not compromise up to the time of his last fight. He was made the subject of as bitter attack in his native province as in the English-speaking provinces, but he faced the rocks of political extinction and held the helm in a grip of steel rather than seek the snug harbors that equivocation offered.

Down through his history is a silver thread of consistency. One may grasp its end in a little village in Quebec where the young advocate aspired to journalism and "ran foul" of a certain wing of his own church. He fought on to the death of the little party. Again the shining strand runs into the hot young life of "the blue" and "the rouge" when Anticlericalism and Ultramontaniam fought a battle. Laurier sought to drive through the middle way of moderation, with his banner set against the domination of church in politics, yet proclaiming that the church must not be rooted up, but given the same rights as other citizenship, and no more. Laurier met defeat, then won and carried his banner along.

This magic thread brought him into federal politics, and quickly found him a place in the seats of the mighty. More than forty years ago he won his spurs, flashing not as a wild-eyed enthusiast across the sky, but as the debater with the brilliant motions never overmastering the logical sense. He found no royal road to leadership, however, for he met the buffets of strenuous fighting in opposition long before he attained prominence and power. Yet his destiny rode high, and when he became premier of Canada he again gave a demonstration of unswerving Canadianism that endeared him to all fair-minded fellow countrymen who rallied to the cause of Manitoba.

Who was this young French-Canadian premier who defied his own race to do justice to an English-speaking province? Was it a play to the gallery? It proved to be statesmanship in the highest sense of that much-misappropriated word. He proclaimed his love for fair play in an action that has few parallels in Canadian history. He had chosen a pathway that was clearly marked. To him there was only right and wrong in political life. The two could not be mixed in the nature of this man. A

target of the venomous attacks that always centred on race and religion, he dauntlessly marched his way. He was a man, he was a Canadian, he proclaimed himself a firm adherent of British principles and he provided it to the hilt on many a vital issue, though he had to fight his way through barriers that would have been insurmountable to most men. He became more than a Canadian in the parochial sense; he would have considered himself less a Canadian had he held his Canadianism a thing to be merged into a narrower and more law-bound identity. He stood rigidly by the British motherland in the South African war; he adopted British preference. But as he opposed those of his mother church when he believed them to be wrong, so he opposed them of his motherland when they sought to appropriate, to make over, the invisible chains that held so loosely, yet so firmly the far-flung overseas dominions.

He stood firm for a preference to the goods of Great Britain, but when it was proposed at an Imperial conference that he should become a party to a scheme for centralization which gave the British colonies a marked minority of representation at the fine institution of the common table in the mother's house he proclaimed and won with the declaration expressed by Kipling in these living lines:

"Daughter am I in my mother's house, But mistress in my own."

While Laurier stood for the old system which had held the British colonies since the American revolution, a new figure of colonial statesmanship stood by. It was Louis Botha, recently come to England from a conquered race. British principles and methods of government as expressed in Laurier won Botha and South Africa as a link in the chain of nations binding an empire.

And when Canadian independence was invited to express itself on the naval question Sir Wilfrid produced a policy which brought forth the "unanimous resolution" of 1907. That was the principle he stood by in Canadian public life, and in the broader field of empire public life, Laurier interpreted the fine sentiment of inter-dependence rather than a system of statutory codes and treaties. He was not the man to compromise, yet he believed in the spirit of the gift. He believed very much to the motherland; he sought the expression of this in building a stronger Canada for the maintenance of British traditions. The spirit of the British race counted more than the letter of the law-makers.

Laurier threw wide the doors of this country to the British people and wanted them to share our heritage. He saw Canada with the vision of a dreamer whose dreams may be poetic, but not beyond achievement. He saw that railways must be rung across the land, and one day we shall see his name praised for this foresight.

Laurier served Canada in a spirit of good-will and mutual helpfulness, building to benefit the large mass of Canadian people, when he met his first defeat after fifteen years of leadership. He faced the issue, and in the small games of politics he "drew poor cards." Bunglers or tricksters on both sides the border mixed or fixed the cards. And Laurier was defeated according to figures. His principle could not be fouled, however, and today it stands in large degree upon the statute books of Canada.

When it comes to judging Laurier's attitude on the war, there is the point where he comes close to clashing with the logic he had always previously shown. But he does not clash. Men saw another duty than he saw on the question of enforced service. They voted against him. Other men fled to the leaves and fishes. Laurier had given his pledge against conscription. His chief opponent had also done so and before announcing a reversal of policy this chief opponent did not count Laurier. He announced the change of heart first and invited Laurier to assist him afterward. Sir Wilfrid held fast to that silver thread of consistency. He believed that the people of Canada would give the required number of troops by one method. The Government held out the only other alternative as a bitter pill, refused a referendum, but at the same time made the very issue of the contest a referendum. The Government prepared its machinery. Laurier stood almost a lone figure. He never asked any man to stand with him who saw his duty lying in another direction. But he plunged into the contest on a principle, and although deserted by almost all his old leaders, and his newspaper press, he secured a large promotion of the vote, while everyone knows by what means his

opponents secured the vast share of the balance. Sir Wilfrid Laurier regarded the processes of the last election as wicked. He was ashamed of his opponents, rather than glad because they resorted to shameful methods. Yet he would not have it said that he desired to live only to expose them. His was a service of positive honesty, and he would have based his future, had he lived, in what lay before rather than in what lay behind. He was the living embodiment of Cavour's statement: "The rule in politics is to be moderate in language as you are resolute in act." That was Laurier. He stood firm. He wished to be just to all men. He was a staunch Britisher. He was a noble man. He was a devoted husband and one cannot close without a feeling of overwhelming sympathy for the companion who has been with him in all his days of ringing victory and dark defeat. Yet he would take leave of her and of his countrymen with good cheer, with a pensiveness of kindly wit, with a wave of the hand and a heart full of goodwill toward all those who opposed him and to his tried and true followers. May Sir Wilfrid rest in peace!—London Advertiser.

Bayside Brieis

Really this is a quiet neighborhood. Life is so tame around here that we are beginning to suspect something is surely going to happen. Everybody's hens are laying, of course, that is to be expected with the mild weather, but for anybody else to kick up a fuss, well it simply can't be done. That's all. Nobody intends to get married this week anyway and perhaps not until the factory opens for all we know about it. This getting married business is perfectly alright, you bet your life, and we don't want to say anything against it, but you know it takes two to make a match and just where you could scare up that many people in this one-horse power village is something we'd like to know. Of course, if the desired number can be found and they straight way show a willingness to be united in a union of unity, then let the knot be tied by all means. If it's going to liveen this community up any.

A fatal accident occurred recently on the farm of Mrs. Rowe. A number of men were cutting cord-wood in the woods, some sawing and some felling the trees. Just as one large tree was falling, it was noticed that one of the party was directly beneath it. It was too late to give warning and the unfortunate one was crushed to death. The tree was hurriedly lifted off the body, but death had been instantaneous and the calling of a doctor was unnecessary. In life he was faithful in the discharge of his duties and was a genial friend and companion. And thus another has gone and the people of this community will greatly miss our neighbor's cotlle dog.

Mr. Jeffery, of Wallbridge, spent Sunday with Mr. Harry Rutherford. Mrs. Lewis Wilson, who has been spending a few days with Mrs. Bowler of Trenton, returned home on Sunday. Miss Myrtle Jeffery is visiting her uncle, Mr. McVillie "Bonsteel," of Madoc.

Mr. Leslie Donaldson is spending the week-end with friends in Belleville. Miss Alice Wilson, of the O.B.C., spent Sunday with her parents here. Mr. and Mrs. Wright, of Avondale, made a social call at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bush on Monday eve.

Miss Lena Burling, of the O.S.D., spent Monday with her sister, Mrs. Percy Boulton. A number of local Orangemen motored to Plainfield Thursday evening last where they attended a Royal Arch Degree Meeting. All returned a lively and pleasant time. Mr. Albert Finkle is visiting his sister, Mrs. Alex. Morton, of Wellman's Corners.

Quite a number of our leading drymen attended the U.F.O. meeting held in the City Hall, Belleville, on Thursday, Feb. 13th. Messrs. Boulton and Rush are putting in the season's supply of ice for the Bayside Cheese and Butter Association.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gunn gave a Valentine party to a number of their friends on Friday evening last. A very pleasant evening was spent. Mrs. Jas. Ketcheson, who is suffering from pneumonia is no better today. (Wednesday.)

Trenton Notes

Trenton, Feb. 19.—Mrs. Stephen Young and her mother, Mrs. Bullock, who have been in Kingston since October last, returned to town yesterday and have opened up their house on Lorne Ave. Pte. Alfred Young who returned from overseas a few weeks ago is at present in Toronto getting his discharge.

At the regular monthly meeting of the local council of women held last evening in the Town Hall, splendid reports were brought in of the month's work. At the close of the business part of the meeting, the President, Mrs. Farncomb, introduced Miss Mitchell, a Canadian missionary of the Presbyterian church, who spoke of the work among the women in the North West, which is so interesting in many of them so lonely in their homes many miles apart and how anxious they were to do more for them.

Mrs. Wilfrid Powers was the hostess of a very jolly bridge party this afternoon at her home on Dundas St., for her sister, Mrs. Wilkinson, Toronto. Mrs. L. G. Rodgers was the lucky winner of the prize for the highest score. Mrs. Powers is entertaining again tomorrow afternoon.

Mrs. Joseph Weller is in town with his daughter, Mrs. Jack Sills, Marmora St. Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Barclay are in Montreal. Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Rodgers expect to leave shortly for Farnham, Quebec, where they will reside.

Dog Proves Good Detective

A dramatic story of a German murderer who was denounced by a French dog comes from the little village of Remelang, in the Department of Moselle in France. A number of French officers were lunching in a country inn, when a German policeman, who had served in the army, entered, accompanied by a large dog. The moment the dog saw the officers it recognized one of them; sprang toward him and licked his hands. In an instant the officer was by the side of the German policeman. "You are betrayed," he said. "You are my wife's murderer. Your photograph was found near the body by my daughter, and I recognized you the moment you came in with my dog, which you stole." The German, who is now in prison, is to be court-martialled.

Obituary

E. W. BISHOP

News has reached the city of the death of Mr. Edwin W. Bishop, of Victoria, B.C., on Feb. 6th of cerebral apoplexy. He was about 46 years of age. He was a member of Moira Lodge, No. 11, A.F. and A.M. and a plumber while in Belleville. A number of years ago he went west and went into business. He became a master of a Masonic lodge in the west. Mrs. Bishop who survives was a daughter of the late James Macoun. He was held in the highest esteem. Masonic honors were shown him at his funeral at Victoria on Feb. 10.

Burglar Operated in This Section

Quick justice was meted out to Frank Shaw, who burglarized Fred Gowland's bakery store in Markham on Feb. 12. Mr. Gowland was awakened by the burglar at 4.55, the burglar was tracked and captured in Scott Tomlinson's bush at 8.15, was taken to Toronto after dinner and tried by Police Magistrate Brunton and sentenced to two years at Burwash at 3.00 p.m.

He not only pleaded guilty to the charge of burglarizing Gowland's but confessed to having robbed four other places. At Millbrook he broke into a store and got \$73 in cash; at Newtonbrook, near Port Hope, \$31; at Burketon Jet, and Bath he also said he secured booty. The prisoner who is tall and slightly built, with a hatched face, said his name was Frank Shaw, his age 38, that he was an Englishman and had come from Liverpool to Canada about three years ago and lived in Montreal, and had started his career of crime last November. He had got off the C.N. R. train at Malvern Tuesday night and walked from there to Markham, reaching there at three or four Wednesday morning. A kit of burglar's tools was found in his bag, also an alarm clock, which was going when found.—Economist.

A Remedy for Bilious Headache.—To those subject to bilious headache, Farnlake's Vegetable Pills are recommended as the way to speedy relief. Taken according to directions they will subdue irregularities of the stomach and so act upon the nerves and blood vessels that the pains in the head will cease. There are few who are not at some time subject to biliousness and familiar with its attendant evils. Yet none need suffer with these bills at hand.

Mrs. Gordon Matthews, Wellington is in town today. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rixon went to Toronto today where Mr. Rixon will attend the meeting of the Canadian National Jewelers' Association.

Obituary

MRS. JAMES KETCHESON

The death occurred at 8 o'clock last evening at her home at Bayside of Mary Ketcheson, wife of Mr. James Ketcheson. Mrs. Ketcheson had been ill about one week with pleurisy and pneumonia. Her maiden name was Mary Vanallen, daughter of the late John Vanallen and Mrs. Vanallen, Foxboro, and last July she was united in marriage to Mr. James Ketcheson. Deceased was well known in Belleville and in Thurlow and Sidney and her death is deeply mourned not only by her immediate friends but by all who knew her. She was a Methodist in religion. Besides her mother and her husband, she leaves a brother, George of Trenton and a sister, Miss Birt, of Foxboro. Mrs. Ketcheson was about 40 years of age.

Musical

On Wednesday a very jovial evening was spent at the home of Mrs. Taylor, Bridge street, when the following program was given by pupils of Miss Pearl Bowerman: Sonata in C, op 36, No. 1.—(Clementi) Gladys Beesack (a) Waltzes—Zilcher, (b) Melody in C (Schumann) Helen Taylor Mazurka in F, op 40, No. 5.—(Krogmann)—Irene Ethier (Tarantelle, Op 16, No. 4 T. Sturkow—Dora Brant. (a) Sonata in G. (Beethoven), (b) Dance of the Bees (Heins)—Ida Parker (Doll's Dream Op 202, No. 4. (O. Theodor)—Florett Bruell. (a) Gavotte in C. (E. Holst), (b) Petite Waltz Op 12, No. 1 (C. Denon)—Kathleen Tuck (a) Elfin Dance Op. 50, No. 2. (Rhode), (b) Messengers of Spring. (P. Spindler)—Amy Bowerman Blumellied (Lange) Laura Coadins Ballad in E. (P. Ambroise) Grace Horie.

Objects to Spiritism

Editor Ontario,—We as citizens of Belleville have enjoyed reading the letters of our Brave Boys and Noble Girls, many of them who made the supreme sacrifice and whose bodies now rest under the green sod of England France and Flanders fields, their work is done but their lives, their letters will ever be remembered, and in the years to come many a home will retain these priceless mementoes and will always treasure them as the last messages from the dear ones who will never return. Then again we enjoy the travel-talks of some of our citizens who travel abroad, among them our esteemed townsman, Mr. J. J. B. Flint. He gives us many pen-pictures of other lands. His descriptions of homes, gardens, flowers, etc., is most interesting and instructive. We appreciate his gift in this way. But in another way, he spoils it all. We would kindly ask Mr. Flint, being as it is present along the California sea-shore, where the sand is good and deep if he would dig a hole so deep and drop his spiritism or spiritualism in it and cover it up so that it would never come to earth again in the form of letters a suffering public has had thrust upon them in the columns of your paper for some time.

Thanking you Mr. Editor for space in your valuable paper for this my first letter. W. H. Maboe, 18 Franck St.

Montreal to Have Special Services

Archbishop Bruchesi Officiated at Mass This Morning. Montreal, Feb. 22.—Whatever other cities do, Montreal as a city paid special honors to the late Sir Wilfrid Laurier. A memorial service open to all citizens was held this morning at nine o'clock at St. James' Cathedral, Montreal, when Archbishop Bruchesi, who could not accept the invitation to celebrate mass at the memorial service in Ottawa as he is leaving for Rome, officiated. The service was arranged by the St. Jean Baptiste Society of Montreal.

The most obstinate coras and wars fail to resist Holloway's Corn Care. Try it.

JAPAN RENT BY DYING WIS OF SUMAKO MATSUI, ACTRESS, TO BE BURIED BESIDE PATRON

Society of All Degrees Participating in Controversy Over the Woman's Request—Her Ashes to be Laid on the Altar.

Tokio, Feb. 22.—It is not the peace conference and Japan's hopes thereat, nor the situation in Siberia, nor even the results of the annual wrestling matches now on, that is most discussed in Japan at this moment. The burning topic of debate, from government officials to squinting circles of ricksha men, huddled around their firepots is:—What is to be done with the ashes of Sumako Matsui, Japan's most popular actress, who committed suicide a week ago with parting instructions that she be laid at rest beside her instructor and patron Professor Shimamura?

Sumako was at the height of her artistic career, undisputed leader of the modern stage in Japan. Her sway was acknowledged by her colleagues, by the press and by the public, and the Yurakuza Theatre, at which she was appearing in "Carmen," was sold out for the entire month of January. Her portrait bloomed in every postcard stall in Tokio. Her fashions were imitated by most of the "modern" women of the land.

On Saturday evening, before the performance, she appeared before the other members of her company, asking for criticism of her make-up, announcing that she desired to appear more beautiful than ever before. Her appearance that night was never excelled, agreed the critics, visiting her, in her dressing room with congratulations, which Sumako received smilingly.

Her Last Request.—Dressed as she appeared on the stage she went home and spent the greater part of the night writing letters. At two o'clock in the morning of Sunday, at the hour when Professor Shimamura had died exactly two months before, she knotted a crimson scarf around her neck, and her body was found afterward. She had strangled herself. Her hand held a letter addressed to her brother, which said:—

"Dear Brother:—I die. I am going to the place where Professor Shimamura is. Please bury me where he is buried." And it is this request which has upset Japan.

Professor Shimamura was widely known as a literary man and dramatist. He occupied a chair at the Waseda University and his friends predicted a most brilliant career. Then came his liaison with the actress, through which he abandoned his wife and two small daughters, estranged his best friends and was forced to resign his professorship. Two months ago he died, one of the many victims in Tokio of the influenza.

Young, romantic Japan desires to see the ashes of Sumako buried beside Professor Shimamura with a "hiyoku-zuka," a lovers' mound, marking the joint grave. The grand passion of the great actress, which carried her across the dark valley to join her soulmate, has won for her all that she died to accomplish, argue these "moderns," whose artistic temperaments urge the floating of all old Japanese ideas of the sacredness of the family and sanctity of the home. They insist that the opposition of the widow is too old-fashioned to be listened to, and through the Geijitsuza—the Dramatic Society of Japan—they threaten the widow if her opposition continues.

Her Ashes on an Altar.—Columns of communications have appeared from them in the Japanese press, columns of "interviews" with high and the low on the subject have been published and there is hardly a newspaper in Japan but has discussed the question editorially. Meanwhile the ashes of the actress remain on the altar of the Temple of Tamon In.

Opposition to carrying out the dying wish of Sumako, headed by the widow of Professor Shimamura, comes from the "old-fashioned" ones of the empire, from those who have not "advanced" through translation of Russian and Scandinavian treatises and novels dealing with modernity. The student body of Waseda also has taken a voice in the question and a delegation has presented its views to the widow, pledging Waseda's support in her desire to save her children from the future shame of knowing that their father is sharing a lover's mound with an actress suicide. Lover's mounds are common in Japan. When the fates prevent the marriage of lovers they frequently commit suicide together. A common

method of carrying out such a death is for the two to bind themselves together back to back with the girl's long obi or kirdle, and thus bound to jump into a river or wade out beyond their depth in the sea. Other less particular couples M down together on the railroad track and wait for the first express. Invariably their bodies receive a common burial which is regarded as the least that can be done for those who die together because they cannot live together.

Funeral Orations by Actress.—The death of Sumako in the eyes of her admirers, has washed away all the stain of her life and earned her the right to a lover's mound. At her funeral, attended by all the leading actors and actresses of this capital, one of the many funeral orations was made by Miss Ritsuko Mori, star of the Imperial Theatre, who voiced the sentiments of the profession.

"Why were you to die leaving all your friends and admirers? Why must you leave us the actresses of Japan, struggling hard for the perfection of woman's part upon the stage new to the Japanese public and most difficult for us? she said, addressing the body, clothed in the costume she had herself put on for her final appearance before the public and as her own death robes. "But we are confident," continued Miss Mori "appreciating the motives for your tragic death that you will go to the place your heart was set upon, and there live peacefully forever more with him you die to join, distracted never again by earthly care."

The latest announcement is the determination of the members of the Dramatic Association to bury the actress' ashes in the Shimamura plot in the Zoshigawa cemetery despite all protest, and by force, if necessary. Today one set of guards watches the home of Professor Shimamura's widow to prevent any attempt to obtain by force or undue persuasion her written consent to such a burial; another set of guards is watching the Shimamura plot in the cemetery and still another watch is maintained over the ashes of the deal actress, lest Professor Shimamura's relatives spirit these away and make the possibility of a lover's mound an impossibility.

Few Features Today's Market

Eggs, Potatoes and Hogs are Steadier. There were few features in today's market. Potatoes came somewhat after the slump of last week, this condition being due to the limited offerings today. Some asked \$1.50 per bag. The hog market is firmer. \$17.25 was paid this week by the buyers. Eggs steadied, up a little to 41c and 43c per dozen and butter went up to 60c per dozen. There were not many chickens offered, and the prices were unchanged, \$1.50 to \$3.50 per pair. Sauerkraut was offered at 19c to 12 1/2c per quart. Beef hindquarters bring \$17 per cwt; lamb is worth 30c per pound. Grains are practically unchanged. Hay sold by the load at \$21 and \$22 per ton. Baled hay is worth about \$20.00. Apples were quite plentiful at \$1.50 per bushel and upwards.

Personals

Pte. Leslie Frost, of Tweed, who has recently returned from overseas, has returned to his home after a pleasant week spent in Belleville. Mr. Harry Johns, Toronto, well and favorably known in railroad circles spent yesterday in Belleville. Mr. Johns is a veteran conductor of the G.T.R. Mr. H. Romley-Williams, of Montreal left for home this morning after spending a few days renewing acquaintances in the city. He expects to leave at once for a trip to England. Mr. C. F. Robinson, Pine street, G.T.R. conductor, who has been ill in Victoria Hospital, Montreal, is doing nicely which his many friends in Brockville and Belleville are pleased to hear. Asthma Can be Cured. Its suffering is as needless as it is terrible to endure. After its many years of relief of the most stubborn cure no sufferer can doubt the perfect effectiveness of Dr. J. D. Kello's Asthma Remedy. Comfort of body and peace of mind return with the use and nights of sound sleep come back for good. Ask your druggist; we can supply you



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THE INVADER

Lydia Lloyd had met Mrs. McAlpin in front of MacNair's. The widow was particularly attractive, with its fall display of costumes, furs and millinery. Mrs. McAlpin, in her usual brisk, business-like way, had forcibly called Lydia's attention from the window to herself and her latest errand of mercy.

"It's those Burns, Lydia—you know. Four babies and a mother that washes night and day to keep things going. And it's going to be a hard winter."

"Oh, yes," Lydia sighed uncomfortably. She knew what was expected of her—to open her purse and hand \$10 to Mrs. McAlpin. She could spare \$10 quite easily if it were not that she must have another hat. It would never do for Horace Sheldon or his sister to see her wearing the same hat all winter. She felt that she had rather the Burns should go a little colder and Mrs. McAlpin be displeased than that.

"I'm sorry," she murmured.

"When it comes to a case like the Burns the only sympathy worth having is the kind which expresses itself in hard cash," said Mrs. McAlpin crisply.

Lydia colored. "Now, don't be hard on me," she pleaded. "A little later I'll give you something—I'd just love to. But just now—"

"Just now you can't resist the temptation of Tom McNair's show window," retorted Mrs. McAlpin, setting angry. "Very well, my dear. I'll not detain you from your contemplated purchase any longer."

Lydia looked after her wistfully. She liked Mrs. McAlpin, who was as rough as a prickly pear without and as sweet and sound as a pippin within. And yet she had just made her angry. Moreover, she had stirred her own conscience uncomfortably. She did not need another hat and those Burns—four babies and a mother who washed! She had seen them and she knew that they were in dire. Ten dollars would seem like a fortune to them.

She turned again to the window, but its charm was gone. She could not buy that hat today. Mrs. McAlpin had interfered with her purpose. She might as well go home.

Lydia lived with Polly Cramer in a second-floor flat in a quiet street. In the days when the Lloyds had been wealthy, with a home of their own, Polly Cramer had been a valuable servant. She was friend, com-

panion, comforter. Lydia could not live without her, and she could not live without Lydia, so they kept their home together. Polly cooked, managed, and handled the domestic finances, which Lydia earned for both. It was a harmonious arrangement.

Lydia found Polly mending something. She called it resting, although her hands were not idle.

"The man brought the gas bill and the sugar is out," she announced. Lydia scolded looking at her. Gas and sugar! "I do wish, Polly," she said tersely, "that I could ever look into this room once in a while with out having a dun thrust under my nose."

"La! Don't fly off the handle," said Polly calmly. "I thought you'd want to know, so as to be prepared. A fresh thought struck Lydia. If the magazine had taken her story all would be well. She could even send a cheque to Mrs. McAlpin's indignation. "Any mail?" she inquired.

"You can see for yourself," she answered Polly. She waited a moment. "It's on your desk," she added.

Lydia went into the little room where she wrote. Her story had been returned! She sank down and covered her face with her hands. Lydia's money was very low and her needs pressing. Her desire to buy another hat had involved a good deal of sacrifice in other directions. But she had felt she must have the hat.

She sat thinking drearily. For a long time her work had not been as good as she had been capable of doing. More and more of it had come back to her. Besides, she had spent more money than ever before on her clothes. She could not get about with the Sheldons unless she dressed as they.

There was the crux of the whole affair—her desire to keep up with the Sheldons. They had come out of nowhere into her life and had filled so big a space in it that there was not much room for anything else. She had neglected her work and her friends for them. For what? For him! It was Horace Sheldon that counted. Her sister alone would never have been able to affect Lydia in this way.

She did not love him. He was not the man she had dreamed of as coming into her life to stay. At first she had not even been attracted to him, but as time went on she attached more and more importance to his presence, and at last he became a controlling power. He interfered with her work and interests terribly, but she could not help that. He was a kind of obsession that she could not banish.

That returned story made her realize the fact she was no longer meeting any of her natural obligations. She had been certain of self. Mrs. McAlpin's good opinion—to be wished to do. The hat, for one thing, was an impossibility. Perhaps, after all, it was a good thing the hat. She would be able to read for that Mrs. McAlpin had preyed on her from going to McNair's write with much more pains, to get

back into the old delighted habits of work that those Sheldons had ruthlessly interrupted. And she loved her work, she loved the success she won, the money she earned. She loved making Polly comfortable, she loved ease from care, the leisurely, pleasant course of her life. She loved all these things and might it not be possible that she loved these more than the charming, unstable man who had come into her life a whirlwind and had gone out leaving it all confusion?

It was going to be a real relief to stay at home with Polly on this dull, chill night; to read one of her rack of new books; to go to bed early; to sleep and be vigorously ready for her desk tomorrow. Suddenly she raised her arm above her head in an old childish motion of release. The future crowded forward easier for attention. That story which had been rejected—she picked up the long envelope opened it and threw out the story and incidentally a letter. The letter said briefly that if she cared to cut the story down to the required length it would be accepted. The work of barely two hours at the typewriter.

Lydia began to clap her hands and laugh.

SIDE TALKS

A Remarkable Answer.

We were talking one day about whether the world had grown better in the last one hundred years. Someone said, that America, as a country, had less moral fibre than she had one hundred years ago. Someone else said, "But haven't we didn't we have before the war, more moral fibre than most of the European countries."

Said the man whom today's chat is about, "Well, you see, I don't really know anything about European nations."

Like a breath of fresh air in a stale room came that declaration. So frank, so unabashed, so honest, so refreshing!

He said he didn't know.

Instead of answering with some vague, half-remembered generality that he had heard or read, some perfectly valueless ungrounded statement, as so many people would have done, he took the simple method of answering that seems to occur to so few, and acknowledged his ignorance.

In other words, having nothing to say, he said nothing. And because his answer struck me with such force, I realized how rare that sort of answer is.

We Forget what Words are For.

Words were originally wrested out of dumbness by man to express facts and ideas. Then gradually the became so facile with words that he came to be fond of words and talk for themselves alone and quite apart from any facts or ideas they expressed. And thus the habit of talking without saying anything came into existence.

When one thinks how much of the talk that goes on everywhere, is nothing but an exchange of these vague, general statements, these half-remembered facts, these perfectly valueless guesses, one wonders how, in such a busy world so full of duties and pleasures, anyone has the time for something that is neither.

If we all stopped talking when we have nothing to say, one of several desirable things would happen. Either someone who did have something to say would speak; or the subject would be changed and; or we would talk of something else; or the talk would cease altogether, and we would go and read a book or do something else worth while.

You Don't Need to Teach Him.

You remember that old proverb, "He who knows not, and knows not that he knows not, is a fool, shun him—he that knows not, is simple, teach him; he who knows and knows not that he knows is asleep, wake him; he who knows and knows that he knows is wise, follow him."

I have always liked that, but I have decided that it needs an amendment. "He who knows not and knows he knows not" is far from simple — on the contrary, he is one of the wise of the earth. And as for teaching him, no-one needs to teach him; he will learn for himself. You couldn't stop him.

MADOC JCT.

Madoc Jct., Feb. 21.—Mrs. (Rev.) G. McQuade is reported very ill with pneumonia. Her friends here are very sorry and hope for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Clark's sale was considered quite a success by those who attended.

Mrs. Warner, of Belleville, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frechet one day this week.

Miss Jean and Anna Eggleton, of Keene visited friends here last

week-end.

Mr. Lake an aged resident of Oak Hills passed away on Thursday morning.

Mr. Ashley has purchased a Chevrolet car from Mr. M. Hough, of Halloway.

Mrs. Bird and Miss Beattie are spending a week or two with friends at Wooler.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrews are spending a few days in Toronto. Mr. Bert Andrews, of Peterboro, has charge of the station here until their return.

A number from here attended the hockey match in Stirling on Thursday evening.

Those who attended the evening service in the Stirling Methodist church report an excellent sermon, also good music, especially the selection by Miss Saries and Mr. Mulheron.

The death of Laurier, "Canada's grand old man," was read with sorrow by many who loved and respected him as a great good man.

Mr. Will Clarke, of Foxboro, spent a couple of days with friends here last week and attended the "Clarke" sale.

Spotted by a Sniper After the Han Fashion.

Speaking of the recent police court case here in which Fowler & Pendrie were fined, the Millbrook Reporter says.

The law is made for the guilty, not for the innocent. It is also intended as the protector of society, not the medium by which the spy system of German culture should be introduced into Canada. This firm was visited a few weeks ago by an alleged agent of the Inland Revenue department, Cobourg, and perhaps he was, and in the grocery store of the above firm found the war stamp on matches and extracts, etc. He then went into the dry goods department and asked for playing cards which Mr. Pendrie stated they did not sell but the former firm of Kelle-Fowler had left over two packs. They were not stamped and Mr. Pendrie not dealing in them did not know they should be, so sold a pack and the stranger paid for them and departed. Last week the firm was fined \$50. An effort is being made in the name of fairness and decency to have this stain on the good name of the Inland Revenue department rectified. The grocers were all warned by the Department, it is said re their lines of goods. Mr. Pendrie should have been given a chance also. It is a clear case of innocence outraged, society humiliated and the reputation of decent people marred in order that the share of a fine or remuneration might flow into the pocket of a spotter who had more regard for making money than he had for the good name of his fellowman. But he was doing what he was appointed to do, one may say. Granted, but even duty may be done in such a way as to become an injustice and disgrace. The law protector is expected to have fairness and brains enough to know that sometimes a breach of the law is the best indication of its observance. In the days of the Cavan Blazers an act of injustice of this sort would have brought on the Spotter a fitting reward, even if they had to ride to Cobourg on their grey chargers to do the job. The great and one of the expected outcomes of the late war is stated to be to hereafter ensure to nations and people a square deal, a chance to play the game. But Fowler & Pendrie did not get a snow-balls chance against the hot sun of this Spotter.

Record Run Made on C. P. R. Thursday

A Specialist Being Rushed to Toronto

A special train of four cars passed over the C.P.R. Thursday with a specialist from Montreal, wanted in Toronto on some critical case. The train left Montreal at 1:33 p.m. and arrived at North Toronto at 3:35 p.m. as for teaching him, no-one needs to teach him; he will learn for himself. You couldn't stop him.

The distance traversed was 339.4 miles and this would mean the train was travelling at the average rate of 52 miles per hour. The crew on this train east of Trenton were conductor Tom Anderson and Engineer Smith, with engine 2625 and west of Trenton, Conductor Hubel and Engineer Galvin, with engine 2233. The distance from Trenton to Port Hope, 29 miles, was made in 43 minutes and the way that train sailed over the viaduct made one think of an aeroplane—Port Hope Guide.

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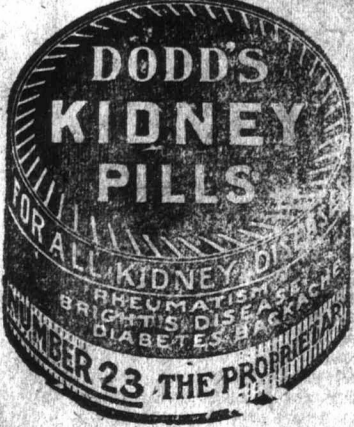
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