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FRENCH CAPTURE CHAULNES AND OCCUPY THIRTY VILLAGES; ONWARD SWEEP CONTINUES

Indications of a German Retreat on Wide Front Beyond Roye—British Advancing East of Arras and in Flanders.

CANADIANS TOOK 2,000 PRISONERS YESTERDAY
 With the British forces in France, Aug. 28—British troops today completed the capture of Trones Wood, north of the river Somme. Canadian troops in their advance astride the Somme yesterday captured more than two thousand Germans.

SENATOR JAMES, DENOUNCER OF GERMANY, DEAD
 WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—Senator Ollie James, a popular and picturesque Kentucky Democrat and vigorous denouncer of Germany, is dead.

SUB SANK SCHOONER OFF NEWFOUNDLAND
 A Canadian Atlantic Port, Aug. 28.—The Newfoundland three-masted schooner, "Blanca," was captured and sunk by a German sub on Saturday night. The crew has safely landed here. The submarine crew told the "Blanca" captain they had sunk an oil tanker and would sink more ships now bound for this port.

EMPEROR OF GERMANY TAKES TURN FOR WORSE
 LONDON, Aug. 28.—The Emperor of Germany, who has been ill for some days has taken a turn for the worse, and the Kaiser is unable to leave her bedside at Wilhelmshöhe Castle.

HUNS AND BOLSHIEVKS SIGN THREE MORE SCRAPS OF PAPER
 COPENHAGEN, Aug. 28.—German and Russian plenipotentiaries on Tuesday signed three treaties supplementary to the Brest-Litovsk treaty.

GERMANS ABOUT ROYE PREPARING FOR RETIREMENT
 With the French Army, Aug. 28.—In the region east of Roye, which was captured by the French yesterday, the Germans today appear to be preparing to an eventual retirement on a broad front.

CHAULNES OCCUPIED; 30 VILLAGES TAKEN
 PARIS, Aug. 28.—(Official)—Chaulnes has been occupied by the French troops. Progress towards the Somme was continued this morning by the French, the statement says. Since yesterday 30 villages have been taken by them.

BOLSHIEVKS FORCES RETIRING BEFORE ALLIES
 LONDON, Aug. 28.—On the Omsk front, north of Vladivostok, the Bolshievks have retired six miles before a general advance by all the allied forces.

BRITISH ADVANCING IN TWO SECTORS OF FRONT
 LONDON, Aug. 28.—British forces fighting east of Arras have reached the outskirts of Haucourt, Remy and Beuvry. The British have advanced on a front of four miles astride the main Arras-Charleroi road. South of the Somme the British have taken Foucaucourt, while north of the Somme they have attacked and taken the greater part of Trones Wood.

FRENCH TAKE ROYE AND SEVEN VILLAGES ON 12-MILE FRONT AND FORCE ENEMY TO HASTEN HIS RETREAT FROM BOTH SIDES OF THE AVRE RIVER
 PARIS, Aug. 27.—In an advance reaching two and a half miles at certain points on a twelve and a half mile front today, the French captured Roye and seven villages, according to the war office announcement tonight. The statement says: "The enemy was forced today to hasten his withdrawal on both sides of the Avre."

ON A FRONT OF TWENTY KILOMETRES OUR TROOPS ADVANCED MORE THAN FOUR KILOMETRES AT CERTAIN POINTS. WE OCCUPIED HALLU, FRANZART, CREMERY, GRUNY, CARRAPUL, ROYE, BAUCOURT, LAUCOURT, AND CRAPE-AN-MESNIL.
 The artillery fighting continued lively in the region of Lessigny and between the Oise and the Aisne.

(Early Morning Despatches)
CANADIANS BAGGED PRISONERS AND SEVERAL TOWNS
 With the British Army, Aug. 28.—Canadians in their operation south of the Scarpe took two thousand prisoners and captured towns of Cherisy, Visen, Atois and the Roish Busart.

TURKISH GOV'T. CALLS TO COLORS MEN FROM 17 TO 45
 ZURICH, Aug. 28.—Turkish Government has called to the colors all able men from 17 to 45.

ADVANCE CONTINUED BEYOND ROYE
 With the French Army, Aug. 28.—After capturing Roye the French army is continuing the pursuit of the enemy on a line from Hallu to the region south of Roye.

GERMANS HEAVILY REINFORCING ABOUT BAPAUME
 With the British Army, Aug. 28.—Large reinforcements are being thrown in by the Germans in the neighborhood of Bapaume and especially at the town itself.

HUNS HAVE USED 70 DIVISIONS TO TRY TO STOP BRITISH
 LONDON, Aug. 28.—The Germans have been compelled to use 70 divisions since the British offensive started. Allied casualties are reported as very light.

3.30 p.m. Despatches

FRENCH TROOPS CROSS THE ALLETTE RIVER TODAY
 Paris, Aug. 28.—General Mangin's troops began crossing Allette river it was announced here this afternoon. French troops have reoccupied Mt. Renaud, 2 miles south west of Noyon according to Temps, which says that the French are approaching Noyon which is probably in their possession.

TANKS SUPPORTED CANADIANS
 British Headquarters, Aug. 28.—The advance of Canadians yesterday was supported by the tanks and was a most dashing performance, Crisly was entered amidst fierce fighting. Some of the ground gained by the British has been in German hands since Sept. 1914.

FRENCH CAVALRY IN PURSUIT
 Paris, Aug. 28.—French cavalry is harassing the retreating Huns in the Chaulnes region hampering the withdrawal of the enemy forces. There is a report that Gen. Mangin's army is crossing the Allette river.

CLONE ON GERMANS' HEELS
 Paris, Aug. 28.—The German re-

Italian Pulls Off Gun Play; Crowd Melts

Brantford, Aug. 28—Two Italians are under arrest here as a result of gun play on the Brantford market square at an hour Saturday morning when the market was thronged with people.

Thomas Ponosso, who hails from Prince Edward is charged with firing with intent at Nick Bimonte, while the latter is charged with carrying fire-arms, an automatic having been seen when he was arrested. Ponosso let go three shots on Dalhousie street at Bimonte, who escaped down a lane. No one was struck, but a panic ensued among women and children endeavoring to get to cover.

Came from Hamilton. Both came on the radial from Hamilton in the morning and Bimonte said he was going to Norwich to get his wife. This is said to have caused the trouble, as it is alleged that Ponosso had previously eloped with the woman and that Bimonte had brought her back from Point Edward. The local police were recently warned from a border town that both Italians were carrying guns and to be on the alert for them.

Urges all Liable to Respect Order

Dr. Beland Calls for Obedience to This M.S.A.

Quebec, Aug. 28.—L'Esclairneur the Benevoite weekly, in its last issue publishes the following message from Hon. Dr. Beland to the people of the district of Beauce:
 "St. Joseph, August 23, 1918.
 "My dear fellow Canadians: Last week I received the visit of a large number of monks of the counties of Beauce and Dorchester, who wished to secure my advice on an explanation in connection with the enlistment of young men coming under the draft ages (19 to 23), in accordance with the order-in-council of the month of April.

"I naturally in each instance advised these honest people to report before the 24th of the month.
 "And as I presume in this vast district hundreds would have come to see me but for the great distance which separated us, I seized the opportunity which is afforded me through the medium of L'Esclairneur to communicate with these people.
 "To those who do me the honor of asking my advice, I say to them without hesitation, with the religious and civil authorities, that the law must be respected, and that it is desirable from every point of view that all the young men called report for duty. I cannot as a representative of the people abstain from the duty which devolves upon me to direct you to what seems to me the only clear and certain course in the critical period through which we are passing.
 "With the assurance of my entire devotion.
 "(Signed) HENRI BELAND."

Pte. John Edgar Canniff Killed

Well Known Belleville Boy Slain in Battle on August 10th.

Pte. John Edgar Canniff, a well-known native of Belleville, has paid the supreme price of liberty. For he was killed in battle somewhere on the western front in France on Saturday, August 10th. The news was conveyed in a telegram from Ottawa received by his brother, Mr. J. Lyle Canniff, this morning, stating that 1093324 Pte. J. E. Canniff, infantry has been officially reported killed.

"Jack" Canniff, as he was best known in the city, was about 23 years of age. He resided on Yeomans street in West Belleville. He was at various times engaged in plumbing, lockmaking and railroad-ing. He received his education in the schools of Belleville. He was a fine companion and his death is mourned by a wide circle of friends. Besides his brother he leaves three sisters, Mrs. James Storrs, Mrs. H. H. Leavens and Mrs. Isaac Frost.

A Daring Theft on Princess Street

Man Walked Past Mrs. A. Tye With Stolen Bottles of Two-Per-Cent Last Night.

Kingston—Last night a daring theft was committed at the premises of Mrs. A. Tye, Princess street, when a man entered the premises and walked away to a waiting auto with about a dozen bottles of two per cent. The culprit on his way out walked right past Mrs. Tye, who was entering her home, and in this way she was able to get a good description of him.
 The man hurriedly walked to an auto which was waiting a short distance away, and made good his escape, but not before Mrs. Tye secured the number of the auto. It is likely that a proper court case will result. The man who perpetrated the offence was evidently well acquainted with the premises and knows that Mrs. Tye was away, as is proven by the manner in which she escaped entrance to the building and wrapped up the bottles. Mrs. Tye was much alarmed by the sudden appearance of the man, but she rapidly grasped the significance of his presence and will be able to identify him.

Attempted to Kill Policemen When Cornered in Alley

Arthur Leblanc, 3101 Rochester street, a sixteen-year old boy, who claims to be a member of a gang of young desperadoes, who have prepared plans for a reign of terror in Ottawa, was captured by Constable M. Feevey in an alleyway off Wellington street at about 9.30 Sunday night after he had attempted to kill two policemen.
 Leblanc first fired point blank at Constable Feevey, hitting the latter when he was climbing over a ten foot wall, and then fired at Feevey when he found himself cornered in an alley. Both officers returned the fire, but did not hit the youth. Constable Feevey grappled with the boy and disarmed him before he was able to fire a third shot.—Ottawa Journal Press.

Field Crop Competition

Following is the list of prize winners in the Standing Field Crop Competition conducted by the Frankford Agricultural Society:
 Oats—
 1st Prize—Milton Vandewater; O. A.C. 12 variety.
 2nd Prize—D. E. Coon; Banner.
 3rd Prize—Lorne Badgley.
 4th Prize—Fred Mallory; Banner.
 5th Prize—Clem H. Ketcheson; O.A.C.
 6th Prize—Thos. H. Ketcheson; Early Yielder.
 7th Prize—D. I. Rose; Mammoth Cluster.
 Barley—
 1st Prize—Clem H. Ketcheson; O. A.C. 21 variety.
 2nd Prize—Milton Vandewater; O.A.C. 21.
 3rd Prize—Chas. H. Vandewater; O.A.C. 21.
 4th Prize—D. E. Coon; O.A.C. 21.
 5th Prize—Lorne Badgley; O.A.C. 21.
 6th Prize—D. I. Rose; O.A.C. 21.
 7th Prize—George Pollard; O.A.C. 21.

BELLEVILLE FAIR OPENS MONDAY

Next Monday, Labor Day, Belleville Fair opens and lasts five days. Mr. R. H. Ketcheson informs us that the entries this year will far exceed those of last year. A special feature will be the exhibit by the Returned Soldiers' War Display Co., of Benaverton, consisting of souvenirs collected on the battlefields of Flanders. The spending events also will be a special feature, as great interest is centred on the Wolfe Island horse, Armandie and Dick Bisco. No one should miss the exhibition this year, as no stories are being spared to make it the biggest yet.

No difficulty has been experienced in procuring teachers for Manitoba schools, which opened on August 26.

Heroic Work of a Canadian

Captured German Post Single Handedly; Gets V.C.

Canadian army headquarters, Aug. 28.—(By J. F. B. Livesey, Canadian Press correspondent)—A Canadian corporal has been recommended for the Victoria Cross for capturing a strong German post with three machine guns single handed. The guns were unloading his company and the corporal attacked the post, killing three men and capturing the remainder of the gun crew. Later on the corporal collected three men and charged a battery of 79 howitzers, capturing the entire crew. The guns fired pointblank at the corporal and his three men but they rushed through the fire.

Box Social at Bayside

For four years a tremendous responsibility has been willingly shouldered and heroically carried on by women, old and young, in every station of life, no matter where they reside, nor under what circumstances they live. Careful observation convinces one of open mind that as a whole, women have thrown themselves into war tasks with even greater determination and sacrifice of time and convenience than the average man who remains in civil life. It is needless to speak of the promptness and enthusiasm with which women everywhere took up the work of knitting, socks, helmets, sweaters, etc., for the Red Cross, often financing their own expenditures.
 This has been nobly demonstrated by the Red Cross branch at Bayside. For over three years the ladies have met fortuitously in the home of the members and, several all day on garments called for by the Canadian Red Cross. As a consequence considerable sums of money have been required and various have been the methods resorted to, to raise them. This has entailed a great deal of extra work on the part of the ladies but never has a meeting been cancelled for lack of material.
 Funds again running low and the need for the continuance of such work being greater than ever a box social was held on Friday evening last on the school lawn. The night was ideal, warm and moonlit. After a program ably handled by R. J. Graham, Esq., the boxes were put up by Mr. Norman Montgomery, auctioneer, Brighton, who, in his inimitable way added much to the amusement of the crowds and incidentally to the funds of the society. The fish pond was in great favour and the ice cream and candy booth was liberally patronized. Perforce the crowd was in high humour and the opportunity for social intercourse was embraced by all. Former residents present were, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Graham, Hampton, Virginia; Prof. W. B. Graham and family, O.A.C. Geoph. Mr. and Mrs. Redner Finkle, Los Angeles, Misses Mary and Susie Brown, Toronto; Driver Fred Wilson, Petawawa Camp and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Finkle Belleville. A jolly hay rack party from Willow Camp made their presence felt.
 Mrs. Donald Gunn, Sr. and Mrs. Percy Boulton had previously each donated a centre piece, and which tickets had been sold by the members. The lucky numbers were drawn and it was found that Mr. R. J. Graham and Mrs. Coon were the winners.
 Great credit is due the ladies in charge who in one short week and within a limited territory arranged the affair so successfully. The executive consists of Mrs. Chas. Hall, 1st Vice President, Mrs. Harvey Hogle, 2nd Vice President and Mrs. Geo. Gunn, Secretary Treasurer. Though returns are still somewhat incomplete the net proceeds to date are \$150.

Gemassallo, a foreigner, who was arrested in Timmins in connection with the discovery of a complete still there for making liquor, was fined \$500 and costs.

At Bowman, Man., where potatoes had been broken down, they are again green and many of them in blossom.

WILD CLAIMS IN BEHALF OF MEMBER FOR WEST HASTINGS ARE SCATHINGLY REPUDIATED

Civil Service Commission for Canada Issues a Statement in Regard to Government Appointments in West Hastings.

The following statement handed out yesterday by the Civil Service Commission of Canada in regard to the allegations made by the member for West Hastings: "The statement is so plain and straightforward that it needs no comments of ours. This is easily one of the most scathing articles handed out by a public body in Canada. Little wonder the prayer went up, 'Let's forget all about it, Old Top!'"
 The Commissioner's statement follows: "The attention of the civil service commission was directed, through an editorial which appeared on 29th June in a prominent Canadian daily newspaper, to statements which it was alleged had been published in the columns of the Belleville Intelligencer, that local members of parliament were still exercising political patronage in the appointments being made to the public service of Canada and particular cases cited in the constituency of West Hastings. As the matter was one that gravely reflected on the commission in the exercise of the duties imposed upon it by parliament, steps were at once taken to investigate the charges."

The secretary of the commission acting on instructions, wrote on 2nd July to the editor of the Belleville Intelligencer, calling attention to the allegations quoted as having been made in that journal "that local members of parliament still exercise patronage in government appointments", and intimating at the same time that "the commission will be glad to investigate such cases if you will be good enough to state what appointments have been made in this manner, and to furnish any further information which might be useful in connection with such investigation."

In answer to this, the following, dated 3rd July, and bearing signature of C. J. Bowell, was received:
 "Your favor of 2nd July received.
 "In reply I beg to say that the Intelligencer, which is my paper, made no such statement and there is nothing to investigate as far as I know."
 Nothing could be more explicit than this repudiation; but an examination of the files of the Intelligencer revealed that on 23rd June a few days before it was made, an editorial had appeared in its columns containing the very charges alleged, under the significant heading "Esau's Hands, but Jacob's Voice."

The following excerpts are fairly indicative of the tone and temper of the editorial, as well as of its manner of approach to the subject under consideration:
 "Government appointments are still being made upon the recommendation of the representative of the government, the member of parliament for the constituency, notwithstanding any fine-spun theory to the contrary; and as yet no better system has been devised of making government appointments. Who would the minister go to for information as to the fitness of applicants for positions if not to the sitting member?"
 The reform of the patronage system does not mean that the number of a constituency will not be consulted as to the best men available for public office within its own constituency."
 "Mr. Porter has recommended a number of returned soldiers for government positions and THEY HAVE BEEN APPOINTED. . . . Mr. Porter who has recommended a number of returned soldiers, as to positions along the Trent Valley Waterways, with SOLELY PREFERRED and his recommendations will no doubt be as favorably received by the department now as they have always been in the past."

These do not appear to have been the only allegations of the kind made by the Intelligencer, others were quoted in the columns of a local contemporary on the 6th July.
 For example, in its issue of 13th May, the Intelligencer's report of the appointment of Lieutenant Geop as collector of customs at Belleville is quoted as stating that the local member "had to fight hard against strong opposition to have the appointment confirmed to his wishes. The strong influence now exercised at Ottawa in favor of making appointments coming through the Civil Service had other plans for the Belleville customs office than the appointment of a retired soldier."
 After careful inquiry, the commission finds nothing to warrant these allegations, either in the file of the commission or the department of customs, the promotion on the contrary, being made as a matter of course on the grounds of seniority and merit, in accordance with the well-defined policy of the commission. Accordingly, acting on instructions, the secretary wrote on 12th July to the editor of the Intelligencer, asking whether the statement was made as alleged; and if so, on what information or grounds the statement was based?
 To this letter, no reply has been received, nor, as far as is known, has any reference to it been made in the columns of the Intelligencer.
The Trent Canal
 With reference to the definite allegations made as affecting the appointments on the Trent canal, the information on which the commission acted in approving of these appointments was that the men were experienced and that in the public interest and for safety in the operation of the canal system men with experience should, where possible, be given the preference. In order that the matter might be thoroughly probed, the secretary wrote on 11th July, a communication to the acting deputy minister of railways and canals inquiring, "whether or not any of the names submitted by department for appointment on the House of Commons or Senate?"
 The reply of the acting deputy minister was that those appointments were "not put forward by any political organization or any member of the house of commons or senate of Canada, but were recommended by the superintendent engineer and superintendent and concurred in by the chief engineer of the department, on the basis of efficient services." Accordingly, acting on instructions, the secretary of the commission on 12th July wrote a second letter to the editor of the Belleville Intelligencer which, after giving as citations the extracts already quoted from the editorial of 13th June, proceeded as follows:
 "The commission assumes that the Intelligencer must have been in possession of definite information upon which to base such definite allegations, information of which the commission is entirely ignorant; and as it is the very determined policy of the commission, acting under imperative instructions from the government, to eliminate all such influences in permanent, it is hoped that every co-operation will be given by the press and all classes of citizens in the furtherance of this purpose.
 "I am therefore to ask again that you will be good enough to submit any evidence or information in your possession that will assist to that end."
 To this letter also no reply has been received, nor, as far as is known, has any reference to it been made in the columns of the Intelligencer.
 The facts above recorded speak for themselves.

Standardization of Wages

The war policies board is conferring with representatives of trade unions and employers concerning the national standardization of wages. In announcing this movement Chairman Felix Frankfurter of the war labor policies board indicates that country-wide wage standardization is in accord with the Government's policy because it taxes profits and regulates prices of commodities. He says: "Congress-through the taxes on excess profits, the war industries board through its price fixing, the President through the veto of \$2.40 wheat, have paved the way for standardization of wages."
 "All these measures, past and pending, have revealed the determination of the American people to let no one make money out of the war."
 Mr. Frankfurter also says that additional methods "of keeping down the cost of living" are being investigated.—Railroad Telegrapher.
 Nursing Sisters H. M. C. Laphan and H. D. Darling have been transferred from Queen's Military Hospital to the Ontario Hospital at Cobourg.

FROM MEXICO TO CANADA IN AN AUTO

How a Former Hastings County Lady Made a Trip With Her Husband, Via Deserts and Mountains.

An unusually interesting account of her motor trip, from Mexico to Canada, has been received by Fred C. Snarr, of Harold, from his daughter, Mrs. A. H. E. Beckett. Mr. Beckett has been stationed on the Mexican border for nearly four years as a newspaper man and special consular agent. He was relieved in May and, with his family, motored back to Canada, first going to Calgary, Alta., where he lived for two years, and then to Winnipeg, Man., to join the staff of the Tribune. The trip is said by experienced motorists, to be one of the hardest on the continent yet it was made without serious mishap. A part of the story of the trip follows:

So you want to know something about our motor trip? Well, to start off, we've driven our old Dort about 25,000 miles over Mexican deserts, Southwestern sands and mountains in the past two years, but one "Mexico to Canada" trip is all we want.

We had a real load when we left the southern boundary of the U.S.—a tent, two army coats, gasoline stove, bedding and a week's supply of oats, to say nothing of a spare tire, five extra tubes and a complete tool kit. The three of us, a dog, and our luggage made a total weight of 820 pounds.

We left the boundary at El Paso at 3.30 p.m., and camped 60 miles north. Next day we went to the famous Elephant Butte dam, where we struck our first real grades. We camped there and had some fishing. Next morning we hit sand so deep that it had no bottom. Well, we made just six miles in six hours. The following day we had about 35 miles more of the sand and then some good desert road and made over 200 miles, as a matter of fact we made 50 more than intended because a pack of coyotes set up a big howl over a dead cow about a quarter of a mile from where we were going to camp, and the better half decided that we'd travel all night, if necessary. We made Socorro at 11 p.m. and camped there.

Five miles out of Socorro we hit our first taste of real grades. They call it "Johnson's hill," and it sure was tough going. Plenty of curves and loose gravel made it bad and the radiator was some hot. On top, it was a succession of arroyos and rocks for ten miles and then 40 miles of desert road to the next water hole. The green trees along the water were sure a welcome sight. Late that afternoon we went through one of the oldest Indian settlements in America and as there was some sort of a fiesta on most of the Indians were in tribal costume, and the sight was a novel one. That night we camped at Albuquerque, in the city camp ground, the first public camping ground we had hit.

We remained there over Sunday and got away Monday at noon, as we had only a short 75 mile run to Santa Fe. However, we had to climb Mt. Baldada (pronounced "Bahada"). This is a fierce two-mile climb with 18 very sharp hairpin turns. We made Santa Fe at 6 o'clock. When Wanda found it was the second oldest city on the continent she was all for exploring. It was chilly that night, for we were 8,000 feet above sea level and there was snow on the mountains less than two miles off. Next morning we went through the historic old city and photographed the Dort in front of the Palace of the Governors and other famous buildings. We did not have time to go to the cliff dwellings.

Leaving Santa Fe at 11 o'clock, we left the desert for the mountain and had a pretty run at 9,000 feet altitude, amid pines and cedars. We intended to stop at Las Vegas, across the mountains, as we had been told the road was bad, but as we made the 80 miles in 4 hours, we kept on for 50 miles more and camped at Wagon Mound at 6 o'clock. It was real chilly that night but our tent was comfortable.

We made an early start the following morning for the dreaded Raton Pass was ahead. We reached Raton, N.M., 76 miles from Wagon Mound, at 2 o'clock, filled gasoline tanks and water bags and prepared for the worst. We could see the trail winding around the mountain almost over our heads, however it wasn't so bad. We had to run in "low" for about a mile, and it was heavy pulling, but then we could go into "second" and soon into "third" and in 40 minutes from the time we left Raton we were on the continental divide, and from there it was almost a coast into Trinidad, N.M. Just over the state line, in a big canyon, we passed several coal mining camps. Trinidad is a city of 15,000 and they have camp

sites in a pretty public park. We were detained in Trinidad until 2 p.m. by business, but made Pueblo, 94 miles, that night. The first half was rough going but the last 40 miles was fine, over a beautiful crushed stone road.

Business in Pueblo took two days. I finished up at 6 o'clock the second day, and Mrs. B. decided we would hit the road, so at 6.30 p.m. we started for Colorado Springs, 44 miles. The roads were good and the scenery fine. We ran into the Springs at 8.15 and spent an hour looking over the business section. There were no camp sites handy, so they advised us to go out to the famous Garden of the Gods, 8 miles, but as we were in a hurry, we decided to go out on the Denver road and camp along there. Good places were hard to find and it was soon dark. I noticed that the Dort was pulling rather hard but it wasn't until Wanda pointed to a bunch of lights seemingly just below us that I realized we had been climbing a mountain for 2 hours and were almost over Colorado Springs. Not caring to explore any further at night we camped at Monument and blame near froze. Next morning we 7 and we were 8,300 feet up, and again on the continent divide. We made an early start and rolled into Denver at noon. It was Sunday so we drove out to Rocky Mountain park and camped by the lake. It was a very pretty spot.

Business and pleasure kept us in Denver for four days. Thursday, we left Denver at 10 o'clock and made Cheyenne, Wyo., 112 miles, just ahead of a big storm, and camped. That day's run took us through some magnificent irrigated districts, notably at Greeley, Col.

We had to lay up in Cheyenne for a day and a half due to the awful conditions of the roads after the storm. When we did get going it was awful travelling, and a quick sand hole in the road held our attention for 2 hours, and then a gumbone mud hole. In getting out of this we smashed a rear axle and then I found out why the garage men are called robbers. I took down the axle myself and sent to Cheyenne, 25 miles away, for a new one. I won't tell what they charged me, but no one can hurt my feelings by calling at least one Cheyenne garage man all he wants to. We laid up for three days before we got going and then hit some awful cot trails. It was called the Oregon trail and is a wind-some awful grades, far worse than any we had previously experienced.

We made 159 miles that day and camped at Douglas, Wyo., where we were held up three more days, due to bad roads following a cloudburst. When we did start again we were on the Yellowstone Highway—the worst "highway" I've ever travelled. By all means tell motorists to avoid it. However we got to Casper, a lively boom oil center, in the middle of a terrific downpour at 7 o'clock on Saturday night, with everything drenched. For 15 miles we had ploughed through mud, skidding in all directions. We put up at an hotel to get dried out, and when I found, Sunday, that bridges to the north were all washed out, we got rooms and decided to stay a week. As a matter of fact, we stayed 12 days, for the rain did tremendous damage to the roads and bridges. We intended going to Yellowstone park but all bridges were out along that route and we decided to try to get to Billings by way of Buffalo and Sheridan. At Sheridan we found three bridges over the Yellowstone river were out so we went back to Buffalo and over the Big Horn mountains. It was 3.30 in the afternoon when we left Buffalo, and headed up the canyon. We hoped to make 50 miles before dark, but the grades were awful and rain made travel very difficult. Beside the road, we saw a deserted log cabin of old stage coach days, and here we camped, only 14 miles out. Snow fell that night and we were glad for a roaring camp fire.

The road was sticky in the morning and it was slow travel and grades —! —! I didn't believe we would get over some of them. A Buffalo man, with his wife and three children, bound for the shippers at Bremerton, Wash., came along and we joined forces, working first my Dort over the grades and then his Ford. We made only 40 miles that day and it was a full day's work. The following morning we had to thaw out our water bags to get a drink. It was a case of more grades next day and then we came to the Powder River. We were on a trail, not a road, and there was no bridge. I took out the coil and fixed it to the top of the car and wired from there and then wrapped the distributor to

protect it from water. In we went and as luck would have it, a splash hit the coil and we stopped in mid-stream. I had to get out, and say that water was cold. Three miles up was the little glacier where the river started. Cranking under water is no joke, but we did it and were soon on dry land. The grade on the river bank was both long and steep but we finally got up. We travelled through huge flocks of sheep that day, one herd being 15,000. Before night we made the descent and came into Ten Sleep through a washed out river bottom, the road having been destroyed. We went on to Hyattville and camped by a pretty stream.

The following noon found us in Basin and it was a toss-up whether to go to Cody and Yellowstone Park or to Billings, via Greybull. We found that the park roads were blocked by snow, so we hit up for Greybull and camped 8 miles beyond that night. Mosquitoes drove us out of camp at 5 a.m. We had a 25-mile spell of "Bad Lands" here with showers of rain but were in the Mormon colony of Lovell at noon. Here we hit the sugar beet industry. They have a huge factory at Lovell. The bridge there was washed out so we went 10 miles up stream and there, by fording one river, we hit a bridge over the main stream. We had stopped for lunch before crossing and I had located a trail to the water. The Ford party did not notice where we had gone and when we were on the bridge we had some good laughs at their efforts to locate the ford. The road was very sandy that afternoon but we drove into Montana about 4 and found good roads. Montana, as a whole, has better roads than any state we crossed. That night we camped in a pasture and in the morning we made an early start for Billings. We found some washouts which necessitated detours, but the bridge over the Yellowstone at Laurel had been repaired and we had a beautiful 10-mile boulevard from there to Billings.

Here our old bugaboo, rain, made its appearance and instead of a half day stop, we remained there a day and a half. Leaving Billings at 5 a.m., we had a beautiful road west, for we had decided to go by way of Helena instead of by Lewiston, so we would have the company of our Ford friends. We made only 80 miles that day as the Ford was equipped with poor tires and had frequent blow-outs. I then wired for some Falls tires for him. We camped and patched up his old tires and next day went on to Bozeman, Mont., where the new tires were waiting and after that his tire troubles were over. Bozeman has a pretty park with camp sites.

Another pretty run followed, 125 miles to Townsend, Mont., where the pesky mosquitoes again drove us from camp at an hour a city newspaper man hates to arise. As a result we reached Helena at 9 o'clock, two hours ahead of schedule. This is the capital of Montana, and the main street was once a famous gold mining gulch. We camped at the park of the State Nursery Company and through the courtesy of President Mills, saw some magnificent stands of alfalfa and grain in the test fields. It was 2 p.m. when we left Helena for Great Falls. This run, 129 miles, was as pretty as any on the route. For 25 miles we ran in Prickly Pear Canyon, with a raging mountain stream below us and the railway tracks above. Great Falls, now a real city of 45,000, was made without mishap.

On leaving Great Falls, we had our first trouble with the Dort since the broken axle. The engine began missing badly and after I spent three hours trying to locate the trouble, without result, I sent for a local garage man and he had no better luck so I towed the car back to Great Falls, where an electrical specialist found a leak in the wires to the plugs. New wires were put on and we were off next morning in a drizzling rain. This rain made the going very heavy, and when we hit some fierce hills at Collins, Mont., 60 miles out, we had trouble getting traction. In fact, to get up the hill, I had to borrow two small log chains and wrap them around the rear wheels. We decided to camp there until the roads dried up and spent a day and a half at Collins.

Our next run was the last day in the U.S. We made Shelby at 5 o'clock and the boundary was only 40 miles off. That 40 miles was as dry as a Mexican desert and the crops simply didn't exist. We were clean out of water when we made Sweetgrass, the border town. We camped there and spent next morning passing customs, etc. At noon we crossed the line into Canada, the third nation on our route.

Our old Falls tire, which had run 5,000 miles before we started, celebrated by blowing out. It had run over 7,000 miles so we didn't howl. That night we made Lethbridge, 37 miles, and next day we didn't get away until noon as Dort dealers and owners all wanted to see the car that had come so far. When they found that we had averaged 21.7 miles to

the gallon of gasoline they were surprised. For the first time since leaving the Mexican border, we got off our road that afternoon, a bum steer sending us 25 miles out of our road. As a result, we didn't make Calgary that night as we expected. We camped at Staveland in the rain. The next day we came on to Calgary, making the final 40 miles from High River in an hour and 45 minutes. At the Calgary city limits we had run exactly 25,000 miles from El Paso. As the crow flies it is probably 1700 miles but we didn't have an airplane. Glad to get in? You bet we were! A real bed felt good that night, and was a treat to sit down to a real table for meals and know that your coffee would not upset even if you didn't watch it carefully.

When we started, all our tires were old and had run over 2500 miles. Only one came all the way, a Falls. We put on a second Falls at Cheyenne and it has not yet been off the wheel. A U.S. (Dominion) that we put on at Albuquerque had a similar record. Am sorry to say that some of the other well-known brands did not stand up so well, but then we had such awful roads that the tires had an awful trial.

The Dort stood up wonderfully well. The bearings need tightening and the carbon must be cleaned out but I judge that a \$30 overhauling will make it ready for the 900 mile run to Winnipeg, where we go next. However, we are going by train first, and I'll come back for the car later.

Produce Firm Forbidden to Deal in Eggs

Montreal Branch Matthews-Blackwell Ltd., Closed by Canada Food Board.

The licenses of the Matthews-Blackwell Ltd., and of the Wm. Davies Company Ltd., to buy, sell, or otherwise deal in eggs in Montreal have been cancelled by the Canada Food Board for a period of 30 days. Both companies are charged with having violated a ruling of the Food Board forbidding produce dealers from paying for cracked or spoiled eggs when received in shipments from producers or country merchants.

Officials of the Matthews-Blackwell Company, Ltd., stated Thursday night that insofar as they knew the order did not apply to the company's local stores and warehouses.

The Canada Food Board statement on the order, suspending the licenses, which was issued on Thursday, August 22, reads: "For violating the provision in the regulations applying to produce dealers which limits the allowance to be made for bad eggs by dealers to one per cent on the total of each transaction, the Matthews-Blackwell, Ltd., of Montreal, and the Wm. Davies Company, Ltd., of Montreal have been forbidden to buy or sell, or otherwise deal in eggs for a period of thirty days. Eggs in transit today must be disposed of to other dealers.

An interesting wages case was tried before Magistrate Maason in police court today when Bruce Burleigh, of Thurlow, was charged with non-payment of wages to Miss Mabel Victoria Reynolds. The result of the trial was that Mr. Burleigh was ordered to pay \$27.00 wages to the girl. Crown Attorney Carnow and Col. E. D. O'Flynn were the opposing counsel.

Miss Reynolds stated that she had gone to work at Burleigh's on March 6th, having made arrangement with Mrs. Burleigh for \$18 per month to do the housework. She remained there until July 20th. On April 6th Burleigh did not pay although asked for the \$18 for the month. Mr. and Mrs. Burleigh bought her \$18 worth of clothing, hat, waist and boots. "I did not ask for them," the complainant said. Burleigh did not pay on May 6th, June 6th or July 6th although Miss Reynolds asked for the money each month. She left on July 26th as Mr. Burleigh locked the house and went to the farm where Mrs. Burleigh was taken ill.

OWES HER LIFE TO "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

The Wonderful Medicine, Made From Fruit Juices and Valuable Tonics.



MADAME ROSINA FOISIZ

29 St. Rose St., Montreal.
"I am writing you to tell you that I owe my life to 'Fruit-a-tives'. This medicine relieved me when I had given up hope of ever being well. I was a terrible sufferer from Dyspepsia—had suffered for years; and nothing I took did me any good. I read about 'Fruit-a-tives'; and tried them. After taking a few boxes, I am now entirely well. You have my permission to publish this letter, as I hope it will persuade other sufferers from Dyspepsia to take 'Fruit-a-tives' and get well!"

MADAME ROSINA FOISIZ.
"Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine in the world made from fruit.
50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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This penalty follows upon the report of the Canada Food Board inspection and is based upon Canada Food Board Order No. 41, subsection 16, in force since June 1 last. By the provision in this order governing dealers in produce every licensee putting eggs in cold storage is required to furnish to the operator of the storage a statement in writing certifying that such eggs have been candied and had or unsound eggs have been removed. Licensees storing eggs in cold storage which they themselves, own or control should keep a proper record of such candling. Clause 16 stipulates that no licensee shall pay, or demand payment for bad eggs in excess of an allowed margin of one per cent on the total of such transaction.

"The object of this regulation was to prevent an undue quantity of bad eggs reaching the market, and by its enforcement it becomes unprofitable for a dealer to handle them and he is obliged to charge back against the producer or the country merchant from whom he purchased the eggs the amount paid for them, over and above the allowance of one per cent margin permitted by the board.

"In the case of the two companies under suspension, it was found that no attempt had been made to charge back for unsound eggs, although in some cases it was shown by the candling records the percentage of bad eggs ran as high as 14."

Gunner L. W. Hogg Killed

Gunner L. Walter Hogg has officially been reported as killed in action on Aug. 8th. He enlisted in March last year, training at Kingston and Petawawa camps, going overseas and to France with the 8th Army Brigade. He went to France last Christmas. The last letter received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Hogg, of Picton, Ont., stated that he had just left hospital after an attack of influenza. Gunner Hogg was educated at Trinity College School and later at Upper Canada College, where he graduated at the age of 16. He was the only son of Mr. George H. Hogg, treasurer of Hogg and Lytle, Ltd. Toronto with which firm he also was connected.

Serene Parks Was Arrested

Accused of Robbing a Building near Bannockburn—Brought to City

County Constable Lewis Soule yesterday afternoon went to Bannockburn and arrested Serene Parks, a young man accused of breaking into a building by night belonging to a Mr. Hunter. It will be remembered that two men were arrested last week and appeared in court here, pleading guilty to breaking into and robbing the premises. Parks got away at the time as the constable could not get near enough to him, his attention was taken up with one of the other youths, who was with him.

Serene Parks was this morning granted bail in sureties of \$500 each until his case is heard on Friday, August 30th. The accused is represented by Mr. A. Abbott.

Wages Case in Police Court

Award of \$27 to Plaintiff by Magistrate.

Many from our village and vicinity attended the service at Oak Lake on Sunday, held by Rev. Mr. Sharpe, it being the last Sunday of the great campaign.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Vanallen and son Lucas of Belleville were guests of the former's brother, Mr. Peter Vanallen also Mr. and Mrs. Luke Vanallen, 6th con. on Sunday. Miss Floral Wooten, of Belleville, has been spending a few days at the home of her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wickert also Mr. Dan Wickert, at Madoc, Ontario. The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Byron Foster are much pleased to hear that she is home again after being in the Kingston hospital for many weeks. We hope she may still improve. Mr. Tom Holgate, of Bowmanville was a guest in our village on Sunday. Master John Stewart is spending this week visiting in Campbellford. Don't forget the Methodist picnic at Oak Lake camp grounds on Wednesday 28th. Mrs. J. Gowsh, Jr. and son Everett were visitors of Mrs. Joe Daniels on Tuesday afternoon.

The Prices —Of— Men's Clothing

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

Not Much Advance
Our present prices show little advance
\$15, \$20, \$25 and \$30
Will secure you a nice Suit.
Our prices are below the present wholesale.

OAK HALL

In defence Mr. Burleigh skid the understanding was that she could stay if she liked until she got a job, that she was not to get any wages until his wife was taken ill, when her services were to be recompensed. The girl had never asked him for money. He did not consider he owed her anything. She simply stayed at the house.

Mrs. Burleigh presented an itemized bill of clothing given to the girl. The amount was \$42.38. This included board given Miss Reynolds sister for a few days. The amount without this was about \$37.

Mrs. Reynolds recalled said the articles beyond the three first mentioned, totalling \$18.00 were given to her, she understood.

Magistrate Maason allowed Miss Reynolds, at the rate of \$10 per month, or \$45 less \$18 in clothing, \$27.00 he thought a reasonable award in the case.

Pte. M. E. Weese Killed

"I can hardly realize it, I had such a lovely letter from him and when I was reading it he was dead," said Mrs. M. E. Weese, 124 Atlas avenue, Toronto speaking of the death of her husband, who was killed in action on August 6th. Pte. Weese enlisted in the 155th Batt. in December, 1915, and went overseas in October 1916. He was a cook and was stationed at Witley Camp, Pte. Weese had a son at the front, who returned wounded in April 1917. Pte. Weese was 36 years of age. Before enlisting he was a tallow-miner at Madoc, Ontario.

Improvements at Cemetery

Shore at Belleville Cemetery Beautified by Removal of Brush

A great improvement has been made along the waterfront at Belleville Cemetery. For years brush has been growing up and the trees along the shore of the bay were undermined. The grounds superintendent, Mr. Thomas, has had all the brush cut out and the trees trimmed. The effect is that the view from the bay has been beautified and that the landscape along the south of the cemetery has been improved. The innovations mean that the farthest south drive way has been practically opened up. This drive is along the shore and is one of the most striking in the cemetery. The improvements are well worth the labor expended on them.

MARRIED
PALMER — NICHOLS — In the Methodist Church, Omemee, on Thursday, Aug. 22nd, by Rev. John G. Lewis, Mr. Jerome Palmer of Chatterton, and Miss Jessie Nichols of Omemee.

JULY CLE

In order to make Sacrifice Sales, Wee and Club Bags.

God strong to or without str

Also We

Suit Cases, wit out straps from Club Bags in from..... CALL AND ASK

VERM

Slater Shoes for Men

Picnic

Fishing Tackle, Golf Goods, Carts, Bathing Napkins, Towels, everything to

THE BEEHIVE

The Stand

This Bank offers accounts, of 's man Savings Bank

John Elliott

Shannonville Office, Foxboro Office, Rednersville Office

CAPITAL TOTAL

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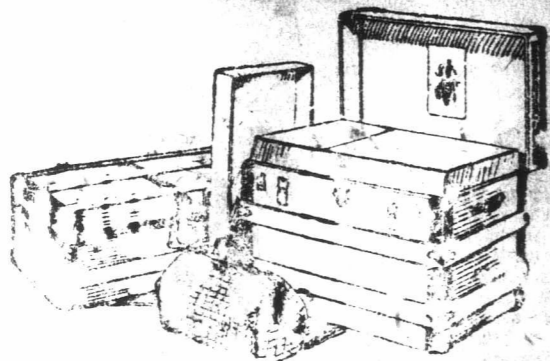
Head Office: Montreal, BE N. D. McFADYEN, SA

CARMEL

Miss Laura Hawley of has been visiting here E. B. Horton.

Mrs. C. Reid spent recently with Mrs. Belle Miss L. Coulter of Mrs. B. Fairman visits Gilbert's one day last

JULY AND AUGUST CLEARING SALE



OF TRUNKS, SUIT CASES AND CLUB BAGS

In order to make room for our Fall Goods we are putting on a Sacrifice Sale. We have a large assortment of Trunks, Suit Cases and Club Bags.

Good strong trunks, with or without straps from \$3.25 to \$13.50 Also Wardrobe Trunks in all sizes.

Suit Cases, with or without straps from \$1.25 to \$16.00 Club Bags in all colors, \$2.00 to \$25.00

CALL AND ASK TO SEE THEM ATTRACTIVE WINDOW DISPLAY

VERMILYEA & SON PHONE 187.

Shoes for Men—Queen Quality Shoes for Women

Picnic And Holiday Goods

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

THE BEEHIVE CHAS. N. SULMAN

The Standard Bank Of Canada Head Office, Toronto

This Bank offers every facility in the conduct of accounts, of manufacturers, farmers and merchants Savings Department at Every Branch

BELLEVILLE BRANCH

John Elliott Manager

Shannonville Office open Mondays and Thursdays Foxboro Office open Tuesdays and Fridays Rednersville Office open Wednesdays.

CAPITAL & RESERVE—\$8,400,000 TOTAL ASSETS—\$13,000,000

MONEY IN CATTLE

National demands make it essential that more cattle be raised immediately. We must go on or go under—the surest way to go under is by not keeping the Allied armies fed.

UNION BANK OF CANADA HEAD OFFICE WINNIPEG, MAN. 218

BELLEVILLE BRANCH, J. C. MOFFAT, Manager. PICTON BRANCH, C. B. BEAMISH, Manager.

Teach the Children to Save

Habits are acquired early in life. Children, who are taught the value of money and the habit of saving, grow up into good business men and capable women.

The easiest way to teach children to save, is to start a Savings Account for each child (\$1.00 each is sufficient). After a child has saved another dollar to make an additional deposit, he or she will have a better appreciation of just what a dollar stands for, and how much work and self-denial it represents.

THE MERCHANTS BANK

Head Office: Montreal, OF CANADA Established 1864 BELLEVILLE BRANCH, N. D. McFADYEN, Manager. Safety Deposit Boxes to Rent.

CARMEL Miss Beatrice Vanderwater, of Miss Laura Hawley of Peterboro, Belleville is visiting Mrs. Albert B. Horton. Miss Wanda Reid is visiting her mother, Mrs. C. Reid spent a few days recently with Mrs. Bailey in Rawdon.

PERT PARAGRAPHS

Gathered by Our Exchange Editor and Condensed Down to Make Spicy Reading.

Rochester Gun Factory

In Rochester the American Government has a new gun factory which is now producing 75 millimetre guns and 6-inch trench mortars. This factory is only one of sixteen plants constructed under the direction of the Ordnance Department for the manufacture of artillery.

Three Prisoners From London

Sheriff Waterworth, of London, brought down three prisoners last night for Portsmouth penitentiary, and the men were taken out this morning after being locked in the police cells for the night.

A Narrow Escape

Lightning struck Charles Cordis, of Rossmore, Ill., working in the yard, nipped a cigar from his mouth, wrapped itself around a tree, uprooting it, and then ignited the house. Cordis was uninjured.

Murdered in Auto

Rahway, N.J., Aug. 23.—Arthur L. Kusper, superintendent of the Perth Amboy Cigar Factory, in Perth Amboy, and Miss Eva Janny, a hotel cashier, also of Perth Amboy, were murdered in an automobile here early yesterday.

Grippe in Swiss Army

Berne, Aug. 26.—There has been such a high mortality rate among sufferers from Spanish grippe that the following statistics are interesting: Deaths in the Swiss army due to the grippe up to the present aggregate 457. The mortality rate has been about 2 per cent.

Dock Master Saves 32

Peter J. McNeil, better known as "Duck McNeil", who is dockmaster for the Department of Docks and Ferries in New York City, has saved thirty-two people from drowning.

Provisions For Winter

Newmarket, Ontario, is not going to be caught by the fuel shortage. The corporation is buying up thousands of dollars' worth of wood which is being cut and hauled from the neighboring bush.

Jesse James Was His Hero

Floyd Walker, a fourteen-year-old Hamilton lad, has just been sent to the Reformatory at St. Catharines for two months as a result of his adventuring on a recent Sunday, when he first appropriated an automobile which he ditched, then stole the suitcase of the Rev. Mr. Hibberton, of Toronto, with its valuable documentary contents, appropriated a rifle, ammunition, a mouth organ, two jack knives and a silver watch.

One Ounce of Jam a Week

London, Aug. 23.—So poor was the fruit crop, said Lord Crawford, the House of Lords, that only half the quantity of jam manufactured last year would be made.

From France to England in Half Hour

London, Aug. 23.—A big British aeroplane, carrying its crew and nine passengers, has made the trip from France to England, it is announced here. The whole journey, from an aerodrome in the interior of Eng-

land, occupied but little over half an hour. The test was made under routine conditions, with an ordinary service aeroplane of the largest type.

When they asked him what he thought he could do, he said he could sing. Imagine it! A millionaire, a big executive, giving that as his talent. Well, they took him at his word. He could sing. What's more, he could get along with the men. The next thing he knew he was ordered to a cantonment as a song soldier.

Today Mrs. Barker has two rooms in a little country hotel in a town near the cantonment and Barker sleeps in a bunk in the back room of a Y.M.C.A. building.

What do I do down here? I play ragtime. I play it for an hour every night, between seven and eight, and you ought to hear me. Barker stands on the platform and leads the singing. I bang the box. The boys do the rest.

Do you know I never played ragtime before in my life, and as for jazzing into double syncopation, it was an unknown world. For the past five years I have been mooning around with Tezakovsky and Rimsky-Korsakoff and Debussy, playing the proper things and thinking I was getting all there was to be had out of music. Just as if music were only for the cultured and the high-brow.

Down here we have music for the mob, and I'm beginning to see that the persons who wrote "Keep the Home Fires Burning" and "Over There" have done an immeasurable amount for the people.

Potatoes are Much Cheaper

Tomatoes Also Decline—Butter Steady at 55c—Spring Chickens Offered.

Today's market was hardly as large as usual, the threatening weather and harvesting work keeping many farmers at home. Very few changes were noted in prices and there were few new arrivals.

Butter was at high water mark, 55 cents per pound. Eggs were very numerous and yet sold steadily at 47c and 48c per dozen.

Tomatoes were down as low as \$1 per bushel. Some asked 40c per bushel and some 30c. The dollar price was the rule by the bushel. The offerings were very numerous and a reduction would not have surprised many buyers.

Apples sold at 25c to 30c per peck. There were good offerings in cabbages, onions, beets and so forth at a few huckleberries brought 20c per quart.

Beef is slow moving. It wholesales at 18c to 20c for hindquarters. Veal is worth 20c to 21c wholesale, by the carcass.

Grains show no change in prices wheat \$2.05 to \$2.10; barley (new) \$1.20, oats (\$2) 95c to \$1.00; oats (new) 75c to 85c.

Spring chickens brought \$1 per pair and upwards. There were quite a few pairs offered.

TODAY'S CASUALTIES

Killed in Action—C. N. Wellington, Cannington F. H. Scott, Orillia W. Kennedy, Penetang J. E. Arcand, Smith's Falls W. Okoa, Oshawa A. Morceau, Midland J. A. Loudon, Peterboro F. Dayton, Picton

Died of Wounds—V. E. Gower, Oshawa W. L. Carveth, Millbrook E. L. Allen, Kingston

Missing—T. W. Ellis, Deseronto P. A. Woodcock, Tweed

Wounded—W. Morris, Belleville D. A. Anderson, Hastings P. J. Rafts, Wellington P. G. Lucas, Napanee E. Bellow, Belleville J. P. Peters, Kingston H. P. Holway, Belleville G. Timmons, Oshawa T. Kincaid, Lindsay W. J. Mannor, Wooler W. G. MacTavish, Madoc A. E. Tuck, Millbrook H. Wright, Campbellford W. McEachern, Orillia L. Fontaine, Peterboro K. M. Williamson, Orillia

Killed in Action—G. O. Fanning, Carleton Place W. N. Robinson, Prescott G. A. Gilroy, Stirling L. N. Gill, Orillia V. Whitty, Stirling N. A. Hartshorn, Peterboro

STUDY, PLEASURE AND PROFIT Living under surroundings that involuntarily lure youth to outdoor pleasures and foster the desire for healthy exercise, surrounded by congenial companions and the helpful influence of college life, students at ALBERT COLLEGE, BELLEVILLE, ONT. can pursue their studies, happy contented, and with the profit gained from thorough teaching.

A. M. McGaw, Carleton Place G. H. Jones, Orillia E. G. Ruznals, Harold W. H. Hull, Oshawa B. C. Irwin, Midland A. V. Ervine, Brooklin

Died of Wounds B. Slater, Kingston B. T. Cole, Orillia E. R. Hodges, Belleville

Wounded—E. May, Cobourg M. S. Compton, Kingston H. J. Jones, Peterboro R. H. M. Hall, Whitty F. Briggs, Orillia C. A. Botham, Smiths Falls F. Barr, Maynooth W. Kirkey, Cornwall J. A. Smith, Havelock H. Anderson, Belleville P. O. Millar, Picton A. Sargent, Oshawa M. V. Prigle, Newburg J. H. Jacobs, Campbellford.

death, Knox church also suffers the loss of a noble and reverend elder, one who always took an active interest in the welfare of the church. Besides his wife, he leaves to mourn his loss, three daughters and one son, Nora, at home; Laura, in Kingston; Agnes, a deaconess, at Coronation, Alberta, and Louis, a student at the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.

Orillia Times Publisher Dies

Orillia, Aug. 26.—Mr. H. T. Blackstone, publisher of The Orillia Times, died unexpectedly this morning, aged sixty-four years. For some months Mr. Blackstone has been in failing health, but he was able to be at his office as usual yesterday, and retired, feeling no worse than usual. Shortly afterwards he was seized with a choking spell, and during the night sustained a partial stroke. He retained consciousness, however, and passed away a few minutes before ten o'clock this morning, heart weakness being the cause of his death.

Decapitated was born in Portland, Maine, and went to Winnipeg in 1885, where he entered the employ of Mr. T. H. Preston, publisher of The Winnipeg Sun. When Mr. Preston sold his interest in The Sun and moved to Brantford, Ont., Mr. Blackstone accompanied him and became Advertising Manager of the Expositor. In 1893, Mr. Blackstone came to Orillia and bought The Times from the late Peter Murray, and which he has successfully conducted ever since.

He leaves a widow, one son, and two daughters, George A., associated with him in the business; Mrs. M. R. Upton, of Peace River Crossing, Alberta, and Mrs. (Dr.) Kinsey, Christie street, Toronto. His eldest son, Paul, died in Winnipeg about 12 years ago. —Lindsay Post

Severe Gas Poisoning

Lieut. J. George Caldwell Admitted to Rouen Hospital, Aug. 19.

Dr. Joseph Caldwell this morning received news from Ottawa that his youngest son, Lieut. Joseph George Caldwell has been severely gassed.

"Sincerely regret inform you Lieut. Joseph George Caldwell, infantry officially reported admitted No. 2 British Red Cross Hospital at Rouen, Aug. 19th, gas poisoning severe."

Lieut. George Caldwell enlisted at the outbreak of war but was rejected at Valcartier. Later he entered the Engineers at Ottawa, going overseas to England a year ago. Being anxious to get to France, he transferred to the infantry. He got to the front about two months ago.

CAMP CORRESPONDENCE

A pleasing event took place last night at Willow Camp, Jones's Creek when Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lazier gave a corn roast to the campers and their friends.

Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Stalworthy and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. McIntosh and family, Mrs. Florence Gilbert, Miss Parke, Mr. and Mrs. Potter and family, Madeline Bell, Bruce Burnham, Helen and Georgina Rutan, Belleville. By the happy smiles on all their faces, mingled with the black of the corn, everybody had an enjoyable time and voted the host and hostess both jolly good fellows.

Science Master of Collegiate Dies Suddenly

L. E. Staples, B.A. Stricken With Paralysis. Graduate of Queens and Teacher of High Repute. A Resident of Oxford for 10 Years.

Following a brief illness, Louis E. Staples, B.A., science master of the Woodstock Collegiate Institute, died at an early hour this morning in the General Hospital. Mr. Staples, who had been in his usual good health, was suddenly stricken with paralysis on Tuesday evening last, and so serious was his condition that from the first no hope was held out for his recovery.

He was born in the vicinity of Kingston, where he graduated from Queen's University, and where he taught for a number of years, he came to this part of the country about ten years ago. Prior to settling in Woodstock, in 1810, he was science master in the Ingersoll Collegiate. Though a quiet and retiring disposition he was sincerely esteemed by all who knew him. Sympathetic and conscientious, he proved admirably suited to his chosen profession, in which he was eminently successful. By his

Wins Decoration

Miss Jane McKee, Hamilton Nurse, Honored by France.

That the high honors being won at the front are not for men only has been demonstrated, on numerous occasions since the commencement of the war. The latest Hamilton resident to win the distinguished honor for her king and country, her native city and herself, is Miss Jane McKee, daughter of Mrs. William McKee, 696 East Main street, and sister of Miss Violet McKee, assistant superintendent of the city hospital. A cable was received this morning by Mrs. McKee announcing that her daughter, who has been doing nurse duty along the front lines in France since February last, has been granted the decoration of the Croix de Guerre by the French government for conspicuous bravery.

Miss McKee is a graduate of Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn, N.Y., and left New York city during the latter part of January last, going direct to France, where she has since been actively engaged in caring for wounded soldiers under conditions which, at times, made her work very dangerous. In spite of these conditions the brave young Canadian nurse stuck to her post of duty, and as a reward of her good work the French government conferred on her the special honor.—Hamilton Herald

Peterboro May Buy Own Street Railway

The Hydro-Electric Commission has advised Peterboro that it is ready to consider the sale of the street railway and gas plant. These properties were acquired when the Hydro Light and Power Company, of which the Peterboro street railway was a subsidiary enterprise.

The use of Miller's Worm Powders insures healthy children so far as the ailments attributable to worms are concerned. A high mortality among children is traceable to worms. These sap the strength of infants so that they are unable to maintain the battle for existence, he proved admirably suited to his chosen profession, in which he was eminently successful. By his

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ALL KIDNEY DISEASES RHEUMATISM BRONCHITIS DIABETES SACRUM

District Jottings

The Ontario Invites Correspondence Where Not Already Represented.

PICTON

Miss Marita Collins, of Peterboro, spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Cooper, and returned home on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Dodge and child, of Allendale, are visiting their parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Grant, Mrs. T. E. Owens and Miss Louisa Owens are away on a motor trip to Bon Echo, Frontenac county.

Mrs. J. M. Rote, Smith's Falls, is spending this week with her sister, Mrs. Arnold Way, Bethel.

Mr. J. C. Noethen, of New York City, is visiting his friend, Mrs. E. VanDusen, at Mr. A. Weibanks, Queen Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Welsh and family, Wilkesbarre, Pa., are visiting Mr. Welsh's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Welsh, Washburn street.

Mr. and Mrs. George Saunders and baby, Belleville, have been visiting Mrs. Saunders' parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hazel, Washburn street.

Gunner William Kelly, R. C. H. A. Kingston, and Miss Rose Funnell, Gananoque, were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Mulholland.

Mrs. Harold Way and baby Leslie have returned to Toronto after spending a month with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Robinson, Queen street.

Mrs. E. Chesebrough and Mrs. E. G. Taylor, of Durham, N.C., arrived in town Saturday and are the guests of Mrs. S. D. Trumpour, Ferguson street.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Farrington left Tuesday morning on a motor trip to Belmont, Ont. Dr. and Mrs. George Browne accompanied them to Toronto.

Mrs. S. B. Hughes and two sons, of Toronto, are guests of her father, Mr. W. J. Foster, Royal Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Thompson, and children, from Saskatchewan, are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, Black Creek road.

Mrs. Blanche Smith and son, Karl, left on Wednesday to visit friends in Toronto.

Mr. Benjamin Gillespie is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. C. Jaffray, in Oakville.

Rev. W. E. Baker and family, Ottawa, are spending the summer at O'Neill's camp.

Mr. I. Frith Fraser and Miss M. Ward are in Toronto this week in the interest of the Fraser store.

Mr. Laurence Whalley returned to Toronto after visiting with Mrs. F. Dever, the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Heffernan of Tonawanda, N. Y., are visiting relatives and friends in town this week.

Rev. and Mrs. Foster, of Whitby, are spending their holidays with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hagarty.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheville and son, Walter, and Captain and Mrs. Kane motored from Brooklyn, New York, last week, and were the guests of Mrs. Geo. E. Vandusen and daughter Miss Ethelwyn.

Gr. Don Smith of Petawawa camp, spent over the week end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Graydon and children are holidaying in Brantford.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Collier and son, Deibert, Syracuse, N. Y., have returned home after two weeks' visit in Prince Edward county.

Miss Vera White, of Pictou, has gone to Oshawa, to spend a couple of weeks at the home of her uncle, Mr. J. L. Whattam.

Mr. Carmichael, of Montreal, left on Monday after a few days' stay at the Collins House. His mother, who had been staying with her sister, Miss Porter, returning with him.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mahar returned on Saturday after a two weeks motor trip to Boston and New York, visiting relatives. They went via Kingston and found the trip most enjoyable. Mr. Mahar is enthusiastic over the road roads in the Eastern States.

Mrs. Mack Cameron and her sister, Miss Christine Cameron, Rochester, have returned home after a 2 weeks visit with their sisters, Mrs. J. Norton, Mrs. N. Davis and Mrs. J. Daubney and other relatives here.

The Misses Helen and Irene Bond have returned home after spending their holidays with friends at Kingston, Watertown and Alexandria Bay. Miss Irene Bond returning to Toronto to resume her previous position.

Miss M. C. Straith, District Secretary of the Women's Farm Department, Ontario Government Employment Bureau, is in the county in connection with the farmerette camps now being established through this district. There is at present a camp in Bloomfield where several girls from Ottawa and other points have been assisting in picking beans. Another camp is to be established in Hillier next week.

Mr. R. L. Fairbairn, General Pas-

senger Agent C.N.R., and Mrs. Fairbairn were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Davison, Paul St., on Friday and Saturday last. While in the country they enjoyed some of the motor trips for which Prince Edward is famous, visiting Glenora, Waupoos, Black Creek, East Lake Outlet and Sand Banks, among other places.

Mrs. D. G. MacPhail and Miss Katherine MacPhail arrived up from Kingston with Capt. (Dr.) Branscombe, on Friday evening last, and remained till Monday noon with Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Ross, Centre street. They will be in Kingston at the "Avonmore Residence" for the coming winter sessions of Queen's University. Miss Mary MacPhail in Ottawa filling a temporary place in Government offices for a friend, who is on leave.—Times and Gazette.

DESERONTO

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Mowers spent Monday afternoon in Napanee.

Mrs. W. Bruder, Belleville, is the guest for two weeks of Misses Therrien.

Mrs. Alex. Keith, Thomas St., and son Clarence, spent their holidays in Oshawa.

Mr. T. A. Gordon, of the fish hatchery, Belleville, spent Sunday with his family.

Miss Reta Ready spent three weeks at Lonsdale as the guest of Miss Loretta Doyle.

Mr. F. H. Henry spent a recent Sunday as the guest of Reeve Bush, Richmond.

Mrs. A. A. Richardson leaves today for Toronto to spend a few days with her son Fred.

Mrs. Wm. Jamieson, Newcastle, is spending a week with Mrs. Walter Stratton.

Miss Evelyn Gleeson, Napanee, spent the week-end as the guest of Mrs. M. R. Neville.

Mr. and Mrs. Guss Smith and two sons, of North Bay, are spending a few days as the guests of Mrs. Alex. Smith.

Mrs. Armitage and son Norman, and daughters May and Marjory, were at the Sandbanks for the past two weeks.

Dr. Boyce, of Harrowsmith, has taken over the practice of Dr. W. E. Wilkins, who goes about September first to Cobourg.

Mrs. Marjorie Wells and daughter "Billie", spent their vacation at Niagara Falls, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Pratt and Mr. F. C. Kent spent Sunday at Mrs. F. Kent's, Napanee Road.

Mr. Don J. Clark, Smith's Falls, spent the week-end as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Stover.

Misses Lottie White, Ottawa, and Reta White, Carleton Place, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Sager.

Mrs. Jas. A. Fraser is spending a few days in Brighton as the guest of Mrs. Camp and Mrs. Stoneburg.

Mr. Robert N. Irvine returned on Thursday from Streetsville and Toronto, where he spent the past month.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Pratt, Waverly St., Montreal, are spending their holidays at Mr. Fred Pratt's, Boundary Road.—Post.

SALEM

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Alyea, of Wellington, spent over Sunday with the latter's brother, Mr. Halton Spencer.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Alyea, of Adams, and Mrs. Annie Calnan, of Rochester, spent a recent Sunday, guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kemp.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Phillips and family, of Allionville, visited his sister, Mrs. Bruce Irvin, at Mr. Elton Parliament's on Sunday.

Mr. David Marshal, of Mount Pleasant, spent Sunday with Mr. Marcus Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. David Tripp motored to Pictou on Saturday evening.

Mrs. R. Roscoe, of Rochester, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Miss Neva Carnrike, of Trenton, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. E. Wycoff.

Miss Vivian Fox, of Victoria, is the guest of Mrs. Lewis Lott.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fox, of Greenbush, spent a few days last week with their daughter, Mrs. Claude Wannamaker.

Mr. Chas. Vanocott and mother, of Sidney, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Vanocott on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Murphy and son Allan, of Coneseon, motored with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sager, to Hillier and Wellington on Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Norris Dafeo.

Mr. Norman Montgomery, of Brighton, was a caller at Mr. Victor Brown's on Wednesday.

FULLER

The threshing machine is very busy in our neighborhood and the report is that the grain is turning out pretty good generally.

Mrs. L. J. Burke heartily entertained Mr. and Mrs. S. Ketcheson, of Moira, on Friday.

On two different days this week, five aeroplanes hovered over our burg, some descending quite low.

Mr. and Mrs. Rob. Gay spent their tea hour with Mr. and Mrs. H. Burke on Thursday.

Mrs. John Collins, Jr., entertained a number of Tweed friends one day recently.

Mrs. Albert Mitts left on Thursday for Toronto where she intends spending a week with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hollinger spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Rogers, of Stirling.

Miss Margaret McEvoy spent Thursday afternoon with Miss Gladys Geen.

Mrs. George Wilson, of Gilmour, is visiting at her son's, Mr. Herbie Wilson.

During the electric storm on Wednesday evening, the house belonging to Mrs. L. Mitts was struck, she being badly stunned. The chimney was broken, shingles torn up and the screen door splintered.

Every Woman's Right

To every woman belongs the right to enjoy a healthy, active, happy life, yet nine out of every ten suffer years of agony, usually from some form of bloodlessness. That is why one sees on every side pale thin cheeks, dull eyes and drooping thighs—sure signs of headaches, weak backs, aching limbs and uncertain health. All weak, suffering women should win the right to be well by refreshing their weary bodies with the new, rich, red blood that promptly transforms them into healthy, attractive women. This new, rich, red blood is supplied in abundance by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which reaches every organ and every nerve in the body.

Through the use of these pills thousands of women have found a prompt cure when suffering from anaemia, indigestion, heart palpitation, heart weakness, and those ailments from which women alone suffer. There is no part of this broad Dominion in which you will not find some former sufferer who has regained health and strength through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this is the reason why these pills have been a favorite household remedy for more than a generation. If you are ailing and will give the pills a fair trial you will find renewed health and happiness in their use.

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

IVANHOE

Mrs. Galbraith, of Chatham, spent a few days last week with her cousin Mr. Jas. McKee.

Mr. and Mrs. U. Wertman and family of Warkworth took tea on Sunday evening at the home of Mrs. D. Prast.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Clement, of Rawdon, were callers at Mr. John Clement's on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Mary Horton, of Chatterton, is visiting her niece, Mrs. Thos. Reid. Mrs. Baldwin Reid and daughter Ethel, also Master Gerald Reid spent a couple of days last week with friends in Belleville.

The members of the mission band held their annual picnic on Thursday afternoon and report a good time.

Miss Annie Fleming, of Belleville is spending a few days with Ivanhoe friends.

A baby boy has come to stay at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wood.

A number of our young ladies were, on Friday evening, visitors at the parsonage.

The members of the Epworth League are planning to have a special program one evening next week, when it is hoped that Prof. Geo. F. Stewart, of the school for the deaf and dumb of Belleville will be present and deliver an address. Other numbers will also appear on the program. Watch for a definite announcement later.

Rev. McQuade, of West Huntington, also Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Burke, of Fuller, called at the parsonage Saturday evening.

FRONT OF THURLOW

Threshing is the order of the day and those who have threshed report good crops.

Rev. Mr. Cantrell, Shannonville, called in our neighborhood on Tuesday.

The dim reaper of death visited our neighborhood on Monday morn-

ing and claimed Mrs. Frank Maracle. A husband and large family survive. To the bereaved we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hall have received word that their nephew, Signaller Harley Hall has been wounded in France. Harley completed his school days in our midst and we hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Brown and children, also Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bradshaw, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Bradshaw.

Our former school teacher, Miss Jessie Nichols, Omence, was married on Thursday to Mr. German Palmer, of Chatterton. Congratulations.

Sorry to report Pte. Gerald Brown seriously ill at Halifax with typhoid fever.

We understand that Mr. Brown has sold his farm to Mr. Vandervoort, Prince Edward County and will be moving to the 4th line. Mr. Brown and family will be missed in our neighborhood, no doubt our loss will be another's gain.

BIG ISLAND

The Caughey brother's and F and O. Potter are busy in this vicinity with their threshing outfits.

The Red Cross meeting will be held on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Hubert Goodmurry.

S. S. was well attended on Sunday. Mrs. Wallace Cole took the organ in the absence of our organist, Miss Barrager.

Church next Sunday at the usual hour.

Miss Carmichael, of Toronto, is visiting her brother, Rev. Carmichael at the parsonage this week.

Miss Marie Graves of Quinte Point, is spending the week at Belleville.

Dr. and Mrs. Findley and Mrs. Johnson are holidaying at E A Mills.

Mrs. John Kerr and Miss Masy Kerr spent Wednesday guests of Miss Sweetman at the Big Swamp.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Elmy and baby were entertained at the noon hour by Mr. and Mrs. Wm Peck on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Tripp, of Pictou, visited Mr. Tripp's sister, Mrs. B. Graves, Quinte Point on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Fox and daughter were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. Hazlette, Sunday.

Master Lewis Williams is staying with Mrs. James Clement Naish Front this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hallett, Olive and Haldon Hallett were guests on Sunday of J M Kerr and family.

D. B. Salisbury and wife were callers at W. E. Thompson's Sunday evening.

Jay Sprague went up to his father's home at Mountain View on Sunday. We are glad that Jay has got along so nicely after his serious accident and hope that he will continue to improve.

Miss Kathleen Caughey has returned to her home after visiting her aunt Mrs. Earl Partelle.

Little Miss Margaret Williams is staying with Mrs. L. Williams this week.

A number from this vicinity enjoyed the delicious ice cream at Mr. James Smith's, Demorestville, on Saturday evening.

Mr. Gilbert Badgley attended cheese board at Pictou on Friday.

Sam Clement and family were at Wm. Villers on Sunday also Mr. and Mrs. T. Coxton and family.

BURR'S

Pte. Kenneth Conley and Master Fred Gilead spent over Sunday with their sister, Mrs. Will Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Munroe and Donald Crofton, Mr. Alfred Smith and Miss Laura Bansey, Bowerman's at Harry Bransons, Sunday.

Miss Elitha Tripp, Melville, is spending a few days with her uncle, Joe Moon.

Miss Violet Bird and Miss Hazel West, Madoc, spent a few days last week with the former's brother, Mr. Elliot Bird.

Quite a few from here attended the Farmer's Picnic at the Sandbanks, on Thursday last.

Mr. Alex Sykes, Pictou, spent Sunday at Jonathan Moon's.

Miss Gena Pyne, Toronto, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. C. Pyne.

Mr. Joseph Branson, Belleville, visited his son, Mr. Herb Branson, on Sunday.

Messrs. Murney Parks, Clarence Hough and Oran Thomas were in Wellington on Monday.

WESTERN AMELIASBURG

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brown spent a few days last week visiting their daughter, Mrs. Walter Vandervoort, Belleville.

Mrs. Jack Cook, Rochester, visited at Wm Alyea's and Harry Rathbun's, last week.

Miss Eliza Sanford Elderard's is visiting at Mr. Thos. Ayrbart's.

Delaney's Fur Opening!



Very extensive have been our preparations for this SEASON, preparations that commenced as far back as last February. First with an extended buying trip, and in the great variety of finished furs to be on exhibit, one will see how these preparations have progressed until now, and we decided to set aside three days, for the sole purpose of demonstrating to the public what the result of our labors are. Note the days and decide to be there.



Thursday, Friday and Saturday The 29th, 30th and 31st, Of August

WE ARE SHOWING A WONDERFUL ASSORTMENT OF THE FINEST GRADES OF FURS. WE MENTION A FEW BELOW:

Table listing fur types: Ladies' Coats (Persian Lamb, Hudson Seal, Musk Rat, Marmot) and Cape Coates (Persian Lamb, Hudson Seal, Sable, Beaver). Also lists Muffs, Stoles, Neck Pieces in Great Profusion (FOX in Red, Black, Taupe and the beautiful Northern Cross Fox, Wolf, Lamb, Sable, Coon Seal, Victoria Opossum, Badger. In fact we have not the space to mention one tenth of these goods.)

We believe you like Beautiful Furs; we know you like to see them, therefore we extend to you a hearty invitation to attend our opening demonstration. No obligation shall be incurred, for these are to be visitors' days, and we shall spare nothing to make your visit interesting and beneficial to all. Ask us anything you care on your Fur problems, on Style, where various Furs come from, ask us anything at all you may be desirous of knowing for we have determined to make these days truly beneficial to you, and will devote ourselves to this end.

MAY WE HAVE THE PLEASURE OF SHOWING YOU ONE OF THE FINEST ASSORTMENTS OF FURS IN THIS SECTION? WE SHALL BE DELIGHTED TO

JOSEPH T. DELANEY

17 Campbell Street, Opposite Y. M. C. A. Phone 797

Inspect These

Phaetons, Auto Seat Top Buggies, Platform Spring Democra Wagons, Steel Tudular Axle Wagons, Lojster Spring, Royal Mail Delivery Wagons, Factory Milk Wagons, Repairing Painting, Trimming, Rubber Tires, All kinds of Automobile repaired, painted and upholstered.

THE FINNIGAN CARRIAGE & WAGON CO.

ELLEVILLE, ONTARIO

friends in town again

Mrs. Meyers spent the week end with Mrs. Cora Vandervoort, in Trenton.

Mrs. Holgate, of Foxboro, spent the week with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bell in town.

The funeral of Carl Sweetman, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Sweetman, was held at St. Francis Church on Monday afternoon. He was four years old.

Mrs. Gallagher, Mrs. C. R. Turley and Miss Regina Turley motored to Trenton on Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Johnston spent Sunday with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. McMullen, at Ivanhoe.

The services were held as usual in the different churches on Sunday, St. Francis at 11 a. m., Trinity at 11 a. m.; and Methodist at 10.30 a. m. and 8 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Ryerson Nelson, of Demorestville, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mr. Neal of Toronto, a former resident here, is renewing old acquaintances in town.

Mr. Jessie Carr is slowly improving. He has regained consciousness so as to be able to talk a little.

Misses Katie and Alice Windover left on Tuesday to attend the Toronto exhibition.

Mrs. Harry Potter and Mrs. Edward Moynes spent Tuesday last with Mrs. A. Mumm.

BIRD'S EYE VIEW

Mrs. H. Connolly, Miss Isabelle and Miss A. Kelly spent Monday at Mr. Earl Bird's.

Mr. Simon Elliott and little granddaughter, Mary Elliott, visited at Mr. Dan Robinson's, Roslin, on Monday.

Rev. Mr. Conrod and Rev. Mr. Jones have returned and occupied their pulpits on Sunday last.

Miss Beatrice Knapp of Selbie, is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. Badgley.

Miss Blanche Stafford is stopping with her sister for an indefinite period.

Mr. Frank Osborne has returned to his home in Fredricton, N.B.

FRANKFORD

Mrs. Wm. Moynes and Mrs. D. A. Ketcheson have returned home after visiting friends in Rochester.

Mrs. Wm. O'Ray and son, Francis, have returned home from a three weeks visit with friends in Syracuse.

Miss Nellie Sharp, of Oswego, is the guest of Mrs. Vandervoort and Mrs. Ed. Prentice.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Mumm spent Sunday with their brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. C. Mumm, at Johnstown.

Miss Casey Thompson is visiting

The farmers in this neighborhood have their grain all stored and are waiting for the threshing machine.

HOLLOW

Several of the farm hives are through threshing for the year and crops this year are more than last and grain is turning average.

Mr. J. McMullen has sand bushels of barley and will have more than 400 bushels of wheat. The Misses Currie and guests of Mrs. R. Towday of last week.

There were quite a number of people out at the all day meeting on Wednesday. They were quilled in the interesting meeting held on Monday.

The Misses Salisbury, guests of their aunt Mrs. M. Bird and Mr. Toronto, spent Monday at Mr. E. Bird.

Several carloads from Deseronto to Deseronto. Messrs. F. Elliott, T. and H. Carter are at exhibition.

The Misses Montreuil, were guests of week

GLEN RO

We are sorry to hear that Jay Weaver has been where in France. We

ously.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Far and Mrs. A. Anderson on Thursday.

Rev. F. H. and Mrs. Misses Marion, Margie Arthur took dinner at Mr. B. Winslow one day.

Mrs. William Carlisle again after a severe attack. Mr. Chas. Conley's day were quietly run the 18th, at the Methodist Church, by the Rev. Mr. B. Winslow and Mr. L. Spent Sunday at Oak Lake, visiting and attending the camp.

Mrs. R. Wilson of Glenora, Monday and Wednesday, previous to her departure for Edmonton. Her visit to her daughter, Melklohn.

Mr. S. Holden has been working for the past few months.

Mr. Milton Hagger recovering from a severe attack of La Grippe.

Mr. Ed. Pyear is again around having survived an attack of gastritis and among those attending of the camp meeting were Mr. Lyman Weir, J. B. Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. A. Green, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. The threshing machine is at the distance.

BENNINGTON

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. M. ter-Arthur, of Madoc, were here on Sunday.

Mrs. Harrie Robinson, few days at F. Boskersville.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene B. Sunday evening at Glenora. Mr. and Mrs. A. W. children called on Mr. Corrigan on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Rollison motored to the 3rd day meeting on Sunday. Master Malcolm McMillan, Mr. and Mrs. F. Corpanied by Mr. and Mrs. attended Sloco picnic.

HOLLOWAY

Several of the farmers in this vicinity are through harvesting and threshing for the first time. The crops this year are much better than last and grain is turning out a good average.

Mr. J. McMullen had over one thousand bushels of barley alone threshed and will have more than that of oats.

The Misses Currie of Foxboro were guests of Mrs. E. Townsend on Tuesday of last week.

There were quite a number present at the all day meeting of the W. M. S. on Wednesday last. Two quilts were quilted in the forenoon and an interesting meeting held in the afternoon.

The Misses Salisbury of Moira, are guests of their aunt Mrs. A. Salisbury.

Mrs. W. Bird and Mrs. C. Wilson, of Toronto, spent Monday at the home of Mr. E. Bird.

Several carloads from the vicinity motored to Deseronto on Sunday last. Messrs. F. Elliott, T. Kelly, S. Elliott and H. Carter are attending Toronto exhibition.

The Misses Montgomery of Belleville were guests of Miss Bird last week.

GLEN ROSS

We are sorry to hear that Pte. Jay Weaver has been wounded, somewhere in France. We hope not seriously.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Farrell visited Mrs. and Mrs. A. Anderson of Glen Miller, on Thursday.

Rev. F. H. and Mrs. Howard, the Misses Marion, Margaret and Master Arthur took dinner at the home of Mr. B. Winslow one day recently.

Mrs. William Carlisle is quite well again after a severe attack of quinsy.

Mr. Chas. Conley and Miss Lilly Day were quietly married on Monday the 18th, at the Methodist parsonage, Stirling, by the Rev. F. H. Howard.

Mrs. B. Winsor and daughter, Violet, spent Sunday and Monday at Oak Lake, visiting her parents and attending the camp meeting.

Mrs. R. Wilson of Gilmore, arrived here Monday and will spend a few days with her daughter, Mrs. S. Holden, previous to her departure for departure for Edmonton on an extended visit to her daughter, Mrs. G. Weiklejohn.

Mr. S. Holden has been unable to work for the past few days with rheumatism.

Mr. Milton Haggerman is slowly recovering from a severe attack of La Grippe.

Mr. Ed. Pyear is again able to be around having survived a very severe attack of gastritis and pleurisy.

Among those attending the last day of the camp meeting at Oak Camp were Mr. Lyman Weaver and Mrs. J. B. Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carlisle, Mrs. A. Green, Mrs. Jay Weaver and Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Winsor.

The threshing machine is being in the distance.

BESSINGTON

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Miller and Master Arthur, of Madoc, were calling on friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. Hattie Robinson is spending a few days at F. Buskers, in Shannonville.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Badgley spent Sunday evening at Geo. Badgley's.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. McLearn and children called on Mr. and Mrs. F. Corrigan on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Robinson and children motored to the Oak Pond revival meeting on Sunday.

Master Malcolm McLearn is visiting Arthur Miller this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Corrigan accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. T. Hopkins, spent Sunday on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Milligan and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Little spent the week end with friends near Stirling.

MELVILLE

Bright August days! Days bright at dawn's first gleam, The warm, hushed days with butter-flies a-wing, Days all a-light with golden harvest's sheen.

Days, idle days! Days that enchantment bring, Days, idle days! Days that enchantment bring, At night a merry cricket chirps and hides.

The harvest moon gleams from the summer sky, And like a boat on silent, silver tides in dreams the August days are drifting by.

-Helen B. Anderson

The Village of Melville was in gala dress on Friday evening when the inauguration of the new Methodist Organ was celebrated by a large garden party.

Visitors from the north and from the south entered the village under archways brightly decorated with flags and pennons, while the grounds, similarly decorated, were a moving mass of light and color.

Young ladies, garbed in white, fitted about dispensing refreshments from gayly decorated booths. Mr. J. H. Cameron, Toronto,

was the entertainer and delighted his audience with his sparkling wit and humor. Mr. Cameron is an entertainer of many attainments. He is equally at home in light, humorous numbers or in a heavy, dramatic selection, and he distributed his numbers throughout the evening in a way that kept his audience continually interested.

Mr. Cameron delighted all with his imitable fun and particularly with the children pleased with the bear story by James Whitcomb Riley. In his song-recitations he was delightfully accompanied by Mr. E. F. Trimble, Toronto.

Although as a humorous entertainer he is certainly ideal, it is his dramatic selections that his wonderful artistic power of portrayal is most evidenced. His rendering of "Dawn on the Irish Coast," a greeting of an Irish exile to his home land, was superb. In this he was accompanied by Mr. Trimble who played "Come Back to Erin" with fine effect during the recital.

In Conan Doyle's "How the Guards Came Through" a war selection, he held the audience spell-bound. As an impersonator of the English, Irish or Scotch, he is excellent. His numbers were interspersed with vocal selections by Mrs. C. French, soprano, Oshawa, and Mr. Trimble, tenor, their rendition of Moore's "Oft In a Stilly Night" being worthy of particular mention.

Ice cream and cake were served and the program, which opened with the singing of the national anthem, closed with the singing of "God Save Our Men," after which a vote of thanks was tendered to the Rev. Mr. Mutton. The evening's proceeds amounted to \$214.85. These entertainers would be enthusiastically received should they favor us with a return visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Wallbridge, Huff's Island, spent Sunday at J. Kinnears.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Trimble and family motored from Toronto last week and visited with Mr. and Mrs. Osborne. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. C. H. French, Oshawa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McCreary, Hastings, visited Mr. and Mrs. D. Young on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Carley and Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Carley enjoyed a motor ride to Napanee recently.

Miss Vera Zufelt is in Kingston, in training for a professional nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Anderson spent Saturday in Wellington at Mr. F. Blakely's.

Mrs. G. Cornish, Belleville, is the guest of Mrs. D. H. Young.

Mr. W. Netherly, Columbus, Ohio, spent the weekend at Mr. Davern's.

Master Clifford Carley visited friends in Wexler.

Mrs. G. Van Vlack, Wexford, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Davern.

Congratulations are due Miss Helen Alexander and Miss Lulu Holland, our former teachers, on their success at the Ontario Agricultural College examinations at Guelph.

Mr. M. Johnson, Mount Pleasant, is the guest of Miss Lida Weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Huff and family, of Chisholm, spent Wednesday at Melville.

Miss Scott, New York, is the guest of Miss Maggie Kinnears.

Mr. Vincent Locklin and three children, Rochester, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Locklin.

Mrs. Alex. Carr, Picton, is spending a few days at her old home.

Rev. Mr. Terrill, Wellington, and a party of friends, enjoyed a visit to Hillcrest summer resort on Tuesday.

Mr. G. Osborne returned last Monday from a trip to Oshawa, Toronto, Richmond Hill and other places of interest.

Rev. and Mrs. Mutton motored to Belleville and Stirling on Wednesday.

Mr. John Kinnears is repairing and raising the roof of his barn. W. H. Heman, Picton and Mr. W. Thomas, Wellington, are the carpenters employed.

couple had taken no little pains to deck themselves out in fine array for the occasion.

FULLER

Hallo there, here we are again! The weather is fine but little cooler. The threshing machine has been in our midst and left the men all smiling, as the grain turned out well.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam. McMullen left for their new home near Toronto.

Miss Pearl Mathie is leaving Sunday for her new school at Point Fortine.

Mrs. Bessie Hollinger and Mrs. Robert Burke attended the picnic given by the Tweed News to its correspondents.

Mrs. Wannamaker's daughter, Edith, and Mrs. Ernest Jones, from Peterboro, left for their homes after spending a short time with Mr. Frank Kellar.

Miss Stella Orr intends holding a quilting on Thursday.

Miss McCarthy and her friend, Miss Niblock, from Toronto, are spending a few days at Mr. John Geens's.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Reid spent an evening at Mr. Frank Kellar's.

We are all looking forward to our Sunday School Rally next Sunday night.

Miss Maggie McEvoy spent Thursday with Miss Gladys Gees.

Mrs. I. J. Brough and Arthur have returned home after spending a few days with Mr. Lorne Brough.

Mrs. Frank Morton and Mary spent one day this week at Mr. Wm. Dean's.

Mr. Archie Reid motored up from Picton to visit friends on Saturday evening.

Mrs. James Hollinger spent one day at Mrs. Fred Geys's.

STOCKDALE

Mr. Fred Cox spent Thursday with Mrs. S. White.

Mrs. D. A. Chase visited her son, Charles, on Preston Hill, on Wednesday.

Several of our young ladies held a picnic in Simmons' Woods on Wednesday afternoon.

Master Reuben Herrington, of Smithfield, spent the past week at his uncle's, Mr. T. Sargent's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Wilson, of West Huntingdon, spent Thursday at Mr. N. Bates's.

Mrs. E. Sanborne has returned home again.

Mrs. W. Tweedy and Mrs. D. A. Chase attended the funeral of an infant son of Mr. Geo. Pearson at Mount Zion on Friday.

Miss Elsie Wood has been spending a few days at Trent River.

Mrs. C. D. Powell, of Frankford, and Mrs. C. Walt, of Stirling, visited at Mr. E. Wolf's on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Chase spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. Chase at Frankford.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Wood spent Sunday at Trent River.

Mrs. S. White spent Sunday at Mr. C. Wannamaker's.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Bates spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Bryant.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Foster spent Sunday at Mr. Jas. Foster's.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Wannamaker spent Sunday at Oak Lake camp meeting.

HALSTON

The hum of the threshing machine is heard again.

Mr. S. Moul and Misses Ethel and Margaret visited friends in Stockdale on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodora Parks spent a few days last week with friends at Frankford.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Goodman and family, of Napanee, visited at Mr. C. T. Goodman's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Boldrick and children spent one day last week at Mr. Alexander's, of Prince Edward.

Mr. Miller and Miss Edna Parks visited at Mr. H. Ross's recently.

TURNER SETTLEMENT

The purple fringe of the thistle bosom Fades into feathery white; There is only a leaf on the river's bosom

Where I saw a lily last night, O August days with your dreamy haze, How fleet you are—and how bright.

The Chatterton Women's Institute held their annual picnic on the lawn of Mrs. Barragar at Oak Lake, last Friday.

Misses Mabel and Sadie Ward left on Wednesday for an extended visit among relatives and friends at Bancroft. We understand Miss Mabel has engaged a school there for the coming year.

A goodly number from our neighborhood are attending the evangelist services at Oak Lake, both Sundays and through the week—as opportunities offer. Our section of the country is un-

BIG IMPROVEMENT IN WESTERN CROPS

We are indebted to Mr. F. S. Deacon for the following late copy of crop conditions in Saskatchewan, which gives the gratifying news of marked improvement in Saskatchewan crops:

The following is a copy of a Crop Report issued by the Saskatchewan Department of Agriculture under date of August 19th:

A wonderful improvement in the crops of the province is reported by the Saskatchewan Department of Agriculture according to reports received during the week-end from the special correspondents attached to the Department.

The rains of recent days, together with good weather, has had a very beneficial effect on the crops in all districts. Harvest will be general next week, the reports indicate. The scarcity of men is indicated in a number of the reports, as well as slight frost damage.

The following reports were received: CREELMAN—Wonderful improvement in all crops with recent rains. Wheat will average ten to fifteen bushels per acre. Early oats poor, but later seedling much better; some fields look good for forty to fifty bushels. Considerable spring rye in district; still stand, but firming up. Cutting will be general by latter part of the week.

MOOSOMIN—Weyburn, Goodwater, Midale, good improvement in crops. Wheat will go fifteen bushels per acre or better. Ksbeey,

usually progressive in their harvest this year. A good many have threshed and all report a very good yield and a fine sample of grain.

Mr. and Mrs. James Forster, of Buffalo, spent one day last week, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Spencer.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hough spent Sunday at the aviation camp, Deseronto, where their son, Cadet William Hough, is in training.

Mrs. William Green and her daughter, Mrs. Harry Reid, spent one day this week at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. George Drury, Rawdon.

MARYSVILLE

Threshing is the thing that is taking the attention of the farmers nowadays. All reports say that the grain is turning out well.

Mr. J. Brickley met with a sad misfortune in the loss of twelve pigs; a grain stack tumbled on them.

Mrs. Thomas Mooney and son, Leo, returned home on Saturday after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. J. S. Meagher.

Mrs. James Shaughnessy returned to her home in Toronto after spending several months with her father, Mr. J. Fahey.

Miss Carrie Campbell left for her home in Belleville after spending part of her vacation with Mrs. J. Toppings.

Mrs. Thomas Hayes has returned home after a couple of weeks spent at her father's at Erinville.

Great Future for Sheep Industry

Expert Sees No Indication of Lower Prices for Ten Years.

Fredericton, N.B. August 24.—Thomas Hetherington, livestock husbandman, of the New Brunswick Department of Agriculture, will leave on Tuesday next for the Sherbrooke exhibition where he will endeavor to secure options on a number of pure bred rams of the down breeds which are desired for improvement of breed in this province. Shropshires, Hampshires and Oxford's are what are wanted. The pure bred stock imported will be assembled at Fredericton for sale early in October. The sheep raising industry has a great future in this province, according to those who have studied the situation.

H. S. Arkel, of Ottawa, Dominion livestock commissioner, who is now in the maritime provinces, during his visit to Fredericton a few days ago stated that there was no doubt that sheep products had reached their maximum prices at the present time, but he could see no decline in prices for at least ten years to come. Mr. Arkel is an expert and his opinion counts heavily. His remark applied to mutton and lamb, wool and skins.

Her Order

She checked the list with the greatest care. She said: "I think that it's all down there—a pound of tea and a box of soap, a bag of flour and a clothesline rope, two pairs of socks and a gingham dress, a laundry tub and a toy express. Then there's curtain rods and a window shade, a cut glass jug to hold lemonade, some kitchen spoons and a good strong ax. There's that 'all dress length and the art sateen, a driving belt for my old machine, a pair of lard and a bit of pork, a poultry house and a stable fork. There's my winter coat and my hat, of course, those sheepskin mitts and that rocking-horse, a folding bed and a bunch of lace and a nickel watch with a radium face, some liver pills and a pound of glue. My land!" she said, as she checked it through. "I've clean forgotten the paint and books, the mustard pot and the picture hooks, the frying pan and the dairy pail. It's great to order all these by mail, to shop at home in my easy chair, from my catalogue, when I've time to spare, to look it through for the things I need. It's a most convenient way indeed—on a list like mine they prepay the freight and they'll all arrive at an early date. The time it saves, and the bother too!" And she seemed so sure that I judged she knew!

MOOSE JAW—Report covering country tributary to Thinley, Spring Valley, Mitchellton, Expanse, Mossbank, to Mazenod: recent rains have greatly benefited all late crops, even earlier and very short crops are filling better than expected. Summer-fallow wheat will go fifteen bushels per acre and stubble crops about five or six, making wheat average about eleven to twelve bushels per acre. Cutting is well under way, about 15 per cent, wheat cutting done. Pasture land has improved very much. No damage from frost, but wheat stem saw fly is doing some injury; and a recent hailstorm at Balidon did some damage.

SWIFT CURRENT—Some have started cutting, most others will start first of week. Heavy rains past few days holding things back. I doubt if immediate district averages over six bushels. Very heavy rains reported from Empress line, with hail damage at Success.

NORTH BATTLEFORD—Territory covered Mervin, Meota, Rabbit Lake, Mullingar, Speers, Blaine Lake, Carlton, Laird, Rosthern, Borden: crops to Mullingar badly frozen, rest frozen in low spots; probably 50 per cent crop badly infested with wild oats. Barley and oat harvest commenced but straw short and crop light.

MONTREAL COLONEL IS TO FACE COURT

FINANCIAL ARRANGEMENTS OF HIS BATTALION TO BE PROBED THIS WEEK

Montreal, Aug. 28.—Instructions have been received by Lieut.-Col. M. A. Piche, acting G.O.C. here, from military headquarters at Ottawa, that a general court martial has been ordered to inquire into certain charges against Lieut.-Col. P. J. Gingras, D.S.O., officer commanding the 2nd Depot Battalion, 2nd Quebec Regiment.

No details are given, but it is understood that the court martial will deal with certain matters in connection with the financial arrangements for the battalion of which he was the commanding officer.

Some time ago Lieut.-Col. Gingras was released from his duties with the 2nd Depot Battalion on indefinite leave, and now matters have come to a head with the order for a general court martial. It is expected that the court will sit at military headquarters here in Bishop street, during this week. The press will be admitted to the proceedings.

Lieut.-Col. Gingras is an officer of high standing. He was a captain of the 61st Montagny Regiment, under Lieut.-Col. Armand Lavergne, and qualified as a staff officer at the outset of the war. He went overseas with the famous 22nd French-Canadian Battalion, was promoted major on the field, and later won the D.S.O. for gallant conduct in action. He was wounded severely at the front and was invalided home about a year ago. After recovery he was promoted Lieutenant-Colonel and appointed to the 2nd Battalion of the 2nd Quebec Regiment.

In this way did Dr. Robert R. Moton, principal of Tuskegee Institute, recognized leader of the negroes since the death of Booker T. Washington, answer the question: "What is the negro doing in the war?"

"Isn't it significant," went on Dr. Moton, "that intelligent colored people at first feared that the negro might be deprived of the citizen's right and privileges to defend his country?"

"There was general rejoicing at the decision to include negroes in the draft. There was renewed rejoicing when Secretary Baker, in spite of great opposition, decided to place colored troops in the same cantonments with white troops.

"Surely by his loyalty in the war for democracy the negro will have earned his full share with white people of all those advantages of public education and protection which good governments should provide.

"I love my race today more than ever before because not a single negro has been arrested as a spy. Absolutely the negroes have stood loyal to their country.

"I have told your negroes at Tuskegee and at Hampton to give their country all their support and backing so that those boys—black, white and red—in the trenches may know that together with the white people we negroes are back of them. The negroes have bought generously of Liberty Bonds and Thrift Stamps.

"As to the negro as a fighter, Col. James A. Moss, of the Three Hundred and Sixty-Seventh Infantry, who has served 18 years with colored troops, says that, properly trained, the colored man makes as good a fighter as any in the world. The history of the negro in all our wars proves this. Colonel Moss has said he is glad to command colored troops in his third campaign."

Claiming \$10,000 damages for false arrest, Arthur Harding has begun an action against J. W. McKinney, a Windsor merchant, alleging that the latter, by whom he had been employed, caused his arrest on a theft charge.

Two barns were burned in a severe storm which passed over Stratford, during which 1.11 inches of rain fell.

Explorer Stefansson is expected to arrive at Dawson, Monday or Tuesday, from Fort Yukon, where he has been convalescing since his severe illness of last winter.

Canada Food Board has ordered B. Demee, of Fort William, Ont., to cease conducting a grocery business until such time as he has received a license from the board.

Friday afternoon a shooting accident occurred at the Peak works in the third concession of Elizabethtown. The victim was Gordon Tanney, 12 years of age, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tanney, Row's Corners. The particulars of the affray point to the circumstances of a number of boys having a 22 repeating rifle and shooting at a target. Gordon Tanney and some other boys were in swimming a distance away. Tanney was struck by a rifle ball just above the right knee. The victim was at once rushed to St. Vincent de Paul Hospital, Brockville. An X-ray located the bullet. Dr. Cornell was called and rendered the necessary services. The lad is resting as well as could be expected.

Sailors' Families Call for Help

Hundreds of Unfortunate Mothers and Children Suffer From Submarine Warfare.

During the first week in September a Dominion-wide campaign will be held throughout Canada to raise funds to aid the dependents of the fallen heroes of our Merchant Marine. It will be held under the auspices of the Navy League of Canada and all monies collected will be spent in relieving the distress of the sailor and his dependents. It must be remembered that safe passage of every pound of food, of every ton of munitions, and of every man that is carried "over there" is due alone to the efforts of our Merchantmen, protected, of course, by the Navy. Yet the Merchant Service itself is an unofficial one, and as such the sailors and their families can depend on no pension in event of disablement, or in case of death. But notwithstanding this, they sail the seas in defiance of the submarine, and floating mine. Already more than fifteen thousand have died. Many have left their families deprived of their sole support. Must they be a charge upon charity? The breadwinner died in the Empire's cause. His dependents have no one to look to but the nation—to you, Ontario is pledged to raise \$1,000,000. Ontario has never failed yet in a patriotic campaign. Give generously, for it is in a worthy cause.

Shooting Accident

Food Through A Tunnel

German Smugglers Have Made Money By The Scheme.

Bastie, Aug. 28.—Hunger is the mother of invention, German hunger invented a great smuggling device which did a booming business until discovered by customs officers. Some Germans living in Bastie, near the Swiss frontier, built a pipe line across the frontier. It ended in a house rented to a German family. What this family consumed in the line of food, clothing, shoes, soap and other necessities was really astounding. However, these people bought things in the open market, which it still possible in Switzerland, paid cash, never grumbled no matter how high the price and no questions were asked.

One day two men were seen digging up the ground near the frontier. Customs officials became suspicious and nosing around soon made a valuable discovery. The two men were engaged in repairing the pipe line which had been used for smuggling. The machinery had become clogged and an opening had to be made to get at the seat of trouble.

The officials saw the opening had been made into a spacious tunnel built of concrete. Inside the pipe were long wires. These wires were wound around spools at the end stations and could be pulled either way. Goods, such as meat, cheese, hams, shoes, clothing, etc., were tied to the wire and pulled across the border through the subterranean channel.

It seems the subterranean smuggling trade was to be increased considerably. Houses facing the road nearest the German frontier fetched fabulous prices. A widow who owned a house which she would not sell, was offered 30,000 francs for the use of the cellar only. No doubt German smugglers were to build another pipe line from that cellar.

The Swiss Government is now after the smugglers. The flourishing "business" is killed. The Government intends to clear the whole street along the frontier. Most of the occupants of these houses are Germans who came to Switzerland after the war began. Almost all of them are engaged in smuggling.

NEGRO IN THE WAR IS LOYAL TO U. S.

The negro will follow the American flag wherever it may lead. There are now over 250,000 negroes in the army. The negro is intensely loyal and patriotic. By the record he has already made in France he has earned the right of all the benefits of full citizenship—that act of simple justice for which his heart craves more than anything else."

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Railway Corps' Splendid Work

Senator Clive Pringle Pays Tribute to It — Men Spread Along Two-thirds of Western Front.

Ottawa, Aug. 22.—Senator Clive Pringle, of Ottawa, who spent two months this summer in England and France, brings back a special tribute to the efficient and invaluable work of the Canadian Railway Corps. He spent several days while in France with General Stewart at the headquarters of the corps, and hence speaks with intimate knowledge of the detailed work accomplished by the 16,000 men of the "railway army."

The men under General Stewart are spread along two-thirds of the Western front. They are responsible for establishing and maintaining the thousands of miles of broad and narrow-gauge railways and communication lines vital to the allied armies, either for defensive or offensive operations. Senator Pringle quotes General Jan Smuts, the South African soldier-statesman, as saying after a visit to the front: "I have seen the greatest railway builder in the world. He is a Canadian, General Stewart."

In the big offensive of the Germans last March," says Senator Pringle, "the Second Battalion of Railway Troops formed the nucleus of General Carey's army that filled the gap between the Third and Fifth Armies caused by the withdrawal of the latter force. Battalions of railway troops established a new line which formed the first defence behind General Carey's army. When this retreat came, from the disorganized forces many thousand troops were rounded up by provos; 'hushals' in the rear. But among these was not a single man of the Canadian Railway Troops. They maintained organization and discipline under the severest fighting test although they are non-combatant troops, yet in actual fighting they have won two C.M.G.'s, seventeen D.S.O.'s, forty Military Crosses, of ten Distinguished Conduct Medals, one Hundred and eighty-three Military Medals, and fifty others have been mentioned in despatches. The dangerous character of the work is seen in the casualties, of which there have been 1,381 caused by enemy weapons.

Portsmouth Man Beat Wife Again

Sold Furniture For \$7. Worth Over \$100 — Village Residents Sympathize With Wife. Arthur Denney, the Portsmouth man who some time ago severely assaulted his wife, and who was fined \$10 and costs and bound over to keep the peace, broke out again in the village last night and administered another beating to his helpmate. This morning the woman called at Justice of the Peace Hunter's home and asked for assistance and advice. It appears that yesterday Denney disposed of his furniture, which is valued at about \$100, to a second-hand dealer for \$7, and then packed up his personal belongings and had them transferred to the C.P.R. freight shed preparatory to going west on the harvest excursion. He made the mistake of peeping up some of his wife's effects in the lot, and this morning Justice Hunter seized the whole lot and will hold them pending a settlement of the case.

Mrs. Deeney was severely bruised and maltreated, and she was looked after first by Portsmouth residents and later by Mrs. Hunter when she called there this morning. Portsmouth people sympathize with Mrs. Denney, and will look after her and provide her with a home, but only on the condition that Mr. Denney remains away. It is probable that the affair will be settled by allowing the husband to go west and the woman will then be made comfortable in the village.

Land of Long Distance

War Area in Siberia Dwarfs West Front — Larger Than United States

With the entrance of the Japanese-American economic and military expedition into Russia by the Vladivostok gate, a new map is spread before American newspaper readers—the map of Siberia. And it is a very different map from any which the war has hitherto made familiar, says the Boston Globe. France we have been viewing with a microscope, and its battle fronts have been depicted upon a scale so large that a gain or loss of a single mile was visible. A great battle, like that of the Somme, may have not advanced the line more than ten miles, and even Hindenburg's great drive in March did not carry the Germans forward as far as from Boston to Worcester, or from Kansas City to Lawrence, Kan. In Siberia there is a different story to tell. There is a Siberian Government Omsk, and another, said to be a sort of outpost of the first, at Vladivostok. But between these two cities lie 3,386 miles of rail, a distance longer by 73 miles than the road from Boston to San Francisco, longer than the sea lane across the Atlantic from New York to Antwerp.

A recent statement told of ten Siberian cities which had been delivered from Bolshevik rule. For the most part they lie along the Trans-Siberian Railroad east of Omsk, and from that city to Krasnovsk, the town farthest away, the distance is 874 miles, or about as far as from New York to Savannah. But this is only one-quarter of the breadth of Siberia, from the mountain slopes that sever it from Russia to the Sea of Japan.

Most populous of the Siberian Provinces is that of Tomsk, where anti-Bolshevik forces prevail. This Province has an area of 327,173 square miles, rather more than once and a half the size of France and about a quarter larger than Texas; yet it is one of the smaller Siberian divisions. For the total area of Siberia is 4,785,000 square miles greater than all Continental, United States and Alaska as well, huge enough to make six Mexicos and have a little over.

Proud of Italian Navy

The sinking of the Austrian super-dreadnought, the Saint-Stephen, when surrounded by ten destroyers, is another triumph for the motor industry. Without giving away any secrets it may be stated that the boat used by Capt. Luigi Rizzo in his successful attack on the Austrian battleships was fitted with a couple of Italian petrol motors of the airplane type. This boat is remarkably fast, and it was owing to its high turn of speed that its gallant-commander was able to destroy the battleship.

As a mark of appreciation of the wonderful work done by the crew, the Fiat Company has sent to the Italian Ministry of Marine the sum of \$5,000 to be distributed among the members of the crew. This donation was accompanied by the following: "With admiration for the heroic deed of Capt. Luigi Rizzo, with pride in our Navy, with belief in the final victory against a common enemy, Fiat of Turin sends to Your Excellency the sum of \$5,000 to be distributed among the crews of the glorious boats."

Brave Rescue of Lad

A young lad was saved from drowning in the canal at Cornwall this week through the presence of mind and prompt action of Capt. A. J. Brydges, of the tug "Mary R." and Capt. Ammie Monge, of the tug "Frank Ewen." The boy was riding a bicycle on the wall between Locks 1 and 2. Capt. Brydges saw the lad fall from the wall into the canal as he was leaving Lock 1 and he gave the alarm and ordered the tug to be cut and allow him to reach the spot. In the meantime, while the tug was letting go the tow line, Capt. Monge jumped a distance of twelve feet with a line in his hand and saved the boy. It was a narrow escape and the brave act is worthy of recognition.

When in need of a purgative, do not resort to violent cathartics, but take the gentle, natural laxative—Beecham's Pills

Was the First Hoover

Joseph Averted Famine by Storing Away Grain.

(Leslie's Magazine) Although food control has never been for long successful, the attempt goes back through centuries. There has always been the dream of less inequality in those things which all men need. As Shakespeare puts it, in King Lear: "So distribution should undo excess, And each man have enough." Indirectly we have gone far on the road toward reasonable equality: it is the direct control that has not succeeded, whether in the Roman sumptuary laws or in such amazing efforts as the decree of April, 1550, in which the Privy Council of Scotland decided that the food shortage, threatening famine, came in part from "superfluous cheer," or, in other words, too much gorging. The council thereupon ordered that no archbishop, bishop or earl should have more than eight dishes at dinner. Abbots could have only six. Barons four. Ordinary "substantial men" only three.

Not very severe, to be sure. Indeed, none of the efforts in the past compare in scope and seriousness with the steps in food conservation and distribution taken in this war by Germany, England, France, and now the United States. The earliest efforts that I know of, however, was, as far as it went, a most distinguished success. Joseph and Pharaoh took the fifth of the fifth of the total grain supply and thereby averted famine. You can find all about it in Genesis 14:1, 33-35. The earliest food controller was Joseph, and Pharaoh was his Wilson.

Hun Opera Syndicate to Buy U. S. Bonds

Alien Property Custodian Announces Seizure of Rights to Help Win War. New York, Aug. 24.—German and Austrian music and literature is to be utilized to help the United States win the war, Alien Property Custodian A. Mitchell Palmer said in a statement here tonight. American rights to numerous enemy-owned operettas, many of which have attained throughout country, and to grand operas, plays, songs and books have been taken over by the custodian. Royalties from these works, which have fattened Tooton pocketbooks, will now be invested, it was announced, in liberty bonds. His department is convinced, Mr. Palmer stated, that much enemy property of this type is still unreported, and an investigation of the entire field of royalties, copyrights and patents is under way to reveal suspected enemy ownership.

Included in the rights seized are those to many famous musical and dramatic productions presented in the country in English, and to plays which have been staged in the enemy tongue at the German theatre in Milwaukee. Royalties on talking machine records of the prima donna, Emmy Destinn, and of Fritz Kreisler, violinist, will also swell the sales of liberty bonds. Among the comic operas and plays on the custodian's list are: "The Chocolate Soldier," "The Doctor Princess," "Little Blue," "Miss Springtime," "Madame X," "Pom Pom," and others of German and Austrian composition. The grand operas include Richard Strauss' "Salome," and Wolf-Ferriar's "The Jewels of Madonna" and "The Secret of Suzanne."

The Rev. Father Thos. Quinn, of Gallin, Ohio, spent a few days in town the guest of his brother, the Rev. Father, J. S. Quinn. Lieut. Parks, of Morrisburg, arrived in town last week, and has assumed charge of the local Salvation Army Corps. Mr. and Mrs. John Frost, of Woland, spent last week guests of his parents at "Takereast" cottage. Mrs. Frost is remaining for the season. Miss Alice Quinn returned on Friday from a three weeks holiday visit with Montreal friends. Miss Edith Courage, of Bogart, is visiting Miss Geneth Allore, new Queen's Hotel, Belleville. Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Moyneseu and little Helen spent over Sunday and Monday with Pictou friends. Mr. and Mrs. R. McCracken, of Norwood, were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Ryan. Mrs. Chas. Papeau, of Napanee, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jan. Quinn and other relatives in this vicinity. Chief and Mrs. Moyneseu spent from Saturday to Monday with Prince Edward County friends. Miss Edith B. Soanes, of Toronto, is spending the week with her brother, Mr. Harry Soanes. Mr. and Mrs. Eggleston are spending a couple of weeks at their camp in the North Country, near S. Ois. Mrs. J. B. Norris, of Brockville, is visiting at her cousin's, Mrs. C. P. Fawcett.

A Seeming Miracle

Remarkable Case of Endurance of the Human Body. Nothing in the war is more amazing than the resistance of frail human mechanism to the most terrible wounds that steel and lead can make. An English nurse who saw some hard service in a Belgian field hospital, through which streams of wounded were continually pouring, tells of the remarkable case of Jean Lassoux, a brush maker of Leige. "He was brought into our ward on a stretcher, with his head ensnatched in blood-stained bandages. A bullet had gone through his left eye, damaged part of the brain, and come out by the right ear. "The surgeon said nothing could be done for him at present; he must just lie still and the bandages which had been applied in the trench must not be touched. He was profoundly unconscious, and breathed heavily. We thought he was dying. "As he lay there in that pitiful condition, the Colonel of the regiment

was announced, with other officers. Opening a little leather case, he took out the highest order of the Belgian Army, the "Frammer Order of Leopold" and pinned it on the wounded man's shirt, placing by him a long parchment on which were enrolled the name of his regiment, congratulations on his bravery, and records of a list of brave deeds which won him honor and distinction. "Jean was with us for weeks; his brain was not normal, even when he left us. During the first part of the time we held him in bed. His constant remarks were; 'Where are my boots? Where is my gun? I want to kill those d— Bches.'" "As he became clearer he was told that he could never go back to the trenches, as he had only one eye and was deaf in one ear. But he rejoined: 'If I had two my gun and shoot, I would be so set on going back that, seeing the circumstances, the King granted him special leave to return. "Since then he has served two years in the front line of trenches, been wounded and in hospital twice, but always returning to duty."

Knickerbockers Again?

Custom Tailors Prophecy Return to Old-time Garb. For a hundred years the world wore beards because a French nobleman put a stone in a snowball and flung it at Francis I. Francis had been a bit attentive to his wife. The snowball went true and the King was ashamed of his scar and revised the fashion of wearing beards. Francis' grandson, Henry III, of France, was grievously saddle-galled when he rode from Warsaw to Paris to seize his brother's vacant throne. Because of his blisters the world abandoned those elegant trunk hose which had been the hall mark of the gentlemen for centuries, and adopted knee breeches which might hide bandages. Knee breeches lasted for more than two centuries, until England had a knock-kneed King, George IV, was a sight in small clothes and silk hose, and some obliging tailor devised for him the long trousers which have cursed mankind ever since. Now, if the International Custom Cutters' Association has its way we may expect another major change in fashions. The custom cutters say that a return to knickerbockers would save thousands of yards of cloth annually. In a time when wool is scarce, would reduce materially the cost of men's clothing and of course, would make it possible for the conserving buyer to buy oftener. They are for the change.

Norwich Farmer Struck by Freight

John Heoney, a well known farmer of North Norwich, was struck by the morning freight from Woodstock at the Norwich crossing at an early hour today, and now lies in a critical condition at the general hospital here. Mr. Heoney was delivering the milk from his farm on the Grand Trunk railway crossing, which is only about 100 yards from the condenser. Just as the freight was coming through, at this point the view is obstructed by several buildings near the track, and the train was unnoticed by the unfortunate man until it was right up to him.

Farmerettes and Farmers Picked

Great Day at the Sand Banks Yesterday Where 4000 Assembled in Greatest Agricultural Picnic in Ontario. Yesterday was a day long to be remembered in agricultural annals in Prince Edward. It was the day of the annual Farmers' picnic which has come to be the greatest event of its kind in the province of Ontario. From early morning until late in the afternoon a constant procession of automobiles headed for the picnic grounds until fully 1000 cars had passed the portals. Conservative estimates placed the number of citizens taking part in the days proceedings at 4000. There was a fine program of sports which evoked keen interest. The event that evoked the greatest enthusiasm was when the Farmerettes from Camp Bloomfield walked away with the S.O.S. boys in a tug of war. The farmerettes were really the centre of attraction. Fifteen of them arrived early in the day in their decorated carryall from their camp at Bloomfield. Their sun-browned faces and hands and appearance of abounding health gave ample testimony to the invigorating life they have been receiving on the farm about the house and have lately been attending the high schools or universities. All day class calls sounded from time to time above the picnic din. The program of speaking including several well known figures in Ontario public life. Mr. Frank Yelch, of Toronto, gave an address on the mutual interest of the city and country. Dr. W. A. Riddell, of the Trades and Labor branch, spoke on "National Service," having in view the national service being rendered by the boys and girls during the war. Miss Sutherland, of the Women's Institute department, Toronto, spoke of the benefits of medical inspection in the schools. Mr. P. F. Brockel spoke briefly of his work among the S.O.S. boys of the district. The chair was ably filled by Warden Malory. During the day plays were presented by Dr. Riddell to the girls and boys in recognition of their services in the fields. About \$1400 was collected at the gate for the Red Cross. The day will long be remembered as one of the most unique and successful ever celebrated by the farmers of Prince Edward.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

INSURANCE BUILDINGS & CHATELAIN... LEGAL MALCOLM WRIGHT, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, etc. NORTHERN PONTON & PONTON, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Public Commissioners, etc. MURIEL STEWART, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. W. H. HUDSON, representing the Liverpool, London & Globe Ins. Co., North British & Mercantile Ins. Co., Sun Fire Ins. Co., Watcote Mutual, Gore Mutual, Farm and city property insured in first-class, reliable companies and at lowest current rates. 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 any 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. H. T. THOMAS, 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 738. Office, P.O. Box 81; Dominion Bank Chambers. REAL ESTATE Insurance—Life and Fire Estates Managed. Debentures Bought and Sold J. C. McCARTHY, Belleville—279 Front St.

Bolsh

Thank heaven in Russia and the Moscow! The jury in found over a guilty of sabotage able acts and they punished. They conspiracy to disturb times of war with this verdict of clarifying and stating this country and establish this disloyal our American purposes of a lot of individuals together. If there were grandly vindicated were given every of themselves. They not only their own the aid of bodily ally selected to dread or more defair and impartial well, and part of cept in favor of the If there were the fantastic line of governance case in this republic organization or its a free country, go lot, where "Class conspicuous by its American brand of sheviki wind, like grows only on overthrow of the of society by that It is unfortunate should be consid evil" in this nation plant in every sen un-American. It teat and magnifies arates the unus successful in an organization is m Found Uniforms. Yesterday F. P. belonging to him shore above Row boat had been rent Two uniforms were Brockville Record To Edit The Veter David Laughnan G.W.V.A. of Britt been offered the Veteran, a retur cation with head Mr. Laughnan this vicinity, havin of Mr. J. L. Newe —Tweed News. Injured in Motor Madame Brovi Carrol Jones) a c Merly of Brockville Jured in a motor home, "Maplewood hurst, N.Y., when ver of a five passen ed into the Hudso riding and which son, C. H. Tunnell Cheese Factory B The cheese fact owned by C. R. L destroyed by fire The blaze, which explosion of a co out about six or short time the bu were destroyed cheese containe ed, but the amou the loss. A Portsmouth The For some time me of the whar have been missin erial, chiefly lun close watch has vicinity. A few watchers claim, dence against a p and the matter w tice of the Peace morrow morning, will be charged S. Sad Accident Ne Lindrev, Aug. 2 dest accidents to h

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Bolshevism in America

Written for The Ontario by

Chas. M. Bice, Lawyer, Denver, Colorado

Thank heaven we are not living in Russia and that Chicago is not Moscow!

The jury in the Federal Court found over a hundred I.W.W.'s guilty of sabotage and other treasonable acts and they will be fittingly punished. They were charged with conspiracy to disrupt the nation in times of war with a foreign enemy.

It strikes at the underpinning of American Bolshevism and discredits a lot of illiterate, useless individuals together with their subversive propaganda. The law has been grandly vindicated. The defendants were given every opportunity to clear themselves. They had behind them their own organization, but they were unable to do so.

If there were excesses in Russia for the fantastic Lenin-Trotsky doctrine of government, there is no excess in this republic for the I.W.W. organization or its methods. This is a free country, governed by the ballot, where "Class Consciousness" is conspicuous by its absence, and the American brand of the Russian Bolshevik weed, like the parent stem, grows only on class hatred—the overthrow of the upper stratum of society by that at the very bottom.

It is unfortunate that the I.W.W. should be considered a "necessary evil" in this nation. It is an exotic plant in every sense; its methods are un-American. It preaches discontent and magnifies the line that separates the unsuccessful from the successful in American life. The organization is made up largely of

foreigners and half-baked, partially-educated, native-born of the first generation.

Colorado had experiences of its own with the principles of this lawless bunch but under different names, and so we do not have to be told second-hand of their lawlessness, their contempt for human life and property when either stands in their way. We have experience with the leaders, Haywood and St. John, and their ilk, and we know of their selfishness and insincerities when they pose as the friends of mankind.

As the testimony and evidence proved at the Chicago trial, the I.W.W. was bent on the same evil and taking the same means to attain that end as the Bolshevik leaders in Russia. They were working for the success of the Hun. The I.W.W. in the United States was intent on hindering the war, in creating reigns of terror all over the country, in sabotage committed on the necessities of war, in preventing the selective draft, in fomenting discord among the selected men and anything that would keep this country out of the war long enough to let Germany win if possible. And after the war to spread their class revolution over America with Haywood and Trotsky the high priests of insurrection.

The verdict of guilty was reached in a very brief time after the case was submitted to the jury, and it is evident that it was not a compromise verdict. Considering the number of defendants involved in the verdict, the great length of time consumed in the trial, the cross-currents that such a docketful of criminals brought to play upon the jury, the finding in such quick time is all the more remarkable and significant.

Friends of the enemy are the enemies of this nation, and no hair-splitting or barn-storming could get the minds of the twelve jurymen away from that fact.

News From the County and District

Brief Items of Interest Gathered by Our Exchange Editor.

Found Uniforms.
Yesterday F. Frago found a boat belonging to him on the American shore above Rowley's Point. The boat had been rented by two soldiers. Two uniforms were found in it. Brockville Recorder and Times.

To Edit The Veteran.
David Laughman, president of the G.W.V.A. of British Columbia, has been offered the editorship of The Veteran, a returned soldiers' publication with headquarters at Ottawa. Mr. Laughman is well-known in this vicinity, having been an employee of Mr. J. L. Newton some years ago. Tweed News.

Injured in Motor Accident.
Madame Brovillo, (Mrs. Dunham Carroll Jones) a concert singer, formerly of Brockville, was seriously injured in a motor collision near her home, "Maplewood Grange," Bensonhurst, N.Y., when the intoxicated driver of a five passenger machine crashed into the Hudson in which she was riding and which was driven by her son, C. H. Tannillife Jones.

Cheese Factory Burned.
The cheese factory at Lord's Mills, owned by C. R. Larkins, was totally destroyed by fire yesterday morning. The blaze, which was caused by the explosion of a coal oil stove, broke out about six o'clock and within a short time the building and contents were destroyed. The factory and cheese contained therein were insured, but the amount will not cover the loss.

A Portsmouth Theft Case.
For some time past workmen on one of the wharves at Portsmouth have been missing quantities of material, chiefly lumber, and lately a close watch has been kept on the vicinity. A few nights ago, the watchers claim, they secured evidence against a Portsmouth resident and the matter will come up in Justice of the Peace Hunter's court tomorrow morning, when the accused will be charged with theft.

Sad Accident Near Lindsay.
Lindsay, Aug. 27.—One of the saddest accidents to happen in this vicin-

ity was reported yesterday, when the ten months old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall, of Toronto, who are spending the summer at Cameron Lake, was sleeping in the hammock and had turned over, with its face buried in the pillows. When found it had smothered and life was extinct. Peterboro to Get 29,670 Tons.

29,670 tons of hard coal have been allotted to the city of Peterboro. This would seem to be a fair supply. But when it is considered that that city consumed last winter over 34,000 tons of hard coal it is at once seen that the city shall be about 5,000 tons short. As against this shortage a very considerable quantity of wood has been brought into the city and is in the house yards and yards of the dealers. Possibly enough to offset the shortage of coal, if the coal be used with economy and caution.

Frank Williams Injured.
Kingston.—Frank Williams, aged sixteen, an employee of the Shipbuilding Co., was badly cut about the face this morning by some flying steel when a slight accident happened at the works.

The injured lad was removed to Dr. R. Hanley's surgery where seven stitches were required to close the wounds. One cut just missed his eye. He will be confined to his home for some weeks.

Cornwall's Coal Allotment.
R. C. Harris, of Toronto, fuel administrator for the province of Ontario, has addressed letters to the corporation of Cornwall and local coal dealers advising them of the allotment of coal to be made for Cornwall for next winter. The town is to be allowed 8,850 tons net, to be distributed among the five licensed coal dealers, as against the general requirements of nearly 11,000 tons, which means that this town alone will have to put up with a shortage of nearly 3,000 tons less than the quantity used a year or two ago.

Looted a House.
A camp in the wilderness was evidently the ideal of several young men resident of Madoc township, inspired by a companion, who is said to be

eligible for military service. To furnish the camp a house was looted of utensils and some grain. County Constable Soules investigated the robbery and located the stolen goods cached in various places from one to eight miles from the house broken into. He arrested Murray Wannamaker, aged 21, and George Reid, aged 19, and is looking for Sarcine Parks, still at large, and alleged to be one of the trio which ransacked the house of James Hunt, in Madoc Township, in the latter's absence, on the night of August 19, and left the place almost unfit for habitation.

LONSDALE

Our town will soon be quite up to date when we get the phone in.

Miss Anna Ford and Mrs. J. Doherty of Rochester, N.Y., are visiting in this vicinity.

The Misses Mary and Madeline Sullivan, Syracuse, N.Y. are spending the holidays with relatives here.

Miss Agnes McAuliffe is spending her holidays at Sarnia and Detroit.

Miss Beatrice McVicker spent the past week with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. W. Doyle.

Mrs. D. McFern, Sarnia, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. McAuliffe.

Mr. Charley Doyle, of Quebec is visiting under the parental roof.

CENTRE

Mrs. G. E. Roblin is visiting her nephew, Mr. Roy Stafford, Belleville a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. George Geddes and daughter Bernice left on Friday for their home in New Bedford, U.S. after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Coulter a few days.

The Misses Mildred and Helen Redner entertained a few of their friends on Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Tripp motored to Cobourg on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Giles and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. Amen, Sarnia, Wis.

Mrs. T. Delong, Kingsville, Ont., and Mrs. A. G. Roblin called on D. T. Stafford's on Saturday night.

Prince Assured of Quebec's Loyalty

Praises Heroism of Men of Famous 22nd Battalion.

Quebec, Aug. 27.—The welcome extended to H.R.H. Prince Arthur of Connaught by the Quebec Government was marked by a brilliant spectacle, and thousands of citizens attended. Sir Lomer Gouin, in his address of welcome referring to the deep attachment and the bonds of sincerest loyalty which linked the people of Quebec to the British Crown and the reign of liberty it had granted, said:

"The heroic pages of history written by our brothers with their blood, are present in our memory, but, while passing through our fine country you have had an opportunity of seeing and will again see for yourself that the Allies' call has been heard by the Quebec husbandman and workman and that by their generous efforts, they will not fail to fully give their aid towards the final triumph of right, justice and liberty."

"Your Royal Highness will, we are convinced, recall this to our Gracious Sovereign."

Message to Duke.

Continuing, the Premier asked Prince Arthur to convey to the Duke of Connaught the respectful homage and attachment of the people of Quebec, and said what a pleasure it would have been to associate this homage to her, who will always be held in tender remembrance in the hearts of all.

This delicate reference to the late Duchess of Connaught visibly moved the Prince, who in his reply, which he delivered in French, cordially thanked the Premier and the people for this graceful allusion to the memory of his mother. He expressed the satisfaction which he felt at visiting the Province of Quebec again and hearing from the lips of the representatives of the people their sentiments of loyalty to the British crown.

Praises French-Canadians.

"The history of Canada," continued the Prince Arthur, "shows us how the Canadians, whether French or English-speaking, have united their generous efforts to retain Canada for the British Empire. It is likewise in the present war. We see French-Canadians courageously sacrificing their lives to conserve for the civilized world that precious heritage of liberty which forms the principal basis of British unity.

Prince Arthur assured his hearers that he would convey to His Majesty the sentiments of loyalty of the Province of Quebec.

The Prince then presented the Military Cross to Captain Greffard, Lieut. de Gaspé Audet and Lieut. Le Garce of the 22nd Battalion for conspicuous gallantry at Courcellette.

The fathers of Privates S. Paquet and Plerson, who are still fighting with the 22nd Battalion, were presented the Military Medals won by their sons.

Had Supported Two Wives and Three Families

Toronto, Aug. 26.—With two "wives" and three families to support, Joshua Guscott, alias John Winfield Scott, who appeared in the criminal court yesterday, worked seventeen hours each day, meal times included as a motorman. He left his wife in Cleveland, Ohio, and came to Toronto with his young son. He lived with a woman with one child before he went through a former marriage at Niagara with Gertrude Dovey, a married woman, who is the mother of one of his children. Guscott not only did his best to provide for the two women in Toronto and their children, but also supported his wife in Ohio. Guscott and Dovey appeared in the police court here and the man received a sentence of six months in the Ontario Reformatory.

Defaulters to Face a Court Martial

Ottawa, August 27.—The following statement was issued from the Department of Militia and Defence: "Orders published in Militia Headquarters contain notices of the sentences imposed of ten years' penal servitude upon thirteen men who were tried by general court-martial at Toronto and found guilty of deliberate disobedience to orders."

"Standing general courts-martial for the trial of deserters and serious cases of disobedience to orders are being constituted in every military district, and the cases of deserters who did not report for duty on August 24th will be tried before these courts."

What Women Want Next

Britain's Suffragists Issue Manifesto For Reconstruction.

London, Aug. 27.—To the question "What will women want next?" the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies has given a reply in a manifesto of reconstruction. Among the concessions asked for are:

- Women members of Parliament
- Women envoys at the international reconstruction congress after the war
- British nationality to be retained on marriage with aliens.
- Women magistrates and jurymen.
- Women solicitors and barristers.
- Higher post for women in Government offices.
- Women to be police constables.
- Women teachers paid the same money as men.
- State maintenance for widowed mothers with dependant children.
- Equal guardianship rights for fathers and mothers.
- Equal moral standard.

TODAY'S CASUALTIES

- Wounded—
- R. A. Cleland, Brockville
 - H. Francis, Port Hope
 - A. R. Bell, Orillia.
 - F. Cashellman, Brockville
 - T. E. Chapman, Peterboro
 - W. E. Warren, Madoc
 - W. H. Thomas, Bancroft
 - H. J. Thompson, Enterprise
 - J. D. Nphy, Kingston
 - S. A. Franklin, Harrowsmith
 - H. Bewick, Colborne
 - R. T. Ronny, Kingston
 - W. A. Mosher, Belleville
 - M. McMahon, Peterboro
 - R. Greenfield, Bowmanville

Sad Accident.

A very sad accident occurred on Saturday last when the young daughter of Mr. Ben Payne, living just north of Bloomfield, was strangled in a swing and afterwards died in convulsions. The child, who was only a little over two years old was playing around the swing which had only been erected that morning, when in some way it formed a noose around her neck. When found she was black in the face and died shortly after her rescue.

Executor's Notice

All persons having any claims against the estate of the late Wesley Weese who died in the Township of Ameliasburg in the County of Prince Edward on or about the 18th day of May, 1916, are requested to deliver or send by prepaid post, registered letter full particulars of their said claim to the undersigned on or before the 7th day of September, A.D. 1918. Dated at Belleville this 6th day of August, 1918. O'Flynn, Diamond & O'Flynn, Solicitors for Kenneth Weese, Executor of the Will of Wesley Weese, as-1td-31w

MONEY

PRIVATE MONEY TO LOAN ON Mortgages on farm and city property at lowest rates of interest or terms to suit borrowers. F. S. WALLERIDGE, Barrister, 46 Corner Front and Bridge Sts., Belleville, over Dominion B-k.

FRANK & ABBOTT, Barristers etc. Robertson Block Front Street, Belleville, East Side. E. B. Fraeick. A. Abbott.

DEAF PEOPLE

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

TARBOX

NO-OIL DUST MOP

The ideal duster for your FLOORS, wood work and walls. Picks up every speck of dust, will not soil the finest finish.

Price \$1.50 each and no oil dressing to buy. Buy one—return it if not satisfactory.

OSTROM'S DRUG STORE

"The Best in Drugs"

Save Your Eyes

Phone our Optometrist —128 for appointment if you have eye-discomfort

Angus McFEE

Mfg. Optician

FOR FALL SEEDING

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR

Timothy Seed

BEST FOR THE MONEY

W. D. Hanley Co.

McINTOSH BROS.

Final Reductions! Greatest Savings Of The Season!

But Everyone Must Act Quickly As The Great War Time Economy Sale is Fast Drawing to a Close Only 6 More Days Remain

This week some wonderful bargains are going to be offered, every day numerous small lines will go on the bargain tables to be cleared out at remarkable prices. Quantities too small to advertise, consequently, it will be to your interest to attend every day. Great Clearance of Silk Waists, broken sizes, large assortment to select from, many half price from \$2.19 up. Silk Motre Underskirts, all colors, reg up to \$6.50 Skirts clearing \$4.98 values, sale price \$3.00. Every counter will have numerous bargains. School Books! School Books! complete stock. Best Values, Lowest Prices.

RAPID PROGRESS IN C.S. CLASSIFICATION

Rapid progress is being made in the work of classifying the 55,000 positions in the Civil Service of Canada, according to information given out recently by Wm. Foran, secretary of the Civil Service Commission. Mr. Foran also called attention to the fact that this is the biggest classification job ever attempted anywhere, and that it is the first complete classification of any national service, such work having been previously confined to cities, counties, park districts, and states or provinces.

"We went out over 3,000 cards Thursday," Mr. Foran states, "to employ in the Department of Public Printing and Stationery, the Department of Inland Revenue, and the Department of Trades and Commerce. Yesterday the 2,000 employees in the Department of Agriculture were given similar cards. Each employe will give us, on the card he receives, the information for our records for the classification of his position. By September 1 we expect to have such a card in the hands of each employe."

"The classification," Mr. Foran continued, "will give us in usable form, an immense amount of information we have needed badly but have never had. We shall know just how many employes are in the Civil Service, where they are located, what work they do, what titles they have, and what salary they are paid. We now have a great deal of this information for the 6,000 employes in the inside service at Ottawa, but cannot even make a very accurate guess as to the number in the Outside Service, much less tell what work they are doing and what pay they are receiving."

The cards distributed to the employes require each to give a detailed statement of the work he performs, after which higher officers and heads of branches or departments make additions or corrections. Personal conferences will also be held from time to time to amplify the information on the cards. The classification of the positions will finally be made on the basis of the work actually performed, the degree of responsibility exercised by the employe, and the education and practical experience demanded of a person applying for the position. Descriptive titles, which will be the same for all positions substantially alike, will be assigned. Finally, minimum and maximum rates of pay will be determined.

"When the classification work is complete," Mr. Foran declared, "we shall know how many clerks, engineers and other kinds of employes we have in each department, what their duties are, and what we ought to pay them. We will also draw up charts and tables to show the organization of each department. For this work we have engaged one of the best firms of efficiency engineers and civil service specialists on the continent. I feel assured that before January 1 we shall have scientific classification of the 55,000 positions in the Civil Service of Canada, which will enable us both to improve the administration of the law and to begin the work of reorganization of department wherever such is found necessary."

SUBMARINE SINKS MORE FISHERMEN— ANOTHER STEAMER GOES TO BOTTOM NEAR ST. PIERRE

ST. PIERRE, Miquelon, Aug. 26.—The steamer Eric, of 600 tons, has been sunk by shell fire, presumably by the same submarine which sent four fishing schooners to the bottom on Sunday off this island. Four of the crew of the Eric, which hailed from St. John's, Newfoundland, were wounded.

Gloucester, Mass., Aug. 26.—The sinking of four fishing schooners and the steamer Eric by a German submarine off Point Platte, Miquelon, apparently indicates that the U-boat is working east, mariners here said tonight. The point where the vessels went down is the farthest east that the submarine has yet operated in its attacks on the fishing fleet. One of the schooners sunk was the American-owned and American-manned J. J. Flaherty. She was the largest vessel of the Gloucester fleet and was owned by the Gorton-Pew Vessels Company. With her cargo of 200,000 pounds of fish she was valued at about \$50,000. The Flaherty was commanded by Captain Charles T. Gregory of this port and carried a crew of 24 men. She was of 162 gross tons and was built in 1899. The C. M. Walters and the E. B. Walters were owned in Lunenburg, N. S. The former was a 107-ton ship and the latter 162 tons. Mariners here did not know the Marice B. Adams.

CANADIANS TOOK 2,000 PRISONERS

PARIS, Aug. 27.—In the advance in the region of Monchy le Preux, Monday, the Canadian troops captured more than two thousand prisoners.

**"WE HAVE BEGUN ACTION,
SHALL CONTINUE"—FOCH**
**Marshal of France Says Everything is Going
Well—Realities Better Than Promises.**

With the French Army in France, had been broken, Marshal Foch replied: "Well, now it is retiring; see for yourselves." Walking to a map on the wall he pointed out the progress made by the allies since the offensive began in July. One correspondent asked the marshal: "You may say anything you like about them. Whatever you say will never be too much. They are going on without respite without relief and without rest. We can ask anything of them; they are always ready to go on." "You may tell the American people that their soldiers are admirable," said Marshal Foch to the correspondents of the Associated Press. "They ask nothing better than to go to their death. They can be reproached only with rushing ahead too fast—it is necessary to hold them back."

Asked concerning prospects for the future, the marshal said: "Realities are far better than any sort of promise. It is best not to make promises that may give rise to exaggerated hopes. Nothing but realities count." Reminded of a previous occasion when he said that the German wave

Vindicating the Schoolma'am

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

The Kipling eye has not lost its X-ray penetration in looking into the heart of things; nor has the Kipling art failed in placing before the public in few words the gripping, elemental fact in the story to be told and which in most cases would be overlooked by the casual observer. The Kipling flash of genius was exemplified in his recent story about the American soldier. Again has the Anglo-Indian demonstrated that he is superb reporter. He has headline instinct with it. The title of his article "The Sailing of the Mayflower" tells a romance of centuries just by itself. In that personal narrative of his on the Americans in camp near his English home, considered sacred ground on account of its part in English history, Mr. Kipling, with the art that conceals art, explodes a German theory regarding the American which the German pedagogues and war lords hugged to their bosoms for many years—the influence of the woman teacher in the public school upon American manhood. German critics of things American maintained that the custom of turning boys over to a woman teacher in this most susceptible years would make Americans (and they might have included Canadians) effeminate and pacifist under any provocation. Some Americans, and I may say, some Canadians gave credence to the deduction. Certainly the German is having his eyes opened in no gentle manner. The influence of woman in the schoolroom upon the Canadian and American soldier—the soldier that is on the way to deal with the common enemy that has violated the sanctity of womanhood—is told by Kipling with fine discrimination and shading, contrasting the manner of his people in speaking of the work ahead and the American's wording: "They are here to help to kill Germans. They say it without any heat. We have been four years fighting the enemy; and even now our press talks like an embarrassed

governess to an inquiring child, as the dead Huns were found by God's grace beneath gooseberry bushes. "I heard the story of a regiment that had recovered some of its men mutilated by the Hun. No detail was shurred, and the tale ended: 'The Germans did that to frighten us, Sir.'" "What happened next?" I asked. "The voice told me what had happened next, and it was not at all a pleasant happening for the Hun. Yet the same man, a minute afterward, carefully used a watered-down euphemism for an elemental fact which an Englishman, or for that matter, an English woman, would have got at in one word. The Americans were inclined this way a generation ago, because even then they were very generally educated by women, and women's share in their education has increased since. They deliver themselves of whole sentences, through which one can almost hear and see the keen, tense, uplifting womankind, who gave the entirely virile sentiment its fannily feminine cloak. "But of all creatures the woman-taught man is quite the most unprofitable to irritate or bully. In addition to normal male wrath his acquired delicacy is outraged and he finds himself at white-hot feud with the system which make such things possible. Then he goes to the limit and beyond, and is as impetuous as a woman afterward. "Like a woman, too, he cleans up behind him with acids and disinfectants." The American and Canadian crusaders have gone to France to help kill off the German, rather blunt but poignant. They have within them the elemental instinct that the surest way to win the war and secure a lasting peace is kill off the enemy and they are not mawkish or boastful about it. The schoolma'am has been vindicated. "We are learning lots of things about the 'other sex' since the war began. England tells us that without the women the war would have been lost long ago. They will see it through."

**KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS IN
AMERICAN TRAINING CAMPS**

The Knights of Columbus will have 1000 secretaries in Europe before Sept. 15, and another thousand before the end of the year. The order will raise and spend \$50,000,000 in the development of war work here and abroad in the next 12 months. Last year the knights raised \$12,000,000 and expended more than \$7,500,000. The order now has 200 buildings in American training camps managed by 325 Knights of Columbus secretaries. Huts are being erected as rapidly as possible in France, and wherever American soldiers are engaged. Secretaries are being sent abroad as rapidly as shipping space can be obtained. Late last year a K. of C. Overseas Commission was appointed to go to France and established the work that was being so successfully conducted at home. Scarcity of labor and transportation space handicapped the Knights for some time; but, with these difficulties gradually overcome,

the K. of C. work in France was rapidly established. It is now in full swing. Chairman William J. Mulligan of the K. of C. committee on war activities, and Supreme Chaplain, Rev. P. J. McGivney, recently, during a three months tour in France, spent over \$2,000,000 to secure K. of C. huts, a chain of 45 of the huts, three at the headquarters of the A. E. F., being in operation; with others being added as quickly as circumstances permit. One hundred and seventy-five secretaries were appointed and assigned to duty in France and 40 chaplains went over to work in K. of C. uniforms. Hundreds are following it interesting to add that no fewer than three of these K. of C. chaplains have won the Cross of Honor for singular bravery on the battlefield. A K. of C. headquarters building is now open at 19 Rue de la Madeleine, Paris, and at other large French cities, notably at disembarkation ports, fully equipped K. of C. buildings are in operation.

Besides this, the French Government, recognizing the value of the Knights of Columbus work, has assisted the Knights greatly by assigning 150 English-speaking soldiers to work with the K. of C. chaplains. Surveys are now being made in France and Italy by Supreme Physican E. W. Buckley and Supreme Director James J. McGraw; of the K. of C., with a view to a further extension of the work. A survey is also under way in Great Britain, where the needs of the thousands of American soldiers in training there will be met as rapidly as conditions permit. The New York office of the K. of C. committee on war activities handles all foreign affairs, insofar as shipping is concerned. The entire seventh floor of the Walnut building, 4th avenue and 31st street, is used for this purpose. William P. Larkin, a Supreme Director of the order being in charge. From this office the parties of chaplains and secretaries proceed overseas, and thence go the large shipments of athletic and recreational supplies to the men abroad. Lawrence O. Murray, former Controller of the Currency, recently arrived in France, where he assists as Deputy K. of C. Overseas Commissioner, and Johnny Evers, famous major league baseball star, has gone as a K. of C. secretary, to aid in the development of the athletic side of the relief work.

And while the Knights are devoting special attention to their work abroad, the growth at home is proceeding rapidly. At this writing no fewer than 200 Knights of Columbus buildings are in operation in America home camps, with 350 secretaries in charge and many K. of C. chaplains serving the boys. Each building is managed by a general secretary, who is assisted by from one to five field secretaries, as necessity demands. The buildings are equipped with lounge rooms, billiard and pool tables, libraries, player pianos and talking machines and all kinds of games. Each building has a well-stocked library, a stage for theatrical performances, motion picture equipment and an altar, and everything requisite for religious services. The soldiers are welcome to every resource of the buildings, nothing of any nature being sold to the boys, excepting postage stamps. An unlimited supply of stationary is kept on hand, and the K. of C. secretaries are at the service of the men at any hour of the day and night, particular attention being paid to the boys in the camp hospitals.

But marked attention is also given to educational work, instruction in French and other subjects being provided by the Knights when a sufficient number of men evince a desire for them. In addition to the chain of K. of C. buildings now open to the men at home, 100 others are under way, and many portable buildings have been secured for the camps at home and abroad. The personnel to manage these buildings is being rapidly enlisted, the Knights insisting upon the highest grade of help. No fewer than 1500 men between 40 and 50 years of age, in all parts of the country, volunteered for service with the Knights, and many hundreds have applied for appointments as secretaries at home camps. Secretary Baker, in an official statement to the chairman of the K. of C. committee on war activities, has shown his marked appreciation of the work the Knights are doing, and during the great and successful campaign for the K. of C. war fund in New York both President Wilson and Secretary Daniels, the former by a telegraphed message, and the latter in a personal address at a big mass meeting, told the public of the great value of the K. of C. work for the man serving with the colors.

**Jonas Pope
Was Charged**

With Striking Mrs. Annie Cleveland — He was Committed For Trial

On the charge that he assaulted Mrs. Annie Cleveland, Mr. Jonas Pope, a young man residing on Gilbert street, Thurflow, was today committed for trial as the result of a hearing before Magistrate Masson in the police court. The offence is alleged to have occurred on August 19th on Gilbert street. Crown Attorney Carney looked after the prosecution today. Col. E. D. O'Flynn, on behalf of the accused, made no plea.

Mrs. Cleveland in her evidence told how Jonas Pope came along and inquired "Who owns those cows?" Mr. Thomas Cleveland came out, hearing the conversation. Jonas was sitting in his democrat. Jonas asked Tom about the cows. Tom said to go on and not chew the rag as Mrs. Cleveland owned the cows. Pope drove a short distance and jumped out of the rig and came

back carrying a fork, according to Mrs. Cleveland's evidence, but this he dropped as he came close to Mr. Cleveland. Then he started to talk fight. Mrs. Cleveland tried to quiet matters, but as she says "Jonas hauled off and hit me on the right side of the head with his fist. Then he backed into Tom." Pope later sent Dr. Boyce to attend Mrs. Cleveland, who complained that the side of her head and neck was sore.

**Picked Up
Around Town**

Police circles were fairly quiet last night. No arrests were made. Nothing of consequence marked the quiet hours of the night.

—Mr. R. A. Colling, Manager of the Ontarios baseball team has secured two games for his team in Perth on Sept. 6th and 7th at the exhibition there. A fan wants to know what's the matter with the management of Belleville fair for nothing has been heard as to whether a baseball match will be played or not?

—City Fuel Commissioner Wills is today giving citizens orders on the civil fuel committee for nut coal.

—Sanitary Inspector T. F. Wills this morning had Mr. Dan Stapley collect a number of dead fish lying in the river near the G.T.R. Bridge, and take them away. He states that some G.T.R. engineers complain that the water pumped from the river and poured into the boilers of their engines, has a most vile smell.

—The Salvation Army salesroom was officially opened this afternoon by Mrs. (Major) R. D. Ponton in the presence of a considerable gathering of interested spectators. Adj. T. Trickey, who has just returned from his holidays, was also present and told of some of his experiences while away.

—The owner of a pet pony was this morning taxed the nominal fine of \$1 and costs for allowing the animal to run at large on Victoria Park. The equine is a pet and follows children. The information was laid by Mr. Willet Scrimshaw the caretaker of parks.

Obituary

ARTHUR MACDONALD
Arthur MacDonald, of Point Anne died on Tuesday, August 27th at the Belleville hospital where he underwent an operation. He was forty-seven years of age. Surviving are his widow, and four children, two sons and two daughters, Angus, William, Mary and Anna. He also leaves four brothers and one sister, William, Robert, James and Wesley MacDonald of Point Anne and Mrs. Uldric Margott, of Quebec.

Personal Mention

Mr. C. M. Reid is in Toronto on business.
Mr. Fox, of Toronto, is visiting in Belleville.
Mr. Edmundson, of Hamilton is in town today.
Mr. Harry Bell, of Rochester is visiting friends in the city.
Mr. Jas. MacDonald, of Syracuse, is visiting his father, on Wellington street.
Mr. Roy Downey, of Crookston is visiting his cousin, Master John Reeves.
Mr. Sharpe, of Prescott, formerly of the local branch of the Merchants Bank, is in the city.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert May, of Winnipeg, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson, Charlotte St.
Miss M. Thompson of the Ritchie Company's military department, is in Toronto on a buying trip.
Mr. and Mrs. Earl Walsh of New York are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson, on Charlotte street.
Mrs. Capt. Holton and two children, Barbara and Donald, have returned after having spent a month at the Sand Banks.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, who have been visiting Mrs. Walter Riggs, West Bridge street, has returned to their home in Charlotte.
Mr. and Mrs. Jas Parke and child of Toronto, who have been visiting Mrs. Parke's sister, Mrs. E. Savage Wellington, street, have returned home.
Mr. Thos. Perkins, of Rochester, is in the city renewing old acquaintances. He is a son of Mr. Thos. Perkins, who used to conduct the old Headquarters Hotel. He has enlisted in the U. S. army.
Mr. Sylvester Hannan, of Rochester, N.Y., is in the city renewing old acquaintances. It is now 20 years since Mr. Hannan left Belleville. Many of our readers will remember a poem from the pen of Mr. Hannan, entitled "Way Back in '62."

BIRTH
WOOD—At Ivanhoe, Ont., on Saturday, Aug. 24th, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wood, a son, (George Wilbert).

DIED
MACDONALD—At Belleville, Aug. 27th, Arthur MacDonald, aged 47 years. Funeral Thursday, Aug. 29th at Point Anne, service at 12 o'clock. Interment Shannonville Cemetery.

HAYNES—At Midland, Ont., Sunday, Aug. 25, 1918 George Haynes in his 53rd year. Funeral will take place from the residence of his brother-in-law, Mr. Deios Watkin, 17 Queen St., Thurs., Aug. 29, at 2:30 o'clock p.m. Interment in the family plot, Belleville Cemetery.

VICTORIA
Church next Sunday at 2:30 p.m. Mr. and Mrs. Norman Weese visited at Mr. H. Adams' on Sunday. The Misses Malaya of Brighton, are visiting at Mr. S. Fox's for a few days.
Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Weese and Beryl visited at their son, Clayton's at Mt. Carmel on Sunday.
Several from this vicinity attended the ice cream social at Albany and all report a fine time.
Miss Vera Brickman has secured a position as stenographer in Mr. O'Flynn's law office, Belleville.
Mr. and Mrs. S. Fox and the Misses Maybue motored to Picton on Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Weese and Beryl called at the home of Mr. N. M. Wilson on Sunday evening.
Mr. Arthur Tennant of Perth, spent the week-end the guest of Mr. H. Montgomery.
Mr. and Mrs. E. Calnan, of Belleville, visited at the home of Mr. D. Calnan on Sunday.

Autos Collided

One of the worst auto accidents that has occurred on the paved streets of Lindsay took place at the corner of Bond and Cambridge streets when Dr. Carscaden in his Dodge collided with Guy Tripp in an Overland demonstration car. At the time Mr. Tripp, who according to law had the right of way, was coasting down Bond street, while the doctor was travelling south on Cambridge street. The Methodist church was the obstacle in the way of vision, thus causing the accident. The accident happened in the twinkling of an eye, the Dodge car sideswiped the Overland, smashing up the left front fender. Dr. Carscaden's car swerved to the left and mounted the six-inch curb in front of Mr. G. A. Milne's residence, dashing the pole into a tree, which it struck. The doctor was unhurt, but his little daughter, who was riding in the front seat, was badly cut on the forehead and face as she fell into the splintered windshield. The car was badly ruined.

TODAY'S CASUALTIES
Killed in Action
C. O. Gauran, Deseronto
A. Fulton, Whitby
Wounded and Missing
D. J. McClellan, Belleville
Died of Wounds
P. A. Simons, Brockville

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

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

Prince Arthur, of Connaught inspected military establishments at Halifax.

ONLY YOU

(Written for The Ontario by Hazel Alyce Asseltine)

Just a little while ago,
Your were near,
Vowed your heart would never change,
Called me dear.

"If you would my love forsake,
Leave me lone,
All my life would be bereft,
Thou, Sweet, gone."

"Thou Sweet, gone," alas, not I!
Only you,
Yet for me, in that one word
Heaven too.

Thought tonight the unmissed tears
Sadly fall,
You will never heed my grief
Nor my call.

Are hearts then so frail a thing
That they break;
Dreaming, such a painful joy
When we wake?

Though you said you loved but me,
Now I know
You would never for one moment
Sorrow so.

"Full of faults," perhaps you say,
"So and so";
Did you to perfection then
Recent grow?

Changing hearts and bending vows,
Dreaming o'er;
Then life's river rushes on
As before.

In the Springtime song birds woo,
Hear the dove!
See the green on bough and earth,
Spelling love.

Showers falling bring new life
To the seed,
Soon will bloom the fragrant rose,
Love, indeed!

Thus perhaps, these tears of mine
Falling now,
Like the sweet spring showers will
Bring
Green on bough.

Flowers again bloom fair to see,
Rose and pink,
Life's garden better weeded
Than we think.

Brighter fields, fairer skies greet
Sweeter birds,
Joy font within the heart, too
Deep for words.

Joy, perhaps the morrow brings
To my sight;
But my weeping no less bitter
For tonight.

All their sweetness your dear words
Still retain,
Though that very sweetness now
Is my pain.

Quickly then, hearts can forget,
Even time,
That I held above all others
As divine!

"All my life would be bereft,"
Dear love's sake!
Angels bear my heart away,
Lest it break.

"Thou Sweet, gone!" Alas, not I,
Only you;
Yet, for me, in that one word,
Heaven, too!

MILITARY NEWS

Lieut.-Col. R. D. Street has been struck off the strength of the C.E.F.
Lieut.-Col. D. Barragar, has been struck off the strength of the C.E.F.
Lieut. A. B. Earle, R.A.M.C., No. 12 Field Ambulance, France, was admitted to the hospital on July 12th as a result of shell shock. He is a Queen's College graduate. Dr. Earle practised in Napanea.
Dr. Joseph Caldwell, Ottawa, has received news from Ottawa that his youngest son, Lieut. Joseph George Caldwell has been severely gassed.
Captain R. S. Stevens and L. L. Buck have been appointed a medical board of review to proceed to Ottawa on duty.
Lieut. G. H. Smith, A.M.C., has been appointed captain in the training depot, Kingston.

Wretched from Asthma. Strength of body and vigor of mind are inevitably impaired by the visitations of asthma. Who can live under the cloud of recurring attacks and keep the body and mind at their full efficiency? Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy dissipates the cloud by removing the cause. It does relieve. It does restore the sufferer to normal bodily trim and mental happiness.

Wanted
LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay, work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars—National Manufacturing Company, Montreal. 10-3rd-31w

MOIR'S CHOCOLATES AND COCOLETA BARS
"G. B." CHOCOLATES, BON BONS AND BARS
We have just received a fine fresh assortment of the above makes of Chocolate Confectionery.
The Chocolate Bars are especially suitable for putting in boxes for sending overseas

Chas. S. CLAPP
PTE. E. R. DUNLOP WOUNDED
Two sons of Mrs. Elizabeth Dunlop, 156 Willow Ave., Toronto, have gone overseas. Jas. S. Dunlop was killed in action June, 1917. Now Pte. J. E. Dunlop is reported shot in the thigh August 13. He went overseas in October, 1916, and at the time of his enlistment was manufacturing a branch store for the Wm. Davies Company at Belleville. His mother has had three nephews, all the sons of the same parents, killed in action.

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

For Sale

LOT OF 9 1/2 ACRES, FIRST-CLASS land in second concession Sidney Township, 4 miles from Belleville. Good house and outbuildings, 1 1/2 acres small fruit. Church and school at door. Telephone. For particulars apply to Absalom Parks, R.R. 2, Belleville. 26-41d-21w

GROCERY WITH DWELLING IN connection, large barn, shed, garage and garden. Apply to P. A. Twiddy, West Moira St. a26-51d-11w

That beautiful sold brick house, residence of the late A. W. Vermilyea, just over the foot-bridge. Price reduced from \$4000 to \$3500 which includes an extra building for \$3300 without the extra lot. The house has just been newly painted. Modern improvements. Look into this as it is a big snag. Apply to H. Vermilyea. J28-d-4w

Opportunity to purchase high class farm in Prince Edward County fruit belt, 3 miles from Wellington (fronting Lake Ontario) Summer resort, railway, half mile from school, near Hydro line, splendid orchard, variety of soils in district producing from \$80 to \$125 per acre for canning purposes, deed calls for 150 acres more or less. Splendidly watered, basement barn 32x64, horse barn 30x70, sheds, drive house, shop, comfortable house. Terms and price, box 263 Wellington. a29-31w

FARM FOR SALE
130 acres, 1st concession Thurlow, parts of Lots 15 and 16. Good buildings and good water, 1 1/2 miles east G.T.R. station. Apply to Owner, Geo. Sprackett, R. R. 6, Belleville. a24-21d-11w

80 acres, 5th concession of Tyendinaga, lot 9, under first class cultivation, good buildings, never failing spring, 2 wells. Apply on premises, John O'Sullivan, Corbyville P.O. a8-21d-41w

LOT FOR SALE IN STOCKDALE
About 2 1/2 acres good garden, small house, barn and henhouse, near store, grist and saw mills. Apply to Geo. Savage, R. M. D. Frankford, Ont. Jy17-21w

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W. D. HA
Phone 812
Chas. E. and Howard

Sale

ES, FIRST-CLASS... oncession Slidney... on buildings, 1 1/2... Church and... telephone. For... to Alsoloma... Belleville.

DWELLING IN... barn, shed... Apply to P... Mrs. S...

226-51d & 11w... 226-51d & 11w... late A. W. Ver... the foot-bridge... \$4000 to \$5000... extra lot. The... newly painted... Look for... Apply C. H... 228-4&wt

purchase high... Edward County... from Wellington... Ontario) Summer... all mile from... line, splendid or... soils in district... to \$125 per... poses, deed calls... or less. Splendid... 32x64, 4... sheds, drive... table house... 263 Wellington... 229-31w

SALE... oncession Thar... 15 and 16. Good... water, 1 1/2 miles... Apply to Owner... 6, Belleville... 224-21d.wif

ession of Tyen... first class cul... ings, never fail... Apply on prem... Corbyville P.O... as-21d.4w.

STOCKDALE... garden, small... henhouse, near... mills. Apply to... D. Frankford... 217-3mw

ED... SES OF THE... 29, 30, on of... 29th July 20th... spring calves... any informa... received H... In. 221-11d.2w

SE, ALMOST... hind foot, few... Main parts... in both sides of... seven years... notify James A... R. R. No. 1... 227-21d.1w

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CLAPP

WOUNDED... Elizabeth Dun... Toronto, have... Dunlop was... 1917. Now... reported shot in... He went over... was for a... in Eng... France since... County Per... 14, and at the... was manag... of the Wm... Belleville, his... nephews, all... parents, killed

when Hollo... pplied to them... root and kills

Wear Clothes That Insures GOOD STYLE and FIT

It isn't likely that you're an expert judge of clothing quality,—you depend more or less on who sells the clothes—you can follow that course very safely here. We feature only good clothes. We operate our business on strictly a "Customer First" policy—that takes care of you.

Good clothes, well styled, properly tailored, fairly priced—that is the Quick & Robertson idea of satisfying you. You're sure to like the Suits we're featuring at

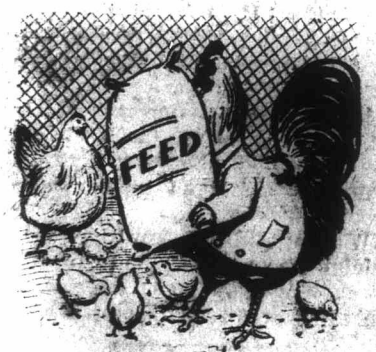
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Thoughts by the Way THE PASSING OF THE HARVEST

Written for The Ontario by "Wayfarer."

A glance over the surrounding country reveals fields, which were recently tinged with the gold of the harvest, now brown and bare from which the last sheaf has been garnered. Now and then a field remains dotted with golden sheaves, but in the majority nothing is left of the harvest gold but gleaming stubble over which the cattle are grazing.

Weather conditions have been most favorable for harvesting, and the crops are excellent. College chaps, who have been heroically doing their bit in the unaccustomed work of farming, are returning to their homes in town or city. A young fellow, one who had won honors in Matriculation with scholarship, has been doing his bit this summer against German aggression, though far behind the front lines, by working late and early on a farm in this country. A tribute of praise and commendation is due such as he, who have lent all their physical and mental energies to arduous and unaccustomed tasks. And we are certain, that if time should bring to such the physical prowess necessary for military service, these young college chaps, who have been defending their country with hoe and pitch fork, will not be found wanting in the testing time of actual war. On leaving they take with them better physical health, useful and hard-won experience and



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only to remove the rust but it was found that the rust had eaten into the tin causing more damage than many months of continuous use. So with individuals, it is easier to rust out than to wear out, and social intercourse will often brush the cobwebs from the brain and a brisk interchange of thoughts and ideas will invigorate the mentality. So frequently, it appears, that the coming of the city-worker and the city pleasure seeker adds a spice and sparkle to country life which is needed to rid it of its dullness and monotony.

The drought is becoming serious in this locality. Rain is much needed for the pasture and for the late crops such as corn and buckwheat. Many wells are dry and the villagers carry water from adjacent springs, but fortunately the farm stock can drink their fill from the lake, the cool, refreshing water that never fails. Cattle stand knee-deep in its cool depths and peacefully chew the cud in the heat of the day.

This is certainly ideal weather for evening garden parties; with warm, dry nights and a harvest moon flooding the earth with its silver light, with dainty refreshments and pleasant entertainment, nothing could be more enjoyable than an evening in the out-of-doors.

A garden party in the interest of the Red Cross was held last week on the grounds of one of the most beautiful residences in Wellington—the home of Mr. and Mrs. Best. The house, a magnificent Gothic structure of brick, stands well back from the street, between it and which slopes a beautiful lawn, illuminated with lanterns and colored lights, with open porch as a stage for the entertainers. It made a delightful setting for the evening function. Rev. Mr. Terrill conducted the program, and the Plecton male quartette delighted the audience with their splendid songs, their voices blending in beautiful harmony. Mrs. Best and daughters were untiring in their efforts to promote the pleasure of the assembled guests, and as a large sum was raised for the Red Cross purposes, their generous hospitality in opening their home and grounds to the public, will contribute in no small measure to the comfort and welfare of our Canadian troops.

Another Flyer Lost Life

New Yorker Killed When His Machine Fell at the Waterloo Testing Grounds.

Deseronto, Aug. 24.—Cadet J. M. Hickey, of the Royal Air Force, was instantly killed as the result of an airplane crash near Camp Rathburn last night. His next of kin is a sister, Louise Hickey, 609 West 127th street, New York.

IS CANADA MAKING A GREAT BLUNDER?

We are getting ready to put out half a billion of dollars of war bonds. This will make a total of twelve hundred millions. We are asking Canadians to take them; we can't place them anywhere else. And Canadians will take them.

But why should we depart from the practice of Britain and the United States by making these bonds exempt from any income tax we may impose for war or any other purpose?

We are appealing to our people to take them from the patriotic standpoint and then when we send out the brokers to sell them they say to the prospective buyers: Not only are the bonds absolutely secured by the credit and wealth of the Dominion, but they have the further advantage, they are exempt from all war taxation. We jump by one leap from the patriotic to the selfish reason: that by buying them you will escape your share of war taxation.

Many persons are asking why should high-class securities be exempt while incomes from ordinary business and ordinary securities must pay? In other words why say to those who buy them and especially to those who are rich, and take large blocks of the bonds, we will let you go scot free of war taxation?

One effect will be that men will sell the securities that they hold in industrial concerns, take the money and turn it into war bonds, free of taxation. In other words we are likely to drive money badly needed in the business and manufacturing of the country into war bonds that will not carry war taxes.

Let us be patriotic and take our share of the war bonds, and let us continue in the patriotic work by allowing our money so invested to take its share of the war taxes of the country.

Such bonds are not exempt in Britain, and only one issue in the States, was in that class. If a man can buy half a million of war bonds and gets \$25,000 a year income therefrom, why shouldn't that income be taxed like the manufacturer's income or profits, or the profits of the big

REV. DR. HUGH KERR TELLS OF EXPERIENCES WHILE IN FRANCE

Eloquent Pastor of Shady Side Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh Told John Street Congregation Last Night of What He Saw in France.

The congregation of John St. Presbyterian Church enjoyed a splendid sermon last night that was something in the nature of a patriotic address, when Rev. Dr. Hugh Kerr, brother of Rev. A. S. Kerr, of St. Andrew's church, who is minister of Shady Side Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh, Pa., gave a most interesting and illuminating address on his experiences of several months with the American boys overseas and on general war conditions in Europe and the British Isles.

This war is a great crusade, not a war in behalf of Serbia, of Alsace-Lorraine, of Poland or of Belgium, said Dr. Kerr in opening. It is to determine whether Christian civilization can exist in a spirit of love and brotherhood and Christianity with Christ. People are interested in nothing but the war. All the war is in France; all holy roads lead to France.

Being a Canadian, Mr. Kerr took an interest in Canadian boys over there and spoke in glowing terms of their splendid record. "They are the ideal of the American boys and the latter realize that it would take years of service and heroic sacrifices to equal those of the Canadians. The Americans are there to win, whatever may be said of their delay. America has had problems to meet. One company of Americans in France represents twenty-nine different nationalities. All of the bumpiness with which we are so familiar in the American is now changed to humility and admiration for the loyal, sacrificing, suffering countries struggling for principle, freedom and righteousness.

France is undoubtedly the most civilized nation of all. If every American now were laboring about one and a half million in all, were occupying graves in France it would scarcely equal the number of French graves.

Paris, once so brilliant and gay, now a Paris without amusement, without pleasure, on war rations, such as we know nothing about, like armed guards subject to long range guns during the day and to the bombs of the enemy aerial forces at night.

All the holy roads lead to France. During the great battle at Verdun, all communication lines were broken, and only one railroad, thirty-five or forty miles open, taking from five to six hours to make the journey. Over the road which might well be called holy as more men travelled over it never to return than over any other road in the world. Twelve thousand army trucks went to and from the battlefield every day for three months taking men, ammuni-

tion and food up to the lines, and bringing back the wounded and sick. France, the bravest of all, has fought the greatest battles of the day. One day a whole horse drawn by a pair of black horses carrying the only son of the French woman, who followed, alone, on foot behind was seen by 2 American soldiers who were out on boulevard eating, as is the French custom. They left and marched with the woman. More American boys saw and followed, making quite a procession. When all that was mortal of her boy was laid to rest the woman lifted her tearful eyes and realized that her dead one had not died in vain, that these boys were ready to take up the cause for which he had so bravely laid down his life.

There are no idle, weeping women over there. They have done so much in this war and without them there would be no victory. They feel deeply, strongly the injustice of it all, for women, love, justice and hate cruelly.

At headquarters in one of the hills of France when orders had been issued for "something big" and the expectant anxiety reigned over all, an American there said: "America doesn't understand. She can't make the standard. France has made the standard. Great Britain made the standard when she changed from a peaceful nation into the great warring nation she now is. Germany has set the standard when she has fought and died so bravely for an unholy, unrighteous cause. We must be even more death-defying for a good cause. Over there war has become normal and they are only looking forward to victory. They hate war and would be glad to see it over but they are ready to die to make an end of it. The only nation that looks war for war's sake is Germany. German's national policy is a war government. War has always been a benefit to the Fatherland, filling the coffers and extending territory. Their commerce has paid ten per cent, agriculture 6 per cent; finance 12 per cent and their preceding wars have always more than paid all their expenses while they robbed their opponents of colonies. The Kaiser's deeds have been such men as Alexander the Great, Napoleon and Frederick the Great.

But this war will never end until nations think alike. They must be reborn, just as individuals. A change of heart and spirit is necessary to end the conflict.

The unity and integrity of spirit between Great Britain and America throughout this war will bind them throughout the coming years France which had become athes has been born but Germany! Germany is doomed.

Land gambling the cause of our troubles. The acuteness of the housing problem is causing much concern in various cities, and the apparent inability to arrive at anything like a satisfactory solution is conspicuous in both Eastern and Western Canada. So called experts and theorists have no end of ideas, but few, if any, take into consideration the cause which led up to present difficulties. In Western cities, especially where it was possible to profit by the mistakes of large Eastern centres, and where there should be abundance of land for every home-builder, such a problem should never have been courted. That it has presented a serious situation is the logical outcome of a system of government which tended to encourage land gamblers rather than home builders. It would have been a thousand times better to have a city or town full of happy home-owners, rather than a handful of selfish men who enriched themselves at the expense of the present and future generations.

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The land gambling spirit which was permitted by governments and municipalities to run riot placed an artificial and iniquitous value on every foot of land which anyone might wish

to secure for a home, a place of business, a manufacturing plant, or anything else. With every change in land ownership adding toll to a manipulated fictitious value, and each gambler trying to get out from under through passing the buck, the result could not be different. The last purchasers quite naturally demanded their profit, whether it be by way of revenue secured through the direct sale of vacant land, or through rentals from any buildings which may have been erected to secure necessary revenues. In the end the people pay—and how dearly they have to pay never worries the land gambler or average landlord.

The result is that few wage-earners in cities, under such adverse conditions, care to mortgage the rest of their lives in the long grind of trying to pay for a home and raise a family. There can be no solution of the problem without taking this phase of the situation into proper consideration. Each city in Western Canada has thousands of acres within the boundary lines, on which the land gamblers are now such poor sports that they will not pay their municipal taxes. One possible solution of the problem might be in taking over this land and holding it for prospective home builders, on either a leasehold basis or at a price which would attract the wage-earners. — Toronto Saturday Night.

HARVESTERS URGENTLY NEEDED IN WESTERN CANADA. When travelling to Western harvest fields—go by the Canadian Northern Railway, and thereby give royal support to the People's Line. Information of value to harvest

hands is given in a leaflet entitled "Harvesters Work and Wages" to be had from any C.N.R. Agent. Any of these records are sure to be found in the People's Line, please, by them: Selling and the Girl I Left Behind Me A2648; Some

where o. Broadway and Georgia—A2230; One Step More and It Takes a long, tall, brown skin girl, piano and drum duo, A2376; Loading up the Mandy Lee, and Mr. Johnson Sends Best Regards, A1911. C. W. Lindsay, Limited.

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The Advantages of Co-operation May we again point out to you the MANY advantages of SUMMER REMODELING, REPAIRING, etc. We want to prove to your satisfaction that these are REAL advantages. We want to show from a reasonable standpoint that it is to the MUTUAL advantage of both the Customer and the Furrier. Owing to the great demand for FUR, due partially to the shortage of RELIABLE wool goods, and due also to the public realization of real and practical service of furs, they have increased much in value. Is it not to your advantage to have them STORED properly and safely? To all SUMMER work we grant FREE STORAGE, when they are all ready for the COLD season and only your instructions are necessary to have them delivered to your house CLEAN, REPAIRED and in FIRST CLASS condition. May we have the pleasure of discussing this all important matter with you, we are sure we can make it to your advantage. JOSEPH T. DELANEY 17 Campbell St. Opp. Y. M. C. A. Phone 797 GERMANS ATTEMPTED COUNTER-OFFENSIVE PARIS, Aug. 26.—Germans today attempted counter-offensive on a large scale against right wing of Gen. Mangin's army in the region between Vailly and Soissons. The attack utterly failed. General Mangin's army repulsed German onslaughts everywhere and in some instances gained ground. The French hung back, attacking troops even beyond their starting points. DROWNED HERSELF IN MILL-POND HAMILTON, Aug. 26.—Mrs. John Miller of Waterdown, Ont., lies dead in the morgue, having drowned herself in town mill-pond and her husband who is returned soldier is in hospital with bullet through temple. He may recover but will lose sight. Shooting occurred at four this morning and woman told her mother who was in another room that John shot himself. Shortly afterwards her body was found in pond. Couple apparently lived happily together. BRITISH SMASHING TOWARDS OLD HINDENBURG LINE LONDON, Aug. 26.—British continue smashing Germans toward the old Hindenburg lines which is now almost within the battle-zone. Bapaume has been entered by strong British patrols and patrols also have reached the Price of Bullecourt and captured the heights.

THE WEEKLY ONTARIO.

Morton & Herity, Publishers.

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W. E. Morton, Business Manager. J. O. Herity, Editor-in-Chief.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1918.

GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH THE EAST

The vast majority of the residents of Ontario are well acquainted with the Prairie provinces and the Great West of Canada. They have learned by personal visits to this land of great opportunities, or they have read extensively of its rich resources, or they have listened to the realistic recitals of friends who have gone west and prospered.

In a similar way, all Canadians know very accurately the geography of the great American commonwealth to the south as well as the characteristics and marvellous accomplishments of its people.

All these things Ontarians know to infinity of detail. They know the West. They know the South. But Ontarians do not know the East.

To ninety-nine per cent. of the people of Ontario the maritime provinces of Canada are a name, but beyond that a terra incognita. A few have made a hurried trip on a night train to Halifax to embark for England or vice versa. In that way they would learn about as much of the maritime provinces as a man learns of Belleville who rushes through on one of the midnight expresses.

How many of the citizens of Belleville have visited the farming district of Prince Edward Island, the "Garden Province" of Canada? How many have wandered in a Nova Scotian fishing village and talked with the fishermen or watched them at their work? How many have wandered about the "Land of Evangeline," the rich and fruitful Annapolis valley? How many have viewed the Grand Falls of the St. John River? How many members of the great Ketcheson family have ever visited Port Matouin, Nova Scotia, where their patriot ancestor and founder of their family, William Ketcheson, first made it his home for three years before removal to Upper Canada?

In this appalling ignorance of the orient of Canada the editor of this g.f.j. fully shared. He knew little more about Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island than the average politician knows about the science of government. He could give you the names of half-a-dozen cities, two or three rivers and the larger bays or coastal waters, but of intimate, accurate knowledge he had none.

To be ignorant may be pardonable. To remain in ignorance is a crime. The editor determined to see what could be done to remove his condition of pitiable enlightenment. He secured a ticket for Halifax with side excursions to St. John, Charlottetown, Digby, Yarmouth and many dozen other places too numerous to recount.

May be pardoned, therefore, if for the next few issues we dispense with the usual editorial drivel and dry rot and devote the space to an endeavor to draw aside the veil which doth hide from us our big, brainy Maritime kinsmen.

And, believe us, they are big, brainy people down that way and turn out prime ministers and university presidents with as great ease as Ontario turns out candidates for tenant government offices. Why, don't you know, gentle reader, three of the eight premiers of Canada, since Confederation, were natives of that one dinky little province of Nova Scotia?

We promise you faithfully, dear, reader, that we will not burden you with too many details from guide books and similar literature. Neither will we rhapsodize too freely over the scenery, exquisite though the scenery may have been.

We will endeavor, instead, to present a few silhouettes, some random impressions, loosely connected, in the hope that the aggregate may, after all, present a truer picture, a more vivid representation than the elaborately tedious catalogue of details and features multitudinous.

Our journeying to and fro in the land occupied only two weeks, but in that time we cov-

ered by railroad, steamship, automobile and trolley car a distance of more than 3,000 miles.

In passing, we will devote a few words to Quebec. Our route on the downward journey was via the Grand Trunk to Quebec City, thence via the Intercolonial to the Gaspé peninsula and Campbellton, New Brunswick.

Quebec is essentially an agricultural province. There are important manufacturing interests at Montreal, and elsewhere in the province the lumber, pulp-wood and paper industries are large and extremely prosperous. But the greatest industry of all is agriculture.

From a somewhat extended observation, on this and on former visits to Quebec, we would say that the French habitant is not a particularly skillful or progressive farmer. The farms from one end of the province to the other are overrun with Russian thistle. Even the fields of hay are heavily mixed with weed growth.

The settlers in Quebec did not, in the main, come from the true agricultural section of France. They belonged rather to the fisherman and sailor types from the towns along the English Channel and the Bay of Biscay.

Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, on the other hand, were peopled by the Acadian French and more of the agricultural type.

The Quebec habitant, therefore, became a farmer perforce after the more varied and exciting occupations of fur-trading and lumbering had had their day. The inborn habits of generations are not easily shaken off.

Quebec will not this year reap a particularly abundant harvest. The great agricultural sections along both sides of the St. Lawrence are immense level plains, many millions of acres in extent. Here are grown hay and oats almost exclusively. The weather this year, especially in the vicinity of Quebec City, has been wet and cold. Neither oats nor hay have grown with their accustomed luxuriance, for the rich bottom lands of the St. Lawrence valley have been producing huge crops for over two hundred years. At the time of our visit hay harvest was in full swing, and as per usual a month later than in Ontario.

Twenty years ago we visited the Province of Quebec. The harvesting then was nearly all done by hand implements. Horses were rather scarce and oxen were the accepted beasts of burden. Four-wheeled farm wagons were unknown.

We find that in the intervening years the oxen have pretty nearly all disappeared, though many were still to be seen on the farms, particularly in the eastern part of the province. On a Gaspé peninsula farm we beheld the unaccustomed sight of an ox and a horse hitched up together to a mowing machine. The ox was lurching along to keep up with the horse and appeared to be drawing its full share of the load.

The harvesting is done in many cases with one horse. One-horse mowers are very fashionable and the heavy cart, drawn by one horse is the accepted means of drawing the hay and other crops to the little barns.

In the far east, hand implements are largely employed. At one place a woman was wielding a scythe and appeared to be giving her husband a run for his money.

The Quebec farmerette was very much in evidence. Pretty, dark-eyed French-Canadian girls formed graceful pictures as they assisted in the hay-fields, manipulating hand rakes or mounting the carts to load the hay.

Part of this feminine activity may have been due to the movement for greater war-time production, but our opinion is that it is more likely to have been the regular thing in French Canada during the harvest season.

Our readers must not gather an impression from any preceding remarks that the amount of agricultural production in Quebec Province is small or inconsiderable. In the year 1917 the Habitants of Quebec made the following splendid contribution to the food resources of the British Empire: Spring wheat, 3,863,000 bu. oats, 32,486,000 bu.; barley, 3,062,000 bu.; peas, 797,000 bu.; beans, 327,000 bu.; buckwheat, 2,700,000 bu.; hay, 5,065,000 tons; mixed grains, 2,997,000 bu.; potatoes, 17,510,000 bu.; corn for husking, 508,000 bu.; fodder corn, 293,000 tons; rye, 143,000 bu.; alfalfa, 8,100 tons—not so bad, when we consider that less than a million of Quebec's inhabitants are found on farms and much of the land is poor in quality.

Quebec Province covers a lot of territory. Leaving Lévis, opposite Quebec City, via the Intercolonial, at 8:20 o'clock in the morning, our train sped along all day, until evening twilight, before crossing the New Brunswick boundary.

The Intercolonial was not built to secure the shortest commercial route between Quebec and the maritime provinces but was put through on this circuitous way in order to be as far as might be from possible invasion from the United States! It seems funny now to think of such an eventuality, but the Intercolonial was built

not many years after the battle of Ridgeway was fought, so there was a reason.

There were other reasons. We had pictured in imagination this shore of the St. Lawrence, east of Quebec, as a land covered with stunted willows, muskeg and arctic moss. Imagine our surprise to find this whole route flanked with thrifty-looking farms, neat villages and prosperous towns. The farther we went the better the country became. We never saw such fine fields of potatoes, or better fields of spring wheat, peas and oats than greeted our gaze in the frigid zone of the Gaspé peninsula hundreds of miles farther north than Belleville.

The Intercolonial links up multitudes of settled areas where there was every evidence of rural comfort and prosperity.

The Intercolonial chose also a route that gives to the mind of the jaded traveller a most satisfying sense of beauty. From time to time you catch glimpses of the noble St. Lawrence as it winds its leisurely way seaward before a continuing background of Laurentian mountains. After leaving the valley of the St. Lawrence it is not long until the watershed is crossed and the railway threads its course down the narrow, winding valley of the impetuous Matapédia. The finish of the day's journey with a glimpse of the Bay of Chaleur and the mountains across the narrow inlet at Campbellton is a fitting climax to a day of delightful surprise.

We confess to a genuine liking for the Quebec habitant. The French-Canadian, transplanted to city life and infected with the virus of disputation, cantankerousness and general cussedness, is not an amiable type. But the true habitant, as immortalised in the pages of Dr. W. H. Drummond, is hospitable, ingenious, honest, companionable, vivacious, a "good scout." We have walked with him and talked with him in his villages and along rural roads. He is not all the time trying to turn sharp corners or to get the long end of a deal. His instincts are honorable. He is willing to sell his goods at a fair price. His faults are of the head rather than the heart. He responds quickly to leadership. If the leadership is good, he aligns himself with right movements. If the leadership is bad, as in the case of that given by Henri Bonassas, then his mercuric temperament and lack of sustained reasoning powers is apt to get Jean into trouble.

He is essentially religious. In every hamlet huge churches send their steeples skyward. The church is for him a community centre as well as a religious shrine.

The water powers of Quebec are the most extensive in the Dominion. A survey shows 5,500,000 horse-power in the waterfalls and rapids of old Quebec. Of this immense possession of white coal only 800,000 horse-power has been developed.

Near to Quebec City are two of the most beautiful waterfalls in the world. Seven miles below Quebec is found the Montmorency fall, 240 feet in height. Ten miles from the city on the opposite side are the falls of the Chaudière, 100 feet high and fascinating in their beauty and power.

At Quebec we called for a few minutes upon Mr. J. L. Hess, former secretary of the Belleville Y.M.C.A., and now occupying the same position in connection with the Y.M.C.A. at Quebec. Mr. Hess was proud of the victory he had helped to win in bringing local option to the City of Quebec, the most populous centre in the Dominion to prohibit voluntarily the liquor traffic. The beneficent results of the measure are already apparent on every side. The police and judges are providing good enforcement and Quebec is becoming clean and orderly.

Half of the membership of the "Y" at Quebec is Roman Catholic but that circumstance provides little trouble. Agitators are not encouraged.

In our next issue we will record our impressions of Prince Edward Island.

WHY NOT UTILIZE GARBAGE TO HELP TO DEFEAT GERMANY?

One ton of garbage contains— Sufficient glycerine for the explosive charge of fourteen 75-millimeter shells. Sufficient "fatty acid" for the manufacture of one hundred 12-ounce cakes of soap. Sufficient fertilizer elements to grow 8 bushels of wheat.

A score of other materials valuable in munition making. If used as hog feed it will produce— One hundred pound of good, firm, first quality pork.

In twenty-nine cities in the United States, with an aggregate population of 18,000,000 people, garbage utilization plants are in operation and products to the value of more than \$11,000,000 annually are being produced from garbage. A large percentage of this saving is being directly used by the Government in munition making. Plants are under way in several cities for

the manufacture of alcohol, on a large scale from garbage, and from experience it has been shown that the grade of alcohol produced equals a high grade grain product.

In 300 cities in the United States of over 10,000 population, all garbage is being used for feeding hogs. From these cities, 50,000,000 pounds of garbage-fed pork with a value of \$8,000,000 is marketed every year.

Of all the methods of waste, the garbage of cities and towns is perhaps the biggest factor. Hundreds of thousands of tons of food that would produce pork are destroyed annually in the cities and towns of Canada. From investigations that have been made, it is evident that the feeding of garbage is an eminently practical method of increasing pork production in Canada.

The people of Italy live largely on bread and macaroni, but despite this fact, they have reduced their consumption of grain by 25 per cent. during the past year. The grain situation now is a most difficult one and will continue so. Sugar is scarce and unless imports can be increased, a further reduction in consumption will be necessary. The ration in sugar in Italy during May was only three ounces per person per week and the butter ration was two ounces per person per week.

In order to cope with the meat shortage, 3 meatless days every week have been instituted, on Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays meat cannot legally be served in public eating places or bought for home consumption. The price has risen tremendously, and now beef sells from 72 to 89 cents per pound, and veal from 66 to 79 cents per pound.

"This war is not, as in the past, a war merely of opposing armies, but a war of nations, and there is not to-day a man or woman in the Empire who is not doing something either to help or to hinder the winning of the war. A man of great distinction told me the other day that he estimated the weight of purely military effort at only 25 per cent. of the whole, the remaining 75 per cent. being, strictly speaking, of a non-military nature, and made up of many elements—agriculture, food shipping, diplomacy, etc. I think he is probably not far wrong, and when people ask me, as they sometimes do, how the war is getting on, I feel inclined to reply: 'Why ask me? Why not ask yourself and the remainder of the 75 per cent?'"—Sir William Robertson.

Following is an extract from a recent letter from Paris: "As you may know, no white bread is to be bought in Paris, and I am told that in some parts of the provinces conditions are even worse—that bread of any sort is difficult to get. The quality of the bread in Paris is very poor. It is mixed with many substitutes which do not seem to respond to the yeast. It is generally sour and clammy, and has made a number of people sick. Besides no white bread, there is no cream or sugar or butter or desserts of any kind except stewed and fresh fruits served in any hotel or restaurant; and no cheese is served if the cost of the meal exceeds a dollar and twenty cents. Imagine sitting down to the early French breakfast at a hotel like the Ritz, in Paris, and being served sour war bread and this miserable French coffee which tastes like chicken and soft soap, and then being told that you could not have butter for your bread, nor sugar nor cream for your coffee."

VACATION DAYS

No, der ain't no use er workin' in de blazin' summer time.
Wh'n de fruit hab filled de orchard an' de berries bend de vine;
Dere's enuf ter keep us libbin' in de little garden spot,
An' der ain't no use'n workin' wh'n de sun shines hot.
Fur I'ze read it in de Bible 'bout de lilies how dey grow;
It was put in der er purpos dat de workin' men mout know
Dat dis diggin' an' er grubbin' wasn't me'nt in our lot,
An' der ain't no use'n workin' w'en de sun shines hot.
Does yer heer de stream er callin' az it crawls erlong de rill?
Does yer see de vines er wavin', bliddin' me ter kum an' bii?
Whar's m' hook an' line—say, Hannah, gib me all de bait yer got,
Fur der ain't no use'n workin' w'en de sun shines hot.
Des 'bout dark I kum hum, strollin' wid a bunch er lubly trout;
Hannah she c'mmence er grihin', little Rastus 'gin ter shout;
Soon de hoecake is er bakin', fish er fryin', table sot—
No, der ain't no use'n workin' w'en de sun shines hot.
—Paul Lawrence Dunbar.

Oak Lake Camp Meeting

Sunday, Aug. 18th, was a very gratifying day to those connected with the camp meeting enterprise. The weather was delightful and the attendance exceeded any previous day. The spiritual tone was even better than that upon the previous Sabbath, and the messages were of an exceptionally strong type from the standpoint of evangelism.

Evangelist Sharpe was the preacher at all services and was assisted by the song service by Mrs. Rev. Duggan of Toronto, Miss Wooten, West Belleville and Mr. E. Timmon, Ivanhoe. A goodly representation of Methodist preachers were also present, some of them having been released by their boards for the day.

The action of the committee of management in matter of continuing the meetings for another week was apparently warranted and commendable because of the large number of conversions Sunday. About twenty-five expressed their desire and resolve to live a Christian life and many requested another week of services. Then too, the campaign fund including the erection of the large tabernacle gave promise of being met by a prolonged effort and strong hopes are expressed that Monday, 26th, the closing day will be made memorable in several ways.

Rev. Dr. Inrie, of Toronto, who has had very broad and successful experience among the soldiers in evangelistic work has been present to assist during the week and it is hoped may be for next Sunday and to the closing. His sermons and heart-to-heart talks are an inspiration to everybody and cannot seem to be forgotten.

In the meantime a plan and programme is being evolved for next year, which, it is hoped, will meet with universal acceptance and profit the local churches. The aim is to make these meetings a source of strength to all who come in touch whether in direct or indirect association. The events of Monday's session will enter very largely into the shaping of the future for the movement.

Camp Meeting Notes. The Oak Lake grounds are becoming daily more attractive and more popular. Several hebes have been held since the opening of the meetings so that the tabernacle is almost completely and the grounds have also been much improved. It will be interesting reading when the list is published of all those laymen, preachers and ladies who have assisted in the erection of the splendid, large building which has not been sufficiently large except on the first Sunday.

Many have wished to camp with us but owing to the scarcity of tents this year we have been unable to accommodate more than half of the applicants. We have, however, had representatives from Toronto, Bowmanville, Belleville, Oakwood, Sterling, Lindsay and many of the nearby circuits. The camp register thus far includes over fifty names.

Just across the lake there is a numerous colony, including a number of Belleville's best citizens and several new cottages have been built this year. More will follow, and several are expressing their intention of erecting a summer cottage in the oak grove before next summer.

Rev. Dr. Inrie is giving us such messages each evening and his talks at the morning prayer services are of the highest order. The privilege of associating with him about the grounds and in camp life is one of the rarest.

Monday evening, 19th inst., four auto bands of our campers and assisting friends visited the Redensville circuit and held a most interesting and profitable service. The pastor, Rev. L. M. Sharpe and various of the officials and members expressed their gratitude and appreciation for the assistance. It is hoped that next year many churches may receive similar aid and that co-operation may be encouraged.

On Thursday a motor party of our leaders made a tour to the Sandbanks and Picton and other points with a view to establishing a similar camp in some good centre.

We are looking forward to a very helpful day on Sunday and our closing event on Monday is becoming a matter of prayer and expectation.

Capt. R. A. Palmer, R.C.E., Kingston, left today for Belleville on military duty.

Major J. A. S. McPherson, No. 3 District Depot, is in Ottawa on duty. Lt.-Col. D. Barrager, 15th regiment has been struck off the strength of the C.E.F.

Lieut. A. C. Moses, 32nd battalion has been transferred to the reserve.

Capt. G. M. Huycke, No. 3 District Depot, is absent on a short leave of officers.

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The RAVENSCROFT HORROR

By C. Ranger-Gull

"Clever," he said to himself. "Here is a door that nothing but dynamite would have blown up, and they secure it by a four-and-sixpenny Birmingham padlock. It is always so in life. Over-confidence has been the ruin of many a better man than Lord Helston. There is a weak point in the armour of everyone, and in this case I seem to have found it."

The light of the torch showed him that he was in a bare room of small size. The walls were covered with rotting, wooden panelling. There was an old table and three or four chairs pushed into a corner. The lights? Shall I turn them out, Prince?"

"Why?" the organ voice replied. "What does it matter? My electricians know well that they must always have reserve of power. No, while we sleep the lights shall shine down upon—"

Charlie heard no more, save the crisp closing and locking of a door far away, at the other end of the room.

His moment had come. He rose from his stooping posture, took three silent steps and pushed open the heavy mahogany door from which the yellow lights had cut into the blackness.

He stood aghast. He found himself in a huge room, so brilliantly lit, so wonderful in its splendid colours and marvellous decoration, that it struck upon the eye like a blow from a hand of gold. The Arabian Nights?—Here were suddenly seen glories which the brain could hardly realize.

And then, and then, Charlie sank to the ground with a low cry of horror. Three yards away, bound tightly with ropes, seated in a chair, his face a mask of tortured horror and with gout of blood upon it, was Sir Philip Vincent!

CHAPTER IX.
Sinister Lady Yeoland.

"Well, I think your brother is a fool," General Yeoland said to his wife, as he rose from the breakfast table. "All this, confounded nonsense and imagination about persecution and intrigues and all that."

"Philip is not generally thought to be a fool," the General's wife answered.

"You know what I mean," was the irritable reply. "Of course he was a successful Ambassador to Japan, he is a distinguished man in the public eye, and so forth, but all this present nonsense simply annoys me. It is my private opinion that Philip Vincent got a touch of the sun a good many years ago when he was out East, and that his son's mysterious murder—though I always thought it looked like a suicide, by Jove!—has simply turned him into a nervous old woman."

General Sir Thomas Yeoland, V. C., D.S.O., etc., etc., was already in uniform, for there was a big parade and the Commander in Chief of the Eastern Army Corps must inspect the various units.

The tall, elderly man with the grey waxed moustache was in an ill temper. He grumbled as he gulped down the cup of coffee, caught up his sword and sabre-tasche and stamped out into the hall, where two slim, young aides-de-camp were waiting.

He gave them a few curt directions and then put his head once more into the breakfast room.

"Well, good-bye, Maria," he said. "Goodness knows when I shall be back. What are you going to do?"

"This morning I shall be shopping," said Lady Yeoland, "and in the afternoon Muriel and I are going for a walk."

"Very well, but do try and knock all this nonsense out of the girl's head. I am dashed fond of Muriel as you know, but she seems all off-wires. Your silly brother has been infecting her with his own superstitions. I am damned if I believe that Ravenscroft is haunted or anything of the sort—your brother's an ass, Maria!"

The door banged, there was a clinking and clattering of swords and spears beyond, and shortly afterwards Lady Yeoland heard the pawing of horses' feet upon the gravel sweep outside the house, as the orderlies brought up the charges and the officers mounted and trotted away to the Barracks Square.

It was eight o'clock in the morning. Dawn had only just begun, the long, luxurious breakfast room was lit by lamps, and only a faint grey winter's light came in from the long French windows. A huge fire burned upon the hearth. A young footman entered and began to remove silver breakfast dishes.

new waiting for—"For what, Prince?" "It will tell you to-morrow," the beautiful voice concluded. "Ravenscroft shall have a respite tonight, and as for its owner—look!" "We will go to bed," came the voice that Charlie knew.

There was a sound of laughter, musically blended, the hissing noise of feet moving over some smooth surface—perhaps the noise of Oriental slippers upon some carpet woven of grass. Then a final word. "The lights? Shall I turn them out, Prince?"

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"Breakfast at nine, my lady?" he asked in a deferential voice.

"Yes, Charles, at nine. Miss Muriel will be down then. Has the post arrived yet?"

"Not yet, my lady."

"Oh, I am going upstairs. When it does arrive tell Jenkins to bring the bag to me at once."

"Thank you, my lady. It should be here in twenty minutes now, if the London train has not been delayed by the fog."

Lady Yeoland, who was wearing a fur-lined morning wrapper, rose from the breakfast table and went to her boudoir upon the first floor. She always made a point of coming down to see that her husband had his breakfast in comfort upon days when big military evolutions were afoot. Now, she gave a sigh of relief as she entered the cosy little sitting-room which adjoined her bedroom.

Lady Yeoland was not a popular woman. Together with the wife of the Archbishop of York and two or three other great ladies, she was at the head of official society in the largest county in England. Of irreproachable descent—a sister of our late Ambassador to Japan, a wife of one of the best liked soldiers of the day, who had distinguished himself in the Boer War by his brilliant cavalry tactics, a woman of handsome and commanding presence, one would have thought that the Fates had given her almost everything.

Yet she was not popular. Every-body acknowledged that she was a devoted wife to her husband, every one admitted that her social tact and her leadership of society were both beyond criticism. Nevertheless, no one seemed—to use a homely phrase—"to get any nearer to her." She baffled people. She seemed to be a woman with reserves which no one had ever been allowed to penetrate. With a hundred friends, she had no intimates, and even Muriel, her nearest feminine relation by blood—the Yeolands had no children—felt that she could never really love her aunt, though the two were the greatest friends, and there was at least a show of extreme intimacy between them.

Lady Yeoland's maid came out of the bedroom and assisted her mistress to complete her toilet.

"Be sure, Briggs, that the post bag is brought up to me directly it arrives."

"Thank you, my lady. It should be here now. I will go and see."

Briggs left the boudoir and went into the corridor. An adjacent door opened and a pretty girl in a dress of dark grey came out, closing the door softly behind her.

"It was Jane Gregory, Muriel Vincent's maid."

"Hullo, Jane."

"Hullo, Flo, what are you doing?"

"Going down to see if the post has come," Lady Yeoland's maid answered. "She seems anxious about it this morning, wants to have the letters up at once."

"Well, I'm on the same job, dear. If you ask me, Miss Muriel wants her letters, too. She's just as restless as she can be, and I don't believe she slept at all last night."

"Something up, you may depend upon that," Briggs remarked philosophically.

Jane Gregory looked at her new friend, and seemed half inclined to speak, but thought better of it, and shut her mouth. And, as the two girls descended the stairs into the hall, Jane thought that she could tell a story that would considerably surprise and interest the demure Florence, Jane, also, expected a letter from a certain agile little professor of pugilism, physical culture and ju-jitsu, but she had been warned to tell nothing of the strange occurrences at Ravenscroft to anyone in the house of General Sir Thomas Yeoland.

The post bag arrived as the two went down into the hall.

"What about Miss Muriel?" Jane said.

"My lady has the key, dear," Briggs answered, "so you must wait a minute or two until the bag is unlocked."

"Very well," the other answered and in a moment more Briggs was in Lady Yeoland's boudoir.

"You can go now, Briggs."

"Yes, my lady. If you please, my lady, Miss Muriel is expecting a letter. I have just seen her maid."

"I shall be down in the breakfast room in five minutes—tell Miss Muriel."

Briggs left the room.

Lady Yeoland unlocked the private post-bag which an orderly brought three times a day from the general post office in the city. With her firm, white hands—they were extraordinarily capable and prehensible—she sorted the letters as if she were dealing a hand of cards. A little pile for Sir Thomas showed up upon the table. There were one or two for various members of the household—the residential aide-de-camp; one or two for the servants—and one thick, large envelope for

Lady Yeoland, and another, in handwriting resembling her own letter, for Muriel Vincent.

The mirror with handle all open the large envelope with a tiny silver paper knife. Lady Yeoland withdrew a letter written in firm, clear, but rather angular script. It bore the heading, embossed in black, "Ravenscroft House, Hammoor, York."

She glanced through the letter, nodded her head two or three times as if with inward satisfaction. Then she did a curious thing. She went to a little ebony writing table in the corner of the boudoir and took a large reading glass from one of its drawers. Coming back to the table she scrutinized the signature of the letter under the magnifying glass. Then she nodded once more.

She put back the letter in the envelope and withdrew from it another enclosure. This was a half sheet of notepaper, thin and crackling—it seemed like foreign paper. Upon it was a series of odd little squares and angles, interspersed here and there with a series of numbers.

She unhooked a little gold pencil from the chateleine at her belt, frowned, bent over the table with great concentration and began to write letter after letter above the symbols upon the page.

Obviously Lady Yeoland was a woman of business-like habits and quick decision. She knew the cypher from memory, not waiting to gather its full meaning, until she had got it in plain English. Then, when this was finished, she sat back in her chair, and read the communication with the greatest care. She read it once, she read it twice, and then she walked to the fire and carefully burnt it.

Upon a trivet by the fire was a little copper kettle from which the steam was pouring in a thin, feathery jet—the night before Lady Yeoland had told her maid that she had been suffering from indigestion lately, and that the doctor had ordered her a glass of hot water before taking the first meal. Hence the little kettle.

Lady Yeoland passed into her bedroom, and returned in a moment or two with a tumbler of cut glass. She nearly filled the glass with hot water from the kettle. Hot water in the early morning is a well-known cure for digestive troubles, perhaps

Lady Yeoland's indigestion had now departed, for she certainly did not drink the boiling fluid. Instead of doing so, she took up the letter addressed to Miss Muriel Vincent—which bore the same handwriting as the one she had, just opened—and deliberately proceeded to steam the flap of the envelope.

In two minutes the flap curled up. In three seconds the strong white hands had withdrawn the enclosed letter.

When she had done so, her face, which had been slightly contracted and anxious, smoothed itself again into its usual expression of some-what stony calm. Lady Yeoland seemed relieved. But, as she replaced the letter in its envelope and deftly stuck it down with a little brush of rum from the writing table, Lady Yeoland's finely arched brows went up, her firm, smooth brow contracted, and she gave a curious whistle of surprise.

A towel pressed upon the letter for a few seconds restored it to its original appearance. It was replaced in the post bag with the other letters. Lady Yeoland left her boudoir and descended to the breakfast room carrying the bag in her hand.

It was now a full winter's morning—a grey day without any appeal whatever, but still, morning. The lamps which had been put upon the table for the General's early meal had been removed. Flowers from the conservatory had been cut by the gardener and placed upon the table. The fire was remade, the place was comfortable and cosy, and here no trace of its recent occupation by the irritable warrior, who was even now clanking over the moor with his staff, and who would much rather have been sitting down to cutlets and devilled kidneys at a little after nine.

"Here are the letters, Charlie," Lady Yeoland said, giving them to the footman. "There are four for the office, three for Captain Osborne, and one for Major Dobbin. Here are the servants' letters, and let me see—"

"—she dealt the letters musingly—"oh, yes, one for me, and six, seven for Sir Thomas; and, ah, yes, one for Miss Vincent."

The footman bowed, put the letters upon a tray and hurried from the room.

He had not been gone a moment when the door opened and Muriel came in.

Muriel wore a skirt of Harris tweed check, and a flannel blouse of dark red. She looked perfectly tailored, absolutely charming and self-possessed as she came in and kissed her aunt. An acute observer,

however, might have discerned a certain anxiety in the grey eyes which flitted over the flowers, glass and stirrer of the breakfast table.

"Had a good night, Muriel?" Lady Yeoland said in her bright, bright voice, a voice in which people said there was always something a little metallic—"Had a good night?"

And then not waiting for a reply, "Letter for you from Ravenscroft."

It is not too much to say that Muriel darted to the other side of the table. She sat down, tore open the envelope, and then put it quietly by the side of her plate, as Charles entered and began to serve breakfast.

"Devilled kidneys, migs?"

"No."

"Scrambled eggs and mushrooms, miss?"

"No—I mean yes, anything, Charles."

"Very good, miss." The young man did his duties and went away.

Lady Yeoland was occupied in reading a letter of her own. Muriel read also. The lady at the head of the table, with a quick, oblique glance, noticed that the hands of her niece were trembling.

"This was what Muriel read."

"My darling,"

"Charlie Penrose has told me everything that happened yesterday, when you were driving with him to York. I have waited the day before writing you, I am not going to send you any long letter now, but I send you my love and my blessing, for I know that you will have been waiting to hear from me. Muriel, he is a splendid fellow! Since poor Anthony's death I have never taken to any one in the same way as I have done to Charlie. I say Charlie, because I know now that you love him and he loves you. I could not wish a better husband for my daughter, and I give your engagement my sanction. He had told me all about his people. I am no stickler for social proprieties—I have lived too long in the world not to know how hollow such distinctions are. Still I am glad that the man of your choice is of our own rank. Of the strange way in which he has come into our lives, I can say nothing more than that I believe the guiding hand of Providence has been at work."

"And now, my dearest girl, I will tell you that the chivalrous and splendid devotion of the man whom I hope will one day be your husband has resulted in the definite carrying out of the plan that was hinted to you before. Charlie has gone. He went to Helston Castle, fully equipped for a dangerous undertaking by his quaint little friend, Mr. Ashton, tonight. He has done it for you, dear, and yet I believe he has done it for England also. I feel the greatest confidence for him. I am more hopeful and determined than I have ever been. Charles Penrose will discover the precise nature of all the controlling mind which has persecuted us for so long."

"All my love, my dearest daughter—all my love,"

"Your father,"

"Philip Vincent"

"Interesting letter, Muriel?"

Muriel started. Her aunt's sharp cold voice cut into her joy and anxiety. The girl's mind was in a whirl of sensation. To know that her father approved of her strangely sudden engagement to an almost stranger made her whole being tremble. To know that Charlie had disappeared into the unknown, bravely fighting hideous phantoms—if indeed they were phantoms—for her sake, stabbed the girl's heart with icy apprehension, even in the moment of her joy.

"Yes, Aunt."

"Interesting letter, I said, Muriel? You seem dreamy, didn't you sleep well?"

Muriel made a great effort and recovered her composure.

"Not very well, Aunt. I suppose it was the new place, don't you know?"

"Well, it may be. I have noticed the same thing myself when I have been changing houses, but you will sleep better tonight."

"I hope so," Muriel replied—was it some trick of the grey morning light, or did she see a curious gleam flash and fade in Lady Yeoland's eyes?

"Well, what are you going to do this morning? Your uncle has gone off on a big review, and there will be manoeuvres afterwards. He won't be home until dinner time this evening. I want to do a good deal of shopping in York—like to come?"

Muriel noticed that her aunt's invitation was only perfunctory. She was glad of it. She wanted to be alone to think everything over.

"Was it just potter about by myself this morning?"

She did not notice that there was a note of relief in her aunt's voice as she replied. "Very well then, we will meet at lunch. There is an organ recital in the Minster if you like to go. A couple of tickets

came last night. It is not a general public affair, but still you might like to pass an hour away hearing Dr. Cashe trying over his fugues."

"Just what I should like, Auntie," Muriel responded eagerly. The idea appealed to her at once. Wrapped in furs, hidden behind some great column of the Minster, while the massive harmonies of the great organ pealed out under the vaulted roofs, she knew that she would find peace of mind, and time for deep consideration.

"Very well then, lunch at half-past one. But this afternoon, Muriel, you must go for a good brisk walk with me. I shall be driving about the city all the morning, and I must get some exercise before your uncle returns."

"I shall be very glad, Auntie, after lunch."

The two ladies rose from the breakfast table and went their several ways in the big, luxurious house.

About half-past eleven Lady Yeoland's brougham stopped outside the Capital and Yorkshire Bank in High Street, Charles, the footman, jumped down from the box, opened the door, and the Commanding Officer's wife, in her heavy sable coat and muff entered the bank. The pale clerk at the counter bowed deferentially.

"I want to see Mr. Tracey," said Lady Yeoland, mentioning the name of the manager.

"Certainly, my lady, certainly," the clerk said, "one moment." He hastened to an inner room, was only gone a second or two, and then bowed politely, lifted up the counter flap, opened a door, and ushered Lady Yeoland down a short passage into the manager's room.

Mr. Tracey, the manager, was a slim, middle-aged man, with a pointed beard turning grey. He was standing to receive his distinguished visitor. Sir Thomas Yeoland was a very wealthy man. The garrison accounts were all kept at the C.Y.B. Sir Philip Vincent had a large local account—Lady Yeoland was a client to be received like a princess.

The tall handsome woman with the firm white hands and curious enigmatic expression was singularly gracious this morning. She shook the manager's hand with great cordiality. It was an extraordinary condescension.

"Well, Mr. Tracey," she said, fumbling in her muff and withdrawing a letter, "the little precautions that my husband asked you to make two days ago are no longer necessary."

"You mean about the chest that was deposited in the vaults, Lady Yeoland?"

"Exactly, you can dismiss the special policemen, and the sentry will be taken away this afternoon. The matter was purely a temporary one."

"Quite so, Lady Yeoland, you have of course—"

"Here is my brother's authorization," she said holding out a letter stamped with the Ravenscroft heading and the Vincent crest.

The manager took it and read as follows:

"Dear Maria,

"The necessity for specially guarding the box which my agent deposited at the C.Y.B. is now over, and I should be glad to have Miss Tracey thank Thomas very much for helping me in the matter. I can't explain why, but you may take it from me that the precautions were really necessary, though they are now no longer so. Please take this to Mr. Tracey, and instruct him to deliver the box to my Japanese servant, Umataro, who will call for it, during the afternoon and give a receipt."

Mr. Tracey looked up. "Certainly, certainly," he beamed. "Sir Philip's man will come for the box sometime during the day. I see, I see. I hope your ladyship and Sir Thomas are very well?"

"Quite well, thank you, Mr. Tracey. Oh, by the way, you know that in a fortnight's time the Hussars and the Carbiniers are giving a fancy dress ball, might I send you and Mrs. Tracey a card?"

"Delighted, delighted," the bank manager replied—he would gladly have paid fifty pounds for the invitation which was so freely proffered. "It is very kind of your ladyship, I am sure."

"Not at all, not at all. Good morning, Mr. Tracey."

"Good morning."

The manager himself came out of his private office, and saw Lady Yeoland into her brougham. The footman banged the door and jumped up on the box. "Home Bill," he said to the coachman. It seemed that Lady Yeoland had not very much shopping to do in the city after all!

Lunch had been over for nearly two hours. Muriel had spent the latter part of the morning in the Minster. It had been cold in the great building, but she was wrapped

in furs and felt nothing of it. She had listened to the organ harmonies with ears that heard but the inward meaning, the personal appeal of the stately fugues that rolled and pealed like thunder through the aisles and transepts. The supreme melodies of Bach formed but a complement to her thoughts. Her mind so shaken and agitated in the immediate past by her terrible experiences, had seemed numb—or smoothed rather—to a profound peace. She was no longer drifting helplessly upon the sea of her father's ambition. Out of the night, out of the dark, out of the unknown a knight in armour had risen to protect her. Her simple girlish mind had received a new strength and impulse.

She loved, she was beloved—the man she loved with all her heart and soul was fighting for her, for her father, for all that she had been taught to care for and revere.

Certainly as she sat in the great cathedral, and heard the thundering harmonies vibrate in that forest of stone, certainly a deep anxiety and fear formed part of her sensations. She knew that her lover was engaged in a most perilous mission. She did not understand the cunning, the perfect organization which had kidnapped her by a trick in London, and forced her to witness pictured horrors. Nor had she any illusions about the sinister power of her father's enemies—those enemies who, upon the very night of her arrival at Ravenscroft, could terrify to the extremity of terror, and could murder a trustful servant and friend. But she could believe utterly in one man, one force; one determination—that of her lover.

Lady Yeoland and her niece had walked some way beyond the confines of the city. Lady Yeoland talked but superficially, and Muriel herself was in no mood for conversation. They chatted to each other in an abstracted fashion, and their feet rang upon the hard road between the weathered hedges.

They had left York by the northern gate, and were now pushing onwards towards Ravenscroft.

Suddenly Muriel realised this, and the realization gave her a quick pang of joy. They were only two miles from the city, but the girl's heart leaped up to think that her face was turned towards where all the hope of her life was waiting.

Suddenly her aunt said something that chilled and cut short the flow of her thought. Muriel looked round, dusk was already falling, though it was not much after four o'clock. There was something in Lady Yeoland's voice which struck a curious and a sinister note.

"Don't you think we have gone too far Auntie?" she asked suddenly turning and seeing the lights of the city below—for they were mounting now towards the moorlands.

"Perhaps we have," came the reply, sharp staccato and unusual in the keen air of late afternoon.

"Let's turn then, Muriel. Possibly we have walked a little too much."

They turned, and the city faded them below. Suddenly, Lady Yeoland caught Muriel to her. Her arms were very strong. She held the girl and kissed her passionately.

"Auntie! Muriel cried, in wild surprise, "what do you mean, what is this?"

In answer to her question Lady Yeoland released her, and the girl went staggering back to the other side of the road. Then, all that Muriel knew was that Lady Yeoland leaped at her like a panther. She felt the blow of a clenched fist upon her temple. She fell back fainting and as she did so she heard the growling hum of an approaching motor-car.

She was not quite unconscious as a great black car stopped and people seemed to swarm from it and carry her inside. Long after she remembered that a tiny cart came up the winding road, and that something oblong and heavy was taken from it and placed upon the seat opposite her.

The last thing she consciously knew was that the car which held her began to move with great rapidity, and that she heard a voice which brought back memories of terror.

It was one of the voices which had peered in her ear in London when she had seen the pictured story of her brother's murder.

Then Muriel fell into darkest, blackest sleep.

CHAPTER X.
What Lived on the Castle on the Moor.

THE WEEKLY ONTARIO. Morton & Herity, Publishers.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1918.

"THE GARDEN OF THE GULF"

"Abegweit," which in the Micmac tongue signifies "cradled in the waves," was the poetic name given by the aboriginal settlers to Prince Edward Island, the smallest in territorial domain of the nine Canadian provinces.

New Brunswick and Nova Scotia are in the main boulder strewn or granite paved, prohibiting over great areas any possibility of agricultural development. Prince Edward Island by contrast, is a "million acre farm."

Prince Edward Island is, in extent rather smaller than the County of Hastings, containing a land surface of 2,184 square miles. The province has not held its own in population. The last census gives the total as 93,728 souls.

The call of the West has helped to deplete the population but the main emigration has been to the south, particularly to Boston, where the young men followed the allurements and opportunity offered by life in a great city.

Separating Prince Edward Island from the mainland of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia is the strait of Northumberland. At one place it is only seven miles across the strait and there has been much talk of building a tunnel underneath to connect the island with New Brunswick.

The intending visitor to P. E. I. leaves the Intercolonial main-line at Moncton and proceeds to Port du Chene where he boards the ferry steamer "Northumberland" for Summerside, 35 miles away, on the island.

The Island has 274 miles of narrow-gauge railway operated as part of the Canadian Government system. Here we enjoyed our first experience in travelling by the narrow-gauge route. To our unaccustomed eyes the equipment looked strangely cramped and odd.

The box cars, instead of having a carrying capacity of 60,000 or 80,000 lbs., as we are accustomed to see in Ontario, are listed to hold but 25,000 pounds.

The railway is about as crooked as a corkscrew. We are told that the original contractors took the job on a mileage basis and as the price was very satisfactory, they worked in as many miles as the public would stand for.

came to a swamp or a swale they didn't wade through, but merely walked around it. The contractors made more money and the people were given a longer ride between one point of interest and another.

No speed records are broken. We left Charlottetown at 6.45 o'clock in the morning to make a little tour of exploration through the eastern part of the island. We desired to visit Georgetown, the county seat of King's County, 46 miles away.

At Mount Stuart station we noticed several flat cars loaded with mud that looked for all the world like newly mixed mortar. We inquired of a native what the mud was used for.

We noticed that piles of this mud were heaped up at nearly every station and at many farms. It is a natural fertilizer from the millions of decaying shell fish that compose it.

For many years Prince Edward people prohibited the automobile. It scared their horses tore up roads and was an extravagance in a free and democratic country.

The automobile worked its way into the Island by slow degrees. First, it was total prohibition. Then it was permitted in Charlottetown alone. Afterwards it was allowed to use country roads three days a week.

We expressed our astonishment at this peculiar law to a farmer at a wayside station. "Queer?" he answered vehemently, "well you wouldn't think so if you lived here. I've got a colt that was ruined by them things. I was drivin' along past one that was standin' still. All of a sudden the engine started to roar. The colt bolted sideways and never stopped till it got clean over a high wire fence. I've never been able to get it near one of the pesky things since."

We then proceeded to explain that the auto was now an all-the-year vehicle in the rural parts it was tied up for only a few weeks in the dead of winter when the snow was deep on the ground. Our horses never noticed them any more but treated them as a harmless feature of the landscape.

We fear that our missionary sermon in behalf of motor transport for Kings county was largely thrown away. The farmer shook his head wisely as we ran to catch up with the starting train.

The soil of Prince Edward Island is everywhere a maroon or deep iron-rust in color. Dig down a few feet anywhere and you come to a sandstone rock, the same color as the overlying earth. The soil has been formed by rock disintegration. The better agricultural section is in the westerly half of the island.

We have never seen anywhere so pleasing a rural picture as is presented by the farming sections of Prince Edward Island. All over the country the spruce tree springs up as spontaneously as do the thistles in Ontario.

The Island will this year reap about an average crops. Oats, hay, potatoes and turnips are the leading features of farm production. The spuds and turnips thrive magnificently. The following figures for the year 1918 will give some idea of what this miniature pro-

vince does in the way of providing food for the hungry millions,—wheat 578,000 bu.; oats 7,413,000 bu.; barley 105,000 bu.; buckwheat 68,000 bu.; mixed grains 330,000 bu.; potatoes 3,386,000 bu.; turnips and mangolds 3,816,000 bu.; hay 338,000 tons.

In 1916 also the islanders produced 613,000 lbs. of butter and 2,121,000 lbs. of cheese. Probably not more than half of the 93,000 inhabitants of the island are found on farms, therefore the remarkable production they achieve every year is a fine tribute to their skill and industry as agriculturists.

Their industry and prosperity are reflected in the comfortable appearance of their homes and farm buildings. The dwellings and barns are not overly large but they almost invariably display tidiness and thrift and tastefulness of design. Hovels are nowhere to be seen.

The hay harvest, fully a month later than in Ontario, was in full swing at the time of our visit. All grain crops were still in the green stage.

All over the island, in fact all over the Maritime provinces, the huckleberry grows spontaneously, as a weed. They call them "blue-berries" down that way but they are identical with that delicious fruit Ontarians gather from the marshes and rocky crevices in the laurentian districts of the north.

At Georgetown the landlady served fresh garden strawberries for luncheon and informed us that she had secured them for ten cents a box. She did not express any desire to emigrate to Belleville when we informed her that in our home town we hadn't been able to buy them for less than twenty-five.

At Georgetown we were indebted for several courtesies to the genial and scholarly pastor of the Presbyterian church, Rev. J. A. Greenless, a graduate of Glasgow University. Mr. Greenless preaches in the same church where Rev. Geo. Murro Grant, who afterwards became principal of Queen's university, was ordained half a century before. The adjoining manse was erected during Dr. Grant's pastorate.

Let no one at Belleville do any kicking about the price of coal. Mr. Greenless informed us that in Georgetown hard coal was selling at \$17.50 a ton, and soft coal at 10.00. Both were hard to get even at that. At St. John, N.B. hard coal is selling at \$17.00 a ton. We had an idea that, near as they are to the base of supplies in Cape Breton, fuel would be almost begging for purchasers. Instead of that we found that Halifax was importing Controller Magrath to avert a threatened fuel famine that now faces them.

Charlottetown, the capital city was to us somewhat of a disappointment. In population it is about the same as Belleville. While broad and straight, the streets are without permanent paving. The hotels and many of the main public buildings are of wood, giving one the impression of the unsubstantial and temporary. Some of them have not been recently painted. The parliament buildings are old and unpretentious. But Charlottetown has many avenues of handsomely designed homes and the natural situation on Hillsborough bay is beautiful as well as advantageous for shipping.

In our next article we will deal with the Romance of Fox Farming.

One delivery a day is now the rule in leading stores in at least twenty of the large cities of the United States, and in scores of smaller cities and towns, and as a result the number of men employed on deliveries in these stores has been reduced, on an average, by 30 per cent., and in some cases by 50 per cent.

Co-operative delivery systems have brought about even larger saving, proportionately, than the one-delivery a day plan. In a small Texas town, for instance, there were six grocery stores and each maintained a truck. After they organized a co-operative system one truck did the deliveries for all.

Mr. J. W. Stark, District Representative for Peel county, writing from Brampton to the Ontario Department of Agriculture says: "Production this year is even better than last and I do not believe that there are any homes that have not a garden."

"You will be interested to know that one

farmer alone in the vicinity of Brampton sold this spring 178 young pigs to residents of the town. This, of course, does not represent the full extent of hog production, but it shows what can be done in the matter of production, when the thing is given the right kind of publicity."

The district representative of the Ontario Department of Agriculture in Dufferin county, writes that the "Keep-a-pig" campaign has had very good results. "Through the efforts of the local committee some twenty young pigs have been placed and applications are in for a dozen or so more," he states. "In addition a large number of people have purchased directly and I know there is a much larger number of pigs in Orangeville this year than ever before."

The horrors of the scenes of carnage on the modern battlefield is described graphically by Mr. Edwin L. James, a correspondent of The New York Times, with the American Army on the Marne. Passing over the territory immediately beyond Chateau Thierry, after the Allies had recaptured that place, he gives the following graphic description of the scene which he beheld: "Yesterday I went over the territory captured by our troops northwest and north of Chateau Thierry in their victorious advance. I saw places that had been villages—Belleau, Torcy, Buresches, etc. The heavy hand of war has wiped away all semblance of habitable places and left desolate and dusty ruins of stone and mortar. The village that sheltered 900 to 1,000 souls is now but piles of debris. I saw dead Germans in profusion lying where they fell and died. I saw the bodies of Americans who died to save France and civilization from those Germans."

Packing houses in Canada, acting on the request of the Canada Food Board, are endeavoring to popularize certain by-products, particularly parts of the hog not generally used for general consumption in Canada. These include pigs' feet, pigs' brains, calves' brains, hogs' livers, neck-bones and neck ribs. These parts of the animal, while good for human food, have been hitherto not popular in this country among consumers, although they are perfectly healthful and nutritious and the demand far exceeds the supply in the United States.

At a recent dinner given for demonstration purposes at the Armour Canadian plant at Hamilton, the guests were served with the following menu: Pigs' tails in aspic jelly, devilled backbone, fried pigs' brains, braised ox-joints, creamed sweet-breads, jellied pigs' snouts, jellied pigs' feet, pickled lambs' tongues, brain croquettes and sweet-bread rissoles.

It is estimated that sufficient pigs' livers are thrown into the waste tanks of the packing plants of Canada every week to supply all the families in the Dominion with meat for one day.

At the present time all these products of Canadian packing houses are either disposed of in the United States or thrown into the waste tanks.

POPULAR APPLAUSE

O Popular Applause! What heart of man is proof against thy sweet, seducing charms? The wisest and the best feel urgent need Of all their caution in thy gentlest gales; But swelled into a gust—who then, alas, With all his canvas set, and inexpert, And therefore heedless, can withstand thy power?

BALLADE OF THE COLORS

Red is the color of courage rare, White is the symbol of purity, And blue is the breath of the higher air Where men may meet their dream and be The valorous knights of chivalry, As they dart and wheel through the cloudy wrack: But—whether in trench or sky or sea— Only the Hun flies flag of black.

When, in response to the trumpet's blare, The French leap forth, with that gallantry Which knows no thought but to do or dare, To set their soil for ever free, Above their heads, triumphantly, The Tricolor is floating back— Only the Hun flaunts flag of black.

And when the sons of Britain fare Across the fields of Picardy The same proud colors mingle there O'er faces set for victory, While down the line, blood brothers we, Go rushing forward to attack, Beneath those magic colors three— Only the Hun flaunts flag of black. Princes, who fight for liberty, And seek not helpless lands to sack, To wear the badge of unity— Only the Hun flaunts flag of black.

Reginald McIntosh Cleveland, in the New York Times.

Other Editor's Opinions

PUBLIC SERVICE OF PRESS

What are the newspapers doing to help win the war? What are they sacrificing? What are they giving?

The questions are all obvious which in fairness should be answered. What are the newspapers doing to help win the war? Well the best of them are giving eagerly what no money could buy. They are putting what they conceive to be national need in the first place and making all else subordinate to it.

Without the willing co-operation of the newspapers this war could not be waged and won. Without the ever-present service of the daily papers America would be like Russia a congeries of discontented peoples.

What have the newspapers done to help win the war? They are assisting the nation to quickly decide vital issues. Had delays ensued the world might never have been safe for democracy. Had not America been able to think swiftly, the right decision might never have been reached. The newspapers contributed powerfully to this.

Newspapers are admittedly private business ventures. The public owned newspaper has not yet persuaded the country of its desirability. But every privately owned newspaper worthy of the name has constantly served the country and aided in winning the war at a cost to itself. The New York Times announced a week or two ago that every day it was refusing advertising worth several thousand dollars in order to print war cables which cost upwards of a dollar a line. That attitude is typical of the best of the industry. Where could it be paralleled?

Finally the newspapers every day give to the Government space which could not be bought. Every branch of the Administration feels free at any time to ask the papers to donate special position and space to its publicity.

That is a part of what the newspapers are giving for national victory. They ask no credit for it. They court no approval, much less praise. But at this time when some of the captives, who do very little feels qualified to play the confessor to those who have done much more frank speaking is not amiss— Chicago Herald.

MR. ASQUITH ON THE FOUNDATIONS OF PEACE

"The only peace worth making," said Mr. Asquith in his speech at the Aldwych Club yesterday, "is one which opens a new road free to talk to all peoples, whether great or small, safeguarded by the common will, and if need be by the common power, for the further progress of humanity." It is well and finely said, and some of the best minds among the Allied nations are deeply engaged on the problem thus presented. It is, in fact, the problem of what has been aptly called a League of Nations. A committee appointed by the French Government has been studying the whole matter comprehensively and in each of its aspects, historical, diplomatic, judicial, economic and military. It is a great and useful work and a model for other nations, who, the committee suggest, would do well each to study the matter independently, so when the day comes for meeting round a council table to discuss the terms of peace and the future ordering of the world, they may not approach the most vital of all problems with empty minds. Among the innumerable "Reconstruction" Committees set up by our own Government the need of one for this purpose appears unfortunately to have been overlooked. There is something more important than even an intellectual approach of this kind to the subject, and that is the moral approach. There must for any better ordering, for any real guarantee of safety in the world, be a foundation of goodwill. It may be a hard saying, but this has got to extend to enemies as well as to friends, even to the enemies for whom a preliminary chastisement is most essential. How to get at this, how to bring home to a heathen enemy, and if possible to an enemy before he is beaten—for that would tend powerfully to weaken his resistance—the fact that his destruction is neither desired nor sought, but merely the destruction of his power to destroy or injure others and his conversion or reduction to a better mind, is a problem not less important than neglected. The religion of hate can serve indeed for the foundation of a German peace. It can never serve as the foundation of one for the English-speaking nations.—Manchester Guardian

The

GOOD

LONDON, this morning's progress is being and west of Crete which is falling attacks north British. Favre been captured the statement. General Deben Roye, about the despatch. Geneva vance between eners were tak

BRITISH

British. He fish troops yes further collect Field Marshal val in their ad ange hill.

RITCHIE'S

CARRY ON

The spirit that animates the boys in the trenches is the spirit of "Carry On"; they realize that what was worth doing when they started is still worth doing and despite their troubles and hardships they intend to see it through.

That spirit which radiates from the battlefield should stimulate every business enterprise that is worth while, to "Carry On" at home in a manner that will do themselves credit.

We at home are urged to practice thrift and economy, and that is good sound advice; but there are many other ways to practice thrift and economy besides curtailing expenditure. You can plan to purchase your necessary wearing apparel or commodities for the home in a store that puts quality first, and yet always manages to have its prices as low, if not lower, than you will find elsewhere.

The Ritchie Store does that very thing. This autumn season we are "Carrying On" with a more vigorous and progressive store policy than ever before. Our buyers still go to the large centres, only more frequently. We are buying the staple lines of Merchandise in larger quantities than previously, and the styles you see at Ritchie's are selected with infinite care by our buying experts so that they combine the very latest dictates of fashion and the finest qualities procurable.

The stocks we have assembled and are assembling every day for the new season surpass any of our former attempts—and we are quite satisfied that in arranging to practice thrift and economy in a practical way you could not do better than to arrange to do your autumn shopping at Ritchie's.

The RITCHIE Co. Ltd.

GOOD PROGRESS MADE IN TODAY'S DRIVE

LONDON, Aug. 26.—(Official)—British troops attacked this morning in the Scarpe sector east of Arras and good progress is being made. The British position southeast of Mory and west of Croisille has been improved in spite of heavy rain which is falling on the battlefield. Strong German counter-attacks north and south of Bapaume have been repulsed by the British. Favreuil, amile and a half northeast of Bapaume has been captured and British have advanced beyond the village, the statement says. In the battle area south of the Somme, General Deboney, of the French army, has captured Fresnoy-le-Roye, about three miles north of Roye according to today's despatch. General Mangin's army has also made a slight advance between the Ailette and the Aisne. Four hundred prisoners were taken by this army yesterday.

BRITISH TOOK 1500 PRISONERS YESTERDAY

British Headquarters in France, Reuter's Limited — British troops yesterday took another 1500 prisoners and made a further collection of guns, trench mortars and machine guns. Field Marshal Haig's forces swung forward as far as Longueval in their advance north of Somem and have captured Orange Hill.

P. O. Employee Found Dead in Bed at the Y. M. C. A.

W. G. Stebbings, of Sackville, N.B., was found dead in bed at the Y.M.C.A. at six o'clock Wednesday morning, after a night of sickness. Stebbings, who was a middle-aged man, is known to have been subject to fits, and Coroner Craig, who was called, attributed the death to natural causes. Funeral arrangements are being delayed for the arrival of Rev. H. A. Goodwin, a brother-in-law of the deceased who is expected to reach the city this morning.

The fact that death had occurred during the early hours of the morning was discovered by E. L. Matton, who shares with Stebbings the room he occupied. The latter was taken suddenly ill on Tuesday night, being attended by his physician, Dr. W. Gliddon. During the night, it is stated, Matton looked after his friend for some hours and finally turned in. At six o'clock, however, he awoke to find Stebbings dead. Stebbings was at the Y.M.C.A. for some months, and was an employee of the Post Office Department.

Englands' Grain Crop Biggest Since 1868

London, Aug. 24.—England's grain crop this year will be the biggest since 1868, Sir Charles Fielding, Director-General of Food Production, informs the Daily Mail. Several thousand soldiers are working on farms and other harvesters include schoolboys, undergraduates, boy scouts, village and college women and girls of the land army, Belgian and Serbian refugees and German prisoners. City clerks are spending their vacations on farms.

"Back to Civvies"

By CAPTAIN A. F. OZANNE

He had been twelve years in the Army and had been invalided out two months ago, and he was wondering about in one of the streets leading out of the Commercial Road, East, looking as hopelessly out of his element as a stranded codfish. In that motley gathering of East End street arabs, dark-eyed Jewesses, bearded Jews, and grubby Gentiles, he stood out a square-jawed, resolute-looking figure, and he obviously seemed to have little in common with his surroundings.

"It's awful, said he. "I keep looking for brass buttons to clean, just to keep me and in, in a manner of speakin'. I find myself wantin' to salute officers as I meet 'em." This was true enough, and it was a smart salute from him as I passed which had brought about this conversation.

"You see, sir," he went on, "I've had twenty years of it and I belong to the old lot. But that don't make much difference nowadays. The new lot 'ave bitten on to the routine quick enough, and I don't mind bettin' they'll feel the same when they get back to civvie. True enough there was days when we used to grouse and wish for them days when we would be out of it, but for, when you gets out of it you seem lost. I suppose I shall get used to it in time."

"There's the old feeling that one's place is with the boys 'out there'. It's like 'avin' to watch a football match you've been playin' in because you 'appened to sprain yer ankle just before 'arf time. Fair sicken' it calls it. Not but what the lot out there ain't doin' all right, mind you. It was a fair eye opener to see 'ow they've tackled to the game. They've all been born to it, I reckon."

Young Dan, who is aged 18, and is looking forward to being a driver in the R.F.A., passed us with a grin and a tug at his cap.

"As a matter of fact," said my friend, "it was that youngster's brother who saved my life I reckon. We was in the same battery, and 'e found me up in the branches of a tree where a shell 'ad blown me. I don't remember much about it at the time but anyways, 'ere I am, thanks to 'im."

There are many Dons waiting down in the East End, waiting to follow in the footsteps of their elder brothers. The fame of their enthusiasm is not suffered to diminish by the time-compressed or invalided veterans in their midst. Stout youngsters they are too, who will give a good account of themselves when the time comes, and they also will show that the new lot is the same as the old.

FOCUS

To make room for our spring out we will sell our manufactured wares at a discount before stock rises. This is a good opportunity to secure a bargain. Miss Hayes, 22 Campbell St.

Th' Hills O' God

Rev. W. Harris Wallace, pastor of Victoria Ave. Baptist Church, spent his vacation in St. Thomas. The following poem is an appreciation of the sermon, "The Hills of God," preached last Sunday evening, in St. Thomas Baptist Church.

TH' HILLS O' GOD.

Last Sabbath Nicht, I went to hear A modern Apollo; A man frae Scotland's heathered hills, The Reverend Harris Wallace. 'Twas nice to hear th' Scotch accent— Ye canna hear a richer— It weel because th' cultured voice O' this strank Baptist preacher.

He read th' sermon on th' mount, An' discoursed verra finely Upo' th' mountains o' th' bulk That has been sent divinely Th' rugged rocks produces fowk.

Perhaps, w' rough exterior, But, for guid character an' brains, Ye canna find superior.

Th' rocky land o' wee hit Wales, Wi' many a mountain gorge, Gave tae th' world, as gift frae God, Th' matchless man Lloyd-George.

Auld Scotland gaed us Livingstone, Th' greatest o' explorers, An' many ither men o' note Th' preacher brought before us

Not level plains, but Judah's hills, Saw Abraham's best behavior, An' Gallilee, w' barren rocks, Gave tae th' war-our Saviour.

On Sinai law was given, An' when th' Prince o' Glory died 'Twas mighty rocks were riven.

Of, on a mountain Jesus prayed, Ane new His fierce temptation, Ane saw Him bow His held in death, Ane witnessed His translation.

He has ben ca'd by many names, Ane is Th' Rock o' Ages, An' that He waul come back again We learn frae sacred pages.

May Urge Public to Conserve Sugar

Two Pounds a Month is Mentioned As the Probable Limit.

While there is no prospect that there will be an issue of sugar-cards in the immediate future, it is a foregone conclusion that a strong appeal will be made to the people of Canada within the next month or six weeks to reduce their consumption to two pounds per person per month. At present Canadians use seven pounds in the month, as compared with a present rationing of two pounds in Italy and France, and 2 pounds in England. Therefore, as Canadians are consuming over three times as much as Americans or persons living in Great Britain, and nearly five times as much as the French or Italians, they will be appealed to in an attempt to reduce the average very materially.

According to Mr. H. F. Keefer, collector to the Canada Food Board, the need for the reduction is not due to any shortage, but to the difficulty in transportation. Canada's sugar supply comes from the West Indies, Hawaii, Porto Rico and Louisiana.

There is, of course, a great scarcity of ocean tonnage available for the purpose, owing to the necessity of using as many vessels as possible for the transportation of supplies to Great Britain and Europe, so that the shipping from the sugar-producing districts other than Louisiana, is very limited. In addition, the difficulties of transportation by rail are great, and it is expected that the supplies of both sugar and coal will suffer as a consequence.

Until the canning season is over, however, there is not likely to be any change in the supply, or any appeal for less consumption. Nor will there be any further curtailment in the amount available for the use of candy manufacturers and those making soft drinks. These are receiving only 50 and 75 per cent, respectively, of the amounts used last year, and it is not thought wise to reduce them.

Mr. Keefer also intimated that owing to the shortage of coal, many of the non-essential industries may be compelled to close down for limited periods during the coming winter.

Wrestled from Asthma. Strength of body and vigor of mind are inextricably impaired by the visitations of asthma. Who can live under the cloud of recurring attacks, and keep the body and mind at their full efficiency? Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy dissipates the cloud by removing the cause. It does relieve. It does restore the sufferer to normal bodily trim and mental happiness.

NAPANEE

Lieut. E. F. Roach, of Calgary, is spending a few days with his uncle, Mr. W. J. Roach, being invalided home from the front, after doing his bit for the last three years.

Mr. Theo. H. Bird, is visiting his mother at 1033 Niagara St., Denver, Col.

Mr. Matt. Carlisle and Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Huse, of Boston, arrived in town on Wednesday and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Lowry, Clarksville.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Freeman returned this week from a two weeks' motoring trip.

Miss Isabelle and Dellarean Jeffrey are spending their holidays in Michigan.

Miss Mary Derry is visiting her aunts in Kingston.

Miss Emma Hawley is visiting friends in Cleveland.

Mrs. J. W. Hall, Mrs. Allan Vagar and Mrs. C. W. Hamby are spending a couple of weeks at Alexandra Bay.

Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Griswold and two little girls, of Hartford, Conn., motored to Napanee this week and are the guests of Mrs. Griswold's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Soby, Bridge street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Finkle, who have been visiting his mother, Mrs. Martha Finkle, Centre Street, left on Wednesday for Providence accompanied by Mrs. Finkle.

Mrs. Zaffee, of Owen Sound, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Charlie Chapman.

Mr. Willett Casey returned this week to Boston.

Mr. George Challis, of Toronto, was renewing acquaintances this week in town.

Mr. Charlie Fox, of St. Louis, is visiting his father, Mr. Max Fox.

Mrs. T. B. Lund and daughter, Mrs. C. W. VanZant, of Toronto, are spending this week with Mrs. J. B. Allan, Madoc.

The Misses Maysie Madole and Hattie Wartin are spending a few days with Miss Joan McPherson, of Prescott, at their camp on the St. Lawrence.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Anderson and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Anderson and daughter, Doris, spent the past ten days motoring through the Eastern States.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Guess, Toronto, spent a few days this week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Guess.

Mrs. Wm. A. Bole and Mrs. Fred J. VanAlstine spent a couple of days this week, guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. Leath, Roblin.

Mrs. Acton M. Robinson and Mrs. Jean O'Hara, Camden East, are visiting their brother, Dr. J. O'Hara, Janesville, Minn.

Miss Pearl Neuhit, Kingston, spent last week the guest of Miss Winnie Chinneck.

Mrs. Jas. McGraw and children spent last week with friends in Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Mathewson, Toronto, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. Gleeson a few days last week.

Miss Barrett, Toronto, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. McNeil.

Mrs. Edmund Wilson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Patterson, Ingersoll, Ont.

Dr. and Mrs. O. M. Myers, Rochester, N. Y., were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hall, for a few days.

Mrs. Norman Treleven, and two daughters, Edith and Ruth, of Duncannon, Ont., are spending a couple of weeks in town, guests of her sister, Mrs. W. E. Vine.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Walker and family, of Peterboro, Ont., motored down last week and spent a couple of days at Mr. Edward Milling's.

Miss Beatrice Wilson leaves on Saturday for Toronto to spend a couple of weeks with friends.

Miss Muriel A. Joyce, Napanee, is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Zina J. Joyce, Toronto, and will remain so the exhibition.

Mrs. McCaul, Camden East, left on Tuesday for Rochester to visit for a few days with her son, who has just returned from Washington. The Misses Hazel and Anne Pennell, of Colborne, are spending a week with their aunts, the Misses McCallum, Napanee.

Miss Edna Moulds, of Ottawa, and Miss Lauretta Barker, of Port Huron, Michigan, are spending the week in town, guests of Miss Edith Vine.

Mrs. David Smith, Adolphustown, and Mrs. R. J. Macdonald, Camden East, returned on Saturday after spending two weeks with friends in Ottawa, Montreal and Macdonald College. Express—Beaver.

BURNS

The threshing machine is busy in our midst.

Mr. Murney Parks has been laid up for some time with a very sore eye.

Mr. R. Pearsall of New York is visiting his sister, Mrs. D. S. Doolittle.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Nelson were at Wm. Nelson's Bloomfield on Sunday.

Mrs. George Fox, Irene and Georgina visited at Mr. T. Boyle's, at Hillier on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Wright, Hillier visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fox at Sunnyside Farm on Monday.

The Dominion Cannery, Wellington, are sending a motor truck daily to this vicinity for bean pickers.

A number of people have been frightened from time to time by the sudden appearance of what has been described as a "big ball of fire". Your correspondent recently had the pleasure of meeting "his spookship" which proved to be nothing more supernatural than a "will-o-the-wisp" and no ways terrifying. It is round white misty light about the size of a dairy pail.

Mr. and Mrs. James Brooks and Roland visited at the home of Mr. George Fox on Wednesday last.

Irene and Georgina Fox visited at the home of their uncle Mr. David Fox.

CAMPBELLFORD

Mrs. Matthew Marsh is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Upton are visiting friends near Lindsay.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott, of Montreal, are visiting Mrs. Andrew Scott.

Miss Beavis, of Toronto, is visiting her brother, Mr. A. J. Beavis.

Misses Annie and Jennie Martin, are spending a few days in Toronto.

Miss Rita Baker is spending a couple of weeks with friends in Toronto.

Mr. W. J. Boothby was in town last week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Alex Hall.

Mrs. H. S. Richards, of Minneapolis, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. L. F. Gould.

Mrs. Chas. Ackerman, is spending a couple of weeks with friends near London.

Mrs. William Hume returned home last week from a trip down the St. Lawrence.

Mrs. H. F. Ward and two children from Gananoque, are visiting Mrs. W. D. Dorie.

Mrs. Harry Stiekles and little daughter, of Hamilton, are visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. White, of Stratford, are visiting relatives and friends in Campbellford.

Several of the boys from Petawawa are spending their two weeks harvest leave in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Frederick having sold their home are moving to Toronto next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barnett, of Montreal, are spending a week, camping at Trent River.

Mr. Wm. Milne, representative of W. R. Brock & Co., Toronto, is spending his holidays here.

Mrs. Frank Dawson and little daughter, of Peterboro, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Armstrong.

Peterboro, spent last week in town with Mr. and Mrs. Bullen. Mr. Curtis spent the week-end with them.

Mrs. E. J. Miller and little daughter, June, of Swift Current, Sask., have been spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Cole at their cottage, Crow Bay. Mrs. Miller also visited many old friends in this locality.—Herald.

BANCROFT

Miss Ada George is visiting friends in Shirling.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith of Madoc motored to town on Sunday.

Mr. F. C. Humphries, of Atlanta, Ga., is spending his holidays in town.

Mr. Armour, of Hastings, has been engaged as principal of the public school.

Mr. J. Payne is in poor health and may have to go to a hospital for treatment.

Mrs. (Dr.) McCulloch, of Toronto, was the guest of Mrs. (Dr.) Embury for a couple of days this week.

Mr. W. N. Simmons, of Frankford, was renewing old acquaintances in town on Monday and Tuesday.

Garden stuff and potatoes in this vicinity have suffered considerably from frost during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Davy, of Trenton, are visiting the farmer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Davy, in town.

Lieut. Clarence Howell, of Montreal, has been visiting friends in Bancroft and vicinity for the past week.

Rev. Fr. Warnock, has been transferred to the charge of a Toronto parish and intends removing from Maynooth in the near future.

A cable has been received from Sapper Roy E. Payne, who went overseas with the Canadian Engineers, announcing his safe arrival in England.

Miss Violet Price, of Montreal, accompanied by her friend, Miss Watson, is spending her holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Price, Montserrat.

Mr. Albright and Mrs. Geo. Walker have returned to their home in Toronto, after a lengthy visit with the latter's brother, Mr. Jas. Vance, and other friends.

Mr. E. E. King, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, is spending his holidays at his home at Milton. Mr. White, of Toronto, is acting manager during his absence.

Belgium Looking to Canada for Help

Seeking Horses and Cattle for Rehabilitation After German Plundering.

Ottawa, Aug. 24.—That Belgium is looking to Canada to further assist her in the effort to rehabilitate herself after the plundering Germans are driven from her soil is indicated by Hon. T. A. Crerar, Minister of Agriculture, who stated today:

"A few days ago I met two Belgium gentlemen who are now in Canada on a mission for their Government. Their object is to find out where in Canada and the United States they could secure pure-bred Belgian horses and Holstein cattle, in order that when the war is over they may be taken back to Belgium to lay the foundation for again building up the country's stock. Prior to the war Belgium was justly proud of her magnificent horses. I am told that practically none are left. Their horses have all been taken to Germany. The same applies to their cattle.

"What has happened to Belgium happened also to Northern France, to Serbia, and is now being carried out in Russia," declared Hon. Mr. Crerar. "Such is the spirit of the military autocracy that controls the destinies of Germany. The only thing that saves Canada from the fate of Belgium, Serbia and Russia is our ability, along with our allies, to defend ourselves. If Germany could send her troops up the St. Lawrence the same fate would be ours."

Class 1 Men for Siberia.

Orders have been issued from Ottawa to the effect that any man who is liable for military service in Class 1, and who has not been called to the colors may voluntarily enlist in the Canadian Siberian Expeditionary Force that is now being organized. When the authorities first announced the raising of the force they said men in Class 1 could volunteer. A few days later they changed their minds and would not accept men under the M.S.A. Now they have again changed their ruling and those wishing to enlist may apply at the local mobilization centre, where they will be medically examined and, if fit, taken on the strength of the expedition.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Penny left yesterday for Toronto where they intend spending the next week taking in the exhibition and also seeing Niagara Falls.

WORKING FOR THE WIZARD OF SCIENCE—BY HIS SON

Charles Edison Tells of His Experiences, His Advantages and the Drawbacks He Has Been Able to Avoid in the So Often Unsuccessful Position of Working For Father

Thomas A. Edison can work all day and most of the night on his inventions. How would you like to work with him? Is he a hard taskmaster? How much work does he expect of his own son who works with him? How about the son's point of view? Here is an interesting subject for all business men with sons of their own, or for the sons of business men interested in the principles of efficiency as applied to the most particular case of his own son by the "Wizard of Efficiency," Thomas Edison.

Young Edison's Idea of It

Charles Edison—"Charlie," as his intimate associates call him—has put himself on record as regards his impressions of having his exceedingly brainy lad as employer. Without prying, it is possible to take a peep into the working relations of these two, and in a very few words to disillusion oneself of the idea that Thomas A. Edison is either a hard taskmaster or an indulgent parent. Here is what "Charlie" Edison has to say about it in the American Magazine:

One of the chief reasons why I work for my father is because he does not make any difference in his business treatment of me on that account. I know that if Thomas Edison were like some fathers, nothing would induce me to hold a job under him.

When I was graduated, and my father said something about my taking a job under him I told him I thought I'd like to work somewhere else for a while. Right here he showed his wisdom. Instead of arguing with me, he said, "All right! Go ahead!" He didn't even insist on getting a job for me. He let me corral one for myself. It was with the Boston Electric Light Company, and my salary was fifteen dollars a week. I stayed there a little less than a year, making an infernal nuisance of myself, poking around in various departments, but learning a lot about the work, and also learning to stand on my own feet in a business way.

Edison Didn't Interfere

My father didn't interfere. He just let me go ahead even when at the end of the year I started out with a friend to do a little travelling. We two boys headed for the West with only a few dollars in our pockets. We paid our way with odd jobs here and there, and finally landed in San Francisco with one dollar and a half between us. Still my father didn't interfere. Of course he knew I wasn't loafing. I wasn't really doing much work but I was learning a lot of things useful to me. The boy who goes straight from school or college into his father's office will never know from his own experience what average normal business relations are. From the very first he is the "son of his dad," and not only to his father but to everybody around the place. It is a bad plan. Even though he is going in with his father later, a boy ought to take his first job with someone else. Everybody, including his father, will have more respect for him if he has shown that he can make good by himself.

Usually two things are wrong with your father as an employer. One is that he is likely to let you have things pretty "soft." The other is that he will not treat your ideas and suggestions with the respect he shows for those of other men.

You are still his little boy to him. Anyway he knows you haven't any experience. He didn't let you get away. So he treats you with patronizing indulgence.

Had the Drop on Dad

That is where I had the drop on my father. I had knocked around in a few organizations before I went with him. I had picked up some ideas of my own. But even if I had not known from observation that if he had been like many men, he would have ridiculed my notions just because they were mine. I want to say that there isn't any better way of making a boy hate working for his Dad, and also of making him of no account in the business. Luckily for me, Thomas Edison has more sense than to do it.

I remember the first job he gave me when after five months in San Francisco, I came back to work for him. Of course I wanted to make a good showing; but when he asked me to figure the cost of some disc records my heart sank. I was an electrical engineer, and this seemed to me a job for an accountant. But when I told him so, he looked up sharply and said:

"All it takes is common sense. Just plain common sense."

Well, I didn't say anything more. I tackled the job, and found he was right.

Of course I would always go to my father for advice, and he would give it to me. But so far as my feeling that the relations between us affected my standing in the company, I might as well have been working for Charles M. Schwab, or anybody else. Father has no patience with inefficiency. If I hadn't made good after a fashion, he would have fired me, and if he hadn't if he had let me stay just because I was his son, I should have had a sort of contempt for him.

The Best Employer—Just Dad

As it is, I would rather be Thomas Edison's employee than anybody else's. And I think that plenty of other young men would gladly work for their fathers if they, too, could be sure of being treated as an employee. Lying on my desk right now is a letter from a friend who has just been graduated and who is facing the same problem that is worrying other boys. He writes:

"Father has been after me the last couple of months to go into the business with him. Into the factory as one of the employees. I've been worrying about this. I honestly don't know whether it would be the best thing for me. Father, and I get along pretty well, better than most fellows and their dads, and yet I feel that ought to go elsewhere for at least a few years. I see so many of the fellows in this city who work for their fathers, and they are either always loafing or scrapping around with them. It just doesn't seem possible for a fellow to work for his father and not take advantage of the fact that his old man is boss and that if he does lay down on the job he won't be fired."

"To come down to tacks, Charlie, the real reason for writing this letter is to get your advice on the thing. You've been working with your father a few years now. How are things going? Are you glad or sorry you decided to go with him? How about it? Do you think I ought to go with father?"

I know just how he feels. He isn't looking for a soft snap—and he's afraid he will get it! He wants to be "on his own." And I'm going to tell him he's dead right. That's where he ought to be for a year or two at least.

Curse of the "Soft Snap"

The curse of the soft snap has ruined plenty of fine young fellows. I know one chap who really had lots of ability, but his father offered him a desk job that involved only nominal work and he took it because it meant a good time. Well, he woke up one day to find that the business was on the verge of bankruptcy. He was five years out of college and had to begin all over, a grown man competing with boys at boys' wages.

Just now I am very much interested in the struggle of a certain organization to keep alive. The whole trouble with it is that "son is working for father." In this case, father happened to be the president of the company.

The vice-president retired. Three men had been working like tigers in anticipation of this very thing, and of course they expected that one of them would get the position. Nothing of the kind! The president simply booted his incompetent son into the place. One after another the three valuable men resigned and went elsewhere. The result is that the president is trying to swing his own job and theirs, too; for of course, he can't get competent men in their places if he is no more loyal to his subordinates than he has shown himself. The whole spirit of the organization has changed, and the business is going to pieces.

Mother May Do Mischief

Another danger of this father and son business is the part the mother sometimes plays. I heard of a case recently where a home was broken up because of this very thing. The mother nagged her husband into taking the boy into the business even though he was absolutely incompetent.

The father tried to start him at the bottom and train him up, but the mother fussed and insisted on his pushing the boy ahead. The man had sense enough to know he would wreck the business if he did. They quarrelled and quarrelled, until finally the father fired both his wife and his son! He told a friend that he would have gone either bankrupt or crazy if he hadn't.

Just on principle, I think it's not a good plan to mix family and business. I know my father doesn't care to have his relations harder than the other employees to make good. Instead of being jealous of me when I went into our business, I think the other men in the company pitied me. They knew I wouldn't have it "soft" from my father—and I haven't. But he has been mighty square to me.

Edison's Honor Code

Of course I think he is the finest boss in the world. For one thing, I have never known him to do a dishonorable thing. I have even known him to do things that seemed foolish to me, at the time, in living up to his word or to a contract. For instance, a year or two ago, we contracted to sell some materials to a firm at a certain price. Before we could deliver the goods prices rose enormously. So much so, in fact, that the buyers themselves realized that we would lose money, and offered to pay a higher figure. I was all for accepting their offer. But was my father willing? I should say not! He said to us:

"A contract is a contract and must be lived up to. Even from the point of view of straight business, it pays in the end."

My father was right, as usual. Some time after we had fulfilled our contract about that one sale, the same thing happened again. But this time we were purchasing the materials of the same firm to which we had been selling goods before. We offered, as they had, to release them from the terms of the contract, and they, in turn, declined to take advantage of the offer. This happened three times. So that quite apart from the ethics of the thing, it was good business, just as father had said.

Father hates deception or cheating, anyway. He was trying to buy a certain piece of real estate one time, working through an agent, of course. One night when we were at dinner the agent came in, quite excited, to tell father he had discovered that the land belonged to a widow who was sick and who had no idea of its value. He said he thought he could get it for a song. When he had finished my father said angrily:

"You pay that woman every cent the land is worth! And if I ever catch you trying to cheat anybody out of his rights, I'm through with you for life!"

That Long Day of Edison's

Father and I agree on many things, but there are some, of course, on which we differ. For example, I cannot and will not work twenty hours out of twenty-four, as he does. Father seems to find relaxation by changing from one piece of work to another. On the average, I put in ten solid hours at work; after that I want a complete change. However, I can get it from very simple things—just going over to New York and walking along the street, watching the crowds, talking with my friends, or even with total strangers. A human being is more interesting to me than any machine ever invented.

Father spends all day and most of the night on his machines and problems. But, for all that, I don't know that he ever really "works." He is simply having a good time. Sometimes I think he would have accomplished just as much if he hadn't put in so many hours at it—but I don't know. I certainly would not advise the average man to follow his schedule. If he did not have a wonderful constitution he couldn't have followed it himself.

His interest in work is infectious. To keep up with him everyone has to hustle, including myself. The men in the shops catch the spirit from him, too. I happened to go down to the works one Sunday recently and I found fifty men at work in the various departments.

The Secret of Interest

When I asked them what they were doing there



Our Prosperity And What It Has Cost

You remember the uncertainty as regards trade when the war broke out.

We finished 1913 with a balance of \$293,000,000 against us. We wondered—! The British Navy swept the German flag off the seas. The submarine remained, and the floating mine. Death lurked in the path of every vessel that carried the products of our farms and factories.

None but heroes of the finest type would have faced such dangers. But because the men of the Merchant Marine did face them, we finished 1917 with a trade balance of \$314,000,000 in our favor.

We were able to fill war orders amounting to one billion, eight hundred and twelve million dollars (\$1,812,000,000) from 1914 to 1917.

But what a price has been paid!

Remember the Lusitania! Remember the 176 vessels of which all trace has vanished, together with crew and cargo! Remember the 15,000 seamen of the Merchant Marine who have fallen a prey to the U-Boat and the hellish mine!

We are enjoying prosperity that was not dreamed of at the beginning of the war. Let us show our appreciation in the only way worth while—by contributing handsomely to the support of the widows and orphans of the seamen who have died for us. Justice demands we shall not let them want.

REMEMBER BY GIVING

SAILORS' WEEK

September 1st to 7th, inclusive

THE NAVY LEAGUE OF CANADA

COMMITTEE
Sir John Eaton, Chairman

Commodore Amelias Jarvis, President
(Canadian Division)
34 King St. West, Toronto.

they mumbled something about "having nothing to do, so I came down here." In reality, they were so interested in what they had been doing the day before that they couldn't let it alone, even on Sunday.

It is this interest in a man's job which is the dividing line between success and failure. I know of one case, though, where a man's interest in his job is holding him back. I had been keeping my eye on him and had decided to promote him. But when I tried to do it he shied off and wouldn't be promoted. His salary would have been larger and his position more important, so I asked him why he refused.

"Well, Mr. Edison," he said, "there are two reasons: First, like the thing I am doing now, and how do I know I should like Ferguson's job? And the other reason is that I honestly don't want the responsibility. I'd be worrying and fretting over the new job, whereas I'm as happy and interested as can be now."

Responsibility's Demand

Well, how are you going to promote men who don't want responsibility? Yet I have met a good many men like that. It seems to me it is a dangerous sort of content. Some day they may lose interest in the thing they are doing, and suddenly want the opportunity they are letting slip now. There are two ways of being in a rut; and the worse one of the two is to be so satisfied with your rut that you don't care about getting out of it.

What's a Calorie?

People Have Asked If It is a New Breakfast Food.

Since food conservation has become a vital factor in carrying on the war against Germany, the layman has encountered in his reading the new word "calorie." This word, which formerly appeared only in scientific journals, now jumps at once from the daily papers, from the magazines, agricultural and trade press. In a way the Food Administration is partly responsible for the increased use of the word, and as a result has received letters from all parts of the country asking: "What is a calorie?" Some people have gone so far as to suggest that it is the name of a new breakfast food.

While in one instance the enquirer stated he had heard that it was a new type of explosive discovered by the War Department and wanted to know what the Food Administration had to do with it.

When fuel is thrown on a fire under a boiler heat is produced. This heat is required in order that the engine may perform its work. To do work of any kind, requires energy. Food used or burned in the human machine produces energy to maintain the normal heat of the body and to do its work. Work done by the body comprises not only that which requires muscular or mental exertion, but also involuntary exertion, such as the beating of the heart, the expansion of the lungs, etc. The chemical process within the body which transforms our food into energy is similar in nature to the process which takes place when fuel is

burned over fire—though, in the body, the burning takes place very slowly and in every tissue, instead of in one central place. The value of food is determined by the amount of energy it yields to the body; and it also has a building and regulating function.

It was necessary that a unit be established, for measuring the amount of heat produced when food was completely burned. The unit chosen or universally adopted as the unit for measuring fuel value or energy value for any kind of food is called the calorie. It represents the same principle in measuring as the inch or foot, the units of measuring length; the pint or gallon, the unit of volume, and the ounce or pound, that of weight.

The calorie is the amount of heat required to raise the temperature of one kilogram of water 1 degree

Centigrade, or one pound of water approximately 4 degrees Fahrenheit. Our requirements of food, so far as the amount is concerned, can therefore be expressed in the number of calories needed for each person a day. It must not be forgotten, that the calories must be derived from the proper kinds of food.—N. Y. Herald.

FULLER

Do you hear that course dull music? Well that is the threshing machine busy in our midst.

Quarterly service at West Hurlingham was well represented from Fuller.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kellar are entertaining Mrs. A. Wannamaker and daughter, of Peterborough, also Mr. Jones of the same place this week.

Sorry to report Mr. John Calvert not so well of late.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fluke spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Christie.

The service in the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening was largely attended and a very impressive sermon was preached by Rev. McDonald from the text "One Thing Thou Lackest."

Miss Jennie Walker and Miss Maggie Hollinger spent one afternoon recently with Mrs. M. J. Hallett.

A large number from here attended Oak Lake Camp Meeting on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Kellar, of Actinolite spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kellar.

A number of farmers passed through our midst toward the station, shipping cattle and sheep. The many friends of the late Mrs. E. E. Howard extend their deepest sympathy to Rev. E. E. Howard, former pastor of this place.

HEAVY

Pessimistic Report
respondent of
McLaughlin, Alta.

A subscriber of The
Laughlin, Alta., new
cwan border line,
south and six miles
minster, sends us a
courageous report of
in that district:

Editor Ontario:—

Perhaps you will
crop conditions in
West. Along the
to Prince Rupert
from Chauvin up
in a few stations
crops were almost
up, and I have
southern part of
the same. In this
five miles south of
crops were fair,
south of town, also
north, they had
they had promise
But on Saturday,
twelve degrees of
as many degrees
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dents are also ruin
reds of cattle have
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follow. The straw
for feed. A very
through a large s
the night of July 3
barns, granaries,
ashed; one horse
ity, also numerous
of loads of hay wh
were blown away.

Further particu
by the McLaughlin
The Lloydminster
"we can assure
is enough to turn
optimist" into a pes
(some words, are
we get burned out
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solid, and to finish
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things up a bit. F
hear, pretty nearly
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sun, but we are s
no grain in them,
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knows.

On last Tuesday
fied by what must
nado. From what
amount of damage
There is hardly a
has not had some
down. Right from
have been blown de
to bits. The Ox
jumped a fence and
er home, Mrs. S.
barn completely s
Hunt's big granary
and one half car
yards. George Sim
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HEAVY DAMAGES TO ALBERTA CROPS

Pessimistic Report from a Correspondent of The Ontario at McLaughlin, Alta.

A subscriber of The Ontario at McLaughlin, Alta., near the Saskatchewan border line, nineteen miles south and six miles west of Lloydminster, sends us the following discouraging report of crop conditions in that district:

Perhaps you will be interested in crop conditions in this part of the West. Along the G.T.P. (Winnipeg to Prince Rupert line) all the way from Chauvin up the line until within a few stations of Edmonton the crops were almost completely dried up, and I have been told that the southern part of the province is all the same. In this vicinity, twenty miles south of Lloydminster, the crops were fair, and seven miles south of town, also quite a distance north they had plenty of rain, hence they had promise of a bumper crop but on Saturday, July 20th, we had a heavy degree of frost, and almost as many degrees two nights the following week, so it is almost a complete freeze-out. Potatoes and gardens are also ruined. Several hundreds of cattle have been brought from the south and hundreds more will follow. The straw is being cut green for feed. A very high wind swept through a large strip of country in the night of July 30th. Many small barns, granaries, etc., were demolished; also numerous fowl. Hundreds of loads of hay which was in the coil were blown away.

Further particulars are furnished by the McLaughlin correspondent of The Lloydminster Times:

"We can assure you that this year is enough to turn the most optimistic optimist into a pessimistic pessimist (some words, aren't they?). First we got burned out with heat, then what is left of the crops is frozen solid, and to finish up, on Tuesday last we got blown out. We are now waiting for an early snow to make things up a bit. From what we can hear, pretty nearly everyone has been frozen out by the late frost. Crops have all ripened, especially the late sun, but we are sorry to say there is no grain in them. What the majority of people will do, goodness only knows.

On last Tuesday night we were visited by what must have been a tornado. From what we hear, a great amount of damage has been done. There is hardly a barn left standing that has not had some buildings blown down. Right from the river, barns have been blown down and shattered to bits. The Oxville church barn jumped a fence and broke up. Near home, Mrs. S. Bull had a large barn completely smashed up. Fred Hunt's big granary was split in two, and one half carried in bits for yards. George Simpson had the uncomfortable sensation of having the house roof taken off. We hear that Jack Slater's barn collapsed and killed one horse and hurt another. Robbie McKay had a shack disposed of, and one of the McLeod boys just looked out to see what the row was about and his shack just hopped off and left him. It is nine years this month since we got the cyclone, and we can tell you when we saw our roof begin to hop up and down this time we began to think it was all up again. In this municipality alone there has been thousands of dollars' damage done; but to what extent the east and west of us have suffered we have not as yet heard.

"There is no doubt that the majority of people are fed up with this year, and we know it is the intention of some to sell out whilst the going is good. Hundreds of loads of hay were blown away, and after the hard struggle we had to get it, it seems pretty rotten. Then again, what with the hundreds and hundreds of cattle that are being brought in, farmers are going to be in a bad way next year. In quite a number of cases farmers have taken out a permit to cut hay, and on going to cut it found that the cattle owner has taken a lease on the hay land. Now, is this right? We are here to stay if we can get a living, in anyway the majority of cases. We have been here for ten years and more. Now the Government tells us to get cattle. When we begin to get in nicely, thousands of cattle are brought in to eat us up. The big cattle men engage a gang of men to cut hay for them. What chance has the little man? We hear that the cattle are shipped in free. We have to get seed from the Government, will we get it free? I don't think.

"Next year will be the crisis for the little man, because we can see

it will be a job to put up hay at all. We are told to grow feed, but can we? If we can't grow crops to depend on, where does the feed come in? Then again, the water question is bad. Sloughs and lakes that had water in them for ten years have gone dry this time; and, again, we have the big man buying all the land with lakes and water on. What are we going to do about it? We suppose it is the old tale of having to 'grin and bear it.' We would like to see a letter or two from some of your readers on this subject, especially from some who have been hit by the big men coming in."

IN MEMORIAM

Corporal Norman Hartshorn, Killed in Action, member of the 93rd Battalion, Peterborough and eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Hartshorn, 512 Stewart St., Peterborough.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartshorn of 512 Stewart St., Peterboro, received word that their eldest son, Pte. Alfred Norman Hartshorn, stretcher-bearer section, 2nd Canadian Infantry Battalion, had been killed in action, aged 23 years. He enlisted in the 93rd battalion of Peterboro. He is a brother to the Hartshorn sisters who were engaged in evangelistic work at Oak Hills and surrounding districts. There is left to mourn his loss father, mother and three sisters, Muriel, Dorothy and Olive and one brother, Wilfred. Their many friends will sympathize with them in their bereavement.

Sleep on, beloved, sleep and take thy rest, Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast.

We love thee well; but Jesus loves thee better, good night! Until the eastern glory lights the skies, Until the dead in Jesus shall arise, And He shall come, but not in lowly guise—good night! Until we meet again before His throne, clothed in a sparkling robe He gives His own—good night! Until we meet again, when we are known—good night!

WEST HUNTINGDON

Pte. Warren Haggerty returned to Petawawa on Tuesday after being home for a few days leave. Quarterly service was conducted by our pastor, Mr. McQuade, on Sunday. The choir rendered some fine selections.

A severe storm passed over our county on Tuesday evening. Mrs. Sam Dumar, senior, returned to Madoc after visiting in our neighborhood the past three weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gay and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hawkins took tea at Mr. W. Wilson's on Saturday evening.

Miss Annie McLeroy is visiting at Madoc and Malone. Mrs. Mary Saries is on the sick list again. The threshing machine has taken its rounds again in this section.

Mr. Charlie Ashley is sporting a new Ford car. The West Huntingdon R. C. Society propose having a social on Friday eve to dispose of the tickets on the calf given by our reeve, W. J. Jeffrey. Who will be the lucky one? Everybody was very sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. E. E. Howard of Brighton, our former pastor. Great sympathy is extended to Mr. Howard in his great loss.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Jeffrey and children visited at Mr. Jas. J. Wilson's for a few days. Master Jack Pitman is visiting at Bayside for this week. Miss Jennie Adams has gone to Roblin for her holidays.

MELVILLE NOTES

Great excitement prevailed in the vicinity of Concession Lake last Thursday when wild cries of fire! rang over the line. (How all the community heard the news at the moment can only be understood by rural telephone subscribers). The neighbors responded nobly to the call and the bucket brigade was soon on the scene. All stood aside however when they heard the wheels of what they thought was the Belleville Fire Department but which on drawing near proved to be our noble knight Sir Lancelot with his crew General French, Lord Hubert and other brave Sons of the Soil, who dashed up on their erstwhile fire-reels. After valiant efforts on the part of the crew and our esteemed friend "Wellington," wildly

waving his swab on the end of a pitch-fork in an effort to extinguish the imaginary flames, the amateur firemen discovered that the fire was merely an hallucination caused by Old Sol executing a barn dance on the shingles. Opinions differed as to why "W. H." thought he had seen fire but the popular idea is that numerous sparks in evidence, at the dancing pavilion down the road caused him to think that flames certainly were due. —Contributed.

NILES CORNERS

Mr. and Mrs. John Sopher and son, of Belleville, visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. John Teskey, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Teskey and Mrs. C. Carter were recently called to Tamworth to attend the funeral of Mrs. John Teskey's father, Mr. Frizell at the age of 96 years.

Mr. R. Delong was through this locality last week in the interest of the Daly Tea Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dafeo and son motored to Belleville on Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Ryan were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. May at Little Kingston on Thursday.

We regret to chronicle the death of Mr. Peter Clapp, who died after a few hours illness on Thursday night. Deceased was a Methodist in religion and will be greatly missed in the church as well as in the neighborhood. His funeral, which was largely attended was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Terrill, of Wellington on Sunday and the remains taken to Wellington to be interred in the cemetery there. Much sympathy is extended to the bereaved relatives.

Such splendid organization had been accomplished that the proceedings of the day went off without a hitch. There was scarcely an inactive lady about the grounds. Most of the fair sex were attending booths or engaged in the open air dining room. Their energy was responsible for a large measure of the success of the day. The men of the parish were also on the alert all the time making the visitors enjoy themselves and attending to the duties assigned them.

Maraskas on Serious Charge

Alleged to Have Offered \$50 Bribe to Officer

Mike Maraskas, the well known Greek restaurant keeper of this city was yesterday afternoon placed under arrest on charge of having on August 16th, unlawfully made an offer to Arthur Harman, a peace officer in and for the city of Belleville, of a sum of \$50.00 with intent to interfere completely with the administration of justice, that said Arthur Harman having at the time as such peace officer a search warrant to search the premises of the said Mike Maraskas for liquor with the provisions of the Ontario Temperance Act.

Maraskas on the attempted bribery charge was, this morning, liberated until tomorrow on \$500 cash bail. This charge will be tried along with a charge under the O.T.A.

Earle McCabe Has Fallen

Well Known Belleville Boy was Serving with the Heavy Guns

Earle Franklin McCabe, son of Mr. Thomas McCabe, G. T. R. engineer, living at 306 Blecker Ave., has been killed in action. His death is the third of Belleville boys in the recent offensive. He fell on August 11th. Earle McCabe was with the heavy guns, having left Cobourg with the Heavy Battery. He was a young man of excellent character and the deepest sympathy is extended to his parents in their great loss.

"Ben" Whittle Fell in Battle

Well Known Hockeyist Reported Killed — George Girty of Stirling Slain

Pte. Vincent Whittle of Stirling, a son of Mr. George Whittle, was killed in action on August 9th. He left Belleville with the 80th Battalion being No. 219,892 and was a signaler. The sad news of his death reached his father on Tuesday evening.

"Ben" Whittle as he was better known was a fine sport in Stirling and in Belleville he played hockey on the community rink only he was not known to all interested in Canada's winter sport. He was a native of Stirling. In all his correspondence home he never complained of conditions bearing there as a true soldier.

George Girty of Stirling is also reported killed. His wife has just received the bad news. Mr. Girty came to Stirling from near Baneroff. J. Weaver of the village of Stirling is reported shot in the arm and Harold Vanallen, son of Charles Vanallen is announced as wounded.

ST. MICHAEL'S PICNIC A GRAND SUCCESS

Two Baseball Matches, Races and Games Were Features of Wednesday's Outing at the Grove

Ideal weather conditions and the lack of excursions this year made St. Michael's annual picnic which was held all day Wednesday in the Holton Grove on the west boundary of the city, one of the most successful events of the kind in the history of the parish. St. Michael's has conducted many picnics in the past and yesterday's was a fair rival of any of them. From early morn until the lights went out, the merry picnickers enjoyed themselves. The grounds are ideal for an outing and full advantages of the privileges of the spot was taken by the crowds in attendance.

The citizens had scarcely awakened to activity yesterday when people began to hit the trail to the pine grove. Motors were early in commission to carry those who preferred to ride to the picnic grounds. Until late in the afternoon the crowds kept moving westward to the grove.

Such splendid organization had been accomplished that the proceedings of the day went off without a hitch. There was scarcely an inactive lady about the grounds. Most of the fair sex were attending booths or engaged in the open air dining room. Their energy was responsible for a large measure of the success of the day. The men of the parish were also on the alert all the time making the visitors enjoy themselves and attending to the duties assigned them.

Father Killen and Father McNeil were with their parishioners all day enjoying themselves and keeping the big picnic in full swing. Among the visiting clergy were Father Carson of Picton, Father McCarthy of Trenton, and Father Meagher of Maryville.

The booths filled an active trade all the day. The main features of the afternoon were two baseball matches:—Belleville city league teams played a scheduled match and Trenton league teams staged a fine sample of baseball.

The local game was between the Athletics and Vimys. While not playing as good ball as the outsiders in the second game, the Belleville boys put on a rather sensational match, the Athletics winning in the last innings of the game when with two men on base a batter struck out a safe hit and sent the two men home, making the score 8 to 7. It had been 7 to 6 previously and the Vimys looked like winners for a time. Messrs. E. A. Thomas and C. Hawden were the umpires. The players were:

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| Atkins | Catcher | Vimys |
| Meagher | Pitcher | Brant |
| McKenna | First Base | C. Duesberry |
| Stewart | Second Base | Green |
| A. Duesberry | Short Stop | Moon |
| Mills | Third Base | Weir |
| Cummings | Right Field | Coon |
| Young | Center Field | Bryant |
| Lynch | Left Field | Gover |
| | | Wims |

Trenton leaguers staged a fine game. The early part was better than the close for then the Pyros ran up the score suddenly to 12 to 7. Two-thirds of the game was a see-saw of runs with the T.N.T. line-up leading.

The Pyros are a fine aggregation of batters and fielders. Black on short-stop being an excellent fielder. They were without their regular pitcher Shea. Had he been present the Pyros would have been almost a flawless team. The twirler Johnson who took Shea's place lasted for four innings, and Harold Smith of Belleville was put in the box. He made a success of it, the T.N.T. only getting two runs for the rest of the game. Gover for the T.N.T. pitched good ball and had good support. The umpires were E. A. Thomas on strikes and ball; Col. E. D. O'Flynn on bases, and John Fahey at home plate. The line-up was as follows:

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|-----------------|-------------|--------|
| Pyros | T.N.T. | |
| McGinty | Catcher | Nolan |
| Johnson & Smith | Pitcher | Goyer |
| Ure | First Base | Gerow |
| McLaughlin | Second Base | Hayes |
| Black | Short Stop | Weir |
| Mayes | Third Base | Fisher |

- | | |
|--------------|----------|
| Right Field | Coombs |
| Center Field | Cummings |
| Left Field | Whittier |

In the early evening races were run for girls, boys, men and women, quite a number taking part in the contests for valuable prizes. Dancing was indulged in by many. An orchestra of five pieces supplying the music for the measures.

An automobile was drawn for a hen and chickens, a wrist watch, and a lamb were among the attractive offerings in the draws. The open air dining room was taxed to the fullest capacity for supper, where a fine repast was spread before the diners.

Const. Soule's Experiences

Caught Two Young Men Who Admit Burglary of Building Near Bannockburn

Constable L. Soule had a long chase yesterday through the back section of Madoc, township 18, Murney George Reid, aged 18 years, Murney Wannamaker, aged 21 years and Serene Parks, all wanted on the following charge that on the 18th of August, they at night did "break and enter a building belonging to James Hunter on lot 21 in the sixth concession of Madoc (not far from Bannockburn) with intent to steal and did steal a pair of blankets, two pillows, one buffalo robe, one alarm clock, one suit of underwear, one can of tea, one can of sugar, and a quantity of tools, over the value of one hundred dollars. Constable Soule recovered almost all the goods which had been hidden at various places along the road for three and a half miles.

The constable was accompanied by Mr. Albert Hunter, son of Mr. J. Hunter, whose camp or shanty had been robbed. Albert Hunter had tracked the men part of the way. Reid was caught three miles from Bannockburn in the woods working with a farmer and Wannamaker was got as he was cutting hay in a marsh. Mr. Soule, by inquiry, found where Wannamaker and Parks were and started for them as they were down in a marsh. A boy started across to give the alarm presumably but Mr. Soule soon stopped his mission by ordering him back. The two men, Parks and Wannamaker saw a stranger (Mr. Soule) and separated. Mr. Soule did not know one from the other but took the one closer to him. This was Wannamaker and he struck fort he brush. Mr. Soule gave chase. Wannamaker suddenly gave up his retreat propensities as a revolver was discharged by the constable and walked to the office. The other man, Parks, got away.

The Wannamaker and Reid youths were brought to Belleville and locked up at the police station. This morning they pleaded guilty to the charge and were remanded on Crown Attorney Carnew's application until Aug. 30th.

It is said Wannamaker is an absentee from military duty and was getting the goods for a cache in the woods.

Girl Guides After Berries

As conquerors returning with their spoils are the fifteen Girl Guides, who, under Miss Maud McLaren, went north into the wilds of Haliburton to experiment with harvesting the wild fruit. Blueberries, of which they had expected to gather tons, were practically a minus quantity, the settlers explaining that the scarcity was due to the killing of the blossoms by the frost. Nothing daunted, however, the brave fifteen and their cheery leader dispensed with the baskets they had sent up, secured pairs instead, and fell to picking wild raspberries, "of which," says Capt. Beatrice, "there were acres."

Not content with picking the Guides plunged into preserving also, and have brought home 453 pounds of jam in addition to feasting on the fresh fruit daily. The Guides were all business girls, and "to quote Mrs. Beattie again, "thoroughly enjoyed the camping in that beautiful wild country on Lake Koshoog, where the boating, bathing

and fishing are ideal." The mayor of Lindsay gave the girls a rousing send-off as they left that town for their adventure and another little attention was the invitation from Sir Sam Hughes to visit Eagle Lake. The party motored over one of the roughest trails in Haliburton to reach the lovely spot, but the thrills of the trip were quite equalled by the kindness shown the members when they reached their destination. Mrs. Gladstone, a Guide captain, chaperoned the camping party, and Mrs. Beattie was the camp chafieuse.

In Memoriam

Moira, Aug. 17, 1918. In memory of Daniel Vanderwater who died one year ago:

Our Father Oh, many lips are saying this, 'Mid falling tears today, And many hearts are aching sore— Our father's passed away. We watched him fading year by year, As they went quickly by, But cast far from us 's the fear That he could ever die. He seemed so good, so pure, so true, To our admiring eyes; We never dreamed this glorious fruit Was ripening for the skies. And when at last the death-stroke came, So swift, so sure, so true, The hearts that held him here so fast Were almost broken too. We ne'er shall know from what dark paths He may have kept our feet; Yet holy will his influence be, While each fond heart will beat. And as we tread the thorny way, Which his dear feet have trod, Ever shall feel our father's prayers Leading us up to God. And for the one still left to us— Our mother brave and true— Little we know, the sorrow that Lies within her heart concealed. We'll gather closer to her now To guard from every ill, As near the darksome river side She waits a Higher Will. And when the storms of sorrow come To each bereaved heart, Let faith glance upward to the home Where we shall never part. Where father awaits with loving eyes To see his children come; And one by one we'll cross the flood And reach our heavenly home. (Written by his daughter, Mrs. E. Elliott.)

CHAPMAN The whistle of the threshing machine is again to be heard in our vicinity. Miss Helena Fluke has returned to Toronto after spending the past few weeks with her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Fluke, Marlbank. We are pleased to report that Mrs. Fluke is rapidly improving. Quite an electric storm passed over our district on Tuesday evening last but no damage is yet reported to have occurred. Gr. Edward Way, of Petawawa Camp, spent a few days last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Way. Seven aeroplanes from Deseronto passed in succession over our district on Tuesday last. Miss Effie Cassidy, who is camping at Stoco Lake, spent Sunday with Mrs. Alex. Wright. Mrs. Albert Welsh, of Moira, spent a few days recently with her mother, Mrs. C. Coulter. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kielty spent Sunday evening with his brother, Mr. W. Kielty, Marlbank. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Labarge and babe, of Port Arthur, spent Sunday last with his brother, Mr. Peter Labarge.

We are glad to report that Miss P. Thompson is able to be about again after the severe accident of colliding with a car near Mr. H. Conter's. Miss Mary McGrath spent Sunday last with fourth line friends. Miss Stella Collins, of Moira, spent last Sunday with the Misses Whalen. Miss Verna Bowers has returned to Shannonville after holidaying with her grandfather, Mr. Sanford Bowers. Mr. and Mrs. D. Clarke spent a few days recently with Bon E-ho friends.

Charge Was Withdrawn

As Greek Understood English Imperfectly—Maraskas Pays \$200 and Costs under O.T.A.

Mike Maraskas this morning paid two hundred dollars and costs for having liquor for sale on August 10th. The Greek restaurant keeper pleaded guilty to the charge read by Magistrate Masson and offered as an excuse that he did not know the liquor was in his house. The charge against Maraskas of having offered a bribe of \$50 to a police officer holding a warrant authorizing a search for liquor, was withdrawn, as the defendant is a foreigner who understands the English language very imperfectly. The complainant having heard the explanation that there was some mistake and that Maraskas had no intention to commit an offence. The crown offering no evidence and the defendant offering to pay the costs amounting to \$16, the charge was withdrawn. W. Carnew for the crown, E. J. Butler for the defendant.

HAROLD

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Tompkins spent Sunday at Mr. Blake Faulkner's. Miss C. Heath is home after her years' visit in the west. Mr. Geo. Bailey is wearing a smile. It's a boy. Mr. and Mrs. F. Pollard, Jean, and Anna, of Keen, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Tompkins and little Kenneth motored to Oak Lake on Sunday. Mrs. Mabel Gay and little Helen, of Frankford, are visiting friends at Harold. Mr. E. West and Miss Laura West spent Tuesday evening in Belleville. Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Harris spent Friday in Napanee, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Dafeo.

MR. WELLBANKS GRAEFELI

Mr. Stanley Wellbanks of Red-nerville wishes to express his sincere thanks and appreciation to all the neighbors and friends for their timely assistance in saving his house from a complete loss by fire.

IVANHOE

Harvesting in this locality will be mostly completed this week. A number from here attended the camp meeting at Oak Lake on Sunday.

Miss Laura Stewart of Centreton is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Frederick.

Rev. and Mrs. McQuade of West Huntingdon circuit attended the service at Beulah church on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Mitz of Ottawa returned home last Thursday after spending a few days visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shaw and Master Milton visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hollinger, of Moira and also attended the camp meeting on Sunday afternoon.

The Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. D. L. Fleming on Thursday last.

A number of the ladies from the Ivanhoe W. M. S. attended the open meeting of the Fuller auxiliary last Wednesday evening and report a good meeting and also a very pleasant social hour.

Master Clifford Mitz is visiting friends at Moira.

Masters Lee and Bonter Rollins and Miss Gladys visited their aunt, Mrs. M. Emerson, of Plainfield last week.

Mrs. A. Sipe of Belleville is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jane Rollins. Miss Rachel Fox who has been holidaying for a couple of weeks in Belleville has returned home.

Mr. Perry Wood has returned to London after spending a couple of weeks visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John G. Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Mitz of Halloo-way, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Dettler, of Pleasant View and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hollinger of Moira were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Mitz on Thursday last.

Mr. Jos. Wood is suffering from a severe attack of inflammation in his eyes.

Miss Scott of Malone is visiting at the home of Mrs. Albert Clements.

Mrs. H. E. Rowe, of Brighton visited Ivanhoe friends for a few days last week.

The Misses Reid from Prince Edward County are visiting at the home of Mr. Richard Reid.

Mrs. Lindsay and son Norman, have returned to their home in Lindsay, after spending a few days with the former's sister, Mrs. Frederick.

Athletic Events Farmers' Picnic

The following are the names of the winners of the games and contests at the Farmers Picnic for Prince Edward county, held at the Sand Banks on Thursday.

- 80 yds. Run. Boys under 13 years—1, Frank Huff; 2, Wm. Rorale; 3, Arthur McDonald. Boys under 16 yrs.—1, Leonard Carmen; 2, Frank Huff; 3, Wm. Rorale. Farmers' Races—1, Emily Cockburn; 2, Helen Bruden; 3, Florence Sanderson. Girls under 13 yrs.—1, Reta Tallor; 2, Margaret Metcalf; 3, Hazel Rodgers. Girls under 16 yrs.—1, Reta Tallor; 2, M. Metcalf; 3, Emily Barker. Boys under 20 yrs., 75 yds.—1, Harold Dainard; 2, J. Osborne; 3, Donald Crawford. Men, 75 yds.—1, Dr. A. W. Riddell; 2, D. F. Carr; 3, Ralph Watam. Boys Sack Race—1, D. Mann; 2, R. Mann; 3, Earl Lumley. Tug-of-War—Farmerettes won from S.O.S. Boys, 14 each side. Obstacle Races, Boys under 13 yrs.—1, Geo. Valantine; 2, Geo. Thompson; 3, Norman Crawford. Boys under 16 yrs.—1, G. Valantine; 2, Earl Lumley; 3, L. Dainard. Bat 2 Biscuits and Whistle—1, A. Purley; 2, Earl Thompson; 3, C. Dainard. The Eating Contest—1, Allen Leonard; 2, M. Cole; 3, Lyle Currie. Needle Threading Contest—1, A. P. MacVannell and Miss Platt; 2, C. Mallory and D. Kerfoot; 3, H. White and Miss Stuart. Baseball—Belleville Ontarios, 10, Picton, 4.

Belleville Won Bowling Tourney

Mr. Wray's Bink Defeated all Comers at Cobourg's Annual Tournament

(Sentinel Star.) The second annual tournament of the Cobourg Bowling Club opened on Wednesday morning with twenty-eight rinks participating, and it was not until the early hours of yesterday that the consolation finals were played. B. J. Wray, of Belleville, whose rink carried off the honors at the Kingston tournament two weeks ago, won the first prize in the primary against W. J. Oke of Port Hope. Oke's rink bowled well up until their final game, when they seemed to go a little off their play, and were defeated 23 to 9. The first prizes were electric grills, and the second prizes sterling mounted silk umbrellas. In the consolation event J.W. Maynard, of Peterboro, defeated A.N. Germond, of Oshawa, 18 to 10 in a close and exciting game. The first prizes are four sets of silver knives and forks, and the second prizes mantel clocks. The tournament was favored with beautiful weather, with the exception of a light shower in the evening, but the bowlers were able to resume play after a lay-off of fifteen minutes.

Belleville Fair Labor Day

Mon. and Tues. Sept. 2nd. and 3rd. 1918 Splendid Exhibits In All Classes Superb Stock—Real Racing Speeding Events 2.13, 2.18, 2.25, 2.30 Classes

See the immense Display exhibited by the Returned Soldiers' War Display Co., of Beaverton. Trenches and dug-outs. The Wonderful German Pill Boxes—A Magnificent Display of War Relics captured and picked up on the Battle Field of Flanders.

This is a grand opportunity for you to see with your own eyes the Trenches and Dug-outs our Boys are living in from day to day.

Be Patriotic and Attend The Fair Admission to Grounds—Adults 25c. Children 10c. Vehicles and Autos, 25c.

God Save The King Arthur Jones, Pres. R. H. Ketcheson, Sec.

The I.O.D.E. served refreshments during the day and in the evening. Cobourg's "Horn" Band gave an enjoyable program of music, which was attended by a large number of people. The visiting bowlers were impressed with the beauty of Cobourg park, and the hospitality shown them by Cobourg bowlers. Following were the scores:

Table with columns for Primary, First Round, Second Round, Semi Finals, and Finals. Lists names and scores for various bowlers.

Dr. Beland Refuses to Enter Politics

Will Give Government Full Support On All War Measures.

Ottawa, Aug. 26.—Intimate friends here of Hon. Dr. Beland state that the ex-Postmaster-General has for the present at least no intention of actively entering political life either as a member of the Government, or as an Opposition member behind Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Dr. Beland, it is understood, was sought by the Prime Minister as a Cabinet colleague to give the French-speaking population of Canada representation in the Cabinet ranks in the Commons. Similarly his prestige and popularity throughout Canada were sought to be secured for the Opposition following in Parliament. It is now stated, however, that Dr. Beland is averse to aligning himself actively with either party in the Commons or to assume the responsibilities of political leadership. The effects of his long imprisonment in Germany under pe-

cularly distressing conditions incline him towards some months of restful recuperation before assuming any official public work of special responsibility or work. He will probably take his place in Parliament behind Sir Wilfrid Laurier and with his old friends of the pre-war days, giving the Government full support on its war measures.

Declares I.W.W. Behind the Exodus

Foreigners Not Anxious to Reach Harvest Fields.

Brantford, Ont., Aug. 26.—Chief of Police Steiman declared today that he had acted rightly in stopping the movement of some thirty alien enemies to Winnipeg which had been decided on last week. The chief received information that the movement was planned in connection of the I.W.W. and not with the harvest. In recent months the conduct of certain foreigners had decidedly changed, showing an unfavorable attitude.

Ingersoll Man is Killed When Car Jumps Embankment

Edwin Thornton, of Ingersoll, is dead to-day, as the result of injuries he sustained when the automobile which he was driving leaped from the road, crashed through a fence, and capsize in a deep ditch beside the road, about two miles from this city, late yesterday afternoon. The unfortunate man's back was broken, and he died some twenty minutes later, while on the way to the hospital in the ambulance.

Foe Attacking Wilson

Swedish Minister Takes Action Against Paper.

London, Aug. 26.—At the request of Iva Nelson Morris, American Minister to Stockholm, M. Boevgren, the Swedish Minister of Justice, has ordered that action be brought against the newspaper Aftonbladet, of Stockholm, for having injured a foreign power, and making an attempt to interfere with the amicable relations existing between Sweden and the United States, says a Copenhagen despatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company. Mr. Morris asked that action be taken because of articles which have appeared in the Aftonbladet regarding America and the war, and containing personal reflections on President Wilson.

Memorial Service

A memorial service for the late Sergt. Charles L. White, was held at St. Thomas' Church last evening. The service was conducted by Rev. V. A. Beamish. A few words in reference to the late Sergeant, and the bereaved ones, also of other men who have fallen, and those who have returned, were very impressive. Two hymns were sung which was the late Sergeant's favorites "Nearer My God to Thee" and "Abide With Me." The mourners who attended the service were the widow and two children, his two sisters, Mrs. J. Seartane, of Galt, Mrs. Cummins, of Pine Grove Dairy, his brother, Fred of this city, Mr. J. Cummins, brother-in-law and Miss C. White, a cousin of Toronto. His sister, Mrs. R. Sagers, of Picton was unable to be present. His brothers, George and William are in England. George being a returned man. He went over with the first contingent and was gassed in the first battle of Ypres. His brother William, is serving for his country. The late Sergt. White went overseas July, 1916 with the 118th Battalion. He was wounded in November, 1917 at Passchendaele and received the Military Medal for distinguished conduct and bravery on the field. He went overseas as a private and won his stripes. The late Sergeant was killed on the 8th of August.

"SAILORS WEEK" NOTICE

Scouts and officers of the 1st Belleville Troop Baden Powell Boy Scouts are requested to meet at Mr. Alex. Ray's office, Tuesday evening, Aug. 27th, at 8 o'clock sharp to discuss plans for "Sailor's Week" campaign by order of Troop Leader. By later Order of Scout Master of the 2nd Belleville Troop of B.P.B.S. are requested to meet at same place, same hour for same purpose.

Grand Old Man Makes Statement

MR. GEO. SOMERS FINDS DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS BEST.

In His Eighty-second Year He Tells Why, After Trying Other Medicines, He Puts His Faith in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Barrie, Ont., Aug. 26.—(Special) Mr. George Somers, Barrie's grand old man, now in his eighty-second year, has made a statement in regard to Dodd's Kidney Pills, Canada's grand old kidney remedy. "I have tried several kinds of kidney pills," Mr. Somers states, "I have arrived at the conclusion that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best so far; at least they have given me the best satisfaction. I have taken them for nearly twenty-five years off and on as I have needed them."

Mr. Somers, who for forty years before retiring was a carriage worker, strained his back while gardening, and for over twenty years has been troubled, more or less, with his kidneys. That he has pinned his faith to Dodd's Kidney Pills after trying the other kinds is considered a splendid tribute to the grand old Canadian kidney remedy. At his advanced age he is splendid evidence of the good work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing.

Pte. McGlashan is Missing

Was Wounded on August 11th, According to Message Received By His Father.

Sergeant James McGlashan, of the Belleville Armouries, received notice from Ottawa this morning that his son, Pte. James McGlashan, has been officially reported wounded and missing since August 11th. Pte. McGlashan went over with the 45th battalion and was transferred to the 47th battalion with which he served at the front. His brother, Sergeant A. McGlashan, of the 29th battalion, who fought with the 46th Canadian, is still lying in Kingston Queen's Military Hospital taking treatment for his serious wounds received one year ago.

MILLOW CAMP, JONES' CREEK

Last night, Ernest Pook treated the campers at Jones' Creek to a hay-rack ride three miles up the road to a Box social, held at the By-side school-house. All had an enjoyable time. One feature that will remain long in memory was the beautiful ride home in the moonlight, singing patriotic and other popular songs accompanied by Geo. Wardle on the cornet. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rennie spent the half holiday with Mrs. A. Kerr, at Milow cottage. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ruttan spent Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Lazier at Camp. Harry Bernum, who has been spending the last two weeks with "the Boys", returned to the city today. Miss B. Anderson returned to the city after a visit to "The Girls' camp."

DEAD MAN COULD NOT BE RE-INSTATED

Two days after the death of a member of the A.O.U.W., a sister paid arrears of dues, and later, as sole beneficiary under her brother's will, claimed to be entitled to collect on a life policy valued at \$2,000. The rules of the Order permit of a member being reinstated at any time within three months by payment of arrears, but Mr. Justice Latchford, at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, yesterday in deciding the sister's claim, decided that a dead man was ineligible for reinstatement, as he could not pass another medical examination, which was compulsory. For this reason his brother gave a verdict in favor of the A.O.U.W. lodge at Welland, who resisted payment of the policy.

FORD'S PROFITS

Will Return All War Dividends to U.S. Government Detroit, Aug. 23.—Henry Ford, through his private secretary, announced this afternoon that he will return to the United States Government all the profits he personally makes on war contract work. He added that he expected a number of the other stockholders of the Ford Motor Company would follow his example.

Charged With Setting Fire

Mrs. Hannah Sedore, of Elizvir Accused of Arson.

Mrs. Hannah Sedore was arrested Friday by County Constable L. Spots in Elizvir township, thirteen miles north of Tweed, on the charge of having in the month of June, 1917, unlawfully and without legal justification or excuse or without color of right, set fire to a certain building, dwelling house of George Rogers, Lot 3, Concession 9 of Elizvir. Mrs. Sedore appeared in police court Saturday at noon before Magistrate Masson and was defended by Mr. E. J. Butler. Mrs. Sedore was allowed out on her own bail until August 30th.

Inspect the Main Roads

Ministers of Public Works and Agriculture Will Visit Belleville

Col. Ponton has received letters from the Minister of Agriculture and from the Minister of Public Works, stating that they will be pleased to visit Belleville some time during the coming Autumn, in order to inspect the main roads in this vicinity and to consider other matters of public importance, on the suggestion of the Board of Trade. Belleville will give the Ministers an enthusiastic welcome.

Death of Mr. George Haynes

Native of Belleville Passed Away at Midland

Mr. George Haynes, an engineer in the service of the Grand Trunk Railway, died on Saturday afternoon at four o'clock at his Midland home after having been ailing for a while. He was born in Belleville 52 years ago, and was the son of the late Emmanuel Haynes. Mr. Haynes was a member formerly of Holy Lodge, No. 11 A.F. & A.M. and latterly of Midland Masonic Lodge and of Belleville Lodge No. 81 I.O.O.F. He leaves one son Russell, who is in the C.F.A. overseas and one daughter Miss Grace, of Belleville; one brother, William and a sister, Mrs. T. Elliott, Calgary. The remains will be brought to Belleville and taken to the home of Mr. Deios Watkins, his brother-in-law, 17 Queen street, whence the funeral will be held on Wednesday under Masonic auspices.

Empress is Ill

Emperor William Has Left Front to Be With Her.

Amsterdam, Aug. 26.—Empress Augusta Victoria of Germany is ill at Castle Wilhelmshohe, Hesse-Cassel, the Lokal Anzeiger of Berlin says, owing to overstrain from her war relief work. Physicians in attendance promise her full recovery within a few weeks. Emperor William, who has been almost uninterfered in the field since the spring offensive, has left main headquarters for Wilhelmshohe, especially as the empress's sons are prevented by their service obligations from attending at their mother's bedside.

Obituary

MISS AGNES DONOVAN.

Miss Agnes Donovan, 24 Coleman street, died yesterday in Hotel Dieu Hospital, Kingston, of tuberculosis. About three weeks ago she had the misfortune to lose by death her sister, Mrs. Garrison, of Coleman St. The late Miss Donovan was a daughter of the late John Donovan, and was 24 years of age. She was a member of St. Michael's church. The remains have been brought here and taken to Messrs. Tickell and Sons' morgue. The funeral will be held tomorrow to St. James' cemetery.

BORN

BLAIND—In Belleville on August 28th, 1918, to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Blaind, a son, Robert Thomas.

Sinclair's New Fall Goods

New Coats and Suits Dress Goods and Silks Velvets and Corduroys Silk and Serge Dresses Silk and Crepe Waists Linens Of All Kinds British and Canadian Staples Ladies Knitted Underwear Penman's Cashmere Stockings Corsets and Brassieres K&B, D. & A. and C. C. ala Grace Makes Wool Knit Sport Coats Silk Knit Sport Coats Wool Serge Suitings Sheetings and Pillow Cottons

These are some of the many lines that await your inspection in our store. We are pleased to show these Goods

\$15.00 Poplin Dresses 54 Inch Serge Suitings, Pure Wool \$2.50 yd. At this price we show two very smart styles in Ladies' and Misses' Silk Poplin Dresses in Colored Black, Wine, Navy, Green, Brown, Green, Taupe and Grey, real tailored Fall Dresses for only \$15.00 each. We have the best of Ladies' Serge Suitings in Black and Navy colors that we can guarantee and quality that you cannot get elsewhere at our price. This Pure Wool Fast Dyed Serge with us is only \$2.50 a yard.

Goods are Getting Scarce

We recently wrote a manufacturer urging the delivery of a line of Goods long since due us, and the following was his reply: Keep your temper, gentle sir. Write the manufacturer; Though your goods are overdue For a month, or maybe two. We can't help it; please don't swear. Labor's scarce, and looms are rare. Can't get yarn, can't get dyes. These are facts, we tell no lies. Harry's drafted, so is Bill! All our work is now up-hill! So your order, we're afraid, May be still a bit delayed. Still, you'll get it—don't be vexed— Maybe this month, maybe next! Keep on hoping, don't say die. We'll fill your order, bye-and-bye.

Fall Suits for Fall Fairs

We reproduce these lines in order that our friends may understand some of the War-Time Troubles of doing business, and also why Goods are getting scarce. With the approach of the Fall Fair Season we begin the Fall Suit Sale. Already we have in stock many of our advanced styles in Ladies' and Misses' New Fall Suits, shown in all the Fashionable Colors, in many styles to sell from \$25.00 to \$85.00 each.

Ladies' Silk Suits

We have a few Ladies' Black and Colored Silk Suits, wonderful values at \$25.50, \$27.50 and \$32.50 each.

Sinclair's

ESTABLISHED BRITISH DEMONSTRATION AMSTERDAM LONDON, PARIS, BRITISH CROWN LONDON, Priced 75c, THE GREAT COMPANY, A PLAY TIC SC EFFECT HEA