











Store Hours 8.30 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. RITCHIE'S Store Closed Wednesday at Noon.

One Week Sale of Dresses

Remarkable Clearance of All Summer Dresses at Remarkable Reductions, Commencing Tuesday, Aug. 3rd, to Sat. Aug. 7th

SEE THEM IN THE WINDOWS TONIGHT



EVERY SUMMER WASH DRESS REDUCED IN PRICE.

All Our New York Wash Dresses HALF PRICE

1-2 Price

In this remarkable Half Price Sale of Dresses you will be able to secure any of our most stunning New York Wash Dresses at a price that you would ordinarily pay for a dress only half as attractive both in style and material.

1-2 Price

5 Dozen Dainty Summer Dresses

Regular value up to \$7.50. This week only \$2.95

\$2.95

In the five dozen lot of dainty dresses there are 15 different patterns all made up in an exceedingly attractive style of such popular and becoming materials as Voils, Muslins, Lace Cloth and Lawn.

\$2.95

SEE DISPLAY OF THESE DRESSES IN SHOW WINDOWS

The RITCHEIE Company Limited. Ice Cooled Filtered Water Opposite Office. Summer Style Book 20c Including a 15c Pattern.

BIGGEST GAIN YET RECORDED IN THE ONTARIO GREAT CAMPAIGN

Miss Lowery in District V. Captures the Lead in All Eight Districts and is the First to Exceed the Forty Thousand Total--Several Changes in the Relative Standing--No More Coupons After This Week--More Pleasant Weather For Campaigning.

The Great Battle of Ballots to determine who are the twenty-four most popular young ladies and gentlemen in the Bay of Quinte district is rapidly approaching the closing and decisive phases. Only fourteen more working days and the issue will be decided.

There never before was such an opportunity for workers to win. We have purposely placed a premium on work, and not on money by giving such high values this week to one-year and two-year subscriptions.

Today's returns show by far the biggest gain in votes since the Great Campaign started, and the week's business is only at the beginning. There are no sensational features to record in District I. Miss Hurley seems to be invincible in her leadership but Miss Blaind steadily increases her vote in a most industrious and effective manner.

District II also shows the relative positions of the leading candidates the same as on Saturday. Miss Sinclair's active work is proving most successful and she is showing rare shrewdness in her methods of campaigning.

District III, which has all along shown the least interest in the Great Competition is at last awakening to genuine activity and it now seems probable that we may have here one of the hardest contests in the entire campaign.

District IV, V, and VI are witnessing the most intense campaigns imaginable. In all three there are many workers who know how to work the amount of business that they and their friends are gathering in is amazing.

District V. V. and VI are witnessing the most intense campaigns imaginable. In all three there are many workers who know how to work the amount of business that they and their friends are gathering in is amazing.

Table listing names and vote counts for District V candidates: Harold Stinson, Miss Lela Meyers, Geddes Thompson, Irvine Ireland, Miss Ollie Smith, Miss Vera Foster, Stewart Grant, D. Long, Miss A. Allore Trenton.

Table listing names and vote counts for District VI candidates: Miss Hazel Salisbury, Miss M. Bailey, Miss E. Salisbury, Miss Agnes Lawrence, Miss J. Can Thrasher, Miss M. Murray, Miss M. Kerby, Miss N. Benson, Miss J. Adams, Miss Larkin, Miss Bud Reynolds, Jno Hopkins, Miss Bessie Allan, Mrs. Geo. Winter.

Table listing names and vote counts for District VII candidates: Miss G. Weese, T. G. Thompson, Mrs. G. Bass, Miss F. Belnap, Miss M. Weller, Miss V. Thompson, Miss R. Welsh, Lloyd Tyler, Donald Bull, Cuthbert Frederick.

Table listing names and vote counts for District VIII candidates: Miss J. Comerford, Vincent Cox, Miss Edith Archer, C. S. Halge, Miss Mabel Moran, Miss Edith Cassidy, Mrs. J. H. Roberts, Miss M. Holland, Miss Myrtle McCoy, Miss Blanche Ellis, Miss Anna Hogan, Miss J. Vrooman.

BECKER FUNERAL DREW IMMENSE CROWDS TODAY. Thousands of Friends and Idly Curious Followed Cortege to Church.

FLORAL OFFERING SAID "SACRIFICED TO POLITICS". This Was Removed by Cemetery Attendants When Body Reached Entrance.

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—The funeral of Charles Becker, executed in Sing Sing prison on Friday last for instigating the murder of Herman Rosenthal, was held yesterday from the Church of St. Nicholas of Tolentine, the Bronx.

The church was filled with men and women, and the overflow stood in the street outside. So great was the crowd around the church and the Becker home nearby, that police reserves had to be called to handle it.

Before the body was taken to the church friends and persons who said they were former friends of the former police lieutenant, gathered at the house to view the body. The reserves formed them in a line that stretched for half a mile. Those who saw the casket noticed a new plate adorned the head of it. It read: "Charles Becker. Died July 30, 1915." A plate removed by the police the previous day bore the allegation that Becker was "murdered by Governor Whitman."

As the carriage filled with the floral offerings was about to drive through the gates of the cemetery uniformed employees stepped up and removed the "Sacrificed to Politics" inscription from the floral cross.

Miller's Worm Powders are sweet and palatable to children, who show no hesitancy in taking them. They will certainly bring all worm troubles to an end. They are a strengthening and stimulating medicine, correcting the disorders of digestion that the worms cause and imparting a healthy tone to the system most beneficial to development.

OUR daily news letter from this thriving town furnished by The Ontario's special representative.

Busy Trenton

The latest news of the town and surrounding neighborhood is given in an interesting manner.

In addition to the case of Mrs. Banfield, who was committed for trial on the charge of attempted murder, at this morning's police court, there were several other important cases to occupy the attention of P. M. O'Rourke. The night porter at the King George Hotel, accused of robbing the Chinese chef of a sum of money amounting to between \$100 and \$125 as well as a quantity of clothing, received a sentence of not more than six months and not less than three months in the reformatory. A trespasser on the C.P.R. property got 25 days and a D & D, a short sentence and reprimand. The death took place yesterday of Lewis L. Abbott, father of Barrister Archie Abbott, and one of the most prominent farmers of this district. The late Mr. Abbott was in his 91st year. He was born in the Township of Murray and never lived outside of the township during his lifetime. He was a charter member of the first instituted Masonic lodge established in Trenton. He lived at Lovett and his daughter Mrs. H. L. Hutcheson, from whose residence the funeral will take place on Tuesday Aug. 3rd at 2 p.m. to St. John's Church Carrying Place. The following are the surviving members of the family: Archie, Barrister, Trenton; Charles, Lewis George, Mrs. Hamilton and Mrs. Cross, all residing in the Canadian west; John W., of California and Mrs. H. L. Hutcheson. The late gentleman was a descendant of the U. E. Loyalists. Mr. W. A. Warner, a former well known resident of Trenton, but now in business in Vancouver, was in town recently for a few days. Next Sunday it is expected that the Boy Scouts, Girl Guides and Cadets

Miss Kathleen and Master Ted Hawley, of Toronto, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. John Evans Burned to Death

Was Engaged in Burning Heap of Rubbish in Ditch Near Home Yesterday

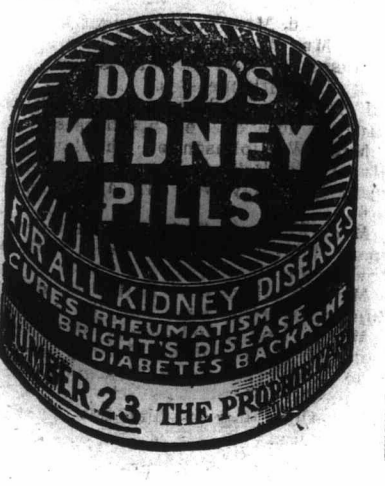
Mrs. John Evans, who resided near the old R. C. Cemetery between Herchimer and MacDonald avenues met an awful death yesterday afternoon by burning. Mrs. Evans who was a little lame owing to an affliction, had been papering the interior of her house and as a result there was a pile of old wallpaper and clippings which she desired to destroy. She carried this rubbish down to the ditch near her home and arranged to set fire to it. She secured some coal oil in order to make the paper burn and put a little on the heap. Whether she got any on her clothing or not is not known. It is thought she leaned down from the bank of the ditch and struck a match and that the wind blew her clothing over the edge of the rubbish which she had kindled. At once they caught fire. She realizing her predicament made what haste she could but only fanned the flames. Some distance from the rubbish heap she fell exhausted, her clothing all burned from her body. She was noticed by some of the neighbors who carried her into the house. Medical help was summoned and the woman taken to the hospital. She died about four o'clock however, shortly after being received into the institution. This was about an hour after she suffered her burns. The body was removed to Tickell & Sons' morgue to be prepared for burial. Her burns covered almost the whole of the body and there was never any hope of her recovery. The remains were taken this afternoon to the residence of her son-in-

law Mr. Wilkins, 41 Grier street, D-borough. Tibbens Evans was born in England 54 years ago. She leaves her husband John Evans, two sons, John of Belleville, Henry of Fourth Contingent, C.E.F., Mrs. Wilkins, Belleville, and Mrs. Lane, Toronto.

More Recruits For Barriefield

The following infantry recruits left this morning for Barriefield: 15th Regt.

- A. Clark, W. Hill, M. Duval, P. R. Welch, H. Groenjan, H. Preat, J. Fox, H. B. Copeland, W. J. Bartlett, A. J. Newton, C. Mountney, P. Low, W. Low, E. Young, H. Dobson, R. Taylor, F. McConachie, G. E. Moy, G. R. Sine, B. Tulloch, J. Thom, G. H. Kelly, A. Best, W. Gorman, J. Caddick, C. Osborne, A. Baston, G. H. Cranfield, W. Donnelly, D. McConnell.



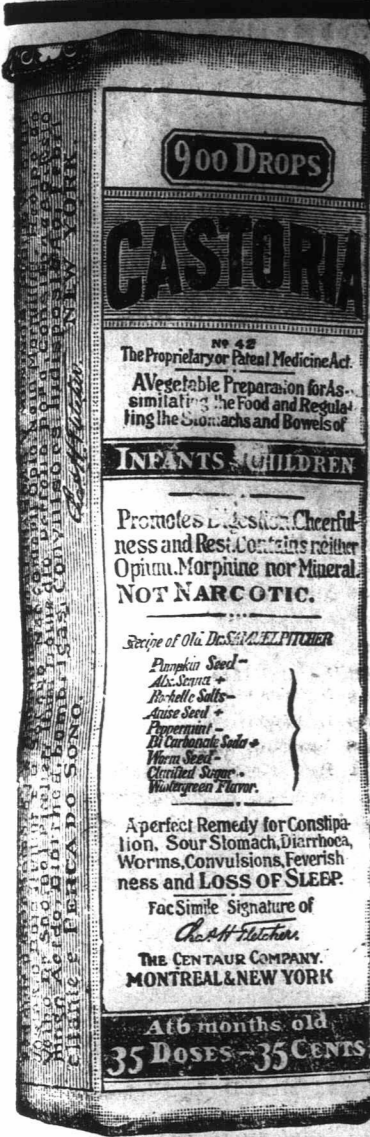
Vertical advertisements on the right edge of the page, including 'THE QUARTERLY NOTICE', 'JOHN E. TORONTO', and 'UNION B...'.

PAIGN

on... 35740
ankford... 34920
Trenton... 34320
on... 33190
on... 31950
on... 30670
on... 25480
on... 12720
on... 11250
VI.
Moira... 38085
R.F.D. 37120
ra... 36265
Tweed... 35270
Strirling... 35220
gbrook... 34290
g... 34110
hoe... 30470
ntington 10590
P.O. 8370
Strirling... 0840
gford... 0830
rbank... 0470
phide... 0930
VII.
ersville... 28390
ersville 26270
rs View 25450
ersville... 24310
ng Place 22740
ellasburg 22550
rs View 15100
d... 12340
d... 9050
on
... 6350
ain View 6320
gton... 5430
III.
doc... 33780
... 31290
armora 30420
... 17730
kdale... 14400
oper... 12340
nolite... 12330
rado... 11740
nington 11500
doc... 11450
an P.O. 10630
nee... 10240

GENERAL SENSE TODAY

and Idly
Cortege
AID
O POLITICS
by Cemetery
n Body
ance.
The funeral
scuted in Sing
last for insti-
ferman Rosen-
day from the
of Tolentine,
led with men
erlow stood in
great was the
urch and the
hat police re-
to handle it.
t in the fune-
several blocks
carriage was
es. The large-
most promi-
a floral cross,
across its face.
A card at-
veyed the in-
come "From a
loyed by Mrs.
rners had been
orning, but he
ot to divulge
aken to the
sons who said
is of the form-
attered at the
The reserves
that stretched
who saw the
plate adorned
ad: "Charles
0, 1915." A
police the pre-
legation that
y Governor
with the floral
drive through
ery uniformed
and removed
lites" inscrip-
ss.
hers are sweet
ren, who show
them. They
worm troubles
strengthening
fine, correcting
stion that the
gting a healthy
at beneficial to



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always Bears the
Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

WHEN driving a binder it's aggravating to have to stop because "the twine went wrong."
Sometimes the trouble is a bad spot in the twine—sometimes a tangled ball.
Such delays are the real price you pay for cheap twine.
PLYMOUTH TWINE
speeds up the work—cuts down the costs.
Plymouth is stronger and ties more bundles than any other brand.
W. R. Mitz, Agent
WEST HUNTINGDON

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
Quarterly Dividend Notice No. 98
Notice is hereby given that a Dividend at the rate of Thirteen Per Cent Per Annum upon the Capital Stock of this Bank has this day been declared for the quarter ending the 31st of July, 1915, and that the same will be payable at the Head Office in this city and its branches on or after Monday the 2nd of August, 1915, to shareholders of record of the 23rd of July 1915.
By Order of the Board, G. P. SCHOLFIELD, General Manager, Manager Belleville Branch.

UNION BANK OF CANADA
Are Your Children Learning to Save Money?
Each maturing son and daughter should have a personal Savings Account in the Union Bank of Canada, with opportunities to save regularly, and training in how to expend money wisely.
Belleville Branch... J. G. Moffat, Manager
Picton Branch... C. B. Beamish, Manager.

Prominent Farmer Accused of Stealing
William Dickinson, Esq., one of the most prosperous farmers in Hope Township, was summoned to the Police Court on Wednesday of this week on a charge of stealing on May 27 three steel rails the property of the C. N. R.
Saturday and Sunday in the Y. M. C. A. Boys' Camp
Saturday was not tag day or flower day out here. It was stumpy day. We made as grotesque a collection of stumps as was ever seen.

DAIRYING IN EAST ONTARIO IS PROFITABLE
PRESENT IS A FAT YEAR—WILL SIX MORE FOLLOW?
CHEESE TRADE IS MORE BRISK
Output Much Larger This Year—\$10,000 More Per Week in June at Belleville Than Last Year's Average—No Cows Exported.
(J. E. Munro in Toronto Globe.)

SEYMOUR POWER COMPANY WARNED
In an address at London, Ont., Sir Adam Beck made a statement that practically gave the Seymour Power Co. a last notice that if they did not come to terms with the commission now no time would be lost by the commission in proceeding into direct competition.

POPE SEEKS AN ARMISTICE
ROME, July 31.—"In the Holy Name of God, our Heavenly Father and Lord Jesus, whose blessed blood was given as the price for human salvation, we beseech you whom Divine Providence placed at the heads of the belligerent nations to end the bloody carnage which, for a year, has dishonored Europe."
This was the strongest plea that Pope Benedict has made since he ascended the Papal throne although his efforts in behalf of peace have been untiring all the time.

WHEN driving a binder it's aggravating to have to stop because "the twine went wrong."
Sometimes the trouble is a bad spot in the twine—sometimes a tangled ball.
Such delays are the real price you pay for cheap twine.
PLYMOUTH TWINE
speeds up the work—cuts down the costs.
Plymouth is stronger and ties more bundles than any other brand.
W. R. Mitz, Agent
WEST HUNTINGDON

A Iowa Printer's Funeral Sermon
This was read over the grave of Arminius Kerns, a printer, who worked many years in Iowa, at San Jose, one Sunday afternoon:
"Old friends, here's one for remembrance. Think you not that as we, the craft, have this day borne you from our midst to the silent, lonely city of the dead, we recognize that we have laid away one of the truest, purest, warmest-hearted friends that ever sailed with us down the isle of life? Think you not that, with the moisture of the heavens over us, we, too, are shedding silent tears that the 'chase' of our companionship is broken; that the 'lines' of our being must henceforth run apart; that our presence is no longer a 'copy' among us; that your thoughtful though pleasant 'face' no longer illuminates or cheers our midst? And think you not of this parting tribute we, who have known you longest and best, do not temper our grief with the reflection that in the eternity to which you have gone, the pains, the sorrows, the disappointments which were yours—not earned, but a heritage—are over; and that, though the little 'space' between us be ever so slight, it compasses a freedom and a joy that was never yours? Old friend, rest on! There is no more 'night work.' Day has dawned. The soil above your grave will not be greener than the memories you have left behind you. The rose and violet that will blossom beside the 'stone' that marks your resting place will give no sweeter perfume than the fragrant piece you held in the 'column' of our affectionate regard. The clouds that must forever hide you from our gaze but hint the bourne from whence no traveler returns, and to which the best of us must soon here you company. Kerns, we shall miss you, the 'light' of other days. Keep the 'form' open. We are all soon 'dead.'"

AT THE LAST CAMP FIRE OF THE Y.M.C.A. BOYS
This last camp fire was the biggest and prettiest of all. It attracted all the other campers about the lake to come over in their boats. One automobile party from Belleville sought us out.
The boys conducted an election, which resulted as follows—
Most respected boy in camp—K. Van Allan
Most polite boy in camp—G. Roberts
Best all round camper—M. Herity
Boy who talks least about himself—K. VanAllan
Boy with best table manners—Oli-ver Owen
Best humorist and best natured—Col. J. Ketcheson
Most generous boy—A. Boyd
The election was followed by a humorous competition in peanut pitching into another boy's mouth. Babby Duesberry and Ernest Taylor made their mark in this event.

SEVEN LEAN YEARS PAST
When \$10,000 a week more goes over the Belleville Cheese Board than it did last year, there must be more satisfaction and more money in the rural section, and there is. Thousands of dollars more will be paid to the farmers of this country this year than for many years.
CHEESE FACTORY COMING BACK
He expected that the cheese factory "would come back." It had reached its lowest point last year, in his opinion.

PICTON COLLEGIATE STAFF NOW COMPLETE
Mr. A. S. Zavitz, B.A., Principal of Waterford High School, has been engaged as mathematical master of Picton Collegiate Institute.
EXCITING EXPERIENCE
Mr. John Watt, Wellington, had an exciting experience the other day. A young lad visiting at Mr. Watt's home had been permitted to drive the horse rake. He had about completed raking a field when the rake collided with the fence and frightened the horses, a team of colts. The horses ran away. To stop them Mr. Watt got in front of the horses, but they went right over him. He escaped serious injury by the wheel striking a cock of hay which released him from the rake.

ELLEN POINTS BOMBED BY FRENCH AIRMEN
PARIS, July 31.—No fewer than eleven points were visited by French aviators and aerial squadrons last night and this morning and great destruction was wrought by the dropping of aerial bombs. German lines at various strategic points on the battlefield were bombarded, as was also a factory at Bernach, Alsace, producing anhydrous gas.
A raid of a squadron of 45 aeroplanes against the German petrol works at Pechelbronn, Alsace, encountered adverse weather conditions and only part of the fleet was able to reach the goal and dropped three bombs.

POLICE COURT
The police had a call into the C. P. R. yard on Saturday night at eleven o'clock and arrested in consequence Thomas Little whom they charged with trespass and Violet Wilson, accused of vagrancy.
The cases were dealt with in camera this morning. Little pleaded guilty to trespass and was fined \$10 and costs. Violet Wilson was allowed to go under suspended sentence.

PICTON MAN HAD VERY CLOSE CALL
Mr. H. B. Tully, of Picton was severely burned on the hands and arms on Tuesday afternoon. He was taking home some gasoline for domestic purposes from the Quinte Garage. He had the fluid in an open pail. He got into his car intending to drive around the corner to his home on Mary street. Realizing the chances he was taking he decided to leave the car and carry the gasoline home. In the jarring of the air some of the gasoline slopped over the pail and ran down to the exhaust pipe the heat of which ignited it. Before he could throw the pail out the flames had reached it and his hands and arms suffered. His fingers were terribly burned and his clothing took fire. The men at the garage were quickly on the spot with sand and the flames were smothered. The car was not seriously damaged but Mr. Tully's injuries will lay him up for some time. He had been enjoying his holidays for the past few weeks.—Times.

HOUSTON STILL THE FAVORITE
Some farmers and others claim that the Holstein cow will lose some of the present great popularity when the factories start paying by test. Holstein men, however, claim they are not at all afraid. The Holstein cow's milk is generally thought not as rich as that of the Ayrshire of Jersey. However, there is such a large quantity that she is the money-maker in sending milk to cheese factories when at present "all milk looks alike," as far as the payment is concerned. The Holstein men say they have been breeding for cows that give rich milk. They declare that there is so much of it that it will test as much butter fat per cow, anyway, as the others. The Holstein is the great favorite in the east as she is in the west, and few others are seen in the fields.

LIUT. ALFORD FOR DARDANELLES
Lieut. Dr. Harry Alford who left here with the Dental Corps is on his way to the Dardanelles, so read a cable which Mr. Walter Alford, his father, received this morning. The message was:
"Shorncliffe, Aug. 1, '15
"Harry gone to Dardanelles, writing.
"Evidently the writer is Newton Alford, another son of ex-Ald. Alford.

Exciting Experience
Mr. John Watt, Wellington, had an exciting experience the other day. A young lad visiting at Mr. Watt's home had been permitted to drive the horse rake. He had about completed raking a field when the rake collided with the fence and frightened the horses, a team of colts. The horses ran away. To stop them Mr. Watt got in front of the horses, but they went right over him. He escaped serious injury by the wheel striking a cock of hay which released him from the rake.—Picton Times.





**YOU**  
 Cannot profitably make good butter during the hot weather. We can supply you with excellent butter in tubs or pails at 28c per pound, and choice dairy prints at 30c.

**Hanley-Netterville Co.**  
 The Produce Store

Reserve Your Rooms  
 for the big  
**EXPOSITION**  
 \$1.00 to \$2.00 A DAY  
 Address:

**Hotel Thomas**  
 Next Door to Everything in San Francisco  
 971 Mission Street  
 Near Sixth  
 ON DIRECT CAR LINES TO THE EXPOSITION AND DEPOTS  
**San Francisco, Cal.**  
 Take Universal Bus or Taxi to Hotel at our Expense.

**Ontario Wind Engine & Pump Company's**  
 LINES ARE SUPREME



**Our Trade Mark**  
 As the cackle of the Hen has always been the vocal Trade Mark of the fresh egg, Quality, Service and Satisfaction is and always will be the Trade Mark of the Ontario Wind Engine & Pump Co.'s Gasoline Engines, Wind Mills, Well Drills, Grinders, Saws and Pump Jacks.

EXCLUSIVE AGENT  
**O'SULLIVAN & WILLIAMS, 323 FRONT ST. (next to Kyle House).**

**Automobile Painting**  
 We make a specialty of high-grade Painting and Repairing of all kinds of automobiles.  
 A Call Solicited  
**The Finnegan Carriage & Wagon Co.**  
 BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Daily "Ontario" Panama-Pacific Contest  
**WEEKLY BALLOT**  
 This Coupon is good for TEN Votes.  
 NOT GOOD AFTER 6 P.M. AUGUST 10.  
 CANDIDATE VOTED FOR.....  
 DISTRICT NO..... P.O.....  
 NAME OF VOTER.....  
 DATE..... P.O.....  
 This coupon is void after 6 o'clock p.m. August 10th and will not count if received at The Ontario office after that time.  
 WRITE PLAINLY AND CUT OUT NEATLY AROUND BORDER.  
 No coupon will be altered in any way or transferred after being received at The Ontario Office.  
 N.B.—This coupon is not to be used by subscribers when paying in their subscriptions. Special ballots are provided for this purpose and will be mailed to all who so request.

**Fire Delegates in Annual Convention**

The sixth annual convention of the Eastern Ontario Volunteer Firemen's Association was held on Tuesday afternoon in the council chamber, city hall. The president, ex-Chief W. H. Heaney, formerly of Deseronto, now of Trenton, occupied the chair. The representatives were from ten or twelve town or city fire brigades. President Heaney called upon the Rev. R. C. Blagrove, D.D., of Christ Church, who offered up prayer for the success of the British and the Allied arms and for the firemen and the convention. Mayor Panter extended on behalf of the council a cordial welcome to the delegates and gave them the freedom of the city. He paid a high tribute to the volunteer firemen to whom Ontario owes a great debt. It is well that they should meet in convention annually for the purpose of co-operating and pleasure. The chief magistrate hoped they would enjoy the sights and events in Belleville. The keys of the two fire halls he presented to them and his deepest wish was that they should carry away very pleasant memories of the tournament and convention in Belleville. President Heaney in a short address urged upon the firemen, co-operation. Alderman J. O. St. Charles, chairman of the fire department expressed a welcome on behalf of the local fire fighters. The association has \$46.91 to its credit, according to the secretary-treasurer's books. Mr. Southgate of Port Hope suggested a change in the run in the hose reel and moved that the run for next year's tournament be regulated as follows—"Run 200 feet to the hydrant, run off 100 feet, insert Y, run off 50 feet each branch and put on two standpipes." This would make the event more interesting to spectators. Port Hope has been running an excursion every year but if the tournament is not made more attractive, it may not be possible to get the crowd. Objection to this resolution was taken on the grounds that the Weddell Trophy was competed for under the present rules. In support of Mr. Southgate's view of the race it was mentioned that it was not the firemen who ran the race at present. The race would be more practicable. This present style of run is not firemen's work. Chief Titford of Cobourg suggested having another cup under conditions mentioned by Mr. Southgate. Chief Vanalstine of Napanee fell in with the views of Mr. Southgate regarding the necessity of increased attractions, but said the Weddell Trophy was bound to the present rules. It was finally decided in amendment made by Chief Vanalstine that a committee composed of the chiefs of Port Hope, Deseronto, and Trenton, be appointed to meet in Trenton in the near future to provide ways and means to put on an extra competition on the suggestions of the Port Hope delegates. Chief Titford—"Eliminate the professionalism and make it a contest for firemen only." It was decided that "any company desiring to enter the association apply at the convention one year previous." That does not apply this year. Eganville and Smith's Falls were admitted to membership. Mr. William Senn of Eganville who had been connected with volunteer fire companies for 33 years mainly in Western Ontario, spoke against professionalism in tournaments and in favor of memorials to the legislature for the benefit of firemen. He thought that insurance companies should be made to give 2 per cent. of their premiums to a fund held by the legislature to equip those towns and hamlets not having up-to-date fire apparatus and thus lower insurance premiums. Mr. James spoke on the proposed amalgamation of associations. Officers were elected as follows—Hon. Pres.—Robert Weddell, Trenton. President—Chief Vanalstine, Napanee. Vice Pres.—Wm. Senn, Eganville. Sec. Treas.—W. H. James, Trenton. All the past presidents were made honorary members of the association. Twenty dollars was voted to the secretary-treasurer for his services. The convention expressed itself as in favor of the formation of a provincial association and the president and secretary were appointed to attend at Trenton. Councilor Ireland and Councilor Loomis of Trenton hereupon invited the association to Trenton for the next convention. The invitation was accepted with thanks. Votes of thanks were passed to Belleville Fire Companies for their hospitality after which the convention adjourned.

**WOMAN WANTS TO HELP OTHERS**

By Telling How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.



Miami, Okla.—"I had a female trouble and weakness that annoyed me continually. I tried doctors and all kinds of medicine for several years but was not cured until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I hope my testimonial will help other suffering women to try your wonderful medicine."—Mrs. MARY E. MILLER, Box 463, Miami, Okla.  
 Another Woman who has Found Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.  
 Lindaborg, Kansas.—"Some years ago I suffered with terrible pains in my side which I thought were inflammation, also with a bearing down pain, backache, and I was at times awfully nervous. I took three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am now enjoying good health. I will be glad to recommend your medicine to any woman suffering with female trouble and you may publish this letter."—Mrs. A. L. SMITH, R. No. 3, Box 69, Lindaborg, Kansas.  
 If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

**Good For a Hundred Years**

The bridge adjoining the Workworth mill, which has been closed from the travelling public during the past two months, will be ready for operation in a few days. The construction has been long and weary, and some of the business men have been complaining bitterly of the hindrance it has been to their business; but it is not likely this bridge will cause any further trouble during the next century.—Journal.

**Passing of Well Known Napanee Lady**

The many friends of Mrs. Sidney Warner were shocked to learn of her sudden death on Tuesday evening, while at Glen Island. She had been in poor health for the past ten years. The remains were brought to Napanee on the Str. Lamond on Tuesday evening. The funeral, which was private, was held from the residence of her son, Mr. Clarence M. Warner, Bridge street, yesterday afternoon, and the remains were taken to Wilton for burial.—Napanee Beaver.

**Napanee Boy Seriously Wounded**

Mr. John Herrington, has received a letter from her son, Calvin, who left with the first Canadian Contingent, and was in the fight at St. Julien, being wounded and taken prisoner. He is being well treated and expects to be out of the hospital in a few days. Calvin received two bullet wounds in the thigh and a broken leg in the terrible struggle around St. Julien.—Beaver.

**Arrested in Peterboro**

Two brothers, giving their names as McGrath, from Westwood, Asphodel township, were put off the C.P.R. train yesterday noon, at the corner of Maria and Burnham streets. They were staggering around, according to the evidence of the police officers who happened to be in that vicinity. Yesterday afternoon and last night they spent in the police station cells. The pair explained to Magistrate Dumble this morning that one of them had lost his ticket and they did not have enough money left to pay the fare to Westwood. The other gave his ticket, but when his brother was put off he was disoriented also. Two large bottles of villainous looking whiskey were produced by the officers as having been found in possession of the men. His Worship allowed them to go with the promise that they would get the next train out of town. The whiskey was returned to them as it was their property. Westwood is a local option territory but they said they always kept a little whiskey in the house for medicine. They promised not to drink again if let go.—Peterboro Examiner.

**War Supplies From Norwood For British Government**

The first war supplies to leave Norwood as a direct purchase of the British Government were shipped from the C. P. R. yards last week, in the form of two cars of 12 ft. posts for the Remount Department. They will be used in Quebec in the construction of corrals for the horses which have been purchased.—Register.

**The Late Isaac Jacob Lockwood**

Mr. Isaac Jacob Lockwood, an old and respected resident of Napanee, was found dead in bed yesterday morning, at his residence, John St. He had reached the ripe old age of 84 years, and had been a resident of Napanee for the past thirty years. For a number of years he ran a bookstore, but about fifteen years ago retired from business. The late Mr. Lockwood was a member of St. Mary Magdalene church. A short service was held at the late residence on Saturday morning at 9.30 o'clock, after which the remains were taken to Belleville for burial.—Napanee Beaver.

**Oil is the Thing**

About 14 miles of Peterboro's streets have been oiled to date and the general verdict is that it is proving very satisfactory indeed" says "The Examiner." "Housewives are particularly pleased with the oil. The odor is practically nil and is only noticeable when it is newly applied. Once it has been applied there is no waiting with windows and doors closed on a hot, windy day for the appearance of the watering cart. A few minutes after a rain, the oiled road is practically dry, as the water is run off as if the road were paved.

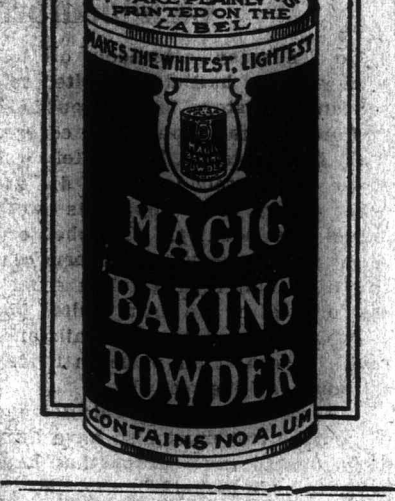
**Latest in Recruiting**

In Toronto the 109th Regiment has evolved a new wrinkle in recruiting. They have obtained from the Street Railway company a car bearing in front the sign, "To Berlin, via the 109th Regiment," and on the fender, "Your King Calls You! How Will You Answer Him?" On the side in conspicuous lettering are the words: "If you want to enlist, jump on this car." Inside at a table sit the recruiting officers. The car today made a tour of a number of streets, and the responses were more than was expected. "To Berlin" catching the popular fancy.

**Heavy-Weight Tie**

Two of Stirling's popular large size ladies ran a close tie for the prize offered for the most buxom lady at the Presbyterian church lawn social last night. One lady tipped the scales at 224 pounds and the other at 225 pounds.—News Argus.

**NO ALUM**



**Walking Stunts**

Kingston Standard.—Five young provisional lieutenants of the P. S. I. made up their minds that they would see what a young soldier could do in the way of a day's marching. Yesterday morning, at 4.20 o'clock, they left the camp and struck out for Gananoque, and reached that place at eight o'clock, and took breakfast at the Gananoque Inn. At 10 a.m. they left the factory town for the camp, and between 1.20 and 2.20 they arrived back in camp. They walked about 32 miles, and outside of a few sore feet and a little stiffness, they are none the worse for their first big walk. Lieuts. Hill, Warren, Vanlueven, Troop and Carter were the officers, and they all say that Lieut. Hill is a wonder on the walk and set the pace for the rest all the way down and back. Just as soon as Lieut. Morison, of the 38th Battalion, heard of the feat of the officers of the provisional school and the record of Lieut. Hill in the march to Gananoque and back, he made up his mind that the 38th should retain the walking laurels of the camp, and on Sunday night at nine o'clock left the camp grounds for the factory town. Under the light of the stars the determined Scot headed for Gananoque, with a gait that would have done credit to Golding, the famous Canadian champion. Reaching Gananoque, Lieut. Morison only arrived twenty minutes before starting on his walk back, and he reached camp at four o'clock yesterday morning, before anyone was astir after doing a 32-mile tramp in six hours and fourteen minutes after leaving the camp on Sunday night. The record of Lieut. Hill was broken and the energetic pedestrian of the 38th Battalion was satisfied. When the officers of the P. S. I. went to Gananoque on Sunday they tarried in the place for a rest for two hours. Lieut. Morison was on parade yesterday morning as usual, and just as though he had only taken a walk to the city. There is likely to be more walking tests and matches, and it is whispered that Lieut. Hill will make another effort to break the tramp-to-Gananoque record. A walking match between the two lieutenants would be a very interesting thing for the camp for civic holiday.

**Stifling Publicity**

Reeve Greer at the last council meeting is reported as saying, "It would be just as well not to allow all this to get into the press." Why should anything pertaining to the town's business be stifled? In the past, as well as now too much of this sort of thing has occurred. The more the press publishes the lower will be the tax rate and fewer the adding machines!—Cobourg World.

**BIG ISLAND.**

(Too Late for last Week.)  
 Miss Dorothy Clement is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Clement, Marsh Front.  
 Ross Delong visited recently at the home of John Delong.  
 Mr. and Mrs. F. Doney of Solmesville were guests on Tuesday of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Peck.  
 A few from here attended the G.T. R. picnic at Massasauga on Wednesday.  
 We are glad to report that Miss Grace Moran who has been seriously ill is recovering.  
 Miss Hicks of Greenbush is visiting at D. Johnson's this week.  
 Messrs. Sheridan Dunning and Wm. Thompson and Miss Anna Thompson spent Sunday as guests of J. M. Kerr.  
 A number from here attended the ice cream social at Crofton on Monday and report a fine time.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Peck were the guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Salisbury.  
 Mr. Fred Spellman of Pittsburg occupied the pulpit here on Sunday.  
 Picking berries at Smith's is the order of the day.  
 Mr. Charles F. Payne, 158 Burnham street is seriously ill.  
 Mayor Fortune of Trenton was a guest in the city yesterday.

**Fourth Con. Amefasburg.**

(Too Late for last Week.)  
 Judging from present appearance the farmers expect a bumper crop of everything.  
 Mr. and Mrs. O'Leah French of Metville called at the home of Charles Dolan on Sunday evening.  
 Mr. Bruce Irwin who was engaged by Mr. D. Whitney for the summer has left the fourth.  
 Mr. and Mrs. R. Vancot were Sunday visitors at the home of the former's parents.  
 We are pleased to see the quarantine card for smallpox removed from the homes of a number in our midst.  
 Mr. Halton Spencer has sold his farm to Mr. L. Lont.  
 Mr. Gall conducted services in Eslem church Sunday.  
 Mrs. C. Sager entertained friends from abroad during the week-end.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Spencer are visiting friends in Wellington.  
 Mrs. V. Brown is in attendance at the bedside of her grandmother, Mrs. Murray of Little Kingston, who is dangerously ill.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dolan and children were in Wellington Sunday.

**STOCKDALE.**

(Too Late For Last Week)  
 Mr. and Mrs. J. Williamson attended the funeral of a relative at Norwood on Tuesday last.  
 During the electric storm on Tuesday the flag pole at the school house was struck.  
 Miss Ethel Fox is visiting relatives at Sarnia.  
 Mrs. Manley Maybee visited her parents a few days last week.  
 Mr. A. E. Wood and family attended the wedding of their son Mr. L. V. Wood and Miss Brown at Havelock on Wednesday last.  
 Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wright visited at Mr. D. Frost's on Sunday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. H. Patrick spent Sunday at Mr. M. Davidson's.  
 Mr. and Mrs. S. Osterhout visited at Glen Ross on Sunday.

**CROOKSTON.**

(Too Late for last Week.)  
 Raspberries are a scarce article around our town this year.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Will Chambers and Miss Jennie Wright of Haroid spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chambers, sr.  
 The young men of our vicinity have purchased a baseball outfit.  
 A number from our neighborhood attended the Oddfellows' decoration held in Thomassburg on Sunday.  
 Mrs. T. Tummson of Ivanhoe spent last Thursday visiting Mrs. S. Tummson.  
 Mr. and Mrs. J. Wood of Ivanhoe spent last Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chambers.  
 Master James Bray of West Hunt is visiting at Mr. S. Tummson's.  
 Miss Martha Lowrey is spending a few days at Thomassburg.  
 Master George Twiddy of Madoc is visiting Master Percy Holland.  
 Our Sunday School picnic is to be held in Mr. E. Tummson's grove on Friday afternoon.

**The Business Man on His Western Trip**

Cannot afford to leave out the cities that handle the crop, Fort William and Port Arthur. Take the Canadian Pacific route to Winnipeg, the way the business travels. Daily service, observation and dining cars, electric lighted equipment. Double track more than half the distance. Comfort, scenery and one management all the way. Dietetic blended meals, the scientific combination of food for travellers. Particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents. Jly23to1

**HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS TO WESTERN CANADA, EACH TUESDAY UNTIL OCTOBER 26, INCLUSIVE**

The Grand Trunk Railway System issue round trip Homeseekers' excursion tickets at very low fares from stations in Canada to points in Manitoba, Alberta, and Saskatchewan each Tuesday until October 26th, inclusive. Take the New Transcontinental Line, short route between Eastern and Western Canada. "The National" leaves Toronto 10.45 p.m. via Grand Trunk Railway to North Bay, Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway to Cochrane, thence Transcontinental Railway to Winnipeg. Equipment the finest, including Colman's Sleeping Cars, Tourist Sleeping Cars, Dining Car and electric lighted first-class coaches operated through without change between Toronto and Winnipeg. Connection is made at Winnipeg with the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway for Saskatoon, Regina, Edmonton and other points in Western Canada. Through tickets sold and reservations made by all Grand Trunk ticket agents. Costs no more than other routes.  
 Further particulars and berth reservations on application to Agents or write C. E. Horning, District Passenger Agent, Union Station, Toronto.



# UNION INTERCESSORY SERVICE FOR SUCCESS OF ALLIED ARMY

## First Anniversary of Declaration of War Observed by Religious Gathering at St. Andrew's Last Evening.

In accordance with the request of the Lieutenant Governor of Ontario that the anniversary of the Great War be marked by intercessory prayers in the churches throughout the province on behalf of the British arms and of a righteous and enduring peace, a half-hour union service was held last evening in St. Andrew's church, Belleville. From eight-thirty to nine o'clock the anniversary of the opening of the war will be Wednesday, August 4th, but it was felt by the Ministerial Association which met on Saturday that a more representative congregation could be gathered on Sunday than on Wednesday, a half holiday. These and various other reasons led the Association to select Sunday evening as the time for the intercession.

A fairly large congregation took part in the service, which was most solemn in its nature. British flags decked the pulpit and choir loft. The hymns were appropriate for the occasion and the Tabernacle quartette, Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Nicholson, Mr. Schryver and Mr. Moorman sang "Kipling's Recessional". The Rev. A. S. Kerr, M. A. pastor of the church, presided.

Rev. A. M. Hubby, rector of Emmanuel Reformed Church, who has recently arrived home from New York City after a most severe illness, read the Scripture lesson, Psalm 90, "Lord Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations," which sets forth God's providence, human frailty, divine chastisements and prayer for the knowledge and experience of God's good providence.

Rev. Charles G. Smith, of Victoria Avenue Baptist church, led in prayer for all those who have suffered because of the war, keeping in mind the homes and relatives which have experienced sorrow. He rejoiced that God was still with us "We pray with our united prayers that they will be done in each of us, that as the anniversary of the great war draws near, we may search and see if there is any evil in us."

The pastor expressed gratitude for the great British Empire and for Canada the last born and most blessed of nations, and thanked God for her history in these latter trials. He besought blessing on the men on the battle front. "We thank Thee for these brave men who have taken their lives in their hands in behalf of the King and their faith. Manifest

prayer for God's peace, not man's peace patched up, not a cessation of hostilities to be renewed again when the nations have got their second wind. We have always prayed for peace. Now we are praying for international peace. That for which we pray will never come without prayer. As the commencement of the war was due to the absence of prayer and God, so the coming of peace will be by prayer. Surely we ought to pray. "Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, lest we forget lest we forget."

"So with heads bended and reverent hearts, let me beseech you to unite with countless thousands, that He will influence the rulers of the nations that princes and peasants shall come to know Him as the Prince of Peace. Why should we pray? Because we believe in prayer. Prayer is power. It is the strong arm that moves the throne of God. Prayer has been justified by history. There must be something very vital in it or it would have been given up long ago. The prayerless nations have been the weak and powerless. The nation at prayer is a nation at its best, established in faith and confidence in God.

"It is safe to say that if the Kings, the Kaiser and the rulers had prayed twelve months ago as the people are praying now, the war would not have occurred. What do we pray for, a righteous equitable peace, brotherhood and charity. This peace is the only one worth praying for, a peace that overthrows oppression and militarism, and establishes law and charity. Twelve months ago, we believed the Christian nations were ready to give up their armaments. We are somewhat disappointed, but not dismayed. The day is but delayed.

"We late war, we have always hated it. Never have even our enemies accused us of being bloodthirsty. We have never hated it more than today. But we do not believe both sides are wrong. We might have secured a temporal dishonorable peace with Belgium trampled on. We pray for a righteous peace, although it may cost us the lifeblood of our sons and soldiers. So we humbly pray that truth and right will sway and not tyranny, in the name of the Prince of Peace, the Saviour of the World."

Rev. Amos Campbell and Mr. J. L. Hess offered up prayer. Rev. A. S. Kerr said "The days to come may be trying days. All cannot go to the front, but can do something. Encourage the recruiting meetings. Let us give willingly of our time and talent and prayers, and if the people of all the dominions of the Empire do this, we need have no doubt of the outcome."

The National Anthem brought the service to a close.

Worms in children, if they be not attended to, cause convulsions, and often death. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will protect the children from these distressing afflictions.

They grace in some special way to them tonight that they may be brave to endure. We thank Thee for the brave army who have passed on. They have fought the good fight. We thank Thee that for the Christian and the brave warrior, there is no death. These at home who have relatives serving or ready to serve, are like Abram of old, ready to give up their loved ones. May they return bringing back victory on their banners. "Bless every home represented here tonight that has sent forth its soldiers, for King and Country. These at home have this to do, to pray for the day of peace. Give us patience." Though the war is long and the foe strong yet God's time is the harvest time.

The congregation sang the hymn "Holy Father in Thy Mercy".

Rev. Dr. McOullough, who is the supply pastor at Bridge Street Methodist Church, prayed for the Empire in this trying time, so that victory may come to our arms. We pray for the enemy's defeat and that he may see his error.

Rev. S. C. Moore of the Tabernacle who delivered the address was most earnest in the appeal for prayer. He urged in no uncertain language the great duty as well as privilege of intercessory prayer on behalf of the Empire.

The outlook of the war is dark enough to me. Yet it is not all dark. Nothing is all dark, not even sin because where sin abounds, the greater grace abounds. Where the battle, bloodshed and brutality abound, peace, harmony, brotherhood and human happiness shall still more abound. It is our hope, it is more, it is our faith, our belief. "If one good thing is coming of this war, it is that men are learning again the art of prayer, not only those in the trenches, but men at home at their firesides."

We intercede before the throne of Grace that God may send his blessing which the Empire so surely needs. Business men in Montreal exhort their fellows to intercessory prayers for the cleansing of the Empire, for wisdom on the armed rulers and leaders, for the soldiers and sailors, for the grief-stricken, for the enemies that the spirit of Christ may find entrance to their hearts.

"Never before was a nation so fully on its knees as now as the anniversary of the opening of this titanic struggle draws nigh. — i-

## Committed For Trial For Attempted Murder

### Mother's Strange Deed at Trenton This Morning

Special to The Ontario.

TRENTON Aug. 2.—Mrs. Lena Bantfield, living until recently with a man named Westlake in or near Mount Zion in Murray township came to Trenton this morning bringing with her her five-year old daughter. On arriving in town about 8 o'clock she went to Gothard's dock near the bridge where she threw the child into the Bay intending, as she avowed later in the police court to follow her self.

Fortunately Mr. Morton Dufosse saw the act and without a moment's hesitation he jumped into the water and brought the child safely to land. He was assisted in landing by Geo. Keeler, who happened to be near at the time.

The woman was arrested soon after and brought before the police magistrate this forenoon. After a brief hearing she was committed to the county jail to await trial on a charge of attempted murder. The prisoner was taken to Belleville soon after.

Superintendent Wrightmyer of the Children's Shelter was notified and he came here and took charge of the little girl.

The latter is a very bright and lovable child and only a demented condition of mind could account for the mother's strange deed.

## Kultur Again Asserts Itself

Rotterdam, July 31.—Because the people wore the national colors on Belgium's national day the following proclamation by the German Government has been posted on the walls of the town: "The way in which a part of the people behaved on July 21 and the way in which they wore the Belgian colors compel me to issue the following order: I forbid from today the wearing of Belgian colors under a penalty of five years' imprisonment."

## Thrilling Story of a German Spy

### Who Terrorised Campbellford.

Wild rumors were prevalent in Stirling on Friday afternoon as to the appearance here and mysterious disappearance of a German spy.

The story as related on Friday afternoon by an imaginative Knight of the Grip was indeed a thrilling one. A suspicious looking individual was seen in the vicinity and on his approaching the town was placed under arrest by our ever-vigilant constable and his grip searched. The contents proved that the suspicions were well founded for they consisted of no less than sixteen sticks of dynamite with all the necessary caps and fuses to produce a mighty explosion. It also contained a plan of the town, of the Dickson Bridge Works where shells are being manufactured and of the Trent Valley Woolen Mill where large war orders for clothing material for the Army are being filled. The arrest was made, the spy incarcerated in the local gaol and the grip laden with combustibles was safely locked in Magistrate Payne's office.

On the following morning, when Constable Linn went to the gaol to see how his prisoner had passed the night, to his surprise, found the cell empty and no trace as to where his man had gone.

Upon going to the magistrate's office it was found that the grip had also mysteriously disappeared in the night. The result of this discovery and the rapid progress of the report soon created intense excitement. Automobiles were freely put at the command of the authorities, searching parties were soon formed and a determined effort was made to locate the mysterious and elusive stranger. Excitement was at white heat when our imaginative friend, finding the business men of Campbellford in no mood for entertaining the thought of any of his tempting discounts, boarded the afternoon train where he hoped to find greener fields and landed in Stirling where he entertained his friends with the story of the thrilling events that were taking place here.

The facts leading to the above narrative are these. On Wednesday afternoon Constable Linn was communicated with by someone in Seymour East informing him that two mysterious looking individuals were seen walking along the road each carrying a bundle the one having a sword and the other a hatchet.

Mr. Linn was therefore on the lookout and on Thursday afternoon a man answering to the description given him was seen passing through the town. He was poorly clad and by the kindly offices of one of our generous citizens, whom he approached for help, was directed to go to Mr. J. A. Anderson's store and get a pair of overalls. While making the purchase he was placed under arrest and taken to the gaol. His pack was searched by the Mayor and Constable and was found to contain among other things a sword which he said was an heirloom and which originally belonged to his paternal grandfather. He gave his name as Pringle and said that some twenty years ago he had been employed by Mr. Robert Curle, and that he was now on his way to pay him a visit. Mr. Curle was communicated with and corroborated the prisoner's story as to his having been in his employ but stated that he was not anxious to entertain him as a visitor.

The prisoner was thereupon released but was told he could spend the night in the town hall and that on the following day he was to leave the town. Sometime during the night Pringle made his escape through the window and in all probability will not be seen here again.

It is evident that the real facts upon which the story as narrated by our friend, the traveller, is based, lack much of the romantic element, but it simply goes to show how the story of events when kindled by the fire of a brilliant imagination can so fascinate the mind and arouse the emotions as to command the intense interest and the most undivided attention. This is the power by which Alexander Dumas, Sir Walter Scott, Lord Lytton and other famous writers of fiction create an interest in historic events a talent which no doubt our mutual friend, the above traveller, possesses in no small measure.—Campbellford Herald.

## A CHANCE FOR MEN



WE are clearing out all our MEN'S TAN OXFORDS at \$2.00 a pair. Regular \$4.00 Shoes; Goodyear welt soles; Tan Russia Calf uppers. We have your size to-day. Buy now and save

**\$2.00**

## The J. J. Haines

Shoe Houses

BELLEVILLE NAPANEE TRENTON SMITH'S FALLS

A. W. DICKENS. A. W. DICKENS.

## ICE CREAM

We make only one quality—the best

In bulk by quart or pint ..... 20c per pint  
In bricks, plain flavor ..... 20c per pint  
In Neapolitan or fancy bricks ..... 25c per pint

Sherbets or Ices, any flavor to order.  
Delivered to any part of the city.

**A. W. DICKENS**

## Try This Place

for delicious Ice Creams, Fruit Sundae, Sodas, and all kinds of Cold Drinks.

We only use pure cream and real fruit flavors in our Drinks. Our Ice Cream sells for 15c pint, 30c quart. We have a full line of home made Chocolates for those who want the best; also Peanut Candy and Lady Carmels, special every Saturday, 10c and 15c lb.

## THE IDEAL CANDY CO.

Phone 814. 245 Front Street. Opposite 15c Store

## Dress Crepes

25 pieces Fine Dress Crepes, 27 inches wide, excellent patterns for ladies' and children's dresses, waists, etc., best 12 1-2c values, on sale at per yard ..... 7 1-2c

## Umbrellas and Parasols

150 Ladies' Black Parasols and Umbrellas in materials, Silk and Wool, also Gloria tops; all the best handles, bent and straight. This is a splendid opportunity to buy a good Parasol or Umbrella at a moderate price.

We also clear out the balance of our stock of Fancy Summer Sunshades at each ..... 75c

## WM. McINTOSH & Co.

## Seasonable Goods

Now is the time to buy and enjoy Window Screens, Hammocks, Sporting Goods and Fishing Tackle.

Some Special Lines for a Few Days Only

500 Heavy Nickel Clutch Pencils with pocket clips, regular 25c for ..... 10c  
500 Picnic Sets (in packages) containing Paper Table Cloth 40x50 and 6 Napkins, special sale price per set ..... 10c  
1000 Ladies' White Hemmed Handkerchiefs with embroidered corners, regular 10c, sale price ..... 5c  
300 Heavy Plateglass Mirrors with chipped edges, regular 25c, sale price ..... 15c  
100 Toy Carts for Children, 6x12, with four wheels, regular 25c, sale price ..... 15c  
100 Toy Carts for Children, 7x15, with four wheels, regular 40c, sale price ..... 25c

THE BEEHIVE  
CHAS. N. SULMAN

# Very Many Men

prefer Serge Suits for Summer wear, and will have no other style!

The Man who never wore a Serge Suit during the Summer Season has been missing the limit of comfort!

Here are some beautiful Serge Suits—plain, self-striped or hair lined. Colors absolutely fast.

The tailoring of our Serge Suits is excellent. Serge always requires the most expert workmanship. Half or full lined. Two or three Garment Suits, Soft Rolls, Patch Pockets, Small Cuffs, Narrow Trousers.

If you are undecided as to what sort of a Summer Suit to buy, just invest in one of our Cool Serges and You'll never regret it.

We never sell any disappointments.

## Quick & Robertson

Better Clothes

## Concert at Victoria Park

Queen Victoria Park was one of the cool spots on Sunday afternoon, while every other place in town was driving the mercury up the thermometer. Fanned by the bay breezes was gathered a large number of citizens for the open air concert by the Fifteenth Band. Mr. E. R. Hinchey's musicians played an excellent program of selections and the public was so delighted with their musicianship that a large collection was contributed to the band fund.

You can go now to almost any East-ern or Western town, far or near, on the C.P.R. Tickets sold by Burrows of Belleville.



## Sale

## Goods

stock com-  
ks, with or  
es. Prices  
er outings,



## NAMAS

o clear at  
and Blocked.

## ney's

Phone 797.  
welry Store.

## look dingy?

an?  
fractive as  
e it.  
less attrac-

## Belleville, Bank

in Ontario,  
and an es-  
ll not cost  
you have  
y executed.  
e a moderate

## Decorative

work, Schrip-  
picture Pic-  
ill work and

## debury

h Decorator  
LLE

## verages

d Porter, O-  
Ale, Old Stout,  
and Special Stout,  
and Half-and-  
Double Stout,  
Porter, Regal  
Guinness' Stout,  
White Label X  
Stout, Labatt's  
of Ale, Porter

## bourne

St. Box 109  
of orders to  
every evening.

## NES

and care  
ng  
ng  
ling

## age

repairing  
either you do  
age  
& Son  
Street







GREAT SALE

OF

PANAMA HATS

For the next few days we offer the choice of any Panama Hat in the store for only

\$3.00

If you put it away for next Summer it is a good buy.

Lots of Summer Yet to Wear One

Oak Hall

Important Butter Notice

\$30.00 Fine

All Butter in packages or wrapped in parchment paper must in future be labelled Dairy or Creamery.

This means no butter can be bought or sold in plain wrappers or in unbranded packages. No butter can be sold or bought under brand of Separator. The word Dairy or Creamery must appear on wrapper or package.

Failing to comply with the above Government Act you are liable to a fine of \$10.00 to \$30.00 for each offence.

For further information write the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, and ask for copy of the Dairy Industry Act, 1914, Bulletin No. 42.

Neatly Printed Butter Wrappers which comply with the law may be had at THE ONTARIO in any quantity, with the maker's name. SEE OUR SAMPLES.

PRICE

Table with 2 columns: Quantity (1000, 500, 250) and Price (\$2.50, 1.75, 1.50)

Reduction on larger quantities

One Family Figures in Three Disasters

Had Members on Eastland, on Lusitania and in Iroquois Theatre Fire.

Chicago, July 31.—Tragedy again has settled upon the Plamondon family, Chicago pioneers. This time the victim is Mrs. E. K. Plamondon, of 4,523 Jackson Boulevard, one of seven members of three branches of the family who were on the Eastland. All of the others were saved. The Plamondon calendar of tragedy now reads:

Iroquois Theatre fire, Miss Charlotte Plamondon, daughter of Charles A. Plamondon, rescued in state of collapse.

Lusitania, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Plamondon lost their lives. Their bodies arrived in New York two months ago today.

The Eastland disaster, Mrs. E. K. Plamondon perished.

E. K. Plamondon, cousin of Charles A. Plamondon, his wife and two daughters, Marie, 18 years old, and Irene, 17 years old, his brother, Ambrose, and the latter's son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Plamondon, of 4,135 Indiana avenue, were thrown into the water when the Eastland capsized, Mrs. E. K. Plamondon was drowned. E. K. Plamondon's two daughters, Irene and Marie,

are at St. Luke's Hospital. The remainder of the party went to their homes.

Taken to Montreal

Couple Brought Over From Rochester To Kingston.

Rochester, N.Y., July 31.—Charged with being in the country in violation of the laws Rudolph Schneider, twenty four years old, and Amosa Tardiff, alias Germain Letreuve, twenty years old, both of Montreal, were turned over to Immigration Inspector Martin

Some time ago the couple left Montreal as man and wife, went to New York, and then came to this city. They had been here several days, it was said. Inspector Martin left on the steamer Toronto for Kingston with the couple. They will be turned over to the Canadian authorities today.

American Arrested

For Attempting To Leave Germany Without Passport.

Washington, July 31.—Harry L. Wilson, Oregon, clerk to the American Consul-General of Berlin, has been arrested by the German authorities on the Danish frontier on the technical charge of attempting to leave Germany without a passport.

It was learned at the State Department today. He is relating it to President Wilson.

Wilson's real offence, it is understood, was issuing a passport to an Englishman as an American citizen, thereby enabling him to evade the German authorities. Wilson is not immune from German law, and the offence is believed to be grave. The State Department is investigating.

Idiot Regains Mind

Afflicted Youth Is Cured by Patch on Skull.

Lexington, Ky., July 31.—As a result of a trephining operation performed on him, Matt Bryan, an eighteen-year-old boy of Athol, Ky., has been reclaimed from idiocy.

When four years old Bryan suffered a fall, which is now known to have fractured his skull, and from that time on his mind has been that of a child mentally, amusing himself with strings, toys, etc. His right eye looked upward, giving him an expression of feeble-mindedness.

Following the operation, which was performed at Jackson, the young man's mind has become brighter and his eye has been restored to its normal position.

Queen's Hospital Likely to go to the Dardanelles

A cablegram to Dean Connell from England states that the War Office desires to send Queen's University Hospital to the Dardanelles. The work now being done by the hospital at Folkestone is most satisfactory. The staff has perfected its organization and is giving such excellent service that the authorities wish to make special use of it in the operations at the Dardanelles.

Is Maj. Bolster a Prisoner of War in Germany

An Oshawa man, Bugler Townsend who was invalided home from the front stopped over here between trains on Tuesday morning. He was wounded in a rather peculiar way. A German shell struck the pile of sand bags in their trench and topped them over on him. His right leg was crushed and is a bad handicap just now, but he will be supplied by the Government with support. While here Townsend, who was in the second battalion with Major Bolster, stated that Major Bolster was a war prisoner in Germany, but was wounded in the head and legs.

Mrs. F. Birch of Fort William, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rutten.

RECRUITING CAMPAIGN LAUNCHED IN KETCHESON WARD LAST EVENING

Attendance Rather Small, but Efforts Will be Redoubled -- Rousing Addresses by Number of Speakers--How Belleville Measures up in Percentage of Recruits--The Need of the Hour.

From Saturday's Daily. "I do not know what has come over the boys of this city of late years. It is not cowardice. But whoever does not answer the call now, will regret it to the end of his days. And not only the boys, but the fathers and mothers, who refuse their consent, I believe most of the blame is with the parents"—Lt.-Col. S. S. Lazier.

"You men should be the proudest in Canada today to know that you have taken upon you the responsibility of service. You are proud of it. And what is more, we are proud of you"—Mr. E. Guss Porter K.C., M.P., to recruits last evening.

"I have the utmost respect for the men who are volunteering. They are not men of means. The men who should come forward are not answering. What would happen if a German army came to Belleville and an officer demanded the city's records and a tribute on threat of blowing up the city?"—Col. W. G. Ketcheson.

"After this war is over, there will be a great many who will regret all their lives that they did not enlist. Any mother will then realize that her son is marked for the rest of his life"—Capt. Dr. MacColl.

"It is too bad there are shirkers, but think of the other side! The pride of service! You men are not going to sacrifice, but to glory. The more men who go the sooner will the war end, and the fewer men will be slain. . . . I am sure Belleville will wake up. . . . To you has been given the honor of initiating the recruiting movement"—Lt.-Col. W. N. Ponton K.C.

"There should be a meeting in every home in the city tomorrow. If we pledge ourselves to go into the recruiting with sincerity we shall certainly succeed. We have got the work started. It has gone into our hearts, we will make of every one of you a recruiting sergeant or officer. . . . The men who should be ostracized are the men who are not doing their duty"—J. F. Wills K.C.

A meeting like of which has never been known in Belleville took place last evening in the High School auditorium. It was the opening gathering of the recruiting campaign in this city and was for the purpose of arousing interest in Ketcheson ward. For some reason the fathers and mothers did not respond to the call of the chairman; perhaps the notice given was too short. That loyal band of musicians, Pipe Major Johnstone's pipe band did everything possible to arouse the public in the ward. They paraded to the armories at 7.30, where about 36 recruits of the 15th and 49th regiments joined them, with Lt.-Col. Ketcheson and Lieut. Rogers of the 8th C.M.R. They marched through the streets of the ward playing Highland airs and arrived at the High School grounds about 8.10. There they rendered Scottish music and Pipe Major A. Johnstone played a pipe solo. Had it not been for the recruits, the gathering would have been a slim one and the speakers one and all referred to the condition of lack of interest.

WHAT IS TROUBLE WITH OUR YOUTH?

"The native born Canadians have not been responding as rapidly as they should," said Col. S. S. Lazier, explaining the cause of the ward meeting. The need of active recruiting is felt by all. Those present have either their sons at the front or they have none to send. Col. Lazier congratulated the young recruits before him. "No part of the civilized world is more interested, boys," said Lt.-Col. Ponton, "than our own beloved Canada. If we do not succeed, we become a German colony." I congratulate you heartily, boys, and I hope you will all come back. If we could recruit 500,000 volunteers, it would have a great moral effect. "I hope the war will be over, boys, before you can reach the front, but I am sure if you do arrive at the front, you will give a good account of yourselves."

"I do not know what has come over the boys of the city lately. It is not cowardice. But whoever does not answer the call now, will regret it to the end of his days. And not only the boys, but the fathers and mothers, who refuse their consent, I believe most of the blame is with the parents."

"I am glad none can in future days say of you 'There is a slacker.' The finger of scorn will be pointed at the shirker in after days."

"I hope that though this beginning is not very successful, this city will see a stimulation of interest."

MEN OF MEANS NOT VOLUNTEERING. Col. Ketcheson, was greeted with

cheers by the soldiers and citizens. He had been most pleased to bring his recruits. "I have respect for the men who are volunteering. They are not men of means. One poor fellow came in tired and black with travel. He was undernourished, but was accepted. The men who should come forward are not answering. What would happen if a German army came to Belleville and a general officer demanded the city's records and a tax on the threat 'If you do not, I will blow up the city.' The men of means who have all at stake and everything to fight for are not responding."

"I'm surprised that the citizens of Belleville are not answering. I'm a farmer by profession. I have a good home. I have everything I require. But here I am, working night and day for seven months."

"Our regiment has turned out 565 men and 25 of them are officers. There would be no prouder day than when I have a thousand such men (cheers)."

"It is the Canadian mother who will not let her son, or her husband go. The only reason I can see is that our people are not used to seeing our sons go forth to battle. But in England, some members of families are always on service."

"I believe it is my blood. My grandfather fought in the war of 1812. Col. Ketcheson referred to Capt. N. D. Ponton, who has written him that the Canadians at the front were equal to the best British troops. "Add these men before me will be 'just as good.' (Applause)

Mrs. Wilmot sang "Up From Slaveset". Mrs. A. E. MacColl acted as accompanist.

DEMONSTRATION OF RECRUITING

"That gives you an idea of what the Belleville born are doing," said Capt. Dr. MacColl, after he had asked the Belleville born of its recruits to stand up only 5 out of the 36 had arisen. Only one half of the recruits were Canadian born.

"Something has got to be done. I'm not surprised about Ketcheson Ward. Very few have gone. You could almost count them on your hand."

M. A. R. Walker, "No one almost 30 have gone from this ward. We are about 200 short in this district for one regiment and another regiment has to be formed."

After the war is over there will be a great many who will regret it all their lives. Any mother will then realize that her son will be marked for the rest of his life.

PAY, ALLOWANCES, PENSIONS

Capt. MacColl gave a short abstract of the conditions of pay, allowances and pensions of private soldiers enlisted in the C. E. F. The soldier receives \$1.10 per day and is provided with all necessaries. N. C. O.s. receive up to \$2 per day according to rank. A married man must assign one half to four fifths of his pay to his wife and in addition the government sends a separation allowance to her of \$20 per month. A mother solely dependent on an only unmarried son is entitled to the separation allowance together with whatever he assigns of his pay. A soldier's wife should get monthly \$36.50 to \$46.50.

The Patriotic Fund provides the following allowances through local committees—

- Wife or mother solely dependent \$10.00 per month. Every child from 10 years to 15 years \$7.50 per month. Every child from 5 to 10 years \$4.50 per month.

Every child under five years \$3.00. To sum up a soldier's wife who has no other means of support will receive sep. allowance per month \$20 government part of pay \$16.50 to \$26.50, patriotic fund \$10 per month, total \$46.50 to \$56.50. With three children of varied ages the grants would amount to \$61.50 to \$71.50 per month.

The total amount for a solely dependent mother of an only unmarried son may be \$30 to \$56.

Pensions range from \$75 to 254 per year. If attendant is needed the rate is increased one third. A married man if totally disabled may draw for wife \$11 per month, for each child \$5 per month. A widowed mother of a totally disabled soldier may draw the same as a wife.

Pensions rates for widows are \$22 per month for life, and for each child \$5 per month.

"There were two available boys on Queen street. They are on active service. The rest are under 15 years. In two years there will be half a company of them," said Mr. Wills. Still there is not enough interest manifested.

"I have kept faith with the heritage, Canada can pay," declared Col. Ponton. Because of the Canadian work, recruiting is growing in Canada. We are now realizing it is a grim struggle for our brave and dear ones for the dear old flag and for that the flag stands. St. George slew the dragon because you will slay the dragon that breathes sulphurous gas. St. Patrick banished snakes from Ireland and you will banish the snakes of barbarism from Europe. And St. Andrew went out and caught his net. You will be the recruiting officer. You will be in uniform."

Col. Ponton referred to the com-

Fraud in Collecting

Arthur Lambert, and Charles Martin, two boys aged 16 and 20 years, pleaded guilty in the police court this morning that they had been collecting money under false pretences. Yesterday afternoon the police came into possession of information which led them to arrest the young men. The complaint was that they had been selling flag buttons at 10 cents each on the understanding that a portion of the money was to be given to the Red Cross. This today they confessed was false, as they had made no such arrangement to contribute money to the Red Cross. They were remanded until Tuesday.

On Thursday the young men had put up a local hotel giving the names of Joe Palmer and B. Craig of St. Catharines.

Chicago Buried 600 Victims of Disaster

Chicago, Ill., July 31.—Under streaming skies, Chicago buried its dead today.

The hue and cry for the guilty in the Eastland catastrophe was muffled for a time. In its place bells tolled the city's sorrow. In official places, doors were closed. Over public and semi-public buildings flags drooped at half mast. Close to 600 of the victims were laid to rest.

So great were demands upon priests and pastors that funeral ceremonies were by sheer necessity, conducted over groups of bodies.

Conventional means of conveying the dead to their last resting places proved to be hopelessly inadequate. Many of the sad processions were led by coal, ice and express vans, swarthy in crepe.

Lakefield Lady Gets Letter From the King

Mrs. W. M. Graham of Lakefield has received a letter from His Majesty the King thanking her for the information regarding the patriotic work of the Soldiers' Comfort Club, and especially for the splendid service of Mrs. MacDonald, who at the age of ninety-one years, has knitted fifteen pairs of socks for the soldiers. Mrs. MacDonald is to be congratulated upon receiving royal recognition of her patriotic achievement.—Lakefield News.

Trieste Wrecked Garrison is Gone

ROME, July 31.—An uncensored despatch from Trieste says that over 300 houses and villas there have been looted and wrecked. Verdi's monument and other works of art have been destroyed. The city is practically empty. A majority of the Italian inhabitants have been arrested and interned.

The shops are opened at 9 o'clock in the morning and closed at sunset. The streets are without light at night. The wards near the dockyard have been damaged by the Italian aerial bombardments. The city has virtually been evacuated, the garrison having been withdrawn and only the gendarmes left. These are requisitioning the scanty supply of foodstuffs.

A rupture between Turkey and Italy is inevitable. Turkey has ignored the Italian remonstrances and threats against the internment of Italians.

Use of the Italian language has been forbidden.

# The BLACK BOX

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

Author of "Mr. Grey of Monte Carlo," "The Vanished Messenger," "The Lighted Way," etc.

Novelized from the motion picture drama of the same name produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company. Illustrated with photographs from the motion picture production.

(Copyright, 1915, by Otis F. Wood)

SEE THE MOVING PICTURES CORRESPONDING WITH THIS INSTALLMENT IN PALACE THEATRE, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, THIS WEEK.

**SYNOPSIS.**

Stanford Quest, master criminologist of the world, finds that in bringing to justice MacDougal, the murderer of Ashleigh's daughter, he has but just begun a life-and-death struggle with a mysterious master criminal in a hidden hut in Professor Ashleigh's garden. He has seen an anthropoid ape skeleton and a living human creature, half monkey, half man, destroyed by fire. In his room have appeared from nowhere black boxes, one containing diamonds torn from a lovely throat by a pair of armless, threatening hands, both with scientific, threatening notes signed by the inscrutable hands. He is arrested for the murder of his valet, Ross Brown, and a Miss Quest, in his rooms. Laura and Lenora, his assistants, suspect Craig, the professor's valet. Lenora is abducted by the threatening hands, but is rescued. Quest clears himself of the murder charge, but falls to trap Craig. In his room another black box appears in the filled safe and, returning the diamonds a second time, the accompanying note tells him he has no chance against the inherited cunning of ages.

**SEVENTH INSTALLMENT**  
**THE HOUSE OF MYSTERY.**  
**CHAPTER XVI.**

Something in the nature of a conference was proceeding in Quest's study. The professor was there, seated in the most comfortable easy-chair, smoking without relish one of his host's best cigars, watching with nervous impatience the closed door. Laura and Lenora were seated at the table, dressed for the street. They had the air of being prepared for some excursion. Quest, realizing the professor's highly strung state, had left him alone for a few moments and was studying a map of New York. The latter, however, was too ill at ease to keep silent for long.

"Our friend French," he remarked, "gave you no clue, I suppose, as to the direction in which his investigations are leading him?"

Quest glanced up from the map. "None at all. I know, however, that the house in which Lenora here was confined is being watched closely."

The professor glanced across toward the table before which Lenora was seated.

"It seems strange," he continued, "that the young lady should have so little to tell us about her incarceration."

"What could there be to tell," she asked, "except that it was all horrible, and that I felt things—felt dangers— which I couldn't describe."

The professor gave vent to an impatient little exclamation.

"I am not speaking for fancies," he persisted. "You had food brought to you, for instance. Could you never see the hand which placed it inside your room? Could you hear nothing of the footsteps of the person who brought it? Could you not even surmise whether it were a man or a woman?"

Lenora answered him with an evident effort. She had barely, as yet, recovered from the shock of those awful hours.

"The person who brought me the food," she said, "came at night—never in the daytime. I never heard anything. The most I ever saw was once—I happened to be looking toward the door and I saw a pair of hands—nothing more—setting down a tray. I shrieked and called out. I think that I almost fainted. When I found courage enough to look, there was nothing there but the tray upon the floor."

The professor sighed as he turned away.

"It is evident, I am afraid," he said, "that Miss Lenora's evidence will help no one. As an expert in these affairs, Mr. Quest, does it not seem to you that her imprisonment was just a little purposeless? There seems to have been no attempt to harm her in any way."

"Whoever took the risk of abducting her," Quest pointed out grimly, "did it for a purpose. That purpose would probably have been developed in course of time. However we look at it, Mr. Ashleigh, there was only one man who would have been so friendly to get her out of the way, and that man was Craig. Here comes our anxious French. I have an idea that he has something to tell us."

They glanced expectantly toward the door as French entered. The inspector, who was looking very spruce and well brushed, wished them a general good-morning. His eyes rested last and longest upon Laura, who seemed, however, unconscious of his presence.

"Now, then, French," Quest began, as he returned his greeting, "take a cigar, make yourself comfortable in that chair and let us have your news. As you see, we have obeyed orders. We are all ready to follow you anywhere."

"It won't be to the end of the world,

French."

The inspector maneuvered to let the others pass on, and descended the stairs by Laura's side.

"Couldn't help it," he confided, lowering his tone a little. "Had some information in about that house I couldn't quite size up. You're looking well this morning, Miss Laura."

"Say, who are you saying," she replied.

"I mean it," the inspector persisted. "That hat seems to suit you."

Laura laughed at the top of her voice.

"Say, kid," she exclaimed to Lenora, "the inspector here's setting up as a judge of millinery!"

Lenora turned and looked at them both with an air of blank astonishment. The inspector was a little embarrassed.

"No need to give me away like that," he muttered, as they reached the hall. "Now then, ladies and gentlemen, if you are ready."

They took their places in the automobile and drove off. As they neared the vicinity of Gayson avenue the professor began to show signs of renewed uneasiness. When they drew up at last outside the house he gave a little exclamation. His face was grave, almost haggard.

"Mr. Quest," he said, "Inspector French, I deeply regret that I have a statement to make."

They both turned quickly toward him. The inspector smiled in a confidential manner at Laura. It was obvious that he knew what was coming.

"Some years ago," the professor continued, "I bought this house and made a present of it to—"

"To whom?" Quest asked quickly.

"To my servant Craig," the professor admitted with a groan.

Lenora gave a little cry. She turned triumphantly towards the inspector. "All recollection as to its locality had escaped me," the professor continued sorrowfully. "I remember that it was on the anniversary of his having been with me for some fifteen years that I decided to show him some substantial mark of my appreciation. I knew that he was looking for a domicile for his father and

mother, who are since both dead, and I requested a house agent to send me in a list of suitable residences. This, alas! was the one I purchased."

Quest glanced around the place.

"I think," he said, "that the professor's statement now removes any doubt as to Craig's guilt. You are sure the house has been closely watched, Inspector?"

"Since I received certain information," French replied, "I have had half a dozen of my best men in the vicinity. I can assure you that no one has entered or left it during the last twenty-four hours."

They made their way to the piazza steps and entered by the front door. The house was an ordinary frame of wood, one of moderate size, in poor repair, and showing signs of great neglect. The rooms were barely furnished and their first cursory search revealed no traces of habitation. There was still the broken skylight in the room which Lenora had occupied, and the bed upon which she had slept was still crumpled. French, who had been tapping the walls down the stairs, called to them. They trooped down into the hall. The inspector was standing before what appeared to be an ordinary panel.

"Look here," he said, glancing out of the corner of his eye to be sure that Laura was there, "let me show you what I have just discovered."

He felt with his thumb for a spring, and a moment or two a portion of the wall, about two feet in extent, slowly revolved, disclosing a small cupboard fitted with a telephone instrument.

"A telephone," the inspector remarked, pointing to it, "in an unoccupied house and a concealed cupboard. What do you think of that?"

The professor shook his head.

"Don't ask me," he groaned.

French took the receiver from its rest and called up the exchange.

"Inspector French speaking," he announced. "Kindly tell me what is the number of the telephone from which I am speaking, and who is the subscriber?"

He listened to the reply and asked another question.

"Can you tell me when this instrument was last used? . . . When?"

"Thank you!"

The inspector hung up the receiver. The subscriber's name, he told them, was Mrs. Brown. The number is not entered in the book, by request. The telephone was used an

hour ago from a call once and connection was established. That is to say, that someone spoke from this telephone."

"Then if your men have maintained their search properly, that someone," Quest said slowly, "must be in the house at the present moment."

"Without a doubt," the inspector agreed.

"I am going to search the front room on the first floor before we do anything else," said Quest. "I think that if you wait here I may be able to show you something directly."

Quest ascended the stairs and entered a wholly unutilized room off the left-hand side. He looked for a minute contemptuously at a large but rather shallow cupboard, the door of which stood open, and tapped lightly with his forefinger upon the back part of it. Then he withdrew a few feet and, drawing out his revolver, deliberately fired into the floor, a few inches inside. There was a half-stifled cry. The false back suddenly swung open and a man rushed out. Quest's revolver covered him, but there was no necessity for his use. Craig, smothered with dust, his face white as a piece of marble, even his jaw shaking with fear, was wholly unarmed. He seemed, in fact, incapable of any form of resistance.

"Walk out of the room," Quest ordered, "in front of me—so! Now turn to the right and go down the stairs."

They all gave a little cry as they saw him appear, a trembling, pitiful creature, glancing around like a trapped animal. He commenced to descend the stairs, holding tightly to the banisters. Quest remained on the landing above, his revolver in his hand. French waited in the hall below, also armed. Laura gripped Lenora's arm in excitement. "What a sight," she exclaimed. "Got him, sure!"

On the fourth or fifth stair Craig hesitated. He suddenly saw the professor standing below. He gripped the banisters with one hand. The other he flung out in a threatening gesture.

"You've given me away to these bloodhounds!" he cried—"you, for



He Was Wearing Craig's Clothes.

whom I have since seen slaved, whom I have followed all over the world, whom I have served faithfully with the last breath of my body and the last drop of blood in my veins! You have brought them here—tracked me down! You!"

The professor shook his head sorrowfully.

"Craig," he said, "you have been the best servant man ever had. If you are innocent of these crimes you can clear yourself. If you are guilty of a dog's death is none too good for you."

Craig seemed to sway for a moment upon his feet. Only Lenora, from the box and drew out a circular card. Around the outside edge was a very clever pen-and-ink sketch of a lifebuoy, and inside the margin were several sentences of clear handwriting—the etched hands! Quest read the message aloud:

"In the great scheme of things, the Supreme Ruler of the universe divided an inheritance amongst his children. To one he gave power, to another strength, to another beauty, but to his favorite he gave cunning. They all looked at one another.

"What does it mean?" Lenora gasped.

"A lifebuoy!" the professor murmured.

They both stared at Quest, who remained silent, chewing hard at the end of his cigar.

"Every message," he said, speaking half to himself, "has had some significance. What does this mean—a lifebuoy?"

He was silent for a moment. Then he turned suddenly to the professor.

"What did you call those men in the motortruck, professor—river pirates? And a lifebuoy! Wait."

He crossed the room towards his desk and returned with a list in his hand. He ran his finger down it, stopped and glanced at the date.

"The Durham," he muttered, "cargo cotton, destination Southampton, sails at high tide on the 15th. Lenora, is that calendar right?"

"It's the 16th, Mr. Quest," she answered.

Quest crossed the room to the telephone.

"I want number one, central," he said. "Thank you! Put me through to Mr. French's office." Hello, French! I've got an idea. Can you come round here at once and bring

an automobile? I want to get down to the docks—not where the passenger steamers start from—lower down. Good! We'll wait."

Quest hung up the receiver.

"See here, professor," he continued, "that fellow wouldn't dare to send this message if he weren't pretty sure of getting off. He's made all his plans beforehand, but it's my belief we shall just get our hands upon him, after all."

Presently he heard the automobile stop outside and French appeared.

"Anything doing?" he asked.

Quest showed him the card and the sailing list.

The inspector glanced at the clock.

"Then we've got to make tracks," he declared, "and pretty quick, too. She'll be starting from somewhere about number twenty-eight dock, a long way down. Come along, gentlemen."

They hurried out to the automobile and started off for the docks. The latter part of their journey was accomplished under difficulties, for the street was packed with drays and heavy vehicles. They reached dock number twenty-eight at last, however, and hurried through the sheds to the wharf. There were no signs of a steamer there.

"Where's the Durham?" Quest asked one of the carters, who was just getting his team together.

The man pointed out to the middle of the river, where a small steamer was lying.

"There she is," he replied. "She'll be off in a few minutes. You'll hear the sirens directly when they begin to move down."

Quest led the way quickly to the edge of the wharf. There was a small tug there, the crew of which were just making her fast for the night.

"Fifty dollars if you'll take us out to the Durham and catch her before she sails," Quest shouted to the man who seemed to be the captain.

They clambered down the iron ladder and jumped on to the deck of the tug. The captain seized the wheel. The two men who formed the crew took off their coats and waistcoats.

"Give it to her, Jim," the former ordered. "Now then, here goes! We'll just miss the ferry."

They swung around and commenced their journey. Quest stood with his watch in his hand. They were getting up the anchor of the Durham and from higher up the river came the screech of steamers beginning to move on their outward way.

"We'll make it all right," the captain assured them.

They were within a hundred yards of the Durham when Quest gave a little exclamation. From the other side of the steamer another tug shot out away, turning back towards New York. Hidden up in the stern, half concealed in a tarpaulin, was a man in a plain black suit. Quest, with a little shout, recognized the man at the helm from his long, brown beard.

"That's one of those fellows who was in the truck," he declared, "and that's Craig in the stern! We've got him this time. Say, captain, it's that kid I want. Never mind about the steamer. Catch it and I'll make it a hundred dollars!"

"We've got her!" the captain exclaimed. There's the ferry and the first of the steamers coming down in the middle. They'll have to chuck it."

Right ahead of them, blazing with lights, a huge ferry came churning the river up and sending waves in their direction. On the other side,

Quest stood on guard, unnaturally large, loomed up the great bows of an ocean-going steamer. The tug was swung round and they ran up alongside. The man with the beard leaned over.

"Say, what's your trouble?" he demanded.

The inspector stepped forward.

"I want that man you've got under the tarpaulin," he announced.

"Say, you ain't the river police?"

"I'm Inspector French from headquarters," was the curt reply. "The sooner you hand him over, the better for you."

"Do you hear that, O'Toole?" the other remarked, turning around. "Get up, you blackguard!"

## HOW LONG WILL THE WAR LAST?

The War Against Health Is Quickly Ended By "Fruit-a-tives".



**MRS. MARTH A DEWOLFE**  
East Ship Harbour, N.S.

"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the wonderful benefit I have received from taking 'Fruit-a-tives'. For years I was a dreadful sufferer from Constipation and Headaches, and I was miserable in every way. Nothing in the way of medicine seemed to help me. Then I finally tried 'Fruit-a-tives' and the effect was splendid. After taking one box, I feel like a new person and I am deeply thankful to have relief from these sickening headaches."

**Mrs. MARTHA DEWOLFE.**  
"FRUIT-A-TIVES", the medicine made from fruit juices, has relieved more sufferers from Headaches, Constipation, Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Skin Troubles than any other medicine. 30c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

**ESTABLISHED**  
**BALCAN GREAT**

**Greece and Bulgaria**  
LONDON, (Bulg. Agency) today by report outlook from the GERMANS AT LONDON, (Bulg. Agency) thrown back in the vicinity. ROME, (Bulg. Agency) will be forbidden for a continuat

**Reeve of Gananogue Withdraws His Resignation**

A special meeting of Council was held on Thursday evening, for general business, although the primary object of the meeting was to consider the resignation of Reeve Darling, which was announced last week, had been placed in the hands of the Clerk.

The matters which led the Reeve to take the step were discussed at some length and with some feeling, when a resolution setting forth that it was the unanimous opinion of the Council that he should be requested to reconsider his action, was carried, and Mr. Darling asked that he be given 24 hours to think the matter over before giving a final answer.

Every member of the Board spoke in laudatory terms of Mr. Darling and the work he had done in connection with town matters and promised individual support if he would remain in the Council.

Yesterday morning Mr. Darling withdrew his resignation and will fill out the terms for which he was elected.—Reporter.

**Work to Re-commence on Madoc Streets**

Owing to a break-down on the present crusher it has been decided to have the other county crusher brought to Madoc next week when work will be re-commenced on the village streets. Dr. W. S. Harper, the Reeve, has secured the county steam roller which will be in operation next week rolling the crushed rock already laid. This is the first time this roller has ever been used in this vicinity.—Review.

**Old Madoc Boy Among New K.C.'s**

Fourteen prominent lawyers of the Province of Quebec, among whom is the name of J. W. Blair, have been made King's Counsellors by the Provincial Government.—Review.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children  
In Use For Over 30 Years  
Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Weston*

**AMSTERDAM**  
sources here to his victorious triumphs which places in Warsaw in the Polish cancellation of

**SOFIA, AU**  
Greek Government by representative arouse high ho agreement to e

**BOMB BLA**  
MONTREAL made his escap 311 Aqueduct S

**LONDON,**  
of the British Sea, while ente rescued by the The place of lane between E fford is a bay si The India al Steam Navig ish Governmen 1896 and was a 54-foot beam.

ESTABLISHED  
BALCAN GREAT  
Greece and Bulgaria  
LONDON, (Bulg. Agency) today by report outlook from the GERMANS AT LONDON, (Bulg. Agency) thrown back in the vicinity. ROME, (Bulg. Agency) will be forbidden for a continuat