

# THE RUSSELL LEADER.

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RUSSELL, ONT. THURSDAY, June 29, 1916

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## PERSONALS

The Scouts of Russell will hold a field day at their camp at Crysler on Monday, July 10th. Everybody invited. Come and bring our baskets along.

Mr. Alex. McDougal of Marvelville has received word from his son, D. P., who is in the trenches in France that he had received a slight scalp wound from a piece of shrapnel, but not incapacitated from fighting. D. P. is in charge of a big gun.

Edmonton papers announce the marriage of Mr. Cecil Rutherford, only son of the Hon. Dr. Rutherford, to Miss Helen Reid of that city.

The Box Social held in the new Orange hall, North Russell, on Friday evening, drew a large crowd. The proceeds amounted to about ninety dollars.

The monthly meeting of the Red Cross Society will be held on Monday, July 3rd, in Mr. Kenny's hall at 8 o'clock p.m.

J. Knox McLachlin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McLachlin, of Kenmore, a Queen's University student, has enlisted and received notice last week to report at Petawawa camp.

Mr. David Wishart of Kenmore is reported as being seriously ill. At latest accounts not much hopes were entertained for her recovery.

Mr. Jas. S. Park of Kenmore was married at Winchester on June 21st to Mrs. Edith McNab of Metcalfe, Rev. J. H. Millar performing the ceremony.

A couple of young horsemen undertook to drive a newly imported horse one evening this week. They got the steed harnessed all O. K., but at this stage the animal decided that the street was his proper place and forthwith proceeded to carry the idea into effect. Immediately the two Jehus each grabbed a line but the pace kept increasing until finally each turned a somersault which was equal to any performance of a Barnum-Bailey circus rider. The steed was captured on a farm two miles out of town.

Arrangements have been completed for the organization of a new Battalion to be known as the Ottawa-Carleton Battalion, No. 207. Lieut.-Col. McLeau, commanding officer. Lieut. Cuthbertson of the North West Mounted Police, Corp. James A. Lemoine of Ottawa, formerly of Kenmore, and Pte. Homes are recruiting officers for the Township of Osgoode, with headquarters at Metcalfe. They only arrived this week and have already signed up a number of recruits.

The death of Mrs. Marvin Wallace occurred at her home at Stewart Street, Ottawa, on Thursday last week from the effects of a paralytic stroke. The body was conveyed to Iroquois on Saturday, where interment took place in the family burial ground. The deceased, who was a daughter of the late Adam Harkness of Iroquois, leaves to mourn their loss a husband and five sons—John A. who taught school at Kenmore for a number of years, now a professor in Toronto University; Charles, Maurice, Leonard and Alexander, all of Ottawa.

Mr. Peter Rowan of Metcalfe has purchased Mr. John Cooper's farm. This property is known as the old Dr. Allen farm.

Mesrs. John Payea and J. A. Seguin have been away on their summer holidays. In the course of their trip they visited the Thousand Islands, Clayton, Alexandria Bay, Ogdensburg, Syracuse and Watertown.

Mr. Thomas Rickert received a telegram to-day from the War office conveying the intelligence that his son Richard is missing since June 2nd.

James Mullins of Metcalfe, who has charge of the Osgoode Township good roads machinery, while moving the steam roller yesterday it broke through the culvert at Campbell's Corner into the ditch about six feet. As the roller weighs about three tons, it will require considerable labour to get it back on solid ground.

The following parties enlisted yesterday at Kenmore, left this morning for Kingston where they will join the Field Ambulance corps: James Robinson, Mark Smith, Wm. Malloch.

### Berlin's New Name.

The city of Berlin (Ont.) has decided to change its name to "Kitchener." Names submitted by the city council to the electors were as follows: Kitchener, 346 votes, Brock 335, Adanac 23, Benton 15, Corona 7, Keowana 3, total 729.

### A Generous Donation

A cheque for \$1,500, in payment of bequest, under the will of the late Chas. H. Peare, Uxbridge, has been received by the Mnskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives. Several other Legacies of varying amounts have recently been advised and from the number of inquiries from lawyers and others (with reference to wills) it is evident that the work of this institution is becoming widely and favorably known.

### Red Cross Guessing Contest

The adjourned guessing contest for the pure bred Holstein calf, donated by Mr. Allan Stevenson, which was held under the auspices of the Russell Red Cross Society drew a large crowd to Kenney's Hall on Friday evening. Mr. Stevenson arrived shortly after eight o'clock with the calf and the experts got busy at once, take a lift on the animal, look wise, then slip to one side and mark the weight which was about right in their estimation. The guessing varied from one hundred and forty to two hundred and ten pounds. The tickets were then collected and the calf was weighed by officers of the Red Cross Society who announced ticket number as the winning number, held by Mr. George Brown. His guess being one hundred and eighty five pounds eight ounces. The animal was certainly a beauty, bred from one of the best cows in Mr. Stevenson's well known herd of pure bred Holsteins. The calf realized eighty-eight dollars to the society, thanks to the generosity of Mr. Stevenson.

### RECEIPTS

The total proceeds of the evening were as follows:	
Bean contest for quilt	\$10.30
Sale of quilt	3.75
Admission	18.55
Flower contest for doll	5.70
Refreshments	25.40
Tickets for calf	86.50
<b>Total receipts</b>	<b>\$150.20</b>

### A New Battalion.

A new, and doubtless one of the most interesting types of battalions has just received authorization to recruit in this military district, and this is the 238th Forestry Battalion under command of Lieut. Col. W. R. Smyth, M.P., of Algoma. Col. Smyth has sent out the call for a special type of men—those most suited to his purpose—the experienced bushmen, loggers, drivers, lumbermen, or those who are accustomed to the woods. At the same time, his headquarters reports that they have plenty of openings for young farmers or any men used to handling horses.

Col. Smyth is out for a whirlwind campaign to raise his 1,200 men, and seeing that he has the whole area from the eastern boundary of Ontario to the Pacific Coast in which to recruit, he will doubtless live up to his hopes of filling the unit in six weeks. The offer which this battalion holds out to men who wish to get into the khaki is a bright one, as their chief duties will be to cut down the forests of Great Britain and perhaps of Southern France, in order to supply the men at the front with the necessary material for building trenches. The military training will not be heavy, and at the same time this unit will gratify any person who wishes to get overseas quickly. It is expected that the battalion will leave some time in September and will be immediately engaged in the front.

In raising his battalion Col. Smyth has adopted the plan of opening recruiting depots all over the western section of Canada. Many of his officers are scattered through Ontario in charge of depots, but any person who wishes information regarding the unit may apply at this office.

### Some Dog

A couple of our prominent citizens have imported into Russell what they call a St. Bernard dog, and believe us this is some dog. On his arrival he was chained to a stall in Harry York's livery stable and the owners accompanied by a couple of friends went to take him out for parade he let one good growl, equal to anything which might issue from a newly captured South African lion. The quartette thinking discretion was better than valour retreated in excellent order and secured the advice of one of Harry's assistants who struck the happy idea of releasing the chain by means of a hay fork inserted through a window. The dog is said to weigh 200 pounds, head, tail and hair making up his composite parts.

Privates Cremaine and Andy Fitzpatrick, of Barriefield Camp, met over Sunday with Russell friends.

### THAT SNEEZE

Did you ever have anyone sneeze in your face? How did you like it? That, therefore, will give you an idea as to how others appreciate it when you did it.

Anyone who sneezes in public without covering the mouth and nose is almost as reprehensible as a promiscuous spitting consumptive.

Colds and influenza, which often lead to pneumonia, catarrhal affections, and many of the acute infectious diseases, diphtheria and scarlet fever, are spread by coughing and sneezing.

Therefore, use your handkerchief, or hand (with fingers tightly closed) to cover the face and nose. The handkerchief is better.

### TO DODGE THE LIGHTNING—METAL BED SAFEST PLACE

Must Lie Down So You Will Be Lower Than Head and Foot—Steel Buildings are Immune

The fear of being struck by lightning is both a very real and a very sensible fear, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

But lightning can be avoided like all other evils. It will strike in certain places and it will not strike in other places. There are reasons for its behaviour in both cases, for nature never operates by chance.

A steam engine or a railroad coach is as safe as any place in the world, as far as lightning is concerned. No one has ever been struck by lightning while he was aboard a train.

The business part of a city likewise is never struck by lightning. Neither are tall skyscrapers ever hit. It is a matter of record that insurance companies never have any losses from lightning striking any building with metallic sides and framework of iron and steel.

A steel battleship is also safe from the bolt from the clouds, as is a steel windmill tower. This is because every one of these objects is its own lightning rod and needs no further protection than they can give themselves.

#### Lightning's Preference

There is another list of things which lightning will surely strike. It will strike a country house or a house on the outskirts of a town. It likes to hit a barn, church, school house, tree, stack or animal, especially if it is near a wire fence.

As for a house, the safest place in a lightning storm is your iron or brass bed. It is dangerous to stand near the bed, especially if you are taller than the bed, for the reason why you are safe is that the bed-head does not extend above your head. The current will not leave the bed to pass through your body. The walls and the floor of the room may be ripped to pieces, but you will be safe as long as you lie still in your bed.

#### Useless to Close Doors

Feather beds offer no protection whatever from lightning unless they lie on a metal bed. If the bed is of wood and the springs are steel the wood of the bed may be split to pieces but you will nevertheless remain unharmed.

During the day the safest place in a house is in the centre of a room, provided there is no stove near.

#### "DOING NOTHING"

There are too many people who because the British are not driving the Germans back so many miles a day or even yards, think that they are "doing nothing." They fail to realize that they are holding 90 miles of the 400 mile battle front in France and Belgium, and that they are practically engaged in one continuous battle in which the most deadly, brutal and intense fighting occurs night and day. Compared with such conditions fighting in the open is mere child's play. To hold trenches that may be blown to atoms from above or below at any moment, to be liable night or day to be thrown with little or no warning into a bloody hand-to-hand death struggle of the most horrible character, is surely the most trying and nerve-racking fighting that could be imagined. And yet our soldiers are doing this and making light of it, confident that sooner or later the hour will strike when they will be asked to take line after line of trenches in place of holding what they now have. Nothing the Germans can do will hasten that hour; the British armies are doing what they were asked to do, not only by General Haig, but also by General Joffre, who is in supreme command.

The losses sustained during the month of May should be sufficient answer to the question, "What are they doing?" To say that they are "doing nothing" is little short of cruel blasphemy. Some day we shall know why the British have done nothing spectacular to relieve the pressure on Verdun, except to pin down in the trenches on their front a more formidable

army than that which is attacking Verdun. Until that time it will be well for us all to be patient and rely upon our leaders to solve the stupendous problem which faces them. Each day that passes makes the task easier and more certain of accomplishment, and let us hope, less costly in human lives. The very ones who today are asserting that our troops are "doing nothing" would be the first to cry out if lives were sacrificed in Hun fashion.

Our turn will come, and when it does the world will wonder. Britain is strong in the last battle, and that is one that counts. France may be too weak to give the "knock out" blow. John Bull and his cubs may be in a position to accept the task. A man's patriotism can easily be gauged by the amount of trustful patience he exhibits during a crisis we have now reached, or at last are entering upon.

#### SECOND ROUND TO COME YET

The first round over, finds the Germans gasping for breath on sea and land. When the second round is fought it will probably find the Teutons ready to throw up the sponge and cry peace at any price. The power that has misled the German masses from the start may not find it impossible to convince them that any sacrifice is not too great—even the disgrace which has already come over the German name.

The German attempt to claim victory in the North Sea battle had its effect at first, but it now reveals the hopeless position of their navy, for it is a confession of weakness to hail as a veritable triumph the escape of their battered fleet to port. Evidently the Germans are glad it was a wise, and that a portion of the navy returned.

As the particulars of the battle come to light the British Empire can well afford to be proud of the splendid work of Admiral Beatty and his gallant men. In a fine and inspiring address after the battle, to the men of the Tiger, Princess Royal, and Lion, he thanked them and said, "What we hoped to do is that which we have carried out." That disposes of the idea of the Huns having laid out the plans for the battle.

Then he told the men to tell their "Girls" that "you did your duty, which the British are always doing," and that the damage inflicted on the Germans was far greater than that which they inflicted upon the British fleet; there were so many German destroyers sent to the bottom "that we have not managed to count them." Nor did the Admiral forget the men who had given their lives, declaring that the day would come when further toll can be taken for them.

"We have now to get our ships in condition for the second round. We only had the first round, but in the second I think, the Germans finally will throw up the sponge," declares the Admiral, thereby summing up the whole situation and the prospects for the future. It is just a question whether the Germans will risk another engagement, but apparently Admiral Beatty has the notion that somehow they will be compelled to do so, and then will come the "finish."

#### Swat The Fly Now!

A writer on scientific questions, speaking of the common house fly, says, rather humorously: "The fly beholds the evil and the good, especially the evil for he loves to lay his eggs in it. He is the most intimate and domesticated animal we breed and keep and the most persistent visitor we have. He dines with us and would just as soon dine in the garbage pail.

"We may admire him for his industry, pertinacity and business enterprise; we may even love him lukewarmly as one of God's creatures, but we had better wipe him gently but firmly out of existence just the same."

The fly is born in filth and lives in a filthy way and is a definite danger in the house. Wipe him out at every opportunity and clean up everything in and out of the house, so that there is no place for him to breed."