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AN APPRECIATION OF LATE CAPT. GLOVER

Touching Tribute From One Of
His Men Showing The Officer's
Rare Qualities

A CANADIAN HERO

To those who personally knew the late Captain Glover—and there are few in the northern gold camp who did not—the following letter will be of special interest and appeal to them in that way which can only be felt and not described. Capt. Glover was Adjutant in the 97th for some considerable time and every one with whom he came in contact had only the very best to say of him both as a man and a soldier.

The article below is sent to Mr. Duncan McRae of Porcupine and is written "To Those Who Cherish Best the Memory of Capt. Glover."

It speaks for itself and is typical of the nature of the beloved Captain whose unselfishness and strength of character were spontaneously predominant in anything which he undertook.

The letter reads:—

American Women's War Hospital,
Paignton, South Devon.

May 27th, 1915.

To those who cherish best the memory of Capt. Glover.

"I never saw the 'Adjutant' before going to Valcartier, so that I knew him only as so many of us knew him; but his strong and radiant personality appealed to the men from the first, for he possessed rare qualities which would have won for him a well honored place in any walk of life.

"Many an older and well tried officer might well have envied him, his 'quick perception' and proper understanding of men; qualities which are the very foundation of a true leader, and I remember well an early incident at Valcartier which doubtless won for him the confidence and respect of the battalion.

"We were returning from a march and in cutting across country found ourselves confronted by a stretch of low swampy land. It had been a hot tiring day and the circumstances added greatly to the discomfort of the men so that as is always true, a few were looking for an excuse to grumble and the swamp supplied it. Many sulky looks were being cast ahead to where the Colonel and Adjutant were riding and then, as though he had surmised their feelings the Adjutant smilingly dismounted and leading his horse to follow, led the way through the swamp, the Colonel shortly following suit.

"The men thought no more of their discomfort for they knew that they possessed in the Adjutant a man whose sympathy was with them and who would be ever ready to go through with them anywhere and on many occasions long after in the course of some of our most trying marches in France, the men were greatly cheered at the sight of the Adjutant and Colonel leading their

horses at the head of the battalion. One other incident I mention because I know he never would have spoken of it. We were anchored off the docks at Davenport after the trip across, and, unfortunately, although one of the first boats in, were kept waiting day after day while other transports came and went. Of course the men could not get 'shore leave,' only officers and sergeants, together with a few fellow whose relatives were in Davenport and Plymouth.

"The sight of an inviting shore line was certainly trying after three weeks of over-crowded quarters and rough food and while for several days the men were patient, every day expecting to dock; as days went by and so many ships seemed to be unfairly picked out and unloaded ahead of us, the restless spirits soon started an open feeling of resentment which reached a climax when a few officers who had overstayed shore leave, came back showing signs of intoxication.

"A meeting was held below decks that evening when conditions were widely discussed and our officers came in for a lot of unnecessary abuse. Later the Colonel showed rare judgment by coming down and talking to the men, telling them that he appreciated the trying conditions and felt that the men would bear with them another day or two when we would surely be ashore.

"Everyone realized that the Colonel was blameless and had already done his best to get us off, but while his words did much to quiet the men, they were not cheerful and resentment was still lingering in their hearts. It was then that the Adjutant was noticed, and being at all times popular, the fellows clamoured for a speech and after much goodnatured protest he finally 'compromised' on a story.

"I don't remember the particular subject now but before he had finished the spirit of his ever-radiant humour had taken hold and then he went on to tell the fellows something of the ambitions and motives which were to-day ours—the high honors that we all come to share in upholding the principle of our Cause; he was proud to be along with us in this, proud of the strength of our purpose—but fellows, he finished, 'I am proudest of all because of these, and I pointed to the little 'Maple Leaf collar badges' which he and all of us were wearing.'

"Needless to say, your brother's words had the effect he intended and I think that every fellow went to his bunk that night feeling a little ashamed, but strong in the resolve that he too would henceforth be a little more proud of his yet 'Untried uniform' and do his best to see that no Fourth Battalion man would prove a disgrace to Canada—none ever have, I think. After all, men are seldom more than grown infants and the most stubborn and determined can be often reached quite readily when appealed to right—it was this great knowledge, together with a naturally sympathetic nature and gentleness of manner which won for the Adjutant so worthy a place in the hearts of the men of his Battalion.

"Men who at various times came to us from other units quickly marked him, and I have since the day of our engagement heard fellows from other battalions and even not of our Brigade, speak warmly of him, which shows how well his merits were known even to those whom he probably did not know.

"I regret greatly that I can not tell you directly the manner of his death, except from what others have told me. It was always the first remark when I chance to meet one of our wounded fellows: 'I'm mighty sorry we lost the Adjutant.' We lost many fine officers and all of them were heroes on that day—but the Adjutant will be longest and best remembered, because he can never be so well replaced.

"Soldiers must at all times try to keep sentiment out of their hearts and count losses only as they affect the strength of their Cause—Comrades come and go with only a passing thought, for such is all part of the game, but there will never be another Adjutant in the Fourth Battalion who can replace Capt. Glover in the hearts of the men who admired his so many manly qualities, but

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THE GREAT WAR AND WHEN IT IS OVER

Pastor of Presbyterian Church at Timmins
Preaches On Lessons To Be Learned
From The Conflict

"Lessons to be learned from the War."

Sueh is the subject taken by Rev. J. M. Allan, Pastor of the Presbyterian Church for a series of sermons given every four weeks and on Sunday evening last to a very large congregation the minister delivered his second discourse, asking at the outset that, if his views differed with those of his hearers, they might meet and talk it over.

"We are living in a different world to-day from what we were living in a year ago," said Mr. Allan. "If we take up a book or a magazine that is only twelve months old we feel as if it belonged to another age—to another world. The most stupendous questions then, fall flat upon our ears now. They are alien from the present trouble and tragic outlook.

"What has happened to the world?

A world at war after nearly two thousand years of Christian training. After centuries of so called Christian civilization. At war, I say, not against savages refusing the hand of civilization for their uplifting but a war between peoples who have been boasting of being in the van of political enlightenment and social culture."

The war, proceeded the speaker, was between countries closely related in the higher movement which it was hoped would make this world a better world to live in. All the combatants were civilized yet the methods of warfare, especially on one side, were barbaric.

Man's Great Weakness.

"What has happened to this world that such a horrible thing has come to man? I think it is the old story of man unable to govern himself. No matter what school of theology we have been nursing we must all meet on this one common ground that nowhere from Genesis to Revelations can we find in the Scriptures or in human history was man able to govern himself.

From the beginning of the world down to modern times the preacher traced where various dispensations had all ended in failure. This war, he thought, had proved that education without the Grace of God was a failure. It was sad yet it was true. If we did not take God into our life as a partner it was sure to be that our life would prove a failure.

Take a thief and clothe him with the education of a lawyer and it would be found that he was enabled to carry out his evil plans on a greater and larger scale and to evade the

law. This same applied if a thief was clothed with the education of a diplomat only he was in a greater and larger sphere for carrying out his evil operations. Evil in the one man crude and evil in the culture. It was true and we must face these issues which came before us.

A Menace to Society.

Education, if it is not guided by the Grace of God is a menace to Society," continued Mr. Allan. "Is it not true that many men to-day have two standards—one for the home and another for business? They plead that the one cannot be applied to the other. Man has been concentrating his energies on endeavoring to make this little planet a better place to live in. In all avenues of human activity we are met with a genius that speaks of intellectual ability.

"We can travel by land or sea; under the sea, in the air; we can communicate with friends at a distance. Places that were inaccessible are now easy to get at. And yet matters for some time have not been going well. With all the advantages of civilization there has been discontent and unrest among men. There have been several reasons for this. As men themselves have multiplied so also have his wants increased.

Life's Struggles Increased.

"The poor have envied the rich. The rich have envied the richer. Each and all are craving for more. In other words, the struggle in life has increased in place of lessening with increasing riches of life. The struggle is more pitiless to-day than ever before. We have individual against individual; class against class; country against country growing more intense to get to the top and to keep there. This has been the aim of man for generations. And now the question beginning to present itself to us is this: 'What are we going to do?' Are the lessons going to be learned by us? Are we going to look at things in their right aspect? Are we going to overcome evil in the struggle or is evil going to overcome us?

The Next Ten Years.

"From this war we have much to learn. I cannot do better than repeat the words of John R. Mott who said: 'I would rather live my life in the next ten years than in any other age in history. I believe that the next ten years will present opportunities that we never had before.' In conclusion the pastor beseeched his hearers to ponder deeply over the lessons of the war and the talk would be continued in another four weeks.

most of all because he 'understood.'

It is little consolation to you who are dearest to him, to know that many a fellow would have cheerfully taken the bullet that found its deadly mark in his noble brain; but it may ease your anguish to know that his end was so merciful; one of the lads who paused where he lay said it was hard to realize that he was not just resting in the sunshine, as the ever-present smiling countenance had never left his face, and doubtless another lad had stayed long enough to pay his last respects as it looked as though his arms had been purposely placed across his breast.

You, who so deeply mourn his loss, may know that many a Canadian soldier feels a little prouder of his uniform because he was 'Proudest to be a Canadian.'

Most sincerely,

(Signed) Pte. T. W. Clarke.

50,000 MORE BRITISH SAILORS

Recruiting is Far in Excess of
Need, But Admiralty Is
Looking Far Ahead

London, July 8.—That the recruiting for the British navy thus far has been in excess of the actual needs, came out in parliament last night, when the house of commons voted a resolution adding 50,000 men to the navy.

Thomas J. MacNamara, financial secretary of the admiralty, explained that the Government already had all the men actually needed at present, but that in asking this vote the admiralty were looking well ahead. He said that so keen had been the desire to join the navy that more men had been enrolled than were required by the current estimates.

While crossing a city street, a farmer happened to see a sign, "Cast Iron Sinks." He looked at it a moment, and then said: "Any fool knows that!"