

THE YEAR 1912 IN KINGSTON

Events That Have Transpired In The Limestone City During The Year That Is Ending.

Jan. 1—Liquor license reduction by-law carried by vote of people.
Jan. 8—Municipal meeting of city council was held.
Jan. 9—Kingston visited by heavy snow storm.
Jan. 11—Citizens tendered farewell banquet to J. McDonald Mowat on his leaving for Vancouver.
Jan. 17—Hoteliers undertook steps to have liquor license by-law reduction by-law quashed.
Jan. 19—Scottish curlers touring in Canada arrived in Kingston.
Jan. 24—J. G. Godkin was elected warden of county of Frontenac.
Jan. 29—Hoteliers entered appeal in liquor license by-law.
Feb. 1—Death of Mrs. Ellen Mary Nickle, aged 78 years.
Feb. 4—Hon. W. J. Mackenzie King addressed Arts society, Queen's university.
Feb. 7—J. B. Walker, elected chairman of the Board of Education.
Feb. 10—Thermometer registered 24 degrees below zero, coldest weather recorded in many years.
Feb. 12—Dr. Whitmore resigned as pastor of Calvary Congregational church to take charge of First Congregational church at London.
Feb. 12—Council decided to have by-law voted on for the purchase of Cataract bridge.
Feb. 28—E. J. Trimble resigned as secretary of the Y.M.C.A.
Feb. 28—Board of Trade banquet in Grant hall.
Feb. 28—W. A. Teller British American hotel, awarded \$1,000 libel damages against R. G. Dun & Co.
March 5—Rev. S. J. M. Compton inducted as pastor of St. Andrew's church.
March 17—Swedenham street Methodist church celebrated diamond jubilee.
March 19—Grand Orange Lodge of Ontario East convened in Kingston.
March 22—Death of Michael Walsh, butcher.
March 26—Death of John Hewton, manager of the Kingston hosiery mill.
April 1—J. F. Knapp relieved of the position of immigration agent, and George Hunter placed in position.
April 17—Remains of Daley, of Ottawa, formerly of the Kingston Freeman, brought to Kingston for burial.
April 23—Dalton's hardware store seriously damaged by fire.
April 23—City council authorizes the purchase of Cataract bridge from the company owning it.
April 30—License commissioners cut off ten taverns as required by the liquor reduction by-law.
May 1—Plumbers went on strike.
May 2—Inspector Douglas Stewart assumed charge of penitentiary.
May 4—Cataract bridge passed into the hands of the city.
May 6—E. Haffner, butcher, died, aged 82.
May 7—Discussion on the rooster crowing nuisance begins.
May 7—Charles G. Shannon appointed deputy postmaster.
May 11—Mrs. Eliza Grimason celebrated the nineteenth anniversary of her birth.
May 11—Joseph L. Haycock dismissed by Borden government as binder twine inspector for alleged partnership in elections.
May 14—Board of Health decides to consult with Utilities committee with reference to water filtration plant.
May 15—Steamer Bellechasse launched by Kingston Shipbuilding Co.
May 17—Ottawa hotel sold to W. B. Dalton & Sons.
May 29—Montreal Methodist conference convened in Kingston.
June 6—City corps entered camp at Barriefield.
June 6—Sir John A. Macdonald's grave in Cataract cemetery not decorated for first time since his death.
June 7—Death of Mrs. Margaret Brophy, aged 80 years.
June 7—Armstrong McCormack 90 years old.
June 11—Rural military camp at Barriefield numbered only 1,350.
June 13—Chalmers church congregation presented Rev. Dr. Macgillivray with purse of \$200.
June 13—Mecum brothers, desperadoes, sentenced to nineteen years additional in penitentiary.
June 14—Tolls taken off Cataract bridge.
June 15—A. As Jordan appointed head of one of the government bilingual schools.
June 16—Stanley Porter killed near Petawawa camp.
June 19—New steamer Thousand Islander reached Kingston.
June 30—The 14th Regiment went to Peterboro to spend Dominion day.
July 6—Ontario Christian Endeavor association met in Kingston.
July 7—Death of Mrs. B. W. Folger.
July 8—City decides to extend electrical line to Fortsmith.
July 9—House of Providence celebrated jubilee.
July 12—Orangemen hold a big demonstration here.
July 13—Portsmouth grants franchise to city to sell electrical energy to that village.
July 17—John McKelvey celebrates his fiftieth anniversary of establishment in business.
July 21—Death of William Robinson, ex-M.P.P., aged 88 years.
July 23—Death of Ald. John Carson.
July 25—Mr. and Mrs. William McCartney, University avenue, both lay dead in their home together.
July 27—Old Boys' Homecoming.
Aug. 3—Death of Rev. John Hay.
Aug. 7—United States Senator Sutton visits Kingston.
Aug. 8—Cataract residents asked city for electricity.
Aug. 10—Dr. Daniel Meagher, Montreal found dead in Wellington street house.
Aug. 12—Scottish teachers pay Kingston a visit.
Aug. 18—Death of Lieutenant James O'Grady, R.C.H.A.
Aug. 22—Death of William Allen, shoemaker, aged eight.
Aug. 22—Death of Mrs. Sarah Murray, aged eighty-eight.

MINISTER OF MILITIA GUEST AT BANQUET.

(Continued from Page 1.)
len of dealing with the question of transportation, from ocean to ocean, and of the progress made since consideration, Canada, he pointed out, was gifted with water transmission, and in this respect, Kingston was especially related to transportation.
Railway boards had been appointed, so railways could be operated not wholly in the interests of those who wanted them, but in the interests of the people. The boards were armed with powers of state. He had every confidence that these boards would be able to meet all the requirements of the future.

After taking his seat, Mr. McIntyre was given a most pleasant surprise. George Smith, one of the veteran knights, walked over with a gold-headed cane, and presented it to the chairman of the Ontario Railway Board, as a remembrance from the Kingston group. Speaking of Mr. McIntyre, Mr. Smith said: "Those who have known him, love him most; to those who do not know him, the loss is theirs."

Mr. McIntyre, in reply, stated: "I thank you, gentlemen, from the bottom of my heart, for the honor of having so many friends in Kingston, will give me courage in my new position. It will give me courage to meet my responsibility, even in the face of the hostile world."

Other Speeches.
George Smith, "Our George," as he is referred to, was then called upon, and in his usual good style gave a very rare account of his views on the naval questions, and other matters. His remarks were brimful of humor. One of his chief complaints was that Canada was suffering from a lack of good work being done among old travellers, who were in need of help, and who were being helped by the funds of the association.

"The City of Kingston" was toasted, and responses were made by Mayor Hoag, Ald. Bailey and Ald. Gigney. The Grand Opera House orchestra provided choice music.
"New School Inspector
For South Frontenac Enters Upon Duties Jan. 1st.

S. A. TRUSCOTT, M.A., the new public school inspector for South Frontenac enters upon his duties on the first of January, as successor to Dr. William Spankie, of Wolfe Island. Mr. Truscott is a native of Loughboro township, and graduated at Queen's university in 1904, with honors in mathematics. For the past four years, he has been principal of the high school at Iroquois.

Deaths at Zealand.
Zealand, Dec. 28.—Sleight is not very good, but fine weather prevailed. Mrs. Alexander A. Ferguson is visiting her mother at Rose Cliff cottage. Mrs. Thomas Garrett is on the sick list. A number from here attended a Mabely concert, which was a decided success. Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Alex. A. Ferguson, J. J. England, Victor English, Lucien Wisner, Will Garrett, Will Garrett, Miss Sadie Duffy, at Thos. Garrett's; Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Garrett and family at John Garrett's.

Celebrated Oysters.
Dry the oysters with a towel dip in melted butter, well peppered, then in beaten egg, (this may be omitted) then in bread or cracker crumbs and roll in a wire toaster under a flame, or over live coals for four minutes, or fry in a hot buttered chafin dish. Have ready a white sauce made of butter, flour and seasoned scalloped milk, toast and two stalks of celery chopped fine. Arrange the oysters on the toast, pour the white sauce over them, sprinkle with celery. Serve hot.

The death occurred on Friday of John Williams, Jeweller, Almonte. For a joke, Frank Hajack shouted to his chum, Thomas Dele, to look out for a snake while the two were hunting near Chicago. Dele jumped, snatched, caught the trigger of his gun, and shot himself to death.

Anyways, Eve never gave Adas a box of bargain counter cigars for Christmas.
At Brantford three men were committed for trial for rioting.

THE TOWN GIRL.

She had sat in the same position for an hour, waiting, listening, watching, every faculty a-strain in expectancy of his coming. Her body had grown cold and numb. One by one the lights had gone out, yet she lingered, loath to yield herself to black disappoinment.
The screen door behind her was wrenched open and her mother's voice came out harshly into the night. "Lida, your pa's gone to bed and ain't going. It's time you came in. You'll get sick sitting out there in the dew with that thin dress on."

The girl rose. She shivered slightly, but not with chill.
Another moment she waited, listening, then she entered the house. Her mother was turning down the lamp preparatory to blowing it out. "He didn't come, eh?" she said, grimly. "Well, you know where he is. Keeping company with that girl at Allison's. You might as well get used to the idea and be sensible about it."

Lida at last rose, blew out the lamp and crept into bed to lie wretched and sleepless most of the night.
Hope came feebly with the morning. The light, the fragrance and the stir of dawn seemed to put last night's experience far away. Lida worked in the kitchen until noon. Then, smug and overheated, she slipped out to cool for a moment on the side step, while waiting for her father and brother to come home for dinner. As she turned over in her mind something to say to her young pair, swinging tennis rackets, came down the street. Neither saw the little, hunched, staring figure on the rickety side steps as they passed. But Lida saw them.

There was pride in Lida despite her friendless, last night's experience had in a measure prepared her for what she saw. When her mother called dinner she took her place. If she was pale, it was the heat that had tired her. Her eyes turned over in her mind something he had said a good many times before he said it.
Stanley Rice is making a fool of himself over that Macumber girl," she said. "The say he's a very long time to play tennis, and he's up there every day. You just watch what comes of it. She's going back to town next week and then Stan will find out how much she thinks of him. This is the time to get ready to read about it. Strauss says she's got a fellow home and she's fooling up Stan, so she'll have somebody to go with while she's down here, that is all."

Tom's wisdom, however, failed in this decision to comfort. Lida believed that Edna Macumber was in earnest about Stan and she must break herself of the habit of thinking of him, yes, or living for him, as she had done all this year, beautiful, dead year past.
During the week that followed Lida tried to put him out of her mind, yet he was always there. She struggled to keep him out of her heart, yet she longed to see him, grew hourly new attached, and wondering what it would lead to. It would be a fine thing for Stan, to marry a girl as rich as Edna Macumber; it would be the making of him. No one seemed to regard Lida's feelings in the matter as all that mattered.

One night when Tom came home to supper he had something to tell. "That Macumber girl has gone," he said. "Stan went to the station with her and presented her with a bunch of flowers from his garden. This is the first time she's been to work, and just in time, too, for the boss told him if he didn't steady down to his job some other fellow was going to get it. I guess that shook Stan up some."

Three weeks passed. Twice Lida passed Stanley on the street. She was unhappy, but she felt that he was unhappier than she. Her own experience with heartbreak taught her to pity him. Tom had hinted that Edna Macumber was not treating Stanley right, and said he was glad of it. It served him right for making a fool of himself over that kind of a girl.
"Stan went up to town to-day to see Edna and find out what's the matter," she only wrote once to him since she went home. He laughed. "He'll find out. He's good enough to flirt with down here in the country, but up there he'll be a different proposition entirely. Like as not she won't let him in the house."

Lida pondered the thing in agony. It was cruel bitterness to lose what one loved. She could not wish that he lose the town girl. "No, I would rather he came back engaged," she sobbed to herself.
When that long, dreary Sunday had worn itself away at last, when her father and mother had settled down with their reading and Tom had gone to see the girl he loved, Lida crept out upon the steps and sat there forlorn in the shadow of the lilac bush. Her thoughts were of the saddest. With a wrenching sigh she buried her face in her hands and sat still.
The lilac bush stirred and there came the distinct sound of a foot moving on the grass below. She lifted her head, startled. Stan stood near her. There was light enough for her to see him.
"I shook the lilac to arouse you without scaring you," he said. "May

"CHILDREN OF PEACE"

David Willson's Colony Near Newmarket, Ont., Was a Peculiar One, But In Doctrine, Customs and Music It Was Far Ahead of Its Time—U. E. Loyalists the Nucleus of the Out.

Between Toronto and Lake Simcoe, in the County of York, is to be seen all that remains of the once flourishing sect called The Children of Peace. Of the buildings now standing, (if the carpenters under contract to remove them this fall, have not already done so)—the most conspicuous one is the Temple, about three miles north of Newmarket, its top two stories resembling in shape, nothing more generally than a world-old wedding cake, says Helen Pearson in Saturday Night.

Its surface is badly in need of paint, and many of its 2,952 window panes are wanting; but for eighty-one years it has stood four-square to all the winds that blow, an object of veneration to the aged, of amusement to the flippant, of meditation and wonder to the thoughtful; and of curiosity and late desecration to the tourist, the souvenir fiend, and the vandal boy.

This building, with its extraordinary architecture—its vaulted ceilings and columnar supports; its lavish expenditure of labor and decorated detail; and its total disregard of utility, through lack of provision for heating—these features all illuminate the period of its erection—that of a vigorous young country whose imagination was fired with religious zeal.

Such, undoubtedly, was the impetus affecting the Children of Peace, and lifting them to the high standard of moral rectitude, educational prominence, and musical leadership to which they attained, nearly a hundred years ago, when, isolated as a pioneer colony in North York, and surrounded by woods, wolves, and red men, they reared their young, not only in the fear and admonition of the Lord, but also in spite of and aloof from the persecutions of their less far-seeing neighbors. For they were far-seeing, and in many ways their teachings and institutions anticipate some of our most modern thought and practice.

David Willson, the genius of the sect, was born in 1778, in Duches County, N.Y., of Irish parentage and Presbyterian faith, and inured from childhood to hard work, poverty, and a sad lack of common schooling. Being orphaned at fourteen, "alone and friendless," as he says, he was obliged to provide for himself, and turned his attention to "the mechanical business of joining timber one part with another." According to his own records, his religious life dated from 1801—the year in which he came to Canada with his wife and two small children, suffering shipwreck and the total loss of household goods (except the symbolic rim of a spinning-wheel) in crossing Lake Ontario's stormy waters.

Arriving at his destination in Sharon, (then called Hop), he found himself in a settlement of United Empire Loyalists, whose religious beliefs were those of the Society of Friends, or Quakers. Their quaint practices of peace, poke-bonnets and pastoral simplicity are things of but yesterday, and their sterling qualities likewise, generations of staunch worth in the sons and daughters of North York.

Hence the nucleus of the new order, derisively dubbed "Davidites." In 1814, the first meetings were held in Mr. Willson's private house, but the numbers increasing, a log building was procured, and finally the Temple was built. In 1866 Mr. Willson died at the age of eighty-eight, after which his followers were gradually absorbed into other denominations.

Mr. Willson's little volume called "The Children of Peace," however, places him in the rank of original thinkers, and his teachings may readily be expounded by preachers and teachers of the present day.
For example, his discourse on Socialism would merit attention at a discussion on Church Union. "I believe an union of sects to be nearer the design of Omnipotence, than the world of mankind, and one against another. . . . I cannot conceive God to be in parts, right and wrong. . . . I freely confess that I believe Scripture to be a sure evidence that we are a clouded people, each one according to his mind."

CHILDREN OF PEACE

David Willson's Colony Near Newmarket, Ont., Was a Peculiar One, But In Doctrine, Customs and Music It Was Far Ahead of Its Time—U. E. Loyalists the Nucleus of the Out.

Between Toronto and Lake Simcoe, in the County of York, is to be seen all that remains of the once flourishing sect called The Children of Peace. Of the buildings now standing, (if the carpenters under contract to remove them this fall, have not already done so)—the most conspicuous one is the Temple, about three miles north of Newmarket, its top two stories resembling in shape, nothing more generally than a world-old wedding cake, says Helen Pearson in Saturday Night.

This building, with its extraordinary architecture—its vaulted ceilings and columnar supports; its lavish expenditure of labor and decorated detail; and its total disregard of utility, through lack of provision for heating—these features all illuminate the period of its erection—that of a vigorous young country whose imagination was fired with religious zeal.

Such, undoubtedly, was the impetus affecting the Children of Peace, and lifting them to the high standard of moral rectitude, educational prominence, and musical leadership to which they attained, nearly a hundred years ago, when, isolated as a pioneer colony in North York, and surrounded by woods, wolves, and red men, they reared their young, not only in the fear and admonition of the Lord, but also in spite of and aloof from the persecutions of their less far-seeing neighbors. For they were far-seeing, and in many ways their teachings and institutions anticipate some of our most modern thought and practice.

David Willson, the genius of the sect, was born in 1778, in Duches County, N.Y., of Irish parentage and Presbyterian faith, and inured from childhood to hard work, poverty, and a sad lack of common schooling. Being orphaned at fourteen, "alone and friendless," as he says, he was obliged to provide for himself, and turned his attention to "the mechanical business of joining timber one part with another." According to his own records, his religious life dated from 1801—the year in which he came to Canada with his wife and two small children, suffering shipwreck and the total loss of household goods (except the symbolic rim of a spinning-wheel) in crossing Lake Ontario's stormy waters.

Arriving at his destination in Sharon, (then called Hop), he found himself in a settlement of United Empire Loyalists, whose religious beliefs were those of the Society of Friends, or Quakers. Their quaint practices of peace, poke-bonnets and pastoral simplicity are things of but yesterday, and their sterling qualities likewise, generations of staunch worth in the sons and daughters of North York.

Hence the nucleus of the new order, derisively dubbed "Davidites." In 1814, the first meetings were held in Mr. Willson's private house, but the numbers increasing, a log building was procured, and finally the Temple was built. In 1866 Mr. Willson died at the age of eighty-eight, after which his followers were gradually absorbed into other denominations.

Mr. Willson's little volume called "The Children of Peace," however, places him in the rank of original thinkers, and his teachings may readily be expounded by preachers and teachers of the present day.
For example, his discourse on Socialism would merit attention at a discussion on Church Union. "I believe an union of sects to be nearer the design of Omnipotence, than the world of mankind, and one against another. . . . I cannot conceive God to be in parts, right and wrong. . . . I freely confess that I believe Scripture to be a sure evidence that we are a clouded people, each one according to his mind."

Such, undoubtedly, was the impetus affecting the Children of Peace, and lifting them to the high standard of moral rectitude, educational prominence, and musical leadership to which they attained, nearly a hundred years ago, when, isolated as a pioneer colony in North York, and surrounded by woods, wolves, and red men, they reared their young, not only in the fear and admonition of the Lord, but also in spite of and aloof from the persecutions of their less far-seeing neighbors. For they were far-seeing, and in many ways their teachings and institutions anticipate some of our most modern thought and practice.



Hockey Boots

Boys' Hockey Boots \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50

Ladies' Hockey Boots \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.50

Men's Hockey Boots \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50.

The best made for the money

Sawyer Shoe Store

THE DOCTOR'S QUESTION

Much Sickness Due to Bowel Disorders.

A doctor's first question when consulted by a patient is, "are your bowels regular?" He knows that ninety-eight per cent. of illness is attended with inactive bowels and torpid liver, and that this condition must be removed gently and thoroughly before health can be restored.

Reval's Orelides are a positive, pleasant and safe remedy for constipation and bowels disorders in general. We are so certain of their great remedial value that we promise to return the purchaser's money in every case when they fail to produce entire satisfaction.

Reval's Orelides are eaten like candy, they act quietly and have a soothing, strengthening, healing influence on the entire intestinal tract. They do not purge, gripe, cause nausea, flatulence, excessive loquacity, diarrhoea or other annoying effect. They are especially good for children, weak persons or old folks. Two sizes, 25c. and 10c. Sold only at our store—The Reval Store, G. W. Mahood.

DYNAMITE FARMING.

Interesting Experiments Are Now Being Carried on in the West.

In Western Canada, where one of the greatest difficulties with which farmers have to contend is the clearing of the land of trees before plowing and sowing can be begun, the use of explosives, chiefly dynamite, has been tried for this purpose with considerable success. It was only recently, however, at the annual plowing match and live stock show of the Rochester and Gravesend Agricultural Association, that farmers in England had an opportunity of judging the efficacy of this agricultural innovation. A series of demonstration with explosives in clearing uncultivated land was given, which included the breaking up of tree stumps to show how quickly the work could be done with powerful explosives.

The charges used for a stump seven feet in diameter consisted of a central one of 10 pounds and five of one pound each of gelignite, fired by electricity. The result was entire and quick, and the work was done with a better rooting area for young trees. It has been proved that fruit trees planted in this way have taken root more quickly and made more rapid growth than those planted in the usual manner. The cost of the operation is from 9 to 12 cents a tree, and one man can prepare for sixteen trees an hour.

Experiments carried out on these lines for loosening the soil have proved very effective. Four-ounce charges of gelignite were inserted in holes deep at intervals of ten feet. The explosion left little impression upon the surface, but the momentary effect was to raise the earth for a distance of five feet to 7 feet around the centre of concussion several inches above the ordinary level, and when digging the soil was found to be cracker and broken. It is believed that this effect will facilitate the spreading of the roots of plants, thereby encouraging growth and reducing the risk of injury from drought. The cost of the operation is estimated at \$27.50 per acre, with the usual branches, but only once in ten or twelve years.

Turkey has proposed to submit her dispute with the Balkan allies to the great powers.
William Whiting, a Toronto commercial traveler, was found dead in bed at the home of his brother in London, (Gt. Brit.).
Sensari, a Turkish stronghold, is reported to have been captured by the Serians.