

TO HELP PRISON LIFE

INMATES WILL LEAVE CELLS TWICE ON SUNDAYS

No Holiday For Staff—Shoe-Making Machinery To Be Installed In Workrooms.

Among a number of reforms contemplated in Kingston Penitentiary, the Government is considering the installation of shoe-making machinery in the prison workrooms. The idea is to have the convicts make footwear for the various Government services including the Dominion Police, Mounted Police, etc. As the situation is at present some of the convicts are engaged in the manufacture of boots, but only hand-made ones, which are scarcely a commercial product in this modern age. It is proposed to establish two machines as a beginning, the idea being that the product of the prison shall compete as little as possible with free labor, while at the same time the convicts will be given an opportunity to learn a useful trade. A recent application by the warden of various penitentiaries for a Saturday half-holiday has been refused by Hon. C. J. Doherty. The reason is given that it will entail the prisoners remaining in their cells all Saturday afternoon. Judge Doherty has also changed a former regulation whereby prisoners had to stay in their cells practically all Sunday, two meals being given to them at once. The new rule is that they leave their cells for both meals, which at least means a break in the monotony of cell confinement.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Despatches From Near and Distant Places.

This is the 36th day that the British Empire has been at war with Germany.

Pte. H. Dennis, Wexford, tells of an Orange parade behind the trenches in France.

Mrs. Henfrey, a resident of Trenton, on Wednesday committed suicide by drowning.

Despite the rumor of his death, Andrew Carnegie was found to be in his usual health.

Sufficient money has now been subscribed to provide 1,500 machine guns for Canadian battalions.

Winter wheat cutting started in Southern Alberta on Thursday. Much spring wheat on the prairie may not ripen.

South Africa will send British colonists into German Southwest Africa, those men fought getting the preference.

Mrs. John Chantler was shot dead in her home near Westbourne, Man., by John C. Hillas, who immediately killed himself.

John A. Sittlinger, a well-known journalist of Berlin, formerly of Walkerton, known as "Glockenman," is dead.

Friends of conscription in England are saying that only 3,000,000 out of 12,000,000 men have joined the army voluntarily.

The first anniversary of the war has been proclaimed by the Province of Ontario as a day to be set aside for prayer and intercession.

Mrs. Charlotte Moore, wife of Samuel Moore of Plainfield died on Tuesday evening after an illness of six years. She was born on Oct 1st 1841.

Thomas Barron, son of Charles Barron, owner of the Lux Hotel at South Waterloo, N.Y., was burned to death on Thursday when fire destroyed the hotel.

At Watertown, N.Y., an order for 50,000 clinical thermometers for use in the English army has been received by the Randall-Fitchey Thermometer Company.

A committee started out for the purpose of making efforts in a systematic way for funds for the purchase of machine guns to be sent from Brockville.

Brantford has contributed approximately 1,000 men to the fighting forces of the Empire. Paris has sent 188 men to the front, or one out of every 22 of the population.

When the News Reached Kitchener, Lord Kitchener was sleeping, he had had a strenuous day. He had kept his cannons roaring for two hundred miles away. "Don't disturb me," were his orders, "save for most important news, for to-morrow we'll be busy, and I need this little snooze."

Round the place where he was resting soldiers very softly paced. And no man approached those quarters but a rifle squad he faced. "O, h' 'pos," a Tommy whispered to his comrade of the line, "There will be no need to wake 'im for 'a sure is sleeping fine."

Then the sound of chugging motor broke the stillness of the night. "Alth' the gallant Tommy challenged, 'H' 'll douse your bloomin' light!"

"H' 'll ave tidings for 'is lordship. H' 'll ave news that cannot keep," said a captain from the barracks, "you must wake 'im from 'is sleep."

"H' 'll not wake 'im," answered Tommy, "you must wite the break of day."

"H' 'll 's orders that 'H' 'll keepin', 'tce about and go awye."

"H' 'll dawni wite," the captain shouted. "H' 'll must see 'im 'ere and awye."

H' 'll must get to 'is this minute, 'e'ven though he starts a row."

Straight he strode into the bedroom where old England's warrior slept. Straight up to Lord Kitchener's bedside without faltering he stepped.

And he shook those sturdy shoulders till he heard Lord Kitchener grum.

And he shouted: "Lord 'n' marse, 'H' 'll 've tidings from the front!"

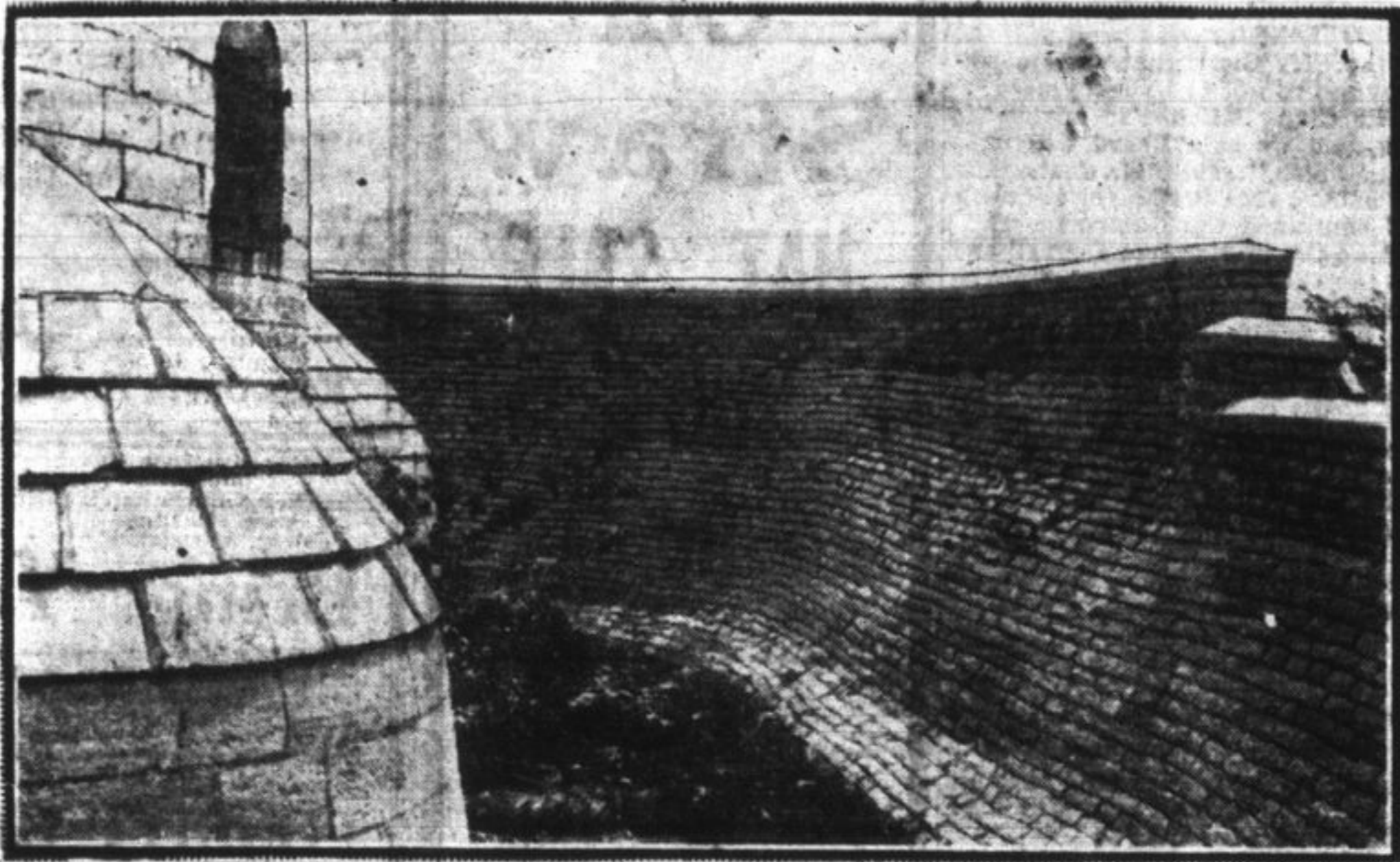
"What has happened?" questioned Kitchener, "Speak at once that I may know!"

"They 'ave blown a plant at Windsor, that is 'in 'Ontario. 'A shoo, wene they were myking 'h' 'gashalls 'across the deep. 'As been blown up by the Germans! Here 'is lordship fell asleep."

Where the Band Concerts Are Held



THE VIEW OF MURRAY TOWER FROM THE LAND.



THE MOAT SURROUNDING THE TOWER.

WHAT IT WAS LIKE.

German Shrapnel Burst Like a World Exploding.

Metropolitan Magazine. Then, immeasurably deeper, whacking the air, the great guns opened. Far away a mighty lightning split the night, and the roaring accumulated thunder of a bursting big shell smote our ears and sent us reeling. Behind us the German howitzers began again, and we could see the blasting flame leap from their Granaten half a mile behind the French trench.

The ground shook, and we were conscious of no rifle fire, so deafening was the heavy roar of the cannon. Shrapnel were bursting quite near us now. We found ourselves floundering along in a staggering run toward the secondary trench, our one confused idea to get back into the lieutenant's dugout. A heavy thing hurtled into the earth, 200 meters ahead and blew up like a world exploding. For minutes, it seemed, the air was full of hissing mud and singing steel.

"No use in here," grained the lieutenant when we were under cover, "if anything comes this way."

"What is the chance of getting out of here?" I asked.

"Oh, you had better wait until it is over."

He sat down with a grunt of relief and began pulling off his boots. "I do hate wet feet," he remarked, parenthetically.

"No; when they were turning the artillery, on you, the safest place in the world is a trench. It's narrow, you see, and almost impossible to drop a shell in—they can't get the range by night, and the recoil of the gun shifts it a little eventually. They don't keep it up long."

Almost as he spoke the tremendous noise chopped suddenly off. Such a silence rushed down—a silence in which the never-ceasing rattle fire sounded like crickets in a pasture.

TO GRIPPLE WAR. CALMS WITH GLASS. Germany Transporting Bottles to Belgium to Hinder Autos in Case of Retreat.

From the German point of view everything leads to the necessity of her endeavoring to cripple the motor transport services of her enemies, according to one of the English motor writers. This is not as easy as dropping bombs on airship sheds, railway stations, and the like, because the motor vehicles are dispersed all over the theatres of war and are to be counted by tens of thousands.

"Therefore Germany is seeking the means of crippling our use of such machines," he says, "when the time comes for us to make our advance. As usual, her methods are characterized by that uncommon quality, common sense."

"Large quantities of empty bottles have been sent into Belgium, there to be broken up and in due course strewn on any roads along which it might be necessary for the Germans

to make a retreat. Inasmuch as the bulk of the motor transport service of a modern army necessarily consists of vehicles equipped with solid tires, it might be assumed that the proposed tactics would prove more or less a waste of enterprise on the part of the enemy.

"His calculation, however, is based on the fact that the faster classes of motor vehicles used by the nations now at war, including varieties of armoured cars which could be used effectively for following up and harassing a retreating enemy, are equipped with pneumatic tires. Of course, various preparations exist for filling these tires so that they become immune from puncture, nor would there be any difficulty in equipping a few armoured cars with apparatus for sweeping the road surface in front of a train of vehicles pursuing a retreating foe.

"Undoubtedly, the armored motor car as an instrument of offence is destined to play a larger part in the war than it has so far assumed."

Ambiguous. Uncle Sol threw aside the letter, he was reading and iterred an exclamation of impatience.

"Doggone!" he cried, "why can't people be more explicit?"

"What's the matter, pa?" asked Aunt Sue.

"This letter 'rom home," Uncle Sol answered, "says father fell out of the old apple tree and broke a limb."

—From the Youngstown Telegram.

"Buy Face Cream" at Gibson's.

There is no "One Best" way to Advertise. There are hundreds of different means that can be successfully used separately or collectively BUT—remember that newspaper publicity is the one means which gives maximum returns for minimum expenditure.

Advertisement for 25 Cents Tobacco Fund. Features an illustration of a soldier in uniform with a speech bubble that says "ARE WE DOWNHEARTED?". Text includes: "KEEP A SOLDIER IN SMOKES FOR A WEEK", "It buys 50 Cigarettes and 4 Ounces of Tobacco, and every gift is acknowledged by the soldier himself. Send your contribution to the Tobacco Fund", "The British Whig, Kingston."

ON JAMES BAY.

War Has Played Havoc With Indians.

For ten months our minds have been turned far afield by the war, and rightly so on the whole, because on the issue of the conflict depends almost everything that we hold most dear. For years we all read and talked much about our heritage. Now we are reading and talking about the ebb and flow of the conflict that is being waged in our heritage's defence.

However, it is well now and then, to turn from the overshadowing subject to topics of less weight, but of first-class importance before the war threw its shadow across our path, says the Montreal Standard. For instance, there is our Great Northland, always interesting because it is strange and because it is valuable, as Canadians are more and more coming to understand.

A Government blue-book, recently issued, brings to our attention a section of the Lone North—the shores and waters of the James Bay—that part of the great inland sea that reaches well down to the centre of our hinterland. This book is a report on the fisheries of the bay and its tributary waters. These fisheries are valuable, but it is not to this point that attention is here directed, but to a statement respecting the aborigines inhabiting the shores of the bay—our northern citizens, the shore Indian and the Eskimos.

Until the war depressed the fur market these Indians for years had been in receipt of good incomes. Their take of furs was large, and the prices paid them were high.

"With all these advantages," says the report, "it would be thought that these Indians would have the appearance of enjoying some prosperity, but the reverse is the case, a more hang-dog miserable looking lot of people in the aggregate it would be impossible to conceive.

The Indians have practically undisputed ownership of the coast line as far north as Fort George, but beyond this point Eskimos are to be met, although they are not very numerous south of Cape Jones. One or two Eskimo families live on an island near Cape Hope, these being probably the most southerly representatives of their race.

The Eskimo can be described as a littoral people, inhabiting the bays and islands of the Arctic and sub-Arctic coasts. Of the two races (Indian and Eskimo) there can be no question of which is the more desirable from the point of view of an employer of labor; the Indian being, if not lazy, absolutely indifferent to time and quickly tiring of any work. They are also timid sailors in any large boat, that is in venturing far from land, and will only consent to go provided the total crew is double the number really necessary; a curious fact, since they would appear from the manner of handling their small canoes to be quite capable sailors.

The Eskimo, on the other hand, are a manly race, excellent seamen, and will prove invaluable as fishermen. The Eskimos, living as they do all the year round on the coast or islands, are unable to make as large a fur catch as the Indians, with the result that they do not enjoy the same credit with the trading companies. They are, therefore, considerably poorer, but infinitely harder working, and in every way a more deserving people."

Mrs. Powell, mother of Mrs. F. T. Frost, Smith's Falls, celebrated her ninety-ninth birthday Wednesday, in the enjoyment of comparatively good health.

Miss Nora Dunning died on Tuesday at Ballston Lake, N.Y. She was a daughter of the late James Dunning Cape Vincent, N.Y. Her remains were buried at her old home.

"Buy Face Cream" at Gibson's.

Advertisement for Wood's Phosphatine. Text includes: "Wood's Phosphatine, The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old veins, Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Depression, Loss of Energy, Exhaustion of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, it will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain package for \$5. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT., CANADA."

Advertisement for Nolan's Grocery. Text includes: "OUR FRESH GROUND COFFEE AT 40c. CAN'T BE BEAT. Try a sample order and be convinced. NOLAN'S GROCERY, Princess St. Phone 720. Prompt Delivery."

Advertisement for New Victor Records Just Out. Features an illustration of a man and a woman. Text includes: "NEW VICTOR RECORDS JUST OUT".

Advertisement for C. W. Lindsay Co., Ltd. Text includes: "NEW RECORDS FOR AUGUST JUST ARRIVED. No. 17721—In the Land of Love With the Song Birds, and The Dress My Mother Wore. No. 17811—One Wonderful Night, and You For Me In the Summertime. No. 17809—Are You the O'Reilly? and The War in Snider's Grocery Store. Call and hear them. C. W. Lindsay Co., Ltd. 121 PRINCESS ST."

Advertisement for Saturday Specials. Text includes: "Saturday Specials. Men's \$12.00 Two-Piece Suits for \$5.98. Thoroughly shrunken, finest New York cut and finish, in all sizes, light and medium grey shades, for \$5.98. Men's \$16.50 Worsteds Suits for \$10.00. Three-piece Worsteds Suits, light and dark shades; all sizes; reg. \$16.50. Saturday for \$10.00. Boys' \$7.50 and \$8.50 Tweed Suits for \$3.98. In Browns, Greys and Mixed Tweeds, for boys from 6 to 15 years; reg. \$7.50 and \$8.50. Sat. \$3.98. Men's Furnishings. Men's \$1.50 Negligee Shirts for 75c; made coat style, assorted patterns; all sizes; reg. \$1.50 value, for 75c. Men's Balbriggan Underwear. Sat. Half Price. Men's Silk Hose—all shades. Saturday for 25c. Boots and Shoes. Girls' Patent Leather Pumps with strap; sizes 11 to 2; reg. \$2.00. Saturday \$1.40. Ladies' White Canvas Pumps; regular \$2.00. Saturday \$1.25. Men's White Canvas Oxfords, with rubber soles and heels; reg. \$3.50. Saturday for \$2.50. LOUIS ABRAMSON 336 Princess Street, Kingston, Ont."