

YEAR 83, NO. 4

KINGSTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1916

SECOND SECTION

ENEMY EXPORT TRADE RUINED

Says Official Paper Issued by Britain.

FOOD NOW ONLY HAD

AT FAMINE PRICES AND RIOTS ARE RESULTING.

The Imports Are Greatly Reduced—Great Discontent Among the Population in Germany.

London, Jan. 5.—A parliamentary memorandum was issued last night dealing with the measures adopted to intercept the sea-borne commerce of Germany.

The report also states that effective measures have been taken to stop exports on a small scale from Germany and Austria to America by parcel post.

FIRSTLY—German exports to overseas countries have almost entirely stopped. Exceptions which have been made are cases in which a refusal to allow the export goods to go through would hurt the neutral country concerned without inflicting injury upon Germany.

SECONDLY—All shipments to neutral countries adjacent to Germany have been carefully scrutinized with a view to the detection of concealed enemy destination.

THIRDLY—Under agreements with bodies of responsible merchants of several neutral countries adjacent to Germany, stringent quarantines have been exacted from importers.

FOURTHLY—By agreements with shipping lines and by vigorous use of the power to refuse bunker coal in large proportions, a neutral merchant marine which trades with Scandinavia and Holland has been induced to prevent the goods of these ships from reaching Germany.

FIFTHLY—Every effort is being made to introduce a system of rationing which will ensure that the neutrals concerned will only import such quantities of articles as are specified as normally imported for their own consumption.

The white paper adds: "German imports also have been greatly reduced, such important staples as cotton, wool and rubber being excluded, and others, like fats, oils and dairy products, being obtainable in Germany only at famine prices; while advice reaching His Majesty's Government show discontent among the population and food riots in some of the larger towns."

Makes Stubborn Coughs Vanish in a Hurry

Surprisingly Good Cough Syrup Easily and Cheaply Made at Home

If some one in your family has an obstinate cough or a bad throat or chest cold that has been hanging on and refuses to yield to treatment, get from any drug store 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex and make it into 16 ounces of cough syrup, and watch that cough vanish.

Pour the 2 1/2 ounces Pinex (50 cents worth) into a 16-ounce bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. The total cost is about 34 cents, and gives you 16 ounces—a family supply—of a most effective remedy, at a saving of \$2. A day's use will usually overcome a severe cough. Easily prepared in 5 minutes—full directions with Pinex. Keeps perfectly and has a pleasant taste. Children like it.

It's really remarkable how promptly and easily it loosens the dry, hoarse or tight cough and heals the inflamed membranes in a painful cough. It also stops the formation of phlegm in the throat and bronchial tubes, thus ending the persistent loose cough. A splendid remedy for bronchitis, winter coughs, bronchial asthma and whooping cough.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, rich in gualiac, which is so healing to the membranes.

Avoid disappointment by asking your druggist for "2 1/2 ounces of Pinex," and do not accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction in every case. Preparation or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

Have Your Clothes Looking Their Best

For the Holidays, French Dry Cleaning and Pressing will do this.

MONTGOMERY DYE WORKS,

J. B. Harris, Prop. Phone 1114 225 PRINCESS ST.

COLONEL NOT CANDIDATE.

Roosevelt Says He Will Not Again Seek Presidency.

New York, Jan. 6.—If Colonel Theodore Roosevelt is seeking the Republican nomination for President, as a number of politicians have asserted, he is at least determined not to permit his name to appear on the ballots in any of the states where delegates to the national conventions are chosen at the primaries. This order will apply to the ticket submitted by the Progressive party as well.

That much was settled definitely to-day when the Colonel sent a letter from Oyster Bay to the office of Secretary of State Vaughan at Lansing, Mich., requesting him to see to it that his name was not placed on the ballot as the candidate of any party. He had received a message from Mr. Vaughan informing him that his adherents in both the Republican and Progressive parties had filed a sufficient number of names to put his hat in the ring.

As soon as that letter was sent, the announcement was permitted to go out that Colonel Roosevelt would not appear as a candidate in the primary elections in any of the states. The position the Colonel takes is that he is not a candidate in any sense of the word, at this time at least.

But the chances are that the Colonel, thus in a sense "unattached," will put in an appearance at Chicago on June 7th, when, by all present signs, both Republicans and Progressives will assemble in that city to hold the national convention. He will go, if he has his way, as an observer of a situation unique in the political history of the country.

A SPY FOR LINCOLN.

Dies At His Home in New York, Aged 75.

New York, Jan. 6.—Major Henry Bascom Smith, who helped to organize the Federal Secret Service in the Civil War, died of heart disease on Monday at his home, 225 West 122 Street. He was the chief of the service under Gen. Lew Wallace from '62 to '65, was responsible for the arrest of Louis Payne in connection with the attempt to assassinate Secretary Seward and performed many daring operations for the Federal Government during the war, working between the lines at times from Harper's Ferry to Richmond.

Major Smith was born in Cornwallville, N.Y., Sept. 3rd, 1841. When the war began in '61 he enlisted with the 5th New York Heavy Artillery, and served with that organization for about a year. His operations were largely confined to the vicinity of Harper's Ferry. Early in '62 Major Smith was transferred to the secret service in the department of the East under Gen. Lew Wallace, with the rank of chief. He soon distinguished himself in that branch of the service, and came to be recognized as one of its three notable veterans.

He discovered the conspiracy against Lincoln and uncovered the same. He was active, too, in breaking up the "bounty jumpers," who were defrauding the Government of thousands of dollars.

MME. SARAH BERNHARDT.

Received A Great Ovation in London Coliseum.

London, Jan. 6.—A great crowd fought vainly Tuesday night to obtain admission to the Coliseum, in which a vast audience, including Queen Alexandra and Queen Annette and Princess Victoria, accompanied by Lord Howe, in the Royal box, extended a wonderful welcome to Sarah Bernhardt, when she made her first appearance here, reciting "Les Cathedrales."

The audience cheered and applauded the actress, for fully ten minutes before permitting her to speak. At the close Mme. Bernhardt was called before the curtain seven times, while the Coliseum rang with cries of "Vive la France" and "Vive Bernhardt." While the enthusiasm was at its height the orchestra struck up "The Marseillaise," which the whole audience joined in singing.

Nothing Inglorious in It.

Hamilton Spectator. Sir Edward Grey's objection to even the modified form of conscription proposed by the British Cabinet is that, by the other nations with whom he has to deal, it may be regarded as a sign of weakness. Certainly it would have been a source of endless grief if we could have fought the war to the end and achieved all our purposes without it. But in conscription itself there is nothing inglorious. It was embedded in the very essence of feudalism, and without it Grey and Agincourt could not have been won. It was in full blast during the war of the eighteenth century and down to the Napoleonic epoch. Except Great Britain, every European nation employs it. Under it millions of Russians come to the aid of their "Little Father," and millions of Frenchmen answer the call of their President for the most part willingly and gladly.

If there is one thing settled by the present war, it is that every great civilized nation must adopt some form of compulsory military training, with conscription in case of need, in the background. Even the United States is beginning to see this.

The promises of God are made sure for those who have the faith, the determination, the zeal, and the strength to claim them. Your life may be a sort of guide-board for others, is it for one?



GERMAN PATROL OF SHARPSHOOTERS IN MOUNTAIN FIGHTING.

Photo shows a patrol of German mountain fighters garbed in white uniforms and equipped with skis taking a bead on the enemy in the Vosges.

SOME OTTAWA GLIMPSES

Special Correspondence by H. F. Gadsby.

Feeling The People Out.

Ottawa, Jan. 6.—The new year sees the Cabinet ministers definitely assigned to their respective roles. Premier Borden is the heavy father. Finance Minister White is the leading juvenile. Sir Sam is the man-on-horseback, Sir George Foster is wise old Ulysses with a touch of Nestor and a dash of Cassandra, while the Honourable Bob has what they call a thinking part, which means that he is supposed to say little but to think deeply over what occurred in Manitoba. This is a part that suits his mood and he needs little prompting. Arthur Meighen is understudy to the whole company.

The Premier seems to do his share when he emits a distant rumble in the presence of the Canadian Club of New York or Boston on his way to and from the hot springs in Virginia where he goes to warm his feet. Meanwhile the important announcements fall to Finance Minister White who distributes the sunshine in his heart among the electors. In a cabinet of elderly gentlemen, Mr. White passes as young and he gets a young man's way to do. He speaks not only for himself but for all his colleagues who remain silent and act as a background.

The Finance Minister's role is invincible cheerfulness. Keep 'em smiling—that's his cue, and he does it very well indeed. In the seventeen months the Empire has been at war not one doleful word has escaped his lips. According to the Finance Minister this country is getting along as well as could be expected and a good deal better. His message is that Canada has had an unprecedented wheat crop, that the foreign trade conditions are prodigious, the customs returns buoyant, the special war taxes fruitful, borrowings not too difficult, and general prosperity on the upgrade. All of which is a consummation devoutly to be wished and most encouraging if the statements are taken at their face value. The Finance Minister has never been downhearted at any stage of the game, being convinced that the financial precautions which he took at the outbreak of the war, and which were based on the wisdom of the ages sifted through the business intellect of Tom White were all that could be desired. It is true that he set aside the advice of a number of bankers and money kings—but who is running this show anyway, the bankers or Tom White the man chosen of the people? Meanwhile does nothing that will cost the Canadian Bankers' Association a minute's sleep.

The gold standard being for the moment suspended Canada need never lack money so long as the printing presses are in good running order. What's more the United States, no truck or trade with the Yankees, is more than willing to lend and the people of Canada themselves are al-

ways ready to help the Finance Minister out of the hole at five per cent, or better. Wherefore it is Mr. White's privilege to be cheerful and to make no bones of saying so just as it is Sir George Foster's duty to remind the voters that those who pay the piper.

It was the irony of fate that wished the role of official croaker on Sir George. The Minister of Trade and Commerce had become mellow with advancing age and philosophy. He was looking back at life over his shoulder and was in a position to say, as he did, a plague on both your parties. He could afford to look on while his colleagues gouged each other's eyes out and say "let the little darlings play." That was his attitude—one of genial detachment from political strife. Having attained peace himself he cultivated a serene indulgence toward those who still mingled in the conflict. Far from the madding crowd, a Minister of Trade and Commerce, with nothing to do but travel for his body's health and his soul's comfort, he beamed on this hard world like a beautiful sunset—that if you can imagine a sunset that talks through its nose and wears chin-whiskers. At all events there was a benediction in his manner and it suited him well. Whenever anybody started trouble at Ottawa, Sir George took the wings of the morning to the uttermost parts of the earth whence he returned, once the row was over, bearing with him a reciprocity treaty by which Australia traded boomerangs for our Christmas trees or some useful gift like that. Such was Sir George's lot for three years, sometimes bagman, anon yogi, wrapt in beatitudes. Then the war came and jolted him out of his nirvana.

Somebody had to remind the people of their responsibilities. Somebody had to tell them to sit tight and save money and make provision against the taxes which the Borden Government hopes to stave off by domestic loans until the next general election is over. Somebody had to tell them that the worst was yet to come

and as it did not behoove the Finance Minister to dash his bright gospel with dark forebodings this sad duty fell to Sir George who was elected to do it by the unanimous choice of his comrades in the Cabinet. Sir George's smiling mask did not deceive them. They had seen him at work in council, or rather not at work, and they sensed what he felt at not being Finance Minister. They surmised that he had a fountain of melancholy to it: This is why Sir George is the one appointed to try it on the dog—he can put real emotion into his words. Sir George's job is to feel the people out. He may not like his job, but his colleagues feel that it is good for him not only because it brings him in touch again with human frailty but as a sort of punishment for his previous detachment from party politics. Penance, as it were.

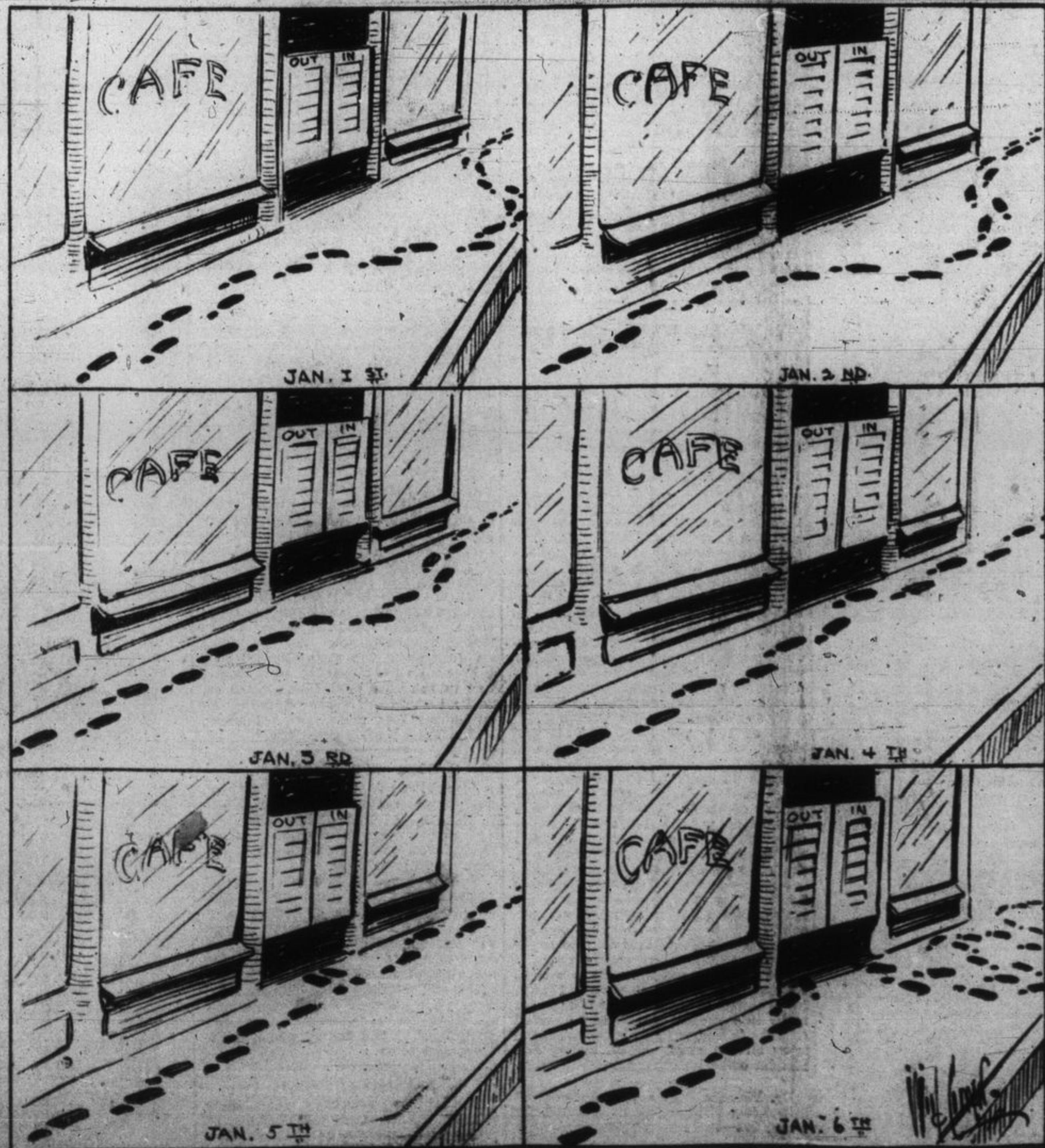
Thus it happens that Sir George is the first to breathe conscription to a people four thousand miles distant from the war. It was a breath, that was all—it did not meet with a popular response, so Sir George ceased breathing in that direction. His latest task is to forecast a probable domestic loan of \$300,000,000 for war purposes—a large order which will find Canada not only ready but willing to take that but perhaps another rich blessing at five per cent. The fact that Sir George is chosen to break it to us gently does not necessarily stamp it as bad news. It must borrow it is perhaps best that we borrow from ourselves, thus drawing two profits—the five per cent, and the self-reliance.

H.F.G.

Sure Enough, How Do They? Little Elizabeth and her mother were having luncheon together in a restaurant in Eastport, Me., and the mother, who always tried to impress facts upon her young daughter, said: "These little sardines, Elizabeth, are sometimes eaten by the larger fish."

Elizabeth gazed at the sardines in wonder and then asked: "But, mother, how do the large fish get the tins open?"

Footprints Of A Man Who Swore Off Drinking New Year's



PATROL SLAIN BY ROCKS

The Fate Met By Austrian Soldiers.

AVALANCHE RELEASED

BY MINING OPERATIONS—THE WHOLE PARTY BURNED.

The Region a Popular District For Winter Sports—One Survivor Lay Under Snow Fourteen Hours.

Berlin, Jan. 5.—A despatch from the front to the Lokal Anzeiger to-day confirms the official statement issued yesterday by the Italian War Office, reporting that in the region of Lagoasul mining operations by the Austrians caused the fall of an avalanche. It develops from the Lokal Anzeiger's despatch that 11 Austrian Alpine soldiers were killed by the falling rocks, only one of the detachment of 12 being rescued alive.

Telling the story the Lokal Anzeiger says: "The conditions faced by the Austrians in the Alps and on the Isonzo are appalling. A detachment of Austrian and Alpine troops met its doom in an avalanche in Southern Tyrol. The troops were engaged in patrol duty and only one out of 12 was rescued alive. The sole survivor lay buried under snow 14 hours before he was rescued. He was uninjured.

"He had fallen under the avalanche in such a manner that he was left in a position where he could still breathe. When a rescue corps excavated him from the snow at midnight his body was frozen stiff, but he was still alive and he was promptly resuscitated. The soldiers killed by the avalanche were all experienced skiers and mountaineers. The region in which they met their fate is a popular district for winter sports."

BELGIAN "GOLDEN BOOK"

Will Recount Act of Generosity To Belgians During War.

Havre, Jan. 6.—A Belgian Royal decree has been issued creating the Golden Book to commemorate the acts of generosity and charity toward Belgium during the war.

The book will contain three parts. The first will give a complete list of the monetary gifts that the generosity of the peoples of the world has placed at the disposal of Belgium. In the second part will be a notice of each organization created to feed and help the Belgians during the German occupation, with the names of the persons who directed the organization. The third part will describe the work of the various institutions formed abroad or in the unoccupied territory to succor refugees, wounded, prisoners, and in general, all Belgian victims of the war.

WOMAN A SUICIDE.

After Killing Chauffeur Who Lured Her From Family.

New York, Jan. 6.—Mrs. Kate Walsh, who on Thursday inherited \$25,000 from the estate of her father, William G. O'py, owner of Arion Hall, one of the largest amusement places in Brooklyn, killed herself early in a furnished room house at 136 St. Marks avenue, Brooklyn, after she had murdered William A. Beggs, 30 years old, a chauffeur, with whom she had been living since she left her husband and two children. The tragedy was not discovered until 8 o'clock to-night, although the shooting occurred at one o'clock in the morning.

According to the theory of the police and the coroner, largely borne out by letters which Mrs. Walsh left in the room, the woman was overcome by remorse. She blamed Beggs for breaking up her home. Her efforts to regain the love of her husband, so the police were told, proved futile. She was 25 years of age.

In making both ends meet you and I may forget that the work could not have been accomplished without the aid of others.

If you cannot enter the sick room with a smile and a word of encouragement, you had best stay out of it. A spasmodic religion is not the kind that counts for helpfulness.



BEAUTY OF THE SKIN is the natural desire of every woman, and is obtained by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Pimples, blackheads, redness, and blisters of the skin disappear, and the skin is left soft, smooth and velvety when this ointment is used. All dealers of cosmetics, Beauty & Co., Ltd., Toronto, sample free if you mention this paper.