

YEAR 83, NO. 31

KINGSTON, ONTARIO, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1916

THIRD SECTION

SHE'S A SHIP OF MYSTERY

The German Raider, Panga Launched in December

CAN STEAM 25 KNOTS

AT THE PUBLIC BUILDINGS, IN OTTAWA.

Minister Of Justice In Washington—Some Light Is Expected During The Present Week.

Ottawa, Feb. 7.—The arrest of Charles Stroy in connection with the Parliament Hill outrage is regarded by Ottawa as an extraordinary blunder. At the very outset, Col. A. P. Sherwood announced his certainty that the fire was of accidental origin. Some explained this on the ground that Col. Sherwood's police, being responsible for prevention of German outrages, would not readily admit that one had occurred. Others, regarding the announcement as a "blind" to give the criminals, if any, a false sense of security.

The temporary arrest of Stroy let the cat out. Col. Sherwood's office made the following statement: "The arrest at Windsor was purely a precautionary measure. Nothing was found on the man to implicate him. He was released almost at once."

But that the arrest was made so promptly advertises the fact that the somewhat mythical secret service has no innocent views on the origin of the fire. The difficulty, therefore, of rounding up the German conspirators in the States, which is the natural field for that operation is enhanced. It is declared, on the best authority that not only Stroy, but a number of other people who have departed from Ottawa since the fire, are being followed by secret service men from Canada and agents of the British Embassy in the United States. As a matter of fact, when the fire first broke out Col. Sherwood's men were detailed to out-

ing trains. The high roads were covered for outgoing motor cars.

Inflammable Chemicals.

The possibility of the German agents having sprinkled some inflammable chemical in powder form among the thousands of newspapers in the shelves of the reading room, where the fire originated, is being looked into by the police.

The reading room was directly over the boiler room, and was always unbearably hot. The dust of the thousands of papers, with which the air was always thick, was dry. And dust is extremely explosive.

No further chances are being taken today. Guards are everywhere in Ottawa. If one succeeds in passing the armed sentries of the 77th Battalion and the sterner constables of the Dominion police, there is always a quiet man in plain clothes to enquire gently but firmly of one's business. Parliament Hill is triply guarded. The Archives and the Mint are triply guarded. And it is impossible to get within bomb-throwing distance of Rideau Hall, where the Duke of Connaught and the Royal party are staying.

The fire which destroyed the munitions building during the past week. He was expected home on Monday but may now remain possibly in Washington for a while owing to the likelihood of some activity in the States. If anyone is apprehended in the States on charges arising out of the Parliament Hill outrage, he would be, of course, immediately extraditable. It is altogether unlikely that any more arrests will be made in Canada. The great success of the British Embassy at Washington in exposing the Von Papen conspiracy, the Welland Canal conspiracy, the Stavisky wireless case, and other German activities, guarantees some sort of success in this latest German exploit. Captain Guy Gaunt, the naval attaché of that embassy, is credited with being the head of the British secret service in America. C. Jones was selected and the contract awarded to Thomas McGroarty at \$248,500, this amount being later deemed inadequate and increased. Work was begun on Dec. 20th, 1859, and in September of the following year, the corner stone was well and truly laid by the then Prince of Wales (the later King Edward VII.), the whole population of the new capital being in a fever for the historic occasion. Although completion was expected by 1862 it was not until 1866 that the building was far enough advanced for occupation.

The architecture was of pointed Gothic style, extremely picturesque and at the same time massive and imposing. In appearance, indeed, the House of Commons building was conceded to be one of the most beautiful of its kind in any of the world's capitals. The outer facing of the walls was of local sandstone, while the dressings were in grey Ohio freestone.

READS LIKE ONE OF CAPT. KIDD'S FIGHTS.

British Crew Fought Hun Submarines With Knives Three Hours.

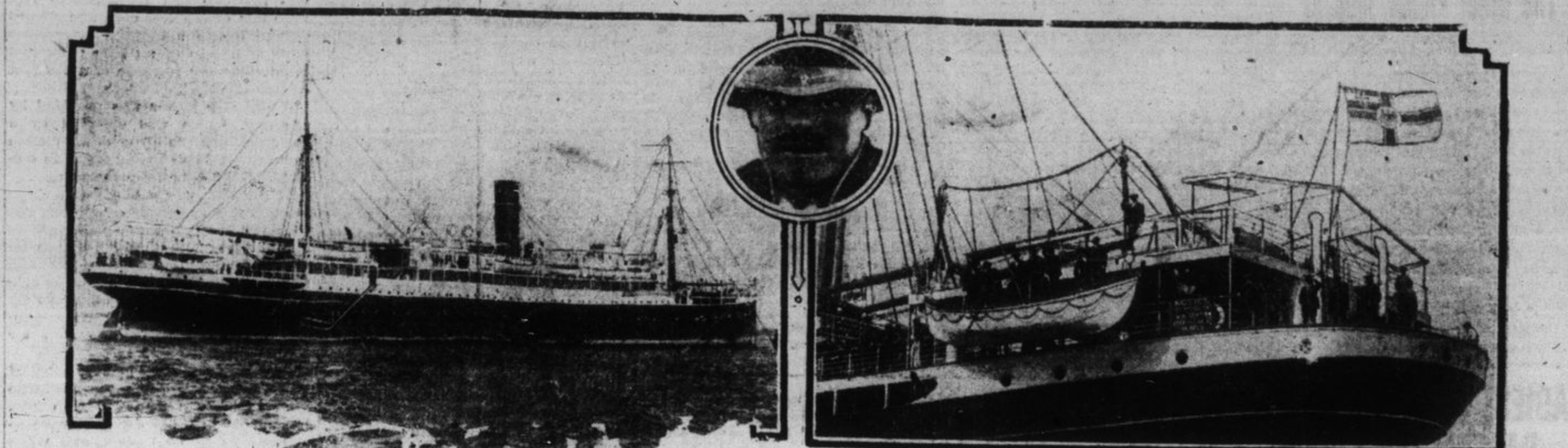
New York, Feb. 5.—A news agency despatch from London says: Survivors of the British steamer Woodfield, sunk by a submarine off the Moroccan coast, arrived here today with a story of a bloody fight with the U-boat's crew. The submarine, one of the newest and speediest of the German under-sea boats, overhauled the Woodfield after a short chase and sent out a boarding party. The Woodfield's crew attacked the submariners as they clambered on the deck and engaged them in a knife and pistol duel. The U-boat was unable to bring her guns into play for fear of killing her own men.

The hand-to-hand combat on the Woodfield's deck lasted for three hours. The steamer's crew, poorly armed, was finally overcome after eight sailors had been killed and fourteen wounded. They were put into small boats and pulled for the Moroccan coast.

Their troubles did not end when they reached land, they said. A party of bandit Moors noticed their approach and made them prisoners. They were released after the Woodfield Shipping Company of London, the vessels owners, paid ransom.

There's never any trouble when fairness is in good working order on both sides of the line fence.

THE "APPAM" PHOTOGRAPHED AT ANCHOR IN HAMPTON ROADS, VIRGINIA.



This is the "Appam," photographed as she dropped anchor off Old Point Comfort, flying the German ensign from her stern. The boarding cutter, in which some of the crew of the ship tried to escape when the German raider first made its appearance, is shown. Inset is a picture of Lieut. Berge, taken as he landed to pay his respects to the Port Collector.

HOW OTTAWA BECAME THE SEAT OF THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT.

History Of Struggle Culminating In Queen Victoria's Choice Of Ottawa For Capital—First Session In 1866.

The first steps toward the erection of the massive Gothic pile that crowned Parliament Hill, were taken in 1859 under the Macdonald-Carter administration and the Governor-Generalship of Sir Edmund Head, after the decision of the late Queen Victoria that the seat of government should be permanently located in Ottawa had finally prevailed against bitter opposition from a section of parliament.

The design of Messrs. Fuller and Jones was selected and the contract awarded to Thomas McGroarty at \$248,500, this amount being later deemed inadequate and increased. Work was begun on Dec. 20th, 1859, and in September of the following year, the corner stone was well and truly laid by the then Prince of Wales (the later King Edward VII.), the whole population of the new capital being in a fever for the historic occasion. Although completion was expected by 1862 it was not until 1866 that the building was far enough advanced for occupation.

The architecture was of pointed Gothic style, extremely picturesque and at the same time massive and imposing. In appearance, indeed, the House of Commons building was conceded to be one of the most beautiful of its kind in any of the world's capitals. The outer facing of the walls was of local sandstone, while the dressings were in grey Ohio freestone.

The front facade of the common building was 472 feet in length and three stories in height. The central tower 160 feet in height, surmounted by crown and flagstaff. The elevated position of the structure made it appear much higher than the imposing nature of the handsome buildings.

Ten years ago extensive additions were made to the Western wing by the Laurier Government. The common chamber was in the western wing of the building and the senate chamber in the eastern extension. The building was roughly oblong in form, with the library of parliament connected by a vaulted passage to the center of the block. The library was one of the show places of the Dominion, holding on its shelves and in its vaults scores of thousands of books of all kinds, many of them of inestimable value. The fire, though starting in the reading room immediately adjoining the library, burned in the opposite direction. Hundreds of volumes which were stacked above the reading room were destroyed.

year prior to Confederation. The session opened on June 8th. In the midst of the first "Penian" invasion. This—the first sitting of parliament in the new capital—was the last of the old regime. On the first of July, 1867, the confederation of British North America was loyally celebrated in Ottawa.

How Ottawa Was Chosen.

The story of how Ottawa came to be chosen as Canada's Capital is of great interest to the present generation. After the riots at Montreal in 1849 and the wilful destruction of the Parliament House there, it was decided that the seat of Government should alternate between Toronto and Quebec and for a number of years this plan was carried out—a compromise to allay the rivalry between Upper and Lower Canada. A fixed center of legislation was, however, ultimately found to be absolutely essential and the question became a lively feature of Canadian politics. Quebec, Montreal, Kingston and Toronto all clamored for the honor with such a degree of warmth that reference to a high arbitrator became necessary and with befitting respect Queen Victoria was requested to act, to the lasting honor of the ministry of the day, which Sir John Macdonald was the real head, a bill being brought before the House leaving the decision to Her Majesty.

There was strong objection from those who feared the move would endanger responsible government, but the minister was sustained by a majority of 9 and the request was formally submitted to the queen. On Dec. 31st, 1837, the colonial secretary informed the Governor General that Ottawa had been selected. A storm of violent opposition immediately arose and a motion by Mr. Piche, member for Berthier "that Ottawa ought not to be the permanent seat of Government," was adopted by a majority of 14. The Government resigned but the leaders of the opposition were unable to command a majority and the Governor General again placed office at the disposal of Macdonald and Cartier. During 1859 the subject again came up in the House and was finally settled. Mr. Macdonald and his colleagues insisting on acceptance of the Queen's choice.

Strength of the Fly.

Felix Plateau a Belgian, is an admirer of the physical qualities of the fly, which he has studied during the course of his work as a naturalist. The fly is a wonderful creature, though a menace and a nuisance. His muscles are as strong as steel; his nerve action is as quick as lightning. If you were proportionately as strong as a fly you could seize a beam over your head with your hands, and with two tons of iron fastened to your feet, easily raise yourself, together with the attached weight from the floor. This calculation is based upon experiments made by Plateau, who harnessed insects and small animals in ingenious ways, to ascertain their strength. Likewise, if a fly were as big as a man, and retained his relative strength, he could kill tigers with his hands and split asunder the jaws of lions.

Spent Countless Nights Unable to Rest or Sleep

Was Run Down and in Terribly Nervous Condition — By Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Gained Regularly.

In this letter is told once more the story which comes from many thousands of women. It is the story of exhausted nerves, of a run-down system and of all the accompanying misery of sleeplessness, headaches and loss of energy and vigor. But there is a silver lining to this cloud. There is a light of new hope and courage which comes with the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This letter is so representative of the kind we are daily receiving that you can judge from it what you might expect from this treatment under similar circumstances. Mrs. Conrad Schmidt, R. R. No. 1, Miverton, Ont., writes, "Two years ago last spring I was run down, had nervous prostration, and was in a terrible nervous condition. I could not sleep or eat. Could scarcely count the nights that I passed without sleep, and if I did eat, had sick headaches and vomiting spells. My limbs would swell so badly, that it hurt me to walk. I would jump up

in bed, awakened by bad dreams; in fact, I was so bad I thought I could not live, and started to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food without much hope. "It was not long before I began to improve under this treatment, and I can truthfully say it has done me a world of good. It took some time to get the nervous system restored, but I kept right on using the Nerve Food regularly, and gradually gained in health and strength. I have a fine baby boy now. He weighed 12 lbs. at birth, and though my friends were anxious after the condition I was in, I got over that fine, and now weigh 120 lbs. Before using the Nerve Food I was a mere skeleton." You are not asked to expect miracles from Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. But if you are willing to feed back your exhausted nerves to health and strength you can depend absolutely on the great food cure to produce the desired results. 50c a box, \$ for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

CREED FOR EVERY BRITISH SUBJECT.

Unique Suggestion From Sgt.-Major George C. Fellowes, Ninth Battery.

Sgt.-Major George C. Fellowes of the 9th Battery, C.F.A., taking an R.S.A. course at Tete de Pont, has written "A Creed For Every British Soldier." It is a "spirited creed," and as he puts it himself, "without enthusiasm, loyalty lies inactive." Following is the creed: "I believe my country is fighting for a just cause, that I should enlist as soon as possible and believe in my ability to become an efficient soldier."

"I believe in being loyal and true to my country; that it is the duty of every fit Canadian or British subject to enlist."

"I believe I should lend my efforts to assist my country in every way possible within my power when she is in trouble, thereby recognizing an upright government, and just and free country."

"I believe in taking a delight in being a soldier in times like the present, and in making personal sacrifices to assist, and to avoid grumbling when asked to do so or when asked to enlist."

"I expect to meet with hardships, but will fight my way through and will turn back into capital to assist in overcoming future difficulties."

"I believe every British subject should realize he is needed."

"I will use my brains in my efforts to assist my country, and to figure out the best way of doing my bit, if it is impossible for me to go to the front, instead of going about my duty work in a listless don't-care-about-the-way-manner."

"I believe in boosting our great cause to the fellows who can and should enlist and not in knocking recruiting through my own slackness, or indiscretion in my manner or direction."

"I believe I can be of invaluable assistance by enlisting in the home regiment and drilling a few hours one evening every week and that my country's success lies within every subject's personal effort in my and their ambition, courage and determination to overcome the enemy."

"I believe I am a man and ready to do my bit. I'm ready to begin right now. I am going to help win the war and stick till it is over."

Miss McCourt, a Watertown, N.Y., nurse, came to Kingston to enlist but was refused as she had received her training in the United States and none but graduates of Canadian hospitals would be allowed to do Red Cross duty. She has returned to Watertown.

It seems almost impossible for the average man to reach that stage when he has enough and to spare. The man who claims to be the boss of his home may get some valuable hints on bossism from his wife. That man has much to be thankful for whose children are glad to see him three a day at eating times.

DEMAND MADE FOR ACTION

The Kaiser's Bottled Fleet Should Arouse Itself

AND QUIT SECLUSION

THIS IS THE DEMAND OF THE GERMAN PAPERS.

To Keep Asleep Is To Make The Fleet Look Ridiculous—The Sea Dogs Cannot Afford To Amuse Themselves Much Longer By Merely Showing Their Teeth.

London, Feb. 7.—Simultaneously, with the reports of German warcraft at large in the North Sea comes evidence of dissatisfaction in Germany with the inactivity of the Kaiser's fleet. The Appam incident has served to revive enthusiasm. The newspapers are exhorting Grand Admiral von Tirpitz not to hesitate longer to go into battle with the British navy, and to prove German superiority on sea as well as on land.

The Tageblatt says: "Let us not lull ourselves into a state of false security. The British fleet is as formidable a menace to-day as ever. Its readiness for attack or defense is perfect, its power is imposing. The vital thing for us to know is whether this fleet will seek to attain its object and take the offensive, or will leave it to time to do its work."

"The veil which masks its designs the future alone can lift, unless Great Britain's naval power is overwhelmingly exaggerated. However, our own sea dogs cannot afford to amuse themselves much longer by merely showing their teeth. To remain any longer in seclusion of the Kiel Canal is to be ridiculous. To-day, to-morrow, may invite defeat and humiliation."

The Munich Neueste Nachrichten says: "Between the methods of the Quadruple Entente and the Quadruple Alliance there is a marked difference. The latter acts while the former play acts. Not a day passes on which the agencies and newspapers of the Quadruple Entente do not talk about new conferences, new deliberations, proposed new decisions, which each time are of greater importance, and which infallibly will determine the course of the war."

There is only one thing that can put a stop to the discussions among the Entente Allies—the roar of German guns at the gate of Paris and St. Petersburg, and the shells from German warships on the docks that line the Thames, both of which surprises we are silently preparing for them while they talk each other into slumber."

SEAL BRAND COFFEE. Recognized in all professions and walks of life, as the leading coffee in the best grocery stores of Canada.

CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL. 162

Back! Back Where? Back to the Front



By Bud Fisher