

# News From Eastern Ontario Points

## THE DISTRICT NEWS

### CLIPPED FROM THE WHIG'S MANY BRIGHT EXCHANGES.

#### In Brief Form the Events in The Country About Kingston Are Told—Full of Interest to Many.

The Women's Institute of Almonte is collecting waste paper.

The government stone quarry at Westport is in operation again with Arthur Last in charge.

The Ontario Gazette announce the incorporation of Perth Shoe Co. capitalized at \$100,000.

K. E. Lindsay, Westport, expects to move to Newboro this week, where he has purchased a hardware business.

Smiths Falls town council raised the poll tax from \$1 per year to \$5, which, it is estimated, will bring in over \$1,000.

Before leaving the parish of Arnprior and Sand Point for Whitney Rev. Father Doyle was presented with an address and a purse.

The scheme to have Perth adopt daylight saving this season is dropped for the time being, but the promoters will take it up again for next year.

The old stone mill that has stood for many years on the south side of the river at Kemptonville is no more, a gust of wind of unusual strength, causing it to collapse.

After having been ailing for about two years and confined to bed for nine months, Mrs. R. A. Gordon, Renfrew, passed away on Saturday. Her illness was a painful one.

Mrs. M. J. McCann, of Smith's Falls, announces the engagement of her youngest daughter, Anastasia M., to John J. Flynn, of Watertown, N.Y., the marriage to take place early in June.

Mrs. Howard Taylor, Gananoque, received a cable from her husband,

Capt. Taylor, saying Chapman (Brookville), and Richardson missing. Waker had his arm broken. All the other Gananoque boys well.

J. M. Stones & Sons, Westport, secured all their material for the rebuilding of the electric light plant, and work has been commenced. They expect to have the new plant in operation early in July.

The engagement is announced of Miss Adelaide L. Dier, youngest daughter of Mrs. A. L. Dier, 118 Garden Crescent, Calgary, formerly of Westport, to John M. Strang, Ph.B., Toronto. The marriage to take place in June.

The late Mrs. Chambers, Smith's Falls, left an estate of about \$30,000 which she divides about equally by her will, made some years ago, between her niece, Mrs. Flindall of Trenton, Ont., and the children of her niece, Mrs. Platt of Philadelphia. Among the charitable bequests is a legacy of \$1,000 to St. John's church, Smith's Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Colson have rendered so good a service in Hotel Renfrew, since their installation there in the autumn of 1914, their fame has gone abroad, and they are sought by other establishments of the kind. They have accepted a tempting offer to take the management of the Oriental Hotel in Peterboro and will leave shortly for the Electric City. Renfrewites will regret to see them go, none more so than the directors of Hotel Renfrew.

## Gananoque

(From Our Own Correspondent) June 12.—Officers and members of Protection Lodge, No. 51, L.L.L.L., accompanied by a number of the Maple Leaf Lodge of Prentice Boys, together with some visitors from the district lodges, numbering some 75 in all, paraded yesterday morning to divine worship at Grace Church. Rev. Dr. Taylor addressed them for the last time during his pastorate here. The conference poet, was named in the last draft of the stationing committee for the Gananoque East circuit.

to succeed Rev. A. E. Oliver, who goes to Inverary.

The choir of Grace Church at the Sunday evening service rendered an excellent song service, and incidentally appeared for the first time in their new black surplices.

Dr. J. J. Davis, Pine street, was in Kingston yesterday at the bedside of his little daughter Helen, who is undergoing treatment in Kingston General Hospital.

There was another large offering of live hogs at the market on Saturday. The offering was taken by local buyers for transportation.

The coal steamer Horace Taber arrived in port the end of the week with a cargo for the Taylor Coal Co.

Three large caravans of gypsies passed through here east-bound on Saturday.

As E. Watson and his wife, from the township near Seeley's Bay, were driving eastward along King street near the driving park, their horse took fright and ran away, throwing both occupants out and injuring the man slightly, but not seriously.

Miss Irene I. Shaw, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Shaw, Front of Leeds and Lansdowne township, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Kingston General Hospital, is spending a few days in town with Miss L. E. Hurd, King street.

Among this year graduates at the Eastern Hospital, Brockville, is Miss Josephine Bedard, eldest daughter of the late John Bedard, of this town. Miss Bedard stood second in her class.

The graduation exercises will be held on Friday next, and diplomas presented to the successful ones.

Mrs. O. J. Shaneman, Tanner street, and Mrs. Thomas C. Adair, Pine street, attended the meeting in Kingston of the Women's Auxiliary of the Church of England during the past week.

Mrs. C. W. Zaring, of New York city, has joined her husband here to spend the season or Hay Island, where they are having a new bungalow erected.

Mrs. C. E. Chandler, Nutley, N.J., is visiting here for a few weeks with her sisters, Mrs. W. H. Britton and Mrs. James Donevan. Ernest Howard, of Toronto, has arrived in town to spend the month with his uncle, D. Ford Jones.

## MAKE YOUR MONEY WORK.

And the Lesson the Small Investor Needs to Learn.

The advice of one of the large banks of the country is that every one should invest his surplus, whether large or small, in dividend securities of the best class, whether railroad, real estate or farm mortgages or public utilities, for "to keep money idle is a costly operation."

Let every reader of this article remember that with as little as \$5 or \$10 he can make first payment on the purchase of a first class \$100 bond. Let every reader who has a few hundred dollars to spare put it in a good \$500 or \$1,000 bond on the partial payment plan, and let it earn something. Five hundred dollars invested in a 6 per cent bond (with the income deposited in a savings bank at 4 per cent) will double itself in twelve years—that is, the \$500 will have become \$1,000 in that time. This \$1,000 at 6 per cent will earn \$60 a year or over \$1 a week for its possessor. Even at 5 per cent it will double in fifteen years and at 4 per cent in eighteen years.

The lesson the small investor wants to learn is that his money is just as good as that of the larger investor. The former has greater need of being careful because he has less to spare. Learn to be a careful investor. The first thing the careful buyer does if he wants to buy a horse, a cow, a house or a farm, a bond or a share of stock is to make a careful investigation. Schoolboys may swap the jackknives they hold in their closed hands, but grownup men ought to know better. The humblest investor can buy with as great safety as the proudest, for both can deal with the same bankers or brokers in these days when small lots are popular with firms of established character.

Hungarian Faces.

I have never seen such interesting photographer's show windows as there are in Budapest. Partly this is because the photographers are good, but partly it must be in the Hungarians themselves—such vivid, interesting, unconventional faces. These people look as if they ought to do the acting and write the music and novels and plays and paint the pictures for all the rest of the world. If they haven't done so it must be because, along with their natural talent, they have this indolence and tendency to do nothing and not push things through.—Arthur Ruben in Collier's Weekly.

London's Big Bell.

"Big Ben," the bell in Westminster clock tower, London, is known the world over, but it is incorrectly named. Sir Benjamin Hall, the first commissioner of works, during whose tenure of office the clock was erected, had far less to do with it than Lord Grimthorpe, who designed it and was the moving spirit in its erection. In justice to him it should be known as "Old Grim."—London Mirror.

Newton and Gravitation.

Sir Isaac Newton never attempted to tell the people of his day what gravitation was. His very frank statement was as follows: "I do not anywhere take it upon me to define the kind or manner of any action, the causes or physical reasons thereof or attribute forces in a true and physical sense to certain centers when I speak of them as attracting or endowed with attractive powers."

Entirely Stopped.

It was at a big boxing show in Brooklyn that at the time for beginning the third round of one of the bouts the official master of ceremonies climbed through the ropes and from the center of the ring made this statement: "Gentlemen, I wish to announce that in the last round Harry Pierce broke his hand and is compelled to stop. He is therefore unable to continue. And so he will not fight any more tonight."

The First Oyster Eater.

The gluttonous Vitellus is reported to have eaten 1,000 oysters at a sitting. It was a very valiant man who first ventured on eating oysters," King James was wont to declare, a sentiment echoed by the poet Gay: The man had sure a palate covered o'er With brass or steel that on the rocky shore First broke the oozy oyster's pearly coat And risked the living morsel down his throat.

She Knew.

Clergyman—It is bad to lose a husband, madam, but I am sure that as he was such a good man he is happy where he is. Widow—Oh, but I know he isn't happy! Clergyman—Why? Widow—Because he said he could never be happy without me.

No Novelty to Her.

Miss Gigglegum (single and romantic)—The shower of soap and ash from Vesuvius must be an aw' inspiring sight. Would you not like to witness it? Mrs. Pottsion Pans (married and prosaic)—Oh, I don't know! I've seen my husband take down a stovepipe.—Judge.

Going Down.

Redd—He started out with a \$6,000 automobile. Greene—And what car is he using now? "A street car."

Liked Variety.

Judge—No two of the witnesses tell the same story. Lawyer—I arranged it that way, your honor. I didn't want the trial to be too monotonous for you.

However mean your life is, meet it and live it, not shun it and call it bad names.—Thoreau.

Sometimes we waste an hour of time over the minute tribulation. Next to being dishonest yourself is to sanction dishonesty in others. You are in luck when you save for the rainy day that never comes.

## OFFICERS IN TRAINING

WOULD BE 'SUBS' GET THEIR BUMPS IN INFANTRY SCHOOL.

It Matters Not Whether Their Rank Be High or Low, All Men Seeking Qualification as Officers Must Face Hard Physical Tests—"Thank God We Have a Navy," Says N. C. O. When Bad Breaks Happen.

ANYBODY who considers that any young chap who has pulled enough to get himself a recommendation for permission to attend the Provincial School of Military Instruction can land himself a commission, irrespective of his ability to lead men or to solve military problems, has another thing coming, says John French, Jr., in The Toronto Star Weekly.

I took a whirl at the proposition and I know. It is a difficult and tedious course, and there is no royal road; at least there wasn't anywhere around where I was, for I saw prospective lieutenant-colonels and leaders of new battalions handed the same line of caustic comment upon their lack of attention or thick-headedness over certain elementary movements as was laid out to the ordinary "subs."

"Your other right! Your other right!" I heard one instructor shout at a man decorated with the crown and star of a lieutenant-colonel. "Have you lived all these years nursing the idea that your right leg was on the other side of you?"

"Mr.," another instructor shouted to another "lieutenant-colonel" who was bouncing up and down like a rubber ball trying to mark time, "what do you think you are trying to do—dance the baby on your knees? No, no! This is not a Highland fling nor a sailor's horrid jig. The crest-fallen chap quit his bouncing up and down and commenced to shuffle his feet back and forward more quietly, only to be saluted with a roar of, "Neither is this a sand jig."

But to get back to the original premises—the course is tedious and hard and there is no royal road.

The first day we tackled it Varsity campus was a field of virgin snow a foot thick. They plowed us out into that feathery mass 600 strong, for two hours they kept us at it, with short breathing spaces hammering up and down 140 paces to the minute—the quick march always handed to recruits in order to instill snap into them. That hard physical grind was the first weeding-out process, and it looked to me as if the first cut was to be made on a physical basis, and this was the test. For three days they hammered us away through the snow and sleet and soro weather. Man after man, the products of soft office jobs, who thought they were cut out to be soldiers, dropped out, "killed" by the hard physical exercise, or the victims of colds, grip, tonsillitis, and kindred ills. It was tough, hard going—a real test even for a man who was used to a fair amount of outdoor exercise.

Along about three o'clock the first day my partner on the left, a red-faced Irishman, who quit the job of handling a big business to take a course, and who had been fighting and battling his way along grimly for the last hours, suddenly broke loose.

"I'd like to meet the fellow that told me I was cut out for a Napoleon," he snorted; "I'd draw and quarter him and pickle his hide to make army boots."

The sweat was rolling off him and every step was agony, but he hung on to the end. The next day he laid all the blame for his sore muscles on the Kaiser, and was continually inventing new tortures to wish on the Emperor of the Huns.

In spite of all the rough weather, the hard drilling, and the tight reins, the boys found or made lots of fun. One of the N.C.O. instructors we had was an Irishman. His favorite method of gingering up his platoon was to issue orders as rapidly as his tongue could utter them. His own platoon soon "got wise" to him and did not worry much, but one day he was placed in charge of our platoon, and started to pull that "Form four; two deep!" stuff as fast as his tongue could utter it. I know I was a moving file that day and I started for my position in fours, only to have to break off half-way and come back to my place in line two deep. He pulled the same stuff a couple of times until I got wise and merely moved my left foot back behind me and then returned to "Attention." Just after we finished one of the boys down the line grunted: "Huh! I tried to do as that spalpeen says and I met myself both going and coming."

Every time his platoon muddled a movement he would look at them and sigh, "Thank God, there is a navy!"

The Canadian Mint.

The coinage of money in Canada as well as throughout the Empire, is a prerogative of the Crown. The mint at Ottawa is merely a branch of the Royal Mint in London. The Canadian Government would not have authority to order the coinage of gold in Canada; it would be necessary to obtain permission from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, with whose office is combined that of the ancient Master of the Mint.

In 1914 the number of gold coins "struck" at the Ottawa branch of the Royal Mint consisted of 14,891 sovereigns, 29,109 Canadian 35s., and 135,403 Canadian \$10's. Owners may have their own gold minted into money free of charge. The Government makes no profit over cost in minting gold, as it is understood that the amalgam used defrays the expenses.

Dr. Annie S. Daniel has had charge of the New York Infirmary for women for the past 35 years. During that time over 316,000 cases have come under her personal care. Stolen sweets may be hard to digest.



RUSSIANS CONTINUE OFFENSIVE.

The good news from the Russian front continues as the Slavs continue pushing the Austrians back in Volhynia. Arrows show the direction of the Russian attacks.

## GAVE THE WRONG ROLL OF BILLS TO BUYER.

William Webber, Cape Vincent Cattle Buyer, Is Again In Trouble.

Watertown, N.Y., June 12.—Wm. Webber, Cape Vincent, live stock dealer, who has been much in the public eye of late, says he handed out the wrong roll of bills to Geo. Zahn, a stock buyer, of Castorland, Lewis County, and he is suing him in Watertown for \$275.

Webber claims that on March 11th last at Castorland he paid to the defendant \$655 for stock purchased when as a matter of fact he should have paid him \$400. The payment was made at the Castorland station and was made while the train stopped there. A second roll of bills, the plaintiff insists, was handed out to the defendant while the train stopped and that while he discovered his mistake in a moment the doors were closed and it was impossible for him to acquaint the defendant with the error. The defendant makes a general denial.

It appeared the defendant told three or four men that the station agent or conductor counted the money, but when this man was called he said he never counted the money. Mrs. Zahn said she counted the \$400 and that it was in denominations of \$5, \$10 and \$20, while Webber insisted the money counted out was in \$5 bills, but the other roll had some \$20 bills.

## Economy in the Table Drink

Here's the way!  
Make your drink a cup at a time.  
No waste in that, when you use

# Instant Postum

Just a level teaspoonful from the tin (more or less to suit taste) in a cup with hot water. Add sugar and cream as you wish, and you have a drink fit for a king!

Order a tin from your grocer now. Two sizes: 30c and 50c. Postum has a rich, delicious flavour that is distinctively its own, and far more healthful.

From every standpoint—Flavor, Convenience, Economy, Health—

## "There's a Reason" for INSTANT POSTUM

At grocers everywhere.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

## MAKE YOUR MONEY WORK.

And the Lesson the Small Investor Needs to Learn.

The advice of one of the large banks of the country is that every one should invest his surplus, whether large or small, in dividend securities of the best class, whether railroad, real estate or farm mortgages or public utilities, for "to keep money idle is a costly operation."

Let every reader of this article remember that with as little as \$5 or \$10 he can make first payment on the purchase of a first class \$100 bond. Let every reader who has a few hundred dollars to spare put it in a good \$500 or \$1,000 bond on the partial payment plan, and let it earn something. Five hundred dollars invested in a 6 per cent bond (with the income deposited in a savings bank at 4 per cent) will double itself in twelve years—that is, the \$500 will have become \$1,000 in that time. This \$1,000 at 6 per cent will earn \$60 a year or over \$1 a week for its possessor. Even at 5 per cent it will double in fifteen years and at 4 per cent in eighteen years.

The lesson the small investor wants to learn is that his money is just as good as that of the larger investor. The former has greater need of being careful because he has less to spare. Learn to be a careful investor. The first thing the careful buyer does if he wants to buy a horse, a cow, a house or a farm, a bond or a share of stock is to make a careful investigation. Schoolboys may swap the jackknives they hold in their closed hands, but grownup men ought to know better. The humblest investor can buy with as great safety as the proudest, for both can deal with the same bankers or brokers in these days when small lots are popular with firms of established character.

## Hungarian Faces.

I have never seen such interesting photographer's show windows as there are in Budapest. Partly this is because the photographers are good, but partly it must be in the Hungarians themselves—such vivid, interesting, unconventional faces. These people look as if they ought to do the acting and write the music and novels and plays and paint the pictures for all the rest of the world. If they haven't done so it must be because, along with their natural talent, they have this indolence and tendency to do nothing and not push things through.—Arthur Ruben in Collier's Weekly.

## London's Big Bell.

"Big Ben," the bell in Westminster clock tower, London, is known the world over, but it is incorrectly named. Sir Benjamin Hall, the first commissioner of works, during whose tenure of office the clock was erected, had far less to do with it than Lord Grimthorpe, who designed it and was the moving spirit in its erection. In justice to him it should be known as "Old Grim."—London Mirror.

## Newton and Gravitation.

Sir Isaac Newton never attempted to tell the people of his day what gravitation was. His very frank statement was as follows: "I do not anywhere take it upon me to define the kind or manner of any action, the causes or physical reasons thereof or attribute forces in a true and physical sense to certain centers when I speak of them as attracting or endowed with attractive powers."

## Entirely Stopped.

It was at a big boxing show in Brooklyn that at the time for beginning the third round of one of the bouts the official master of ceremonies climbed through the ropes and from the center of the ring made this statement: "Gentlemen, I wish to announce that in the last round Harry Pierce broke his hand and is compelled to stop. He is therefore unable to continue. And so he will not fight any more tonight."

## The First Oyster Eater.

The gluttonous Vitellus is reported to have eaten 1,000 oysters at a sitting. It was a very valiant man who first ventured on eating oysters," King James was wont to declare, a sentiment echoed by the poet Gay: The man had sure a palate covered o'er With brass or steel that on the rocky shore First broke the oozy oyster's pearly coat And risked the living morsel down his throat.

## She Knew.

Clergyman—It is bad to lose a husband, madam, but I am sure that as he was such a good man he is happy where he is. Widow—Oh, but I know he isn't happy! Clergyman—Why? Widow—Because he said he could never be happy without me.

## No Novelty to Her.

Miss Gigglegum (single and romantic)—The shower of soap and ash from Vesuvius must be an aw' inspiring sight. Would you not like to witness it? Mrs. Pottsion Pans (married and prosaic)—Oh, I don't know! I've seen my husband take down a stovepipe.—Judge.

## Going Down.

Redd—He started out with a \$6,000 automobile. Greene—And what car is he using now? "A street car."

## Liked Variety.

Judge—No two of the witnesses tell the same story. Lawyer—I arranged it that way, your honor. I didn't want the trial to be too monotonous for you.

## However mean your life is, meet it and live it, not shun it and call it bad names.—Thoreau.

Sometimes we waste an hour of time over the minute tribulation. Next to being dishonest yourself is to sanction dishonesty in others. You are in luck when you save for the rainy day that never comes.

## Gin Pills FOR THE KIDNEYS Why Demanded

"Gin Pills did for my husband and me what no other remedy could. I have advised two other parties to use them, one of them being my mother who has been a great sufferer for upwards of 30 years, and one boy cured her, so as to enable her to sleep on her left side, something she could not do for many a year. The doctor told her they could not cure her, but could relieve her by an operation for a floating kidney, but on account of her age they did not think it advisable for her to go. Upon my advice she tried Gin Pills which cured her and for which she is ever ready to speak in terms of praise."

MRS. THOMAS H. FLESTED  
Richmond, P. O. Box 116  
P. E. Island

Your druggist sells GIN PILLS—50c. the box.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto.

**THOMAS COPLY**  
Telephone 987.  
Drop a card to 19 Pine street when wanting anything done in the carpentry line. Estimates given on all kinds of repairs and new work; also hardwood floors of all kinds. All orders will receive prompt attention. Shop to Queen street.

## Wood's Phospholine

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, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price \$1 per bottle for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Incl. in U.S.A.)

## Specials At HOOD'S

50 DRY PICKED CHICKENS—AND FOWLS.  
500 LBS. FARMERS' BUTTER—In Rolls and Puffs.  
Also a Large Stock of HAMS AND BACON.  
Our Own Curing.  
SPECIAL PRICES TO CLEAR THE ABOVE LOT.  
West End Meat Market  
HARRIS STREET.  
Phone 407.

## FOR HOUSECLEANING

CARPET WHIPS  
BROOMS  
BRUSHES  
O-CEDAR MOPS  
O-CEDAR POLISH  
RE-U-ALL  
LIQUID VENEER

**D. COUPER**  
Phone 76 341-3 Princess St.  
Prompt Delivery.

## Have you seen the New UNIVERSAL MICHELIN Non-Skid Tire, if not, call in at the

# Porritt Garage Co., - Limited

And see it, it will interest you both in price and quality.

PHONE 454. 210-214 WELLINGTON STREET.

## Plenty of entertainment in spite of bad weather

Cold nights and wintry weather you'll be particularly glad you have a

# Victrola

No need to go outside your own home for entertainment—the best music and fun that any one could wish.

Stop in any time and we'll gladly play your favorite music for you, and explain our system of easy terms.

**C. W. LINDSAY, LIMITED,**  
121 Princess Street.

## Charm Ceylon Tea

Black, Green, Mixed. Packed in Kingston by Geo. Robertson & Son, Limited At All Grocers.

## Week End Special Men's Suits

We have placed on sale "fifty" two-piece Summer Suits. Prices from \$10 to \$20.

# While They Last 1-4 Off

—WATCH OUR WINDOWS—

# Roney's,

127 Princess Street