

News From Eastern Ontario

WOLFE ISLAND MARVELS

AT THE SUDDEN DISAPPEARANCE OF WINTER.

Crew of the Wolfe Islander—The Late Mrs. Greenwood—Four Births Reported on the Island.

Wolfe Island, March 27.—Many of the old residents state that they never recollect a spring when the break-up of winter was so sudden, and almost like the twinkling of an eye the snow, which was here in such large quantities, all disappeared.

The boat is expected the last of the week. Her crew went aboard on Monday morning and are composed of the following: Captain McDonald; mate, Ira Larish; engineer, John Gray; boiler, George Rattary; deck hands, Frank Baker, Jr. and Harry Brown; freeman, James Russell; cook, Mrs. Kergan.

The fare remains the same with the exception of Sundays, when the usual tariff will be charged. The customary book of coupons will be discontinued. The cost of freight has been increased on everything. Islanders were grieved to learn of the sudden demise of Mrs. Frank Greenwood. Although she had been somewhat indisposed since the death of her daughter, Mrs. J. Matthews, still her most intimate friends never dreamed that her illness was serious.

She was only confined to bed for three days when death ensued. Deceased was of a quiet, unassuming nature and of a very charitable disposition. She was of the kind that works for good in her community. She has left to mourn her loss a husband, one son, Thomas, and two daughters, Mrs. R. White and Miss May at home. Her funeral was on Monday morning and was largely attended. The pall-bearers were William Healey, James McGlynn, James McAllister, C. A. Hoag, Alvin Hawkins and Edward White.

A priest from the city had the novel experience of crossing in an ice punt to the island on Monday on an urgent call to Nicholas Mosler, who is seriously ill. Rev. Father Fleming, who has been quite ill, is improving. Miss Eileen, the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Staley, left on Monday for Edmonton to take charge of a school.

Islanders regret to learn of the serious illness of the wife of our genial postmaster. She is at present in the hospital. Mrs. Allan McLaren is also ill. Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Connolly, a daughter; to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Docteur, a daughter; to Mr. and Mrs. Bernard McKenna, a son, and to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard McDonald, a son. Judging from the above Wolfe Island cannot be held up for race suicide.

Presentation at Westport. Westport, March 28.—On the evening of March 19th a party of friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John McGowan to present them with a Morris chair, mission desk, and Mrs. McGowan with a china berry set. The evening was spent in cards and games. There were about forty guests, and about twelve o'clock they sat down to a dairy repast. Mrs. W. Taylor and Mr. D. S. McNeil presented the gifts, which W. Taylor read the address, which told of the people's regret. Mr. and Mrs. McGowan are about to leave to reside in Bathurst.

REMARKS BY DANCEY BEING INVESTIGATED. By the Militia Department.—The Captain Displeased a Cornwall Audience.

Ottawa, March 30.—It is now stated that an inquiry is being made by the Militia Department as to the nature of the remarks made by Capt. S. H. Dancey, recruiting officer, which did not please a Cornwall audience. Recruiting officers have always been advised by the Department to avoid harsh criticism of those who have not enlisted.

ROSSIANS MAKE ATTACKS On the Northern Front and in Goldovetch Region. (Special to the Whig.)

Petograd, March 30.—Russian attacks with asphyxiating gas and bombardment of enemy trenches with chemical shells was reported in to-day's official statement as the principal activity on the northern front in the region of Goldovetchi.

No Word at Ottawa. (Special to the Whig.) Ottawa, March 30.—No word has been received here of the action in which the German statement says a Canadian battalion was engaged and unsuccessful after all night fighting. The casualty lists received during the last few days are normal, and do not indicate very special activity.

Pulled Down Old Glory. (Special to the Whig.) New York, March 30.—The American flag which Capt. Norberg, of the American steamer Algonquin, left flying when with his crew he abandoned the ship, was pulled down by the crew of the submarine before they sank the vessel.

No Important Activities. (Special to the Whig.) Paris, March 30.—No important activities on the western front were detailed in to-day's official French statement.

YARKER NEWS BUDGET

Rev. Mr. Spencer Elected Grand Orange Chaplain.

Yarker, March 29.—Lenten services are being held in the Anglican church this week by Rev. Mr. Spencer. The Orangemen of this district attended Grand Lodge meeting in Belleville last week when Rev. Mr. Spencer was elected Grand Chaplain for the eastern district.

F. Walker shipped a car load of calves to Toronto recently. The price paid ranged from \$9 to \$12 a dozen a piece.

Mrs. Peterson and son, Kenneth of Sydneyham spent a few days in the village recently. Mr. and Mrs. W. Wilson spent Sunday last at Centreville. Mr. Flake and family have moved here from Chaffey's Locks.

Gunners Skinner and Aldham of Kingston spent the week-end here with friends. Miss Farr Ewart has returned to her school at Buckingham, Que., after a two weeks vacation with her mother. John Kimmet has moved on to the farm of James Freeman. Herbert McNeely of Roblinvale called on his parents for a short visit. Mr. Lambert of Petworth has started a milk delivery in Colebrook and Yarker. S. Burgess had a carload of hard wood at the station which was quickly disposed of at \$6.50 a cord.

Messrs Benjamin and Rutlan loaded two cars for the west and have gone to reside. Miss Sadie Peters of Sydneyham is visiting among relatives and friends here for a few days. A Red Cross rubber social is to be held in the hall here on Friday night. Miss M. Edgar spent over Sunday in Kingston with her brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Shargraw have moved to their new home at Murvale. A large number of citizens and Orangemen attended the funeral of the late Mr. Shargraw at Colebrook Monday last. He was buried under Orange auspices. Miss Edith Baxter of New York called on friends in the village.

KILLED BY A COMRADE

Cornwall Soldier Victim of Carelessness in English Camp.

Brookville, Ont., March 29.—Letters received here tell how Pte. Monroe, a member of the Leeds and Grenville Battalion, was accidentally shot at the Mytchott ranges, near Whitley Camp, England. About 100 members of the battalion, including several Brookville boys, were at the ranges taking a course of instruction in musketry, and after the day's work were in a hut waiting for supper. Pte. Saunders had been cleaning his rifle and took, as he thought, a dummy cartridge from his pocket and placing it in the weapon, pointed it at several of his comrades. As the rifle was levelled at Pte. Monroe the unexpected happened. The bullet entered Monroe's left cheek, came out behind the right ear, grazed another soldier's shoulder and entered the wall just above a third soldier's head. In falling, Monroe came in contact with a stove and was badly burned. He lived only fifteen minutes. Saunders was arrested and tried next morning and, on the evidence of the eye-witnesses of the accident, was acquitted. Monroe, who hailed from Cornwall, Ont., was 19 years of age. He was buried with full military honors near Whitley Camp, in the Milford Canadian Cemetery.

A pension of \$600 a year has been awarded to Mrs. E. G. McNaughton, Peterboro, wife of the late Private McNaughton, of the 93rd Battalion, killed in action. This sum of \$50 a month is granted by the pension board to the wife and three children and dates from Feb. 13th, 1917. Edward Corrigan, Peterboro, is among the latest casualties. He is reported to have died.

GUARDSMEN FIRED UPON

While Guarding Hydraulic Plant at Niagara Falls, N.Y.

(Special to the Whig.) Niagara Falls, N.Y., March 30.—National Guardsmen guarding the plant of the Hydraulic Power Company, below the river bank, were fired upon apparently from the Canadian side last night. One bullet whistled close to Pte. Hessing's head while operating a searchlight.

Whittling on Heavy Subscriptions.

Ottawa, March 30.—It was officially announced this morning that all subscriptions to the recent victory loan up to twenty-five thousand will be allotted in full, and the whittling down as a result of the tremendous subscriptions will be made on heavier subscriptions.

Wholesale and Retail.

An enormous stock of hats—by far the biggest in these parts. Hats for men—Hats for ladies—Hats for children. George Mills & Co.



GEORGE SUMMERS

Canada's favorite comedian, who comes to the Grand on Tuesday, April 3rd, presenting 'In Walked Jimmy.'

SEND INTERNED GERMANS HOME.

6,000 Germans Will be Traded for 700 British.

About 700 British subjects will be exchanged for more than 6,000 Germans, according to authoritative information given to a Daily Mail representative in reference to the final agreement as to the exchange of interned civilians over forty-five years old.

The British civilians will come mostly from Hildesheim, the Germans from Knockaloe, Alexandra Palace, and other large internment camps. The exchange is to begin at once; but practical questions of ship facilities will cause unavoidable delays. The civilians (both British and German) will be sent home in batches, according to transportation arrangements, and the expense will be borne by each Government, "debits" and "credits" to be made when peace is declared.

No man will be repatriated from either country against his wish. If he does not wish to return to his own country (as will, it is believed, be the case with many Germans now in custody in England, particularly those with British wives) he will remain in internment. In addition to the 6,000 Germans whom we are to release, there will probably be a good many who are interested in the dominions, notably Canada. The exchange arrangement applies to them as well.

"People should not draw rash conclusions," an official said, "from the great discrepancy between the number of Germans we are to release in exchange for our own men. The proportion corresponds fairly accurately to the much larger number of German civilians of all ages in our hands than Britons interned in Germany. We shall, of course, have a correspondingly larger number left on our hands. Besides the purely humanitarian aspect of the release of men just emerging from middle life, there is the doubly practical advantage to us of having to feed 6,000 fewer Germans and imposing on the enemy at a moment least desirable to him, the burden of nourishing that extra number."

Artists in Wartime.

One of the most talented and best-known women portrait artists in Great Britain—Mrs. Florence Humphrey—in spite of the many tempting commissions that are constantly being offered her, is letting her art practically go hang at present. She has converted her studio into a supply store for soldiers interned in German camps.

To the prison camp at Geissen, where her nephew is confined, Mrs. Humphrey sends at regular intervals, besides food and comforts, an ample supply of art and sketching materials, oil paints, crayons, brushes, and other essentials, as well as frequent consignments of English and other art journals. This because, at Geissen, an unusual number of artists and designers, some of them men of exceptional gifts, are prisoners. Before Mrs. Humphrey's entrance came into being, they were practically without any materials whatever to enable them to beguile the tedium of their captivity by practicing their craft.

These artists number twenty in all, of various talents and qualities, from theatrical scenery painter to Beaux Arts masters of color and line. Four of them are British. One of these, A. Nantel, was formerly on the Montreal Standard; another, Alan Beddoe, formerly an art student, comes from Ottawa; the third is Mrs. Humphrey's nephew, Lewis Fenatone, and the fourth, a young artist-decorator, belongs to an English regiment. The rest are Frenchmen and Belgians, one of the former, Raphael Drouart, being well known in the Parisian art world.

Now that they do not lack for materials the whole lot devote, practically all their spare time to their art, and never lack commissions, albeit the fees that their fellow prisoners are able to pay are not exactly princely.

Cleopatra's Feasts.

We read a great deal about the luxury and extravagance of Cleopatra, the Queen of the Nile, and of the gorgeous feasts she and Mark Antony had together, says Pearson's Weekly, yet these little dinners and suppers for two only cost Cleopatra about 4c., with wine and attendance. If Cleopatra had lived in these times she could not possibly get a supper at 2s. a head, with water and wine included. In those days a large jar of wine cost only 4s., and this probably lasted a good time. A pigeon was dear at 2 1/4 d., and a great quantity of vegetables which lasted for months could be bought for about 8s. Slaves were easy enough to get, and their dress was so scanty that liveries could not have been expensive.

Alan Seeger's Verse.

Alan Seeger, one of the finest of the young Americans who volunteered to fight for France, while at the front wrote verse that now, given posthumous publication, has become well known to Jean Richet, a member of the French Academy that he forbears from translating it into French, arguing that it is too beautiful for translation, save in the most literal way for the benefit of the French reader. He therefore declines a commission as translator.

Balsa wood is the lightest of all lumber.

The Ontario Government proposes Temperance Act amendments which will curtail imports from outside of the province.

King Gustave calls his former minister of finance to form a new Swedish Cabinet.

IN WILD DOBRUDJA.

A Lonely Land That Has Never Been Civilized.

Now we are in the Dobrudja (which means "good pasture"), the name given to the wild, rolling, God-forsaken plain which lies on the right of the river opposite the equally lonely and deserted Baragan steppe. Between these two vast stretches of open country the Danube winds and curves, sometimes shallow, sometimes deep, around sprawling, marshy islands, the two largest of which measure respectively fifty and forty miles in length and about ten miles in breadth.

It is difficult to describe utter emptiness, utter loneliness. All the objects and scenes and life with which one has become familiar on the voyage now vanish. The floating mills, the white villages, the bright costumes, the sounds and sights of human activity are no more to be seen or heard. The East and the atmosphere of the East holds this land in thrall. The political and military power of Islam may have retreated, but its ideals and doctrines remain, and the very air of the Dobrudja brings super-natural, fatalism, a belief in the uselessness of combating anything, especially the silent, irresistible forces of Nature, the will of a passionless, remorseless Deity.

Along the mucky, sunken river banks, the rushes and stunted willows are a brilliant green, and the islands, glowing in great vivid patches behind the rushes, low scrub and tamarisk, there are wonderful flowers—mellilot, the sweet-scented clover, convolvulus, wild roses, blue veronica, chicory, snap-dragon. Up and down stream go tow-boats and lighters and sailing vessels, manned by brightly-clad Turks, Roumanians, or Greeks. Here and there one of these ships may be seen stuck high and dry on a muddy reef, a derelict, driven to destruction by one of the sudden violent squalls so common on the lower Danube. But it is not the things near at hand which attract and rivet the attention; it is the vast, limitless solitude, beyond which seem to cast a spell upon the traveler. Look there to the left across the rising grassy desert of the Baragan. Parched under the burning summer sun the steppe drifts and rolls away, away far as eye can reach. The soil is yellow, and the whole landscape is touched by the same dead, dull hue. Out there is a desert, a desert whose monotony is broken only by a few yellow roads, or tracks, where the saffron dust lies a foot deep, to rise in blinding, choking clouds with the passing of a wind. Here and there a herd of sheep and swine-herd. Sometimes the grass gives place to maize, but both grass and maize are yellow—yellow grass covering a boundless, undulating, melancholy desert. Here and there, at rare intervals, are villages, or rather clusters of rude, clay, wattle-roofed huts surrounded by tall, decrepit, wattle fences. Summer may be terrible here, but winter is still more awful when the snow covers the face of the earth, when the fierce Russian wind sweeps by with hurricane force, leaving man and beast frozen stark in death; when the wolves muster to satisfy their hunger and the ravens croak over the icy fields. Civilization cannot tame the Dobrudja; civilization may bring railways and bridges, but the homes and thoughts and customs of the inhabitants are never more written to-day than they were in the days of the Roman conquest.

England's Awakening.

"This war has awakened England. It has made the working-man work at full-tilt for the first time in his life. He has been willing to do it, because the product served a national purpose instead of the profit of another man. He has done it, because he is able to do it, because an increased wage gave him better food. He has discovered how to do it, because the pressure of necessity has unlocked brain cells which in ordinary times would have required a term of education to co-ordinate. The war has turned the middle-class home inside out, and freed the respectable unemployed into usefulness. It has given new and more active forms of employment to women caught in domestic service and the parasitic trades of 'refined' dressmaking, millinery, and catering manufacture. Finally, the war has given a career to upper-class Englishmen. For the first time in their lives they feel they have found something active to do through noble sacrifice. The sigh of relief that went up at the discovery that life was at last worth living, if only because of its brevity, was echoed in the poetry of officers as it drifted back from the trenches."—Arthur Gleason, in the February Century.

British "Tanks."

"Germans surrendered" to a tank in bodies after they saw the hopelessness of turning their own machine gun and rifle fire upon that steel hide. Why not? Nothing takes the fight out of anyone like finding that his blows go into the air and the other fellow's go home. There seemed a strange loss of dignity when a Prussian colonel delivered himself to a tank, which took him on board and eventually handed him over to an infantry guard; but the skipper of the tank enjoyed it if the colonel did not.—Frost "The Tanks Make War," by Frederick Palmer, in January 6th Collier's.

Bread a Luxury.

In the time of King Charles the Second of England bread was so little used, in comparison with other articles of food, that it was really a luxury. The price of wheat was then so high that the average consumption of bread for each member of the family is said to have been about four and a half ounces each day; that means only a slice of bread, and not too thick a slice at that. Instead of wheat bread, housewives provided oat cake in great quantity. The will of the late Denis Murphy, filed for probate at Ottawa, disposes of an estate of approximately \$2,000,000.

Britain has arranged to relax prohibition of import of Canadian canned salmon.

BILINGUAL AGITATORS.

Must Obey the Law—Vote in Legislature Overwhelming.

Toronto, March 30.—By a vote of fifty to five the Legislature at 12.40 this morning defeated a motion by Zoligee Mageau (Sturgeon Falls), seconded by J. A. Pinard (Ottawa), to give six months' hoist to the bill of the Minister of Education, which provides for the appointment of a Commission to take the place of the Ottawa Separate School Board if that board neglects or refuses to obey the school laws of the Government. The only members who voted for the motion were Pinard, Mageau, Racine, Ducharme and Evanturel, all the other Liberals voting with the Government.

TO TAX THE ALIENS.

But Canadians Do Not Come Under the Ban.

(Special to the Whig.) Washington, March 30.—All aliens, excepting Canadians, Mexicans and Cubans, who have resided in their respective countries more than a year, must pay a tax of \$3 on entering the United States after May 1st.

Funeral of Late Joseph Franklin.

The funeral of the late Joseph Franklin, Winnipeg, a former well-known and highly-esteemed citizen of Kingston, occurred on Friday afternoon to the family plot in Catoqui Cemetery. Rev. Alfred Brown conducted the service in the mortuary chapel in R. J. Reid's undertaking establishment, where many friends had gathered to pay their respects. The bearers were: Senator Richardson, Ald. R. E. Kent, Messrs. C. Livingston, J. Redden, T. Hewitt and W. M. Badlie.

To Collect Licenses.

At a meeting of the Board of Police Commissioners, held in the mayor's office on Thursday afternoon the members confirmed their offer to allow Constable Samuel Arniel to serve the city in the collection of license fees. Constable Arniel will, of course, still be under the chief of police.

Canadian Casualties.

Killed in action—S. C. Elliott, Omaha; W. W. Jose, Newcastle; F. C. Barnett, Ottawa.

Wounded—Levi Kring, Plevna; A. Andrews, Bannockburn.

Now presumed to have died—O. W. Pringle, Bowmanville; Ira Bradley, Peterboro.

1,000 Novels, Saturday.

Be sure to attend the great book sale, Friday and Saturday, of 1,000 reprint \$1.25 and \$1.50 novels by all the leading authors, to be sold at a special clearing price of 39c copy. All handsomely bound and illustrated. First come first served. Your choice for 39c at R. Unglow Co.

Grand Duchess Arrested.

(Special to the Whig.) Petrograd, March 30.—The Grand Duchess Maria Pavlovna was arrested at Kisilividsk, following the seizure of a letter which she had written to the Grand Duke Boris.

Takes Oath of Allegiance.

(Special to the Whig.) Petrograd, March 30.—The Admiralty Council has made formal oath of allegiance to the provisional government. It is announced to-day.

We Hat Everybody.

Men, Ladies and children. George Mills & Co., "the Hat Store."

The School, a Toronto publication, offered prizes in an art competition. The design was a curtain border. The second prize was won by Thon, Couling, of Frontenac school, teacher, Miss Elliott. Herbert Saunders, Matilda Wart, Maud Sinclair, Bessie Coulter, Pearl Peters, all of Frontenac school, were given honorable mention for merit.

Navigation opened in Toronto harbor on Friday morning when the steamer Macassa, Capt. James Henderson, arrived from Hamilton.

Automobiles of Quality. Reo and Cadillac. Call and See Them. George Boyd Distributor. 120 Brock St. Phone 201.

FOR TAXI SERVICE, RING 960. Open and Closed Cars. Kingston Taxi-Cab Co.,

FOR SALE. 183 Acres, \$6200. Four miles from city. Good buildings; well watered. W. H. Godwin & Son 89 Brock Street Phone 424

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR SCRAP PAPERS OF ALL KINDS. Drop a Card To A. SPEIZMAN 322 Division Street.

PLANTING TIME WILL SOON BE HERE. Have you secured your supply of seeds yet? W. F. McBROOM 42-44 Princess St. Phone 1686.

Notice. Having to vacate my present location by April 1st, all orders for monuments after that date will be taken and receive best attention at my residence and yard, 155 Frontenac street. Lettering and renovating in cemetery a specialty. JAS. E. MULLEN, 155 Frontenac St. Phone 1417.

Suits and Topcoats. In keeping with the Easter season, for the young man (or men) who is prepared to attire himself in moderate price clothing, of which the value is most extraordinary and the style extremely smart in form-fitting. The Form Fitting Suits, ranging from \$15.00 up to \$22.50. Men's Suits in blue, grey and brown worsted, ranging from \$8.50 to \$22.50. Our showing of our new spring shirts is the finest we have ever shown. It will add to the pleasure of Easter time to be wearing one of them. Prices \$1.25 up. Ladies High Cut Shoes, in vici kid and patent, from \$3.50 up. The handsomest and largest collection of exclusive neckwear. Prices from 50c up. Also come in and see our boys' Easter suits in moderate prices.

Louis Abramson, The Up-town Clothier. 336 Princess St.

YOU Will Need That Victrola for Easter. Now is the time to see about purchasing a Sonora, Victrola or Grafonola, so that you will have it in good time for Easter and so be able to play your favorite music. By our easy payment system you are able to invest in one of these wonderful instruments without noticing the expense. Our large stock gives you a wide assortment to select from, at prices within everyone's reach. We extend a cordial invitation to everyone to call and see these instruments demonstrated. You cannot fail to be interested. Prices \$21 To \$330. C. W. Lindsay - Limited 121 Princess Street