

THE TOWN WATCHMAN

Away down in Alabama a school house burned on the September re-opening day. As there was no fire in the furnace what could have happened? Can any little boy tell?

Kingston has had two street tragedies this season, one being caused by an automobile and bicyclist collision and the other the result of a tiny girl falling under a street car. We had almost thought that street cars could no longer run over us—lumbering things, beside the swift automobile. But they are still dangerous. The death of the little tot moves the sternest to deep pity.

A London, Ont., school trustee calls Canadian women the worst cooks in the world. The Watchman challenges that statement, for only this week he has tasted some of the finest cooking and it was done by matrons who wear short skirts and bobbed hair. So the art of old-fashioned cooking is by no means lost in the age of fast living. The male folk still like dainty food and insist upon it.

In front of the Kingston post office you will see two old-fashioned stone tie-posts for horses. Why they remain there is a mystery to many for they are only in the way. The day of these tie-posts is gone, but perhaps as Kingston is a historic city these relics of the past are allowed to remain at the outside of the walk directly in front of the post office main entrance. To the older folks they perhaps recall days of long ago when some of the finest carriages of the city were driven to the post office and the owners tied their prancing animals to the posts while they went inside to get their mail and purchase stamps. The Watchman has no doubt that Rev. Michael Kennedy of Portmouth used the posts more than any other person in the vicinity, for during the long years he was messenger of the penitentiary his dwelling stood must have required to be tied when his master went into the postal office. Probably no less a personage than Sir John A. Macdonald, before he was premier of Canada, used those

tie-posts, for they are directly opposite the office in which he practiced law in the fifties and sixties. Yet who is there who would dare petition the post office department to remove these relics? If they did, the local Historical Society would raise an awful rumpus. The posts are ornamental, so let them remain.

The preachers across the border are very up-to-date. A Kingston resident who visited Syracuse, N.Y., during the past week got into a church where the minister chose as his text, "Thanks for the Buggy Ride." The minister had just returned from a holiday upon which he had been sent by his congregation, who paid his expenses, and he expressed his thanks in the words of the vaudeville stage song. He announced that next Sunday he would preach from the text "So's your young man." Kingston had a preacher thirty or more years ago who could give sermons on topics like these, but since then we have grown to be a very sedate people.

The announcement that a penitentiary convict is to be hanged for the murder of a guard recalls to the Watchman what the late Capt. Robert H. McKay, one of the city's oldest residents, once told him about executions here. The old jail was situated near the present customs house away back in the thirties, and it was there that eleven of the rebels of 1837, captured with Von Shultz, were hanged. Von Shultz, the leader, was hanged at Fort Henry, and on the morning of the execution he was driven from the jail to the fort in a two-wheeled cart. According to Capt. McKay, who witnessed the event as a lat, it was a most gruesome procession that drove out Ontario street and across the old Cataract bridge. Von Shultz was seated between two priests, and behind the cart that carried him was another wagon containing the hangman and an unpainted coffin. The body was brought back to Kingston with the feet hanging from the cart. Those were strenuous days and the authorities did not observe modern decencies.

One who attended a funeral the other day describes the astonishment of those in the cortege when a large truck lumbered past, displaying the word "Smile," the name of a popular drink. The mourners almost had to.

Will mah jongg retain its hold this season upon the Kingston ladies who gave up bridge for the ancient Chinese game? The tile game was quite popular with many small clubs last autumn and winter, but bridge continued to displace it after having been put in the background for a couple of years. Mah jongg declined in the larger cities two years ago, but many of Kingston's former players refused to give up a game they found to be so fascinating. One feature about mah jongg is that each one plays an individual game, and you have no peevish partner to scold you for making "bulls," as in bridge. It's each one for herself, and perhaps that is why the ancient celestial tile game has survived this long here.

WANT PRESENCE OF KING.

At The Imperial Conference—Comment of London Truth. London, Sept. 25.—"It will be regrettable from every point of view if, as seems only too probable, Mr. Mackenzie King will be unable to attend the Imperial conference," say the Liberal weekly paper Truth. "The Liberal leaders in the motherland will have particular cause to regret Mr. King's absence from London." Truth adds, "for who is more fitted than he to give useful tips on the way to sweep the country?" Continuing in a humorous vein, Truth proceeds to suggest that Mackenzie King should be invited to preside over a friendly and strictly private conference at which Lord Oxford and Asquith, Lloyd George, Walter Runciman, M.P., and a few other choice spirits could consult him freely on the best method of leading a party. Failing this, the next best thing would be for all of them to go to Canada for a winter course of instruction.

More seriously, Truth says that the cause of the sudden landslide is not quite clear at this distance, but it presumes that it was largely due to the fact that the electors of the Dominion were bent on having no more deadlocks. Mackenzie King, playing his hand adroitly, to some extent eliminated triangular fights, the paper suggests; but probably he accomplished a good deal more by his popular financial programme. "Unfortunately, the first of these maneuvers seems to be beyond the compass of our own Liberals," Truth continues. "The second is the sort of thing that Lord George might engineer, if left to himself. If it comes to successfully against the Labor party?"

MARINE

The tug Morgan of the John Russell Wrecking and Salvage Co., arrived back in port early this morning and cleared again with the barges Quebec and Davis for Port Colborne.

The tug Salvage Prince of the Pyke fleet cleared this morning with a lighter for Howe Island.

The steamer Cape Trinity is still in the Collingwood Shipbuilding Co. drydock having extensive repairs made.

Sept. 24: Hanna 1.30 p.m.; Huntley, 9.30 p.m.; Sept. 25: Leith-bridge 12 midnight; Rahane 1.30 a.m.

Down—Sept. 25: Taylor 2 a.m.; Gehm 2.30 a.m.

How Liberal Premier Cast First Tory Vote

(Vancouver Province)

Honest John Oliver has achieved another great distinction. He is the only Liberal Premier in all Canada who can boast of having voted Conservative at this election. It speaks well for John's well-known restraint and modesty that he has not done any boasting.

Mr. Oliver's support of the Conservative party was not exactly a free-will offering. He had promised this in a fiery speech at Powell River if General McRae could show that he was not defrauding the Postal Department by sending election matter in bulk throughout the mails. The General could and did. So, as an honest man, Premier Oliver had to keep his solemn word, no matter how much this might harrow his finer feelings.

"Name and address, please?" asked the Deputy Returning Officer, when the Premier had dragged his unwilling self to the polling place in Victoria.

"John Oliver, of Delta, Richmond Dewdney, Victoria, Nelson and way points," came the solemn answer. "Vote for one candidate only," advised the officer, mechanically, as he handed over a ballot paper.

Sighing sadly, the veteran of half a hundred campaigns moved in to a curtained recess. There he spread out the ballot and read the names.

Martin, Carew, Tolmie, Simon Fraser. At the keen joy it would have given him to mark an "X" opposite Carew Martin's name! But it could not be. His sacred word of honor was pledged; he must vote for the wicked Tory.

Large tears that threatened to uproot his second crop of whiskers coursed down his furrowed cheeks. He groaned and moaned like a man in evil torment and gave himself over to weeping and wailing, but refrained from gnashing of teeth, bearing in mind the good advice of his dentist.

Three times he picked up the pencil and tried to make his mark, and three times the pencil fell from his nerveless fingers.

Outside, a long line was forming. "A little speed, please, Mr. Premier," urged the polling officer. "There are many waiting here."

"Are they Liberals or Conservatives?" inquired the Premier. "I am not supposed to know," answered the official. "All I can say is that they look very happy indeed."

"Let the rascals wait!" growled Honest John, turning back to the hardest task of his long career. Time passed a good deal of it. Still the ballot remained blank. Still John gazed with sorrowful eyes at the spot where he must make the bitter cross.

Then, long after he had established a new endurance record for standing still in a voting booth, the Premier had an inspiration. He could save his soul and save his country, too!

Grasping the pencil firmly in his right hand, and guiding his right hand with his left, Honest John scrawled a mighty "X" to the credit of Simon Fraser Tolmie, and wrote underneath:

"From John Oliver. With sincere regrets."

"There!" smiled John to himself, "that spoils the ballot, of course, but I have voted Conservative as I promised. Now let my conscience trouble me, if it dare!"

Quite happy in the knowledge of a good deed well done, Honest John telephoned Tolmie headquarters for transportation and a good cigar, and rode home in style.

Rockport News.

Rockport, Sept. 25.—A number from here attended the fair at Lansdowne on Wednesday. Mrs. William Slate Sr., is a patient in a Kingston hospital; a son Charles Slate, is also in an hospital there suffering from scarlet fever. The home of C. W. Root is under quarantine, the son, Linas Root having contracted scarlet fever. Dr. John Fitzsimmons, wife and son, and a party of friends have returned to New York City, after a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Fitzsimmons. John Dekey has engaged S. D. Wilcox to paint his house. Mrs. Clark Vanstone, of Pooles Resort, underwent an operation in an hospital at Brockville on Monday. Mrs. C. O. Gault, Mallorytown, spent a few days this week visiting her sister, Mrs. John Dekey.

At Lake Opinicon.

Lake Opinicon, Sept. 25.—Election passed off quietly here. The weather has been very wet and cool of late. The mine is progressing favorably under the management of Mr. Hurlbert. Quite a number of men are engaged. A number from here attended the horse show at Inverary. Mrs. K. Sears, of Michigan, spent a week here with her sister, Mrs. A. Darling. Beecher Darling and family, also Frank Best and family, were recent visitors at K. Darlings. Mr. Hurlbert has left to spend a few days at his home in Toronto. K. Darling and family spent Sunday at B. Darling's, Buck Lake.

Nine members of the crew of the British steamer Pinar del Rio, were arrested off the Massachusetts coast on charges of smuggling 15 aliens into the United States.

Jury at Simcoe acquitted John Haviland of manslaughter, arising out of the death of Stanley Crane.

Death occurred in his 85th year of Robert Russell, one of Port Hope's oldest residents.

Entering High School

(Perth Expositor)

Thousands of young men and young women (they aren't boys and girls after they get out of the grades) are entering high school this year, and if they are the right kind of young people they will get the right kind of a thrill from this experience.

Entering high school is a special event in the life of anyone who is blessed with the opportunity, remarks the Perth Expositor. Most students never get beyond the graduation period in the high schools. After that they either go to work or loaf or do a little of each. A great many young people who enter high school never graduate, and that is a very sad mistake for them to make, and a still graver mistake on the part of the parents, providing the latter deliberately give their consent to a child leaving high school without graduating, when it is not necessary.

The first day in high school marks the beginning of an important event in the life of the young man or young woman who enjoys the privilege of acquiring this important education. There will come a time in the history of this country (and it is approaching rapidly nowadays) when a young person without a high school diploma is going to find things pretty hard in this life. For education is the stepping stone to success and independence and without it all is slavish labor and interminable discouragement.

Those who have entered upon high school life are to be congratulated. They are marching over a royal road, and paving their own life's highway so that progress will be smooth and sure.

DID THE PLANNING OF PENITENTIARIES

Late Edwin J. Adams, Architect, Performed a Great Service for Canada.

In discussing prison construction improvements, an old resident recalled the late Edwin J. Adams, of Kingston, who was thirty-two years in the Civil Service, first as trade instructor and assistant to his father, the late James Adams, architect of Portsmouth penitentiary. Later Mr. Edwin Adams was appointed architect of penitentiaries for the whole of Canada. He was the first to hold that office.

The penitentiaries as at present constructed are all of his planning. He abolished all the dungeons, all the dark unhealthy cells. The present light, sanitary, healthy cells are all of his planning. He designed and supervised the building of the western penitentiaries and reconstructed the eastern ones. "I have been told by hospital superintendents," said our informant, "that they were dumbfounded on going through the penitentiaries at the perfection of the arrangements. Each cell has electric light, hot and cold water and toilet, small table and bed. The kitchens, central heating, sewerage disposal, etc., are all of the most perfect. The laundry and baths also are there, as well as the library, school room, chapels and perfect hospitals. These are all the result of Mr. Adams' thought and care. What makes it more remarkable is that the very fine penitentiaries of the Dominion are the result of Mr. Adams' personal ability as an architect, for there are no books of any use on prison construction and the plans had to be all thought out and designed by himself. He gave his life to it and they have been pronounced by experts, the best in the world, and they stand to-day as monuments to his ability.

"In proof of this I should like to tell you the following story. About 1903 or 1904, the Australian Government sent a gentleman to visit the prisons of the world and get the best ideas on prison construction. He did so, and after visiting the prisons of the old world and the United States, he went to Ottawa and visited Mr. Adams' office, really not expecting to get anything, but after spending two days examining Mr. Adams' plans, he threw all the plans he had collected into the wastepaper basket and took only Mr. Adams' plans back with him. I have since been assured by prominent Australians that the penitentiaries of Australia are being constructed wholly from these plans.

"Mr. Adams was born in Ottawa and lived there until he was nine years old. Then he came to Kingston with his family, and lived here until he was sent on his merit to Ottawa and appointed to the position of Architect of Penitentiaries for Canada, a position he held until his death in 1914."

Kilmarnock News Budget.

Kilmarnock, Sept. 24.—The funeral of the late Mrs. Robert Moir was held at the home of her son, James Moir, on Saturday. The farmers are having a hard time getting their grain threshed owing to the continued wet weather. Charles Maitland purchased a new gasoline tractor, and is at Sydney McGrath's threshing. He also bought a new large silo filler. Corn cutting is the order of the day. Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Warren spent Sunday in Perth. Cars from Ottawa are seen parked at Kilmarnock bridge and the anglers busy casting their lines. The frost has done very little damage in this locality. John Hawley has a fair crop of apples on his large orchard. Mrs. Mrs. Charles Maitland at her mother's, Mrs. John Ferguson.

PROBS:—Fair and quite cool to-night and Sunday.

To-night at Steacy's After Supper SALE!

From 7 to 9.30 O'clock

Offering many attractive values in wanted, seasonable merchandise at well worth-while reductions.

FLANNELETTE NIGHTGOWNS, 98c. each 60 White Flannelette Nightgowns—all sizes. Were formerly priced at \$1.29.

PILLOW SLIPS, 4 for \$1.00 20 doz. Pillow Slips, hemmed. Sizes 42 inch-only. Regular 35c. each.

FLANNELETTE PYJAMAS, \$1.48 Suit 36 pairs of Ladies' Flannelette Pyjamas, in colors Peach, Pink and Blue. Sizes 36 to 42. Regular \$2.00 values.

SHEETING, 48c. Yard Heavy, round thread Sheet- ing, 72 inches wide, exceptional quality and value at 60c. a yard.

COLORED FLANNELETTE, 15c. Yard 500 yds. of Colored and White Flannelettes, striped patterns. 25 inches wide. Regular 20c. yard.

LADIES' BLOOMERS 49c. Cotton Jersey Bloomers in all colors. Full sizes 38 to 44.

GREY COTTON, 12 1/2c. Yard 600 yards Special Quality Grey Cotton; 34 inches wide. Regular 15c. a yard.

OXFORD BLOOMERS, \$1.95 Oxford Rayon Silk Bloomers, in all the new shades. All sizes and exceptional value.

MEN'S SILK AND WOOL SOX, 50c. 25 doz. Men's Fancy Silk and Wool Sox in all sizes 10 to 11 1/2. All colors and worth 65c.

BOYS' SCHOOL HOSE, 25c. Pair Heavy Cotton School Stockings in colors Sand, Black and Brown; all sizes 6 1/2 to 10.

MEN'S FLANOLA SHIRTS 98c. 10 doz. Men's Dark Grey Flanola Shirts. Sizes 14 to 16 1/2; worth reg. \$1.25.

BOYS' SCHOOL STOCKINGS, 45c. and 50c. Heavy quality, rock ribbed Hose in Black only. All sizes.

MEN'S WORK SOX Men's Natural color Merino Work Sox—all sizes. Special value 35c. pair

KNITTING WOOL 15c. BALL 1,000 balls 4-ply Wool in 18 shades. Special quality and very exceptionally priced at 15c. a ball.

STEACY'S LIMITED "KINGSTON'S SHOPPING CENTRE"

DR. HICKEY has returned from his summer vacation and is ready to vanquish any Autumn cold either in the head or chest. Remember, Dr. Hickey's preparations are for sale only by L. T. BEST PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST Phone 59 for anything in the Drug or Toiletary line.

For Sale \$7,000—Brick, 9 rooms, hot water heating, separate toilet, electricity and gas, h. w. floors; central. \$4,000—Brick, semi-detached; 8 rooms; deep lot; right of way; garage. \$2,500—Frame, detached; 7 rooms, hot air heating, gas and electricity, B. and Toilet, stable and garage. \$2,500—Frame, 7 rooms, B. and T., electric light.

Bateman's Real Estate 111 1/2 Brock Street

SCHOOL DAYS are here once again, with many needs for the Boys and Girls. A Waterman or Parker Fountain Pen, An Eversharp or other Automatic Pencil, A Reliable Wrist or Pocket Watch. may possibly be needed. We have a splendid stock of all of these requirements at various prices.

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