

The Weekly Guide.

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"Vires Acquirit Eundo."

GEO WILSON & SON, PROPRIETORS

XXXIV. YEAR

PORT HOPE, ONT., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1914

46



ULSTER COMFORT AND ELEGANCE

We've a very fine showing of Ulster Overcoats in every new and desirable model. Garments of unusual excellence. They're the limit of winter comfort and style for the man who is out of doors—regular Blizzard Repellers.

There's the Notch Collar Ulster, the Shawl Collar Ulster, the Long Ulster, or the medium length, belted or plain at the back, single or double breasted.

Fabrics of handsome, soft Chinchillas, soft Kerseys, fancy Tweeds and other choice Overcoatings.

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Some splendid values in Hosiery and Underwear.

Overcoats



Men's and Boys Overcoats with snap and style. The only kind we sell. Boys' Coats at \$4, \$5, \$6 up to \$10.

Men's Coats at \$10, \$12.50 \$15, up to \$22.00.

John Wickett & Son

DINING ROOM SPECIAL—FUMED OAK

Buffet, Quar. Oak, Slab Top, British Bev. Mirror. Extension Table, Quart. Oak, Pedestal base, 8 ft. extension. Set Chairs, Quar. Oak, 6 chairs, includ'g arm chair, best leather slip seats. Special Price \$75.00 complete, delivered.

Library Set complete, Fumed Oak, consisting of Settee, Arm Chair, Arm Rocker and Table, \$30.00.

PHONE 194 **J. L. Westaway** HOME FURNISHER

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1869

Capital Paid Up \$11,560,000
Reserve Funds 13,575,000
Total Assets 180,000,000

COLLECTIONS Having 370 Branches throughout Canada and the West Indies, this Bank possesses unrivalled facilities for handling collections with economy and despatch.

LONDON, ENGL. OFFICE. NEW YORK AGENCY. PORT HOPE BRANCH: W. H. ROPER, Manager. Branch also at Newcastle.

SHILOH CHURCH FLOOR CAVES IN

Methodist Congregation Have An Exciting Experience,

MANY PAINFUL INJURIES

An accident which might have been followed with the most serious results occurred at the Methodist church, Shiloh, west of Osaca, Sunday evening. The church had been closed for the past month being repaired and the opening services Sunday brought out exceptionally large crowds. In the evening the church was packed to the doors, many being obliged to stand. Just as the service was about to commence the floor at the rear of the church began to sag under the weight and in an instant the crowd on this portion of the floor were hurled into the basement, a distance of eight feet. Chairs and seats crashed through and two box stoves with a good fire in each went smash to the bottom. Timbers and splinters of wood fell about and in the mad rush for safety it is a miracle that some person was not killed. The church is 40 feet by 28 feet and the damaged portion is 13x28. Upon examination we found the joist which were 3x8 badly rotted and were three feet from centre to centre, which is by far too wide spacing for even a dwelling.

THE INJURED

Albert Campbell, a farmhand with Mr R N Smith, suffered the most serious injury. Unable to gain admission to the church he went in the basement. He was standing directly under the stove and when the smash came, Mr Campbell was pinned under a beam, the weight of the floor and people and the stove crashed down, striking him on the back. The burning wood was thrown out and Mr Campbell's hands and arms were badly burned and he also suffered internal injuries. He was taken to the Toronto Hospital Monday afternoon for treatment.

Miss Elva White, daughter of Mr Fred S White, Elizabethtown, had her leg bruised and cut and Miss Stalker had her leg fractured. Mrs R N Smith had her ankle sprained and Mrs Amos McMullen was badly cut about the limbs, her injuries requiring several stitches. Mrs Bullied had her ankle sprained and was badly shaken up.

Miss Edna Fox and Miss Hazel Kerman, of this town, who were visiting at Shiloh, attended the service and were in the seat immediately ahead of where the floor broke and escaped injury. All those who were fortunate enough to be situated on the solid part of the floor had to be lowered from the windows to the ground, this being the only means of exit left.

Rev Edwards, formerly of Welcomes, is the pastor at this church and he with the Rev Wesley Down, of Omamee, was officiating that day.

Even with the unfortunate results of the accident, it would have been much worse had it occurred Monday. Arrangements had been made for a big fowl supper Monday evening and the church was sure to have been packed both up and down stairs. With the basement full of people and a crash like Sunday's, it is certain that many lives would have been lost.

Arrangements were made to hold the supper Monday evening at Kendal.

HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY

The annual meeting of the Port Hope Horticultural Society was held in the Board Room of the Dept. of Agriculture, last Friday evening. The report of the Secretary-Treasurer showed a balance in the bank of \$110.00. A letter was read from the Superintendent of the Port Hope Hospital, thanking the Society for a generous donation of plants and bulbs.

The following officers were elected for the coming year:— President—Dr Aldrich. 1st Vice Pres—Dr A H R Watson. 2nd Vice Pres.—H Fulford. Sec.—Treas.—W T Greenaway.

Directors—Henry Hume, R S Duncan, E E Snider, Thos Garnett, W H Roper, Alva Randall, H Hales, F Outram, J H Helm.

No surgical operation is necessary in removing corns if Holloway's corn cure be used.

MILK STANDARD REDUCED TO LOWEST

Council Evidently Afraid of Milk Vendors' Threatened Strike

Mayor Bush Wants no Reimbursement for His Donation to Soldiers

The Council met in regular session last Monday evening, and the members were all present.

Mr. Strong and Mr. Patterson recommended that the interior of the Council Chamber be painted and decorated, and that new stoves be purchased for the upstairs.

Mr. Smith pointed out that the finances were low and he thought it unwise to undertake the work this year.

Mr. Patterson said he was not anxious to add any burden to the finances and he was willing to withdraw the motion.

Mr. Perry said the new stoves were very necessary but he thought the improvements to the Council Chamber could be left over.

Mr. Strong was sure that provision had been made in the estimates for this work and he would like to see the recommendation go through.

The Mayor called for the vote and Mr. Strong was the only one to support.

The by-law to amend the milk by-law received its several readings. Under the old by-law the standard was fixed at 12 1/2 per cent. solids, of which 3 1/2 per cent. must be butter fat.

Mr. Smith suggested to reduce this to 12 per cent. solids and 3.25 per cent. butter fat. Mr. Smith pointed out that according to the statement of Mr. R. S. Duncan of the Department of Agriculture the average of the milk tests for Ontario were—in 1907, 3.47; in 1908, 3.46; and in 1909, 3.47. He thought if the Council fixed it at 3.25 it was acting fair with the milk vendors.

Mr. Hayden moved that the standard be fixed at 12 per cent. solids, of which 3 per cent. must be butter fat, and explained that after hearing Mr. Duncan he considered this standard high enough.

Mr. Hayden's resolution carried on the following division— Yeas—Messrs. Rosevear, Perry, Strong, Hayden and Sherriff. Nays—Messrs. Smith and Patterson.

The Provincial Government fixes the standard at 12 per cent. solids, and 3 per cent. butter fat. That is to say that no milk for human consumption below that standard can be sold. It is the minimum and our Council by their decision accepted the lowest possible standard. The milkmen requested this standard, and some of them threatened to go on strike if their request was not granted. This evidently changed the views of some of our aldermen fearing that they might have to go without their porridge and "cream" some morning. They evidently forgot that the milkmen went on strike on another occasion but came back very shortly.

Mr. Smith called the attention of the Street and Bridge committee to an old steel girder on the road side at Mill street. Some night a rig will bump into it, and the town would be liable for damages. If the owner refused to remove it Mr. Smith suggested that the Council take it to the beach where it could act as a breakwater.

Mr. Chislett said he asked the owner to remove it on several occasions and if not done at once the Street and Bridge committee would look after it.

A communication was received from Mr. D. O'Connell, Peterboro, solicitor for James Haggis, of the Port Hope Candy Works, asking for the return of the Transient Traders License of \$150.00, Mr. Haggis having been in business continuously for one year.

FINANCE REPORT

Mens Pay Roll	\$263 50
T Garnett & Sons, tile	53 25
T Hayden & Son, coal and cement	17 63
W Braund, hardware	10 18
G T Hancock, hardware	7 57
G A Outram, rep windows	2 68
W R Trenouth, livery hire	2 00
Bell Telephone	45
J Pieuckoosh, court interpreter fees	2 00
Lingard Bros, hack hire	1 75
	\$361 01

Mr. Chislett asked that the question of the insurance of the soldiers be discussed, but His Worship the

Mayor stated that this was a private matter of his own and he did not wish any discussion on it.

It will be remembered that last week that the Council met with the members of the Patriotic Fund to discuss this insurance. The meeting lasted for several hours and the Councilors dodged the issue in every way possible. Finally to settle the matter the Mayor gave his own personal check for \$247.21 to pay the premium. The Council had every opportunity that evening to decide but shirked their duty. Mayor Bush upheld the honor of the town and now he asks for no reimbursement. It is a handsome donation, not only appreciated by the town but by the soldiers and their dependents.

GENEROUS GIFT

By the Midland Loan and Savings Co.

The very generous gift of \$500 from the Midland Loan & Savings Company to the Patriotic Fund is much appreciated by the Committee. In addition to this several of the officials have given liberal subscriptions.

LATE JAMES DUNN

It is our sad duty to chronicle the death of one of Port Hope's best citizens and business men, Mr. James Dunn. Mr. Dunn attended to business on Wednesday, November 4th, as usual, came down street after supper for a paper, returning home about 8.30 o'clock. He was in his usual jovial mood and did not offer the slightest complaint of feeling unwell. About 9.30 he was seized with a weak spell and gradually grew worse, lapsing into unconsciousness about an hour later. Medical attendance was called but nothing could be done and deceased passed away shortly after midnight.

Mr. Dunn in partnership with his brother, Richard, has been in the plumbing and tin-smithing business for many years. His business deal-



LATE JAMES DUNN

ings were large and always upright and honest. Up to three years ago, when he suffered a slight stroke of paralysis, he held the position of Chief of the Fire Department; he also served for a number of years on the Board of Health. He had a kind and very obliging disposition; the writer was intimately acquainted with the deceased and had never seen him vexed at any time. He wore a sunny smile and was always agreeable. To the bereaved brother Richard and the two nieces, Miss Allie at home and Mrs. George Kay, of Detroit, heartfelt sympathy is extended in their sad and sudden bereavement.

The funeral service over the remains of the late James Dunn was held at the residence of his brother, R. Dunn, Esq., Barrett's Terrace, last Friday afternoon, and was largely attended by old friends and neighbors. Rev. T. D. McCullough, pastor of St. Paul's church, and Rev. A. H. Geing, pastor of the Methodist church, conducted the service, the latter speaking very feelingly of the sterling character and kindness of heart of the deceased.

The casket was covered with beautiful flowers, tokens of love and heartfelt sympathy.

The following gentlemen acted as pall bearers—Messrs. E. H. Vandervoort, E. V. Dyer, T. Wickett, Wm Garfat W. J. Scott and W. T. Greenaway.

The firemen attended in a body, and reverently passed around the casket to have the last look at the features of their late chief.

Rev. Mr. Geing conducted the service at the grave.

PATRIOTIC CONCERT

A Big Success—Opera House Packed To The Doors

The patriotic concert in the Opera House last Tuesday evening, Nov. 10th, was a very enjoyable one and was another evidence of the splendid talent Port Hope possesses. Since this Patriotic movement has been started it has been a revelation to many of the excellent talent in Port Hope and all the artists so willing and ready to take their part. The chorus of eighty voices last evening could not have been improved. Their different numbers were thoroughly enjoyed, especially the last one ("Glory and Love to the Men of Old.") Of course we must not overlook Tipperary, for that was given with such a swing that it was a difficult matter for the audience to remain in their seats.

Mr. Russell McLean, of Toronto, well known to Port Hoppers established himself as a general favorite. Mr. McLean possess a strong sweet bass voice, is of a very pleasing personality and his one aim appears to be to please his audience. They were not the least considerate with Russell Tuesday evening and he was obliged to respond to many encores. He always came back with a cheery smile and each time it seemed better than before.

It was our pleasure for the first time to hear Mr. Whitehouse on the violin. We have known Frank for many years, heard of his ability as a violinist but never had the opportunity of hearing him. If applause counts for anything, and it certainly did in this case, Mr. Whitehouse may feel satisfied that every person was delighted. He is a master of the instrument and we hope he will give Port Hope a similar treat in the near future.

A rather new feature to Port Hope was the piano duets by Mr. Pridham and Miss C. Ahrens, but they proved a pleasing part of the program.

The piano solos by Mrs. Edward Faulds was an enjoyable feature of the evening. She gave Pater Gyut-Suite, Morning Moods, Death of Asa, Anitra's Dance, Hall in the Mountain King. Her technical command of the instrument was apparent to everybody and the tone production was pure, clear and resonant. Round after round of applause greeted Mrs. Faulds' appearance and the crowd regretted very much that an encore was not given.

Space forbids and further it would be unfair to particularize. The other artists, Miss Burnham, Mrs. G. H. Ralston, Mrs. E. E. Pridham, Mr. Charles McLean, and Mr. McDonald, gave their respective numbers exceptionally well and notwithstanding the late hour all were obliged to respond to encores.

The opening tableau, "Britain Guarding Her Refugees," was very impressive. The following were the principals in this:

Britannia—Mrs. E. L. Curry. Refugees—Mrs. Swallow, Mrs. A. W. George, Wilhelmine Robinson, Master "Bill" Swallow.

Army, Navy Boy Scouts. Mr. E. E. Pridham conducted the choruses and is deserving of much credit for the splendid results, especially when only a few rehearsals were held.

The busiest man of the evening was Mr. C. F. Allison. He played the accompaniments for all the numbers and his work was very favorably commented upon by the different artists.

The committee in charge are to be congratulated upon the splendid success and no doubt a handsome sum was realized for the Patriotic Fund, a very worthy cause. They are very grateful to Mr. Culverwell for his generous support and his guests, which we think must have numbered about one hundred and fifty, appreciate his kindness. Mr. Culverwell's enthusiasm in charitable and patriotic concerts has always been a great assistance.

WEDDING BELLS

WAIN—SCOTT.

The marriage was quietly solemnized Wednesday, Nov. 4th, at nine o'clock in St. Mark's Church with Rev. Mr. McEvoy officiating, of Rena Belle Scott, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Scott, to Mr. John Bernard Wain. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a travelling suit of navy blue cloth, and black hat. She carried a bouquet of white roses. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Wain left for Montreal and Boston.

GENEROUS GIFT

To the Patriotic Fund and Patriotic Concert From Mr. J. A. Culverwell

Our generous townsman, Mr. J. A. Culverwell, has given a cash donation of one hundred dollars to the Patriotic Fund. To help along this same worthy object, Mr. Culverwell invited a large party to the Patriotic Concert, Tuesday evening including the Clergy and their wives, ninety Boy Scouts, the Firemen and their wives, the young ladies of the Bell Telephone office and others. This numbered about one hundred and fifty and when it is considered that it is all for the same cause, the Patriotic Fund, Mr. Culverwell has nearly duplicated his previous subscription of one hundred dollars.

DONATION FROM IDEAL CLOTHING

The employees of the Ideal Clothing Factory have each given a day's pay to the Patriotic Fund. The managers, Messrs McLean and Andrews added their donation to this and sent a check for \$100.00 to the collectors Thursday morning.

SUCCESSFUL TEA

A pretty arranged tea was held Wednesday, Nov. 4th, at Hill and Dale, the residence of Mrs G H Ralston. In spite of gloomy weather conditions, there was a large crowd in attendance.

The Executive of the Col. Arthur Williams chapter I O D E had charge of the arrangements and were most attentive in looking after the comfort of the guests.

The house was a bower of beauty, being profusely decorated with yellow and old rose chrysanthemums. Mrs Ralston, Mrs Mulholland, Mrs W J Helm, Miss Hazel Burnham received the guests, Mrs Wether- spoon, and Mrs Piper, took charge of the finances, Mrs S C Bennett, Mrs R W Smart, Mrs Haultain, and Mrs Bush, Mrs Forrest and Miss McLean, had charge of the tea room.

Mrs Ralston is to be congratulated on the success of the tea, the proceeds of which are to buy Christmas remembrances for our soldiers at home and abroad. Over fifty dollars was realized from the tea and candy table.

The candy table was in charge of the I S V Club of young girls, and was well patronized.

PERRYTOWN

While the diocese of Toronto was celebrating its 75th anniversary, on Nov. 8th, the St. Paul's church here was holding its 72nd anniversary and also its closing services.

The Rev Canon Walsh, of Brantford, Ont., spoke to a large congregation present, in a most appropriate and touching manner. Canon Walsh is the eldest son of the first couple married in St. Paul's, thus making the closing service unique in the history of the church.

Next Sunday, Nov. 15th, at 3 p. m., the new St. Paul's church will, D. V., be opened and dedicated by the Right Reverend Lord Bishop of Toronto.

We have in stock GOOD HEATING STOVES

which are low in price, also everything needed in

Stove Pipes
Stove Pipe Damper
Elbows, etc.

OUTRAM'S HARDWARE

MRS POLLARD CONFESSES

She Wrote "Poison Pen" Notes—Trapped by Ruse—Pen- ned Letters Since Trial

Elizabeth N. J. Times.
Mrs. Nelson L. Pollard of 114 Madison avenue, acquitted last March after a sensational trial in the Union County Court of Quarter Sessions as the alleged author of the celebrated "poison pen" letters which viciously attacked the characters of a number of prominent Elizabethans, admitted in a written confession made to Prosecutor Alfred A. Stein and Chief County Detective John A. Galatian last evening, after a six hours' examination, that she is the author of five letters of a similar character written since the trial.

The confession was obtained at 7 o'clock, according to Prosecutor Stein's office. No formal complaint has been made against Mrs. Pollard as yet, so far as can be ascertained, but it is understood that she is being kept under close surveillance and that her confession will be brought to the attention of the Grand Jury when the inquest reconvenes on Monday.

Prosecutor Stein is out of the city to-day and could not be reached. Chief County Detective Galatian declared that the confession had been obtained, signed in his presence, but declined to discuss the letters. Samuel Schleimer of New Brunswick, counsel for Mrs. Pollard at her trial in March, could not be reached by the reporters; nor could Mrs. Pollard be interviewed. Reporters inquiring at her home were informed that she had gone to the Princeton-Dartmouth football game at Princeton, with her husband. Members of her family declared that they "knew of no developments in the 'poison pen' case."

The original "poison pen" letters which formed the basis of the notorious trial of last winter were written two years ago. Mrs. Pollard came under suspicion and was arrested. She was arraigned before Judge Mahon in the city police court and held for the Grand Jury, which subsequently indicated her last January. The case came to trial, after many delays, last March. Despite the expert testimony produced by the State to prove Mrs. Pollard was the author of the scurrilous missives which figured in the case, the jury exonerated her. The evidence was entirely circumstantial and was rejected by the jury.

MORE LETTERS WRITTEN.

Soon after the trial other scurrilous letters of mysterious authorship more pertinent than any that had come to attention in the trial, began to circulate. The county and federal authorities, baffled in their attempt to discover the writer of the former letters, concentrated their efforts toward discovering the writer of the latter series. Dr. Charles F. Jones was one of the first to receive one of the anonymous letters after the trial. A letter written to Mrs. Jones two years ago, was one of the principal exhibits in evidence at the trial. Other letters also came to the attention of the newspapers and the authorities soon afterwards. Prosecutor Stein and the post office authorities, convinced that the same person was responsible for the original "poison pen" missives and the letters appearing later, carefully plotted methods of trapping the writer. The newspapers also were enlisted in the effort.

SENT FOR BY PROSECUTOR.

No move toward apprehending Mrs. Pollard or formally charging her with the authorship of the latest letters was made until yesterday when Prosecutor Stein, feeling assured that his evidence was incontrovertible, sent for her. She visited the prosecutor's office in the court house yesterday afternoon at about 1.30 o'clock. Her husband accompanied her. Two post office inspectors and Samuel Schleimer, counsel for Mrs. Pollard, also were in the court house. Mrs. Pollard was unveiled and went directly to the prosecutor's office.

She was admitted to the inner office, alone, and the prosecutor questioned her.

When she was confronted by the Prosecutor and his assistants yesterday Mrs. Pollard at first denied that she wrote the letters. Several phrases in the missives were dictated to her, and it is said that her handwriting corresponded to that on the "poison pen" notes. She was then ordered to write some of the notes in capital letters, and this test further confirmed her guilt, it is said.

The Prosecutor then produced the notes that resulted from the decoy letters, and when she was confronted with this evidence, Mrs. Pollard broke down completely and confessed her guilt.

TRAPPED BY DECOY LETTERS.

The confession of Mrs. Pollard was brought about by a number of decoy letters delivered at her home presumably by mistake. The letters were addressed to several persons prominently mentioned in the "poison pen" trial. These letters remained in

lard home for periods ranging from two days to two weeks before they were sent back to the postoffice. When they were reopened at the postoffice they were found to contain scurrilous missives similar to the "poison pen" letters.

Falling a victim to this simple ruse, Mrs. Pollard would open the envelopes without damaging the flaps, enclose her own notes and then send the letters back to the postoffice. All of these letters were peculiarly marked, by stamps or otherwise, to insure their identification.

For example, some of the letters were mailed to Dr and Mrs Charles F. Jones, the next door neighbors of the Pollards, Mrs. Jones was the complainant at the trial. Mrs. Pollard naturally thought that the letters were delivered to her house by mistake, and she seized every opportunity to take advantage of this supposed error by the postal department.

JALOUSY IS CHARGED

Many people on hearing of the new developments in the case will ask the question: "Why did Mrs. Pollard write the letters?" She has not been accessible to reporters to answer for herself.

Dr Charles F. Jones says it is pure jealousy. Speaking of the matter to-day he said: "It is a case of pure jealousy, as neither Mrs. Jones nor I am acquainted with the woman, but we have been annoyed by receiving these letters at various intervals during the last seven years."

After paying a compliment to Prosecutor Stein, County Detective Galatian, Detective Carey and Postal Inspector Francis A. Butler, who have been arduously working on the case for some time, Dr. Jones said further: "When the grand jury indicted Mrs. Pollard in connection with the previous letter writing, I felt absolutely certain as to the authorship of those letters, and the new developments in the case bear me out. She has admitted that she wrote all the letters submitted to her by the Prosecutor. Mrs. Pollard was very careful not to use a typewriter or her pen as the authorities have plenty of both. She therefore resorted to printing them with a lead pencil."

LETTERS CHARACTERISTIC

The recent letters, although printed by hand in lead pencil instead of being typed by machine as the former letters were, reveal certain characteristics which tend to prove that they were written by the same author. Evident care was exercised in selecting the list of recipients, indicating that the writer had carefully studied the effect of their receipt and mailed them with the clearly defined purpose of challenging the authorities to a duel of wits.

Mrs. (Dr) Jones referred to was formerly Miss Flossie Hewson, of this town, daughter of Mr Thomas Hewson.

LETTER FROM SALISBURY PLAINS

Y. M. C. A. with H. M. Forces, on Active Service.

October 20th, 1914.
From Private Alf. Watts, No. 8506, 2nd. Batt. H. Co.

Address: reply to—1st. Brigade, Canadian Exped. Force, Bustard Camp, England.

Mr. A. E. Pipher, The Standard Ideal Company Ltd., Port Hope, Ontario.
DEAR SIR:—I am writing you a few lines, and hope that my letter may find you and Factory Boys in the best of health. I am now feeling myself again, although I was very sick on the boat. We were three weeks on the Ocean. Our Fleet consisted of 32 Troop Ships and four Gun Boats. It was one of the finest sights ever witnessed. There were 33,000 men in all and 22,000 horses.

We had a fine time when we landed in Plymouth. The shopkeepers gave us chocolate flags, tobacco and papers. We walked from the boat to the station, a distance of five miles.

We had all kinds of sport on the boat. The old 46th. from Port Hope won the Rifle Drill on board. There were nine Companies altogether, and our section of 27 men beat them all. We lost in the Boxing by a foul. I entered it, but they could not get a sufficient number of men at my weight—135 pounds. The light weight as they "called" it was 150 pounds.

We certainly had a fine voyage, with plenty to eat and drink. We came to this Camp by way of the Great Western Railway. The name of the boat our Company sailed on was the S. S. Casandra Donaldson. Line, Glasgow.

Our Camp is at Salisbury Plains, 95 miles from the city of London. Some of us are to be granted leave of absence for two or three days to see our Mothers and Fathers. It is 15 miles from Salisbury Station to

the Camp, and when we arrived at the station, each man had to bring two horses, so you may bet we were "all in" by the time we got here. This is our second day in Camp. It is just like the 1st. of July. The sun is shining, and it is as hot as we can bear.

I had a letter from one of my friends who works in the Iron Foundry. He tells me that business is very bad in that Trade. I certainly hope that the Ideal is doing better than that. It was always a good Factory for giving their men steady employment.

The 14th. Battery has not arrived here as yet, but we expect them here every hour. We saw them all at Valcartier.

We expect to leave here for France on December 10th, which I hope we do. We are all becoming tired of reading about the Brave Deeds being done at the Front. We are anxious to get there and do our share.

We are having plenty of good strict drill, and we are now almost fit for the Front.

I think this is all I can write this time. I will write more later on. As I want this to catch the next Post I must close.

Give my love and luck to all the boys and girls, and also to Mr. Bowers, Mr. Bush and yourself. Mr. Ashman and all the other boys who have worked at the good old Ideal wish to be remembered to all. I remain, yours truly,

A. WATTS.
Good-night, and God bless you all.

PORT HOPERS AT SALISBURY PLAINS

Harry Youden Tells of the Trip Across

Mrs S Ferguson received the following letter from Mr Harry Youden, a member of the first contingent:

Salisbury Plains, England.

DEAR FRIENDS:—At last I am writing you a few lines. We are quite well and have certainly travelled since we left Port Hope. I am sending a little diary of our trip. We left Valcartier for Quebec, on the 26th of September, arriving there at 4 a.m. on the 27th. We stayed there until 5 p.m., loading the ship Grampian. We left Quebec for Gaspe Bay, on the 29th, remaining at Gaspe four days and had a good time while there. We sailed from Gaspe Bay, Oct. 3rd. We were due at Southampton but changed our course on account of German submarines reported to be around. The British fleet looked after us and we arrived safely at Plymouth, on Wednesday, October 14th, after being 21 days at sea.

The weather was fine and few were seasick. We remained at Plymouth one day and then went to Devonport to disembark for Salisbury. We arrived at Salisbury on the 21st. I do not know how long we shall be here. I expect to get a four days' leave of absence to visit my old towns Dover and London. Kindly remember me to all and good luck to you all.

MARRIED IN AN UNDERTAKING PARLOR

Marriages have taken place in ballrooms, and even in a cage of lions, but perhaps the most unlikely place for them to be held is in an undertaking parlor. But still the extraordinary sometimes takes place, and at Lethbridge, the night before last, so eager were a couple to be united they improvised a local undertaker's parlors into a temporary Eden. The minister who solemnized the union was unable owing to housecleaning, to have the pair at his residence, and yielded to their wishes to make them happy at the place selected. The swain gave his age as 48 years and his partner as 46 years, and Darby and Joan spent their honeymoon at the Windsor Hotel.

Two Germans Naturalized

Two cases were entered for trial at the autumn sittings of the Supreme Court of Ontario, which opened on Tuesday before Hon Mr Justice Lennox.

The first was the case of Vanstone v. Richards, a Bowmanville case for damages for seduction, but this was put over until the Spring Assizes, owing to the chief witness for the plaintiff not being able to attend.

Long Dock Mills and Elevator v. Dickey was put on for trial at the non-jury high court here in December.

Requests for naturalization papers were granted to Lawrence Johnson, a Dane, and Victor Oscar Emile Windsmuth and John Paul Brill, two Germans, but all three now of the Township of Crambe.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

HOSPITAL MEETING

Financial Statement Presented

—Mr. Mulholland Again Elected to Board

The annual meeting of the Port Hope Hospital Trust was held at

From October 1st, 1913, to September 30th, 1914

STATEMENT OF REVENUES FROM PATIENTS

General Ward.....	\$1068 75
Semi-Private Ward.....	215 00
Private Ward.....	187 50
Operating Room.....	95 50
Ether.....	15 50
Special Medicines.....	40 40
Nurses Board.....	10 00
	\$1741 66

MAINTENANCE ACCOUNT

Receipts and Expenditures, October 1st, 1913 to September 30th, 1914

RECEIPTS		EXPENDITURES	
Revenues paid by Patients themselves.....	\$1336 86	Meat and Fish.....	\$ 175 43
Outstanding 1913 Revenues paid.....	127 10	Butter and Eggs.....	140 20
Ontario for Maintenance.....	111 32	Flour, Bread and Meal.....	54 63
County for Maintenance.....	300 00	Milk and Cream.....	74 20
Town of Port Hope for Maintenance.....	300 00	Tea and Coffee.....	20 15
Township of Hope for Maintenance.....	55 00	Vegetables.....	50 96
Income from Investments.....	408 40	Groceries.....	125 26
From Ladies Auxiliary.....	250 00	Drugs & Medicines.....	157 59
For sale of Apples.....	262 65	Surgical Appliances.....	127 18
From Capital Account to pay for Cow.....	85 00	Surgical Instruments.....	2 00
Donations for Maintenance.....		Beer, Wine and Spirits.....	2 90
H. S. Rosevear & Co.....	\$ 22 25	General House Furnishings, Linen and Renewals.....	50 90
H. Brogan & Co.....	40 00	Brooms, Brushes, Mops, etc.....	28 58
Mrs. Edgar.....	200 00	Fuel.....	283 67
John Hume.....	500 00	Light.....	65 07
Methodist Gleasons.....	25 00	Water.....	29 00
T. B. Chalk.....	25 00	Hay and Straw.....	8 10
T. D. Stephens.....	10 00	Ice.....	23 50
T. Hayden & Son.....	50 00	Salaries and Wages.....	2178 75
	\$72 25	Taxes and Insurance.....	12 50
Miscellaneous.....	15	Printing, Stationery and Stamps.....	42 21
Bank Balance Oct. 1st, 1913.....	74 18	Contingencies, Telephone Repairs.....	61 45
			14 99
		For Purchase of Cow (Refunded from Capital Act.).....	\$389 22
		Bank Balance Sept 30.....	85 00
		Outstanding Cheques, No. 79 and 88 to 122 inc.....	498 20
		Balance on hand.....	68 09
			\$3982 31

ENDOWMENT ACCOUNT

Bank Balance Sept 30, 1913.....\$1508 62
Bank Interest.....21 05

CAPITAL ACCOUNT

Bank Balance Sept 30, 1913.....\$ 500 00
Transfer from Endowment Act.....1500 00
John Helm Bequest.....20,000 00
Bank Interest.....231 75

GENERAL STATEMENT

Year Ending September 30th, 1914

CAPITAL ASSETS:
Real Estate.....\$ 5,000 00
Instruments and Appliances.....909 90
Heating Equipment.....372 00
Building Equipment.....2,593 38
Plumbing Equipment.....361 86
Furniture.....876 70
Bedding and Linen.....555 04
Crockery and Silverware.....78 35
Electric Wiring and Fixtures.....126 75

INVESTMENTS:
Midland Loan & Savings Co.....\$22,146 75
Dr. Clemensha Bequest.....10,000 00
University Club bond.....500 00

CURRENT ASSETS:
Bank Balance Endowment Act.....\$ 14 67
Bank Balance Maintenance Act.....68 09
Total Outstanding Fees.....121 90
Due from Town of Port Hope.....61 90
Interest due on Investments.....225 00
Government Grant.....300 00

DEFERRED CHARGES:
Unexpired Insurance.....25 00

\$44,247 29

Surplus.....\$44,247 29

The Trustees will meet in a few days and elect the officers.

the Council Chambers on Wednesday evening, November 4th, and was largely attended. The following Trustees were elected:—Mrs Edgar, Mrs Reid, Judge Ward, E M Thurber, C Mann, John Curtis, R A Mulholland and J H Helm.

The following financial statement was presented:—

From October 1st, 1913, to September 30th, 1914

STATEMENT OF REVENUES FROM PATIENTS

Paid by Patients themselves.....	\$1336 86
Paid by Township of Hope.....	55 00
Paid by Port Hope Town.....	200 00
Unpaid Revenues.....	87 90
Due from Port Hope Town.....	61 90
	\$1741 66

MAINTENANCE ACCOUNT

Receipts and Expenditures, October 1st, 1913 to September 30th, 1914

RECEIPTS		EXPENDITURES	
Revenues paid by Patients themselves.....	\$1336 86	Meat and Fish.....	\$ 175 43
Outstanding 1913 Revenues paid.....	127 10	Butter and Eggs.....	140 20
Ontario for Maintenance.....	111 32	Flour, Bread and Meal.....	54 63
County for Maintenance.....	300 00	Milk and Cream.....	74 20
Town of Port Hope for Maintenance.....	300 00	Tea and Coffee.....	20 15
Township of Hope for Maintenance.....	55 00	Vegetables.....	50 96
Income from Investments.....	408 40	Groceries.....	125 26
From Ladies Auxiliary.....	250 00	Drugs & Medicines.....	157 59
For sale of Apples.....	262 65	Surgical Appliances.....	127 18
From Capital Account to pay for Cow.....	85 00	Surgical Instruments.....	2 00
Donations for Maintenance.....		Beer, Wine and Spirits.....	2 90
H. S. Rosevear & Co.....	\$ 22 25	General House Furnishings, Linen and Renewals.....	50 90
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\$44,247 29

Surplus.....\$44,247 29

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COUNTIES COUNCIL GIVES \$400 PER MONTH

The Proper Way to Raise Funds

A grant of four hundred dollars per month will be authorized by the Peterboro County Council for relief purposes. Why not a similar move by the Counties Council of Northumberland and Durham. A far better system than by private subscription.

Major Beattie Visits 800 Wounded Belgian Soldiers

Cobourg Star

Plymouth, Eng., October 17th. Dear Leslie:—Boys are all well. We are still on ship—three weeks and two days. We had to put into Plymouth instead of Southampton because of submarines near the latter place. Facilities here for unloading are not so great as at Southampton—hence slowness. The enclosed letter will interest your readers I think. Kind regards to all.

Plymouth has been having war excitement to the full this week. On Wednesday the populace was aroused from its splendid English complacency by the unexpected arrival in this port of the fleet of Canadian transports. At the last moment we were hurried in here instead of proceeding to Southampton, because of the presence of three submarines dangerously near the latter place. On the same day there was also given a grim reminder of the awful realities of war when 800 Belgian wounded arrived. The poor fellows had been driven from pillar to post as the fortunes of war kept pushing their army back towards the North Sea. After the fall of Antwerp they had no place of rest, and were consequently hurried across to this haven. The Naval Hospital in which we saw them is 170 years old, and could tell many a thrilling tale, but none, we venture to say, more pathetic than the arrival of these 800 hungry, hunted and wounded warriors.

We (two Canadian Army Medical men and the writer) enter a ward with the Surgeon. Every man who is out of bed struggles to his feet, or crutches, and stands to attention. A kindly wave of the hand and they are seated. Our first impressions are soon verified. These are the pick of the Belgian peasantry—fine stalwart fellows. There are many with marvelous escapes to record. Here is one who was hit in the abdomen by an unexploded shell. Another fellow is almost blind from the flash light of a shell which exploded in his face, no portion of which hit him. Here is one who was shot in front of the ear, the bullet travelling down the cheek, along the upper lip and coming out on the opposite side of his face. Scores of them have been shot clean through the body, other scores are wrecked with rheumatism due to long periods in the water-filled trenches. They say that when they got out of the trenches they fell prostrate and were unable to move. One fellow, though, the wonder and admiration of all, will be able to "show the goods" when he tells his children's children of how we crushed Germany. He is the sole survivor of his company, and was left for dead on the field. It was one of the fiercest bayonet charges for which this war is noted. He killed his assailant, but was wounded in eight places. Two bayonet thrusts went clean through his body from below the left shoulder blade to below the right breast. One thrust went through his neck behind the ear, and came out of the opposite cheek. The other thrusts were bad body and head flesh wounds. He is doing splendidly, stood up to show us his wounds, and will probably take the field again in a month or six weeks.

The gratitude of these poor victims of Kaiserism to the English for their safe retreat and tender care is touching. Here is a young man whose arm was blown to pieces, and was amputated above the elbow. He cannot speak English but all the world understands the sympathetic look and the language spoken by a kindly pat on the back. His silent, moist-eyed reply was eloquent. Another, the nurse is apologizing tenderly for a two hours delay in serving a meal, and in broken English he says—"No, no madam, no, no, we fire day none eat. Haf haf two hours nodings."

Our last visit was to the ward where lay a lonely Uhlan, prisoner. Badly beaten, he may not live, an enemy 'tis true, but with characteristic Christian spirit he is receiving the best of treatment. When brought in had nothing on but a tunic and one sock. These are some of the fortunes of war as seen by three Canadian officers.

WM. BEATTIE.

NOT TO MENTION CANADA.

Our Methodist brethren propose to raise \$675,000 for missions the coming year. It might be well to sidetrack the Orient for a season, and confine their evangelization to Europe.

—Hamilton Spectator.

Are you Bilious?



Don't let it run too long, it will lead to chronic indigestion. In the meanwhile you suffer from miserable, sick headaches, nervousness, depression and a low complexion. Just try CHAMBERLAIN'S STOMACH & LIVER TABLETS. They relieve fermentation, indigestion—gently but surely cleanse the system and keep the stomach and liver in perfect running order. At all druggists, 25c. per box from Chamberlain Medicine Co., Toronto

TAKE THESE

Charged With Gambling In a Public Place

Case Hinges on

OUR STORY

Continued from last week.

If he scorned her, and turned coldly from her, she would fall down his feet dead. Ah, no! the chamber of death was not a fit place for them to meet.

Nearer and nearer drew the well-known step. Each footfall seemed to fall on Florabel's heart.

"I must go, my dear," she cried, in agony, attempting to loosen the clasp of the little waxen hands; but little Flo clung to her in piteous entreaty.

"You must not leave little Flo," the child wailed out, sharply. "I will not let you go."

"Why should you leave the child?" asked the doctor, anxiously. "See how she clings to you. You seem to have found your way to her heart at once."

Florabel fell upon her knees, burying her face in the bed-clothes, her slender frame shaking with suppressed sobs like a storm-driven leaf in the wind.

What could she do? The child clung to her with desperate hands that would not loosen their hold, and each moment Max was drawing nearer and nearer. Heaven help her! What could she do?

"He is coming, Mr Max is coming!" cried the child, with a great, glad cry that seemed to take away almost every particle of breath in the child's emaciated little body. "I knew he would come."

At that instant the door was thrown open, and Max Forrester stood on the threshold.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

"I KNOW WHAT IT IS TO BE LEFT A LONE WIDOW."

Little Flo's hands relax their grasp, and she holds out her arms to Max Forrester with a little feeble cry. For the instant the beautiful, golden-haired stranger who is bending over her is forgotten, and in that instant Florabel turns quickly and glides from the room and out of the house.

"I have saved the child's life," she murmured; "she will live. There is no longer need for my presence."

Her heart beat with a strange, yearning thrill as she thought of little Flo.

"I love the child because she thinks so much of Max," she told herself, raising her weeping eyes to the star-gemmed sky.

There had always been in her heart the seeds of jealousy—strong as life itself; but somehow she was not jealous of this lovely child's great, deep love for Max.

How her heart had bounded with a pleasure so keen it was almost pain when she saw the two little arms outstretched so feebly toward him.

When she was quitting the room she had turned back, and saw Max spring forward with a mighty cry, and the next instant the little golden head was pillowed on his breast and the white arms twined about his neck.

How Max loved this little strange child; and yet she was not jealous—no, she was not.

"I have seen Max's dear face," she murmured, "now for the second time, and I have heard the music of his voice. Now I can go quietly away. To-morrow I shall leave New York—it may be for years, and it may be forever."

But, ah, it was not so easy tearing herself away after having seen him again. How her heart yearned for him with a yearning that was not to be appeased.

Then her pride rose to her assistance. He had cast her off without cause or provocation. She must never let him know how weak she was in craving for his love still.

The steamer Servia set sail on the morrow; it must bear her with it to foreign shores. She had looked her last on Max Forrester's face.

But to return to Max. As the door was flung open by the obsequious servant, and he saw his child for whom he had been searching so desperately and so fruitlessly, the wild cry of joy that sprang to his lips died away, leaving no sound. In his terrible excitement all else seemed to fade from his view.

He never remembered how he crossed the room and reached the couch where the little one lay.

It was some time afterward before he could control himself sufficiently to tell the wondering doctor his story. And when he made a clear breast of the whole thing from beginning to end, the doctor's surprise knew no bounds. At first it was almost impossible for him to believe that Inez Clavering, whom he had believed to be little less than an angel, could lend herself to such a dastardly scheme.

In his amazement at the events which were happening, he had not missed the beautiful, golden-haired

stranger who had volunteered her services to nurse the child until she had been gone some time. But it never occurred to him to associate her in any way with Mr Forrester's thrilling narrative.

"If I could but find my poor lost Florabel now," sighed Max, heavily, "my joy would be complete. I have done all that mortal man can do—moved heaven and earth almost—but it is useless. I often fear that she is dead."

"Take courage, my dear sir," said Dr Carrisford, shaking his hand warmly. "The darkest beginnings often have the brightest endings; so we may trust yours shall have."

Max shook his head sadly. "It is five long years since I lost my Florabel," he said. "To me it seems the length of eternity. I fear I shall never look upon her fair young face again. If Heaven has so willed it, my greatest happiness would be to devote my life to her child—my poor, beautiful, hapless Florabel's child. It is almost a miracle that the poor little darling has lived, considering all that she has passed through."

"She will not only live, but when health is again restored, the trouble will gradually disappear, and with it the lameness."

Max Forrester wrung the doctor's hand in gratitude too deep for words.

It was many a long day before little Flo could be removed from the doctor's residence to the Forrester mansion again, and during that interim we will follow the fortunes of Florabel.

According to her arrangements, she set sail on the next day in the Servia, telling herself she was never to see her native land again. The world was wide, and she was to be separated the whole width of that world from Max, never to see him again. But she must not complain against her fate, even though it broke her heart.

When the spires of the city and the last outline of the Statue of Liberty faded from her sight, Florabel bowed her golden head and wept like a child, murmuring, below her breath:

"This is a cold and a cruel world, and it is best to live and learn to forget."

But forgetting was easier said than done. In every gleam of the sunlight on the waves she could see Max's smiling, bonny face; in the sighing of the breeze she could hear the voice of the handsome lover who had wooed and won her among the pine hills.

Try hard as she might, she could not forget the memory of the little child who loved Max so well.

She promised herself that just as soon as she settled she would write to Doctor Carrisford and ask him if the little one were better, and if Mr Forrester still visited the child. And she must not forget to send her address to Inez Clavering, who had requested it particularly.

"I am going over to London soon," Inez had said, "and if you are not far away I will run up to see you, Florabel."

"It will be time enough then to ask her how she happened to remove that little child from the Forrester mansion to Dr Carrisford's, and it so dangerously ill," she told herself. Squire Pemberton had not left an immense fortune to Florabel; but, such as it was, the interest of it supported her handsomely.

She could have taken handsome quarters in the city, but she preferred the home comforts of a modest little villa in the suburbs; and here, for the first time, she indulged her yearning heart sufficiently to call herself by her own name—Florabel Forrester.

"A widow, ma'am?" queried the curious landlady, glancing furtively at the slim, girlish figure in the plain black dress and hat.

"I have lost the ones dearest on earth to me, long ago," she answered, simply, turning away.

"Poor lady!" ejaculated the lady, sympathizingly. "I know what it is to be left a lone widow, young. But you ought to do as I did—get married again."

Florabel recoiled with a sharp cry. The very idea was hateful to her. She would as soon thought of killing herself, even had she been free, as marrying—putting anyone in handsome Max's place.

"You will have a fine opportunity," laughed the landlady. "It is rumored that the great Hall on the hill is to be occupied soon by a gentleman and his little daughter. As there is no mention of a wife, it is safe to presume that he is a widower."

Florabel turned away with a gesture of impatience. The subject had little enough interest for her. Ah! had she but known who it was who was to occupy the great stone house on the hill she would not have been so indifferent.

For days after they arrived, Florabel heard nothing but praise

spoken of the stranger—how noble and handsome he was, and how devoted he was to his child. Still she had not the least curiosity to see him. She had not even heard his name. What was the whole world of men to her? Less than nothing.

Thus it happened, without knowing how near she had been to happiness, Florabel made her preparations to leave.

A vague unrest had seized her; and, added to this, she had received a telegram from Inez Clavering, begging her to lose no time in joining her in a little village a day's journey distant, for she must see her.

Inez Clavering knew that it was the hand of fate that led Max Forrester over to London, where Florabel had already gone; but, with the perversity of an indomitable will, she vowed to herself she would keep them apart while their lives lasted.

Max Forrester should never be happy with the women who had taken him from her, if she could prevent it.

Inez had followed on to London at once, and her telegram—which was but a ruse to draw Florabel away—succeeded admirably.

Inez had given a very satisfactory account to Florabel as to how she had happened to remove the child from the Forrester mansion; declaring this course had been insisted upon by Mrs Forrester herself, and Florabel never thought of doubting her.

CHAPTER XXXV.

"YOU STAB MY HEART WITH EVERY WORD YOU UTTER."

Max Forrester had taken the physician's advice in taking his little daughter to London as soon as she was sufficiently recovered to make the trip, and he had the satisfaction soon of seeing the roses blooming in those pale cheeks, and the blue of health on the pouting lips.

It was inexpressibly touching to see how Max idolized her, for she was growing more and more like Florabel.

She was by far too young to hear the dark story of the past, and of the fair young mother she had lost so cruelly.

"When she is older I will tell her all," he promised himself.

Little Flora realized in some vague way, that she belonged to Mr Max. She quite believed it was as she was told—that he had adopted her; and she loved him with all the strength of her childish heart.

But she never quite forgot the beautiful, golden-haired lady who had bent over her on the night of her terrible sickness.

"She was but a stranger," Max would say in answer to the child's questions. "It was simply sweet, womanly pity that brought her to you. In all probability you will never see her again."

"I am sure I will," declared Flora. "Oh, how she wept over me, and"—here she crept nearer to him—"I have often wondered if my own mamma did not look like that—with just such hair, and great, dark starry eyes."

"Hush, child!" cried Max, starting up, and pacing up and down the room; "you stab my heart with every word you utter."

Two soft, white, childish arms were soon clinging about his neck, and a tearful face pressed close against his, and little Flora declared she would never mention the subject again if it made him feel bad.

"I am selfish," thought Max. "Of course it is only natural the child would long to speak with some one about her mother. I should not forbid it. I must bear it."

Max loved the child so dearly that he would not have her sent to school, but provided a governess to instruct her under his own supervision.

In response to his advertisement a widow lady responded, and as Mrs Thorne's references were quite sufficient, she was engaged at once.

Better an elderly woman than a young one in the house, Max thought, gazing thoughtfully at the face beneath the widow's cap, and half hidden by the dark glasses she wore.

The idle thought flashed across his mind that there was something strangely familiar in the suppressed, low voice of Mrs Thorne. He was rather perplexed that little Flora did not take to her more kindly.

When Mrs Thorne reached her room, and had locked herself in, being free from intruders, she threw off the dark glasses and the wig, which had disfigured her, and turned to the glass with a triumphant smile.

"Ah! Inez Clavering," she murmured, "you are more clever than I even imagined. I should have been an actress," she went on, with a hard, bitter laugh. "I can play a part consummately. I ought never to have come to this house, where he is; but I am like the fabled moth. I hover about the flame until my wings are singed," she sighed, bitterly.

Inez's presence had come about in this way:

Although she had followed Florabel to London, the stock of funds she had managed to scrape together was ebbing exceedingly low, and now for the first time in her life, she

began to realize she must soon depend upon her own exertions for support.

"I have spent the best part of my youth over a useless love dream," she murmured, "and it has brought me nothing but woe."

She had left Florabel safely domiciled in the little village, after which she had returned to London to seek a position as governess or companion, and in looking over the papers the first advertisement that greeted her eye was that of Max Forrester for a governess for his little daughter.

"Dare I go there?" she murmured, the color coming and going on her lovely dark face. The temptation was great.

She should have abandoned the thought at once, but she did not. In thinking the matter over she finally resolved to make one last attempt to live under the same roof with Max.

With subtle cunning, worthy of a better cause, she set about altering her appearance, until at last she owned to herself even Max would not know her.

It took great nerve and great courage to present herself at the great stone house on the hill and make known her errand. Only one woman out of a thousand could have passed through such a trying ordeal without betraying herself.

She could not help but notice Max's increasing attachment to the child, and in like proportion she hated little Flora.

The lessons did not go on quite as smoothly as Max could have wished, but he did not know the child had taken an unconquerable dislike to the new governess, Mrs Thorne.

"She is so kind to me before papa," she complained to the housekeeper; "but when we are alone her eyes sometimes gleam at me till I am afraid—I don't know why."

"It's all your fancy, my little dear," laughed the good-natured old housekeeper. "Why, Mrs Thorne is fond of you, I'm sure."

But the child was not to be convinced.

"I often start up from my sleep in the dead hour of the night, and think she is bending over me, but as I open my eyes the vision fades."

"I hope you will not tell your poor papa such nonsensical things," said the old housekeeper, with deep concern; "he would be greatly annoyed over it, I feel sure, for he likes Mrs Thorne; she is such a nice, quiet lady."

"Yes, and Mrs Thorne likes our young master equally as well," put in one of the maids, pertly. "You ought to see how her black eyes follow him about when he comes into the room."

"Lucy," said the housekeeper, sharply, "hold your tongue. You forget little Missy is here listening to your senseless chatter. 'Little pitchers,' etc., you know."

"It's true, all the same," declared the girl. "She'll be little Flora's mamma instead of her governess if she has her way about it."

A week passed by since Mrs Thorne's advent into the household, and at this juncture Florabel again visited London, drawn there by some strange impulse she could not understand or control; and again she sought the quiet of the lonely villa in the shadow of the great house on the hill.

The grounds around the villa, especially those by the artificial lake, were very charming. This was Florabel's favorite haunt. She loved to sit on the mossy bank and see the red glow of the sunset die away over the water, and the golden-hearted stars come out one by one and beam on the white pond-lilies that rested on its bosom.

How long she sat there on the eventful afternoon on which the turning point of her life came, she never knew.

She was quite lost in her own thoughts, when suddenly a shrill, childish voice broke in upon her reverie:

"Won't you reach my hat, please? It just fell from my hands. See, the wind is blowing it into the water."

Florabel gave a violent start. The voice seemed to pierce to the very core of her heart. She glanced quickly around. No one was in sight.

"I am sitting on the old stone wall, just behind this big tree. Take three steps from the path, and you will see me. I cannot get down and get my hat for I am lame. I reached my crutch down after it, but that fell and broke, too. Please hand it up."

Florabel went the required three steps, and saw the child seated on the broad ledge. A great gasping cry fell from her lips. She knew her at once. The moonlight was bright and vivid. In it the flowers glowed like flame. In the very heart of it sat the child.

Oh, how she longed, with all the intensity of her nature to spring forward and clasp her in her arms. A mist swam before her eyes. A sound as of rushing water filled her ears. She had been thinking but just now of her longing to see her. It almost seemed as if Heaven had, by some miracle, answered her prayer.

"I am afraid I startled you," said

little Flo. "You are swaying to and fro like a leaf in the wind. Are you ill?"

A strange sensation passed over Florabel's heart.

"I did feel just a little ill," she said, with a smile. "I am better now. I will pick up your hat and come, and you shall repay me with a kiss."

"As many as you like," assented little Flo, eagerly. "Then you shall carry me to the house to papa, if you will."

CHAPTER XXXVI.

"I WILL GIVE YOU ONE HOUR TO CONSIDER—YOUR ANSWER THEN MUST BE EITHER 'YES' OR 'NO.'"

Before Florabel could answer, her thoughts were in such a whirl, a dark figure stepped out from among the shadows and snatched the child from her arms.

"You need not trouble yourself," she said. "I will take little Missie to the house."

It was little wonder that Florabel did not recognize her. Her appearance was so greatly altered, and her voice was so strange, hoarse and unnatural, it sounded like nothing human.

Despite little Flo's frowns, and her declaration that Mrs Thorne should not take her back to the house in the place of the pretty lady who had picked up her hat and broken crutch, she was carried away.

"Come to-morrow at the same place by the old stone wall, and I shall be there," she called back to Florabel.

Florabel turned away with a sigh. What was the strong bond that drew her heart like a magnet toward this child? Had she not supplanted her in Max's affections? Yet, despite that, she loved the babyish face. Her heart throbbled at the touch of those soft, caressing, baby hands.

A longing came over her to watch Max and the child together, herself unseen. She could have plenty of opportunity to do this if she remained at the villa.

When Mrs Thorne reached her own room that night, bitter were her railings against fate.

"Oh! all places in London, why did she come to this neighborhood?" she asked herself. "It would only be a question of time ere Max and Florabel met face to face, and then—"

But she would not trust herself to think what would happen.

"I will go out into the grounds and think my way out of this new difficulty," she murmured, pressing her hands to her throbbing brow.

She stole out of the house by the spiral iron stairway that led out into the rose-garden, and threw herself down on one of the benches by the fountain.

"How will it end, I wonder?" she muttered, in a sharp, excited voice, beating her hands together, and rocking herself to and fro.

"I can tell you, ma'am," said a voice close to her elbow. "Do not cry out, and bring the servants at the house down upon us," he warned.

"I am no poacher. I have been watching these many days to have a word with you. I intended sending you a note asking for an interview."

Inez Clavering sprang to her feet in greatest amazement.

"Who are you?" she asked, angrily. "How dare you address such words as these to me?"

"I am a friend or enemy, which ever you choose to make me," replied the man, with a laugh, which was not pleasant to hear.

Inez Clavering drew back her skirts with a haughty gesture.

"Allow me to pass! You are either a fool or a madman," she said.

"Take care what words you use, my lady," said the man, blocking the path so that it was impossible for her to proceed further.

"You might make me angry, and as you are in my power, that wouldn't be wise. Now look close into my face, and see if you do not recall who I am."

There was something familiar about the bold, dark eyes and leering face, but Inez would not admit it.

"I do not recollect ever having seen you before," she said coldly and impatiently.

"The memory of fine ladies seems treacherous," he declared, with another laugh; adding: "but still you should have remembered me. I have done more than one good turn for you. I never forget faces."

"Will you tell me at once who you are, and why you are here?" she said, imperatively, and he would never have known from her voice that she was trembling with guilty fear.

"I am what you yourself have made me, Inez Clavering," he retorted, bitterly. "I am but a wreck of my old self now; probably you have never once in all these years given one thought to the distant past, when you threw young Guy Livingston over for a wealthier lover. No doubt it will surprise you to learn that I am he."

Inez looked into the dissipated face, so clearly revealed by the light of the moon—

enough life of it, if you had kept your vows and married me," he went on, "but when I found it was over between you and me, I went down hill with great rapidity; still I never lost sight of you—never for a single day—and I swore then that I would take a terrible revenge upon you for blasting my life, sooner or later."

"How do you propose to make war on a woman?" retorted Inez, with a sneer. "No doubt you are capable of it, were I in your power."

He drew nearer to her, so near she could feel his scorching brandy-steeped breath upon her cheek.

"Do you remember a stormy night in Boston five years ago, and how, in the early dawn which followed it, you came out of a humble cottage, with a bundle under your arms, and, hailing the nearest cab, ordered the coachman to drive to the city limits and leave you there, saying you would walk to your destination, but that he was to await your return?"

"You did not recognize in the slouchy, bearded man before you—Guy Livingston. How should you? You hid the bundle well under your shawl, but from its folds I heard distinctly a young infant's wailing cry."

"I marked the house from which you had emerged well, and discovered, later on, that to a young mother who had given birth to a little child that stormy night, it was given out the babe had died within the hour that it was born."

"What mystery is this?" I asked myself. 'Why is Inez Clavering a party to and interested in an affair so strange as this?' I pushed my inquiries further, and found out that the mother of this child was Florabel Forrester, the wife of the man you loved, and lost."

"From that hour to this, Inez Clavering, I have spied upon your actions. I have found out that it is you who are instrumental in keeping Max Forrester and his young wife apart still and that she, poor thing, is still in utter ignorance that her child is still alive, not dead as you represented it to be. While the sorrowing husband has been searching the whole wide world for her to bring her back to his heart and home, you have been instilling into her mind that he hated her."

"I have told you this much to show you that I know your secret. What benefit you intend to derive from this end I confess I cannot see. But the facts in the case remain the same. Now, the question is, how much is it worth to keep this secret? I have fallen so low that I am bargaining for money as the price of my silence. Romance and sentiment are dead in my heart. Now it is a question of gold. Will you give me my price to keep your secret?"

Should she give up, after years of struggle, to her hated rival? Should she go out into the cold and darkness with a blighted life, while Florabel and Max—re-united—were happy together at last?

No, no! It should never be! Max must live on with a broken heart and blighted hopes, just as he had doomed her to live. It was galling enough to her to be unable to separate him from the child fate had led into his arms. For the little one spoke with Florabel's voice; looked at him with Florabel's sweet eyes.

"That is the question I have sought for you to ask," he repeated. "Will you give me my price to keep your secret?"

"And that price?" she asked, in a hollow voice.

"A thousand dollars," he replied. "If it is worth anything, it is worth all that to you."

A mirthless laugh fell from her lips.

"If you have been keeping close track on me—to quote your own words—you must certainly know that my fortune was squandered in a mining speculation by my poor father, long ago, and that utter bankruptcy followed. Since then, until recently, I made my home with Max Forrester's mother at Forest Vale. My private fortune is all gone. My jewels followed one by one, until at length I, Inez Clavering, the courted beauty and belle, have come down to earning my bread as a governess, or starve. How, then, would you expect me to raise you a thousand dollars? You are mad to ask it."

"You must raise it some way," he said. "Desperate matters require desperate measures. Mr Forrester drew a large sum of money from the Bank of England to-day. You are in the house. You have access to the child's room which opens out into his apartments, I understand. Well, in the little room next to the child's, stands the safe. No matter how I lock, but I can give you the combination. Well, in the dead hour of the night it must be opened—"

The rest of the sentence he whispered in her ear, lest even the trees and whispering wind might hear and heed.

Inez Clavering recoiled with a low cry. Bad as she was, she could never fall so low as this, she told herself.

"Do what I ask, and I promise that, besides the keeping of your secret, your rival shall be removed forever from your path. I would set sail for foreign lands before day breaks, and Florabel Forrester would be on board that same vessel. You need not ask how it could be effected. Suffice to say it would be done. Now let me have your answer."

"Give me time—time to think," muttered Inez Clavering. "My brain reels. 'I—I cannot grasp the proposition so suddenly.'"

"I will give you an hour to consider," he replied. "Your answer then must be either yes or no."

CHAPTER XXXVII.

A STRUGGLE IN THE DEAD HOUR OF THE NIGHT.

It was the most intense moment of Inez Clavering's eventful life. Guy Livingston had turned and left her with those terrible words on his lips—left her standing alone, speechless, powerless, spellbound, in the chill, blue night.

Round her the wind was whining and blustering. Overhead the stars were burning golden. The burnished clouds had gone. No sign of any human figure—man or ghost—was near. Only the fir trees stretching down the desolate avenue, and at the far end, in the dimness, the high, white moon shining over the sleeping flowers

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Table with columns for MAIN LINE, GOING WEST, GOING EAST, and DEPARTURES/ARRIVALS. Lists train numbers, destinations, and times.

Table with columns for DEPARTURES and ARRIVALS. Lists train numbers, destinations, and times.

The Evening Guide

The Weekly Guide

Advertising rates and subscription information for the guides.

ADVERTISING RATES. Details regarding advertising charges and terms.

JOLLY OXFORD STUDENT WAS SPY OF KAISER

Well Educated Young Man, Popular With All Who Knew Him and Always Very Studios, Turns Out to be Head of Secret Service in Britain.

London, Nov. 2.—A good many wild stories have been published since the beginning of the war with regard to the marvels of the German spy system in this country, but most people are content to believe the official assurance that, despite the lavish expenditure of money and the employment of thousands of spies during the last six years, the German Government never obtained any information of the least importance.

A well-authenticated story is published to-day which, besides being new, throws an interesting light on one side of German spy methods, which was not dealt with in the official expose of the system.

The story runs as follows: "Heinrich von F., having graduated with distinction in law and philosophy at Heidelberg, wished to see something of British university life, and methods of instruction in the various branches of polite learning. He also desired to proceed, as an unattached student, to the degree of B. Litt, at Oxford University.

"In May, 1911, Herr von F. left Berlin with the highest recommendations from an eminent Lutheran divine to a well-known and universally respected Privy Councillor in this country. And this is how we met," says a writer in one of the morning papers.

POPULAR EVERYWHERE "I liked Heinrich from the first. He had perfect manners, a pleasing voice, winning smiles, laughing light blue eyes. He was tall and well-built. He was not boisterous and never bored you with long narratives. There was no swagger

or bluster about him; in short, he was a jolly companion for most any occasion. When not at Oxford he put in a long day's work at the British Museum or at one of our art galleries. At a certain club where he dined with men in town he was voted extremely good company.

"When he kept term at Oxford I occasionally spent a week end at his well furnished rooms, where he entertained other scholars with a disinterestedness which captured their hearts and mine. "He played bridge and was fond of dancing, hunting and golf. In general company he avoided political discussion, but when alone with me he would sometimes say: "I often wish that some one would bring our countries closer together. Why shouldn't we be friends? The world is surely big enough for both of us."

"Heinrich always declared that Germany would make great sacrifices to secure an alliance with Britain. She longed for something stronger than an entente. It must be an alliance.

AN IDOL SHATTERED "Now, during three years of friendship he never once gave me the slightest grounds for suspicion. Then came the dark rumblings of July and he left suddenly on the 25th of that month for his holidays. A short note to me explained nothing. He had been hurriedly called home and hoped to be back in the early autumn. I found later at his lodgings that he had taken away everything but books, pictures and knick-knacks.

"A few days ago an inspector from Scotland Yard called to ask if I could identify some handwriting. I said: "Why do you inquire?"

"Because we are informed you were acquainted with Herr von F., and have been in his company," said the inspector knowingly. "Of course I know him quite well. What is the matter?" I blurted out rather impatiently. "Come and see," replied the inspector, and within half an hour I was at the gray stone castle overlooking the river at Westminster bridge.

"Another idol shattered. Heinrich was the chief of a section of the German secret service agents in Britain."

POLICE COURT

John McCullough appeared in the Police court, Friday morning, on a charge of being drunk and fighting on Mill street. If all reports are true John is no exception to the rule of "good goods in small parcels."

He is a slightly built chap and would not turn the scale at more than 140 pounds. However the Chic required the assistance of two other men, the handcuffs and a delivery wagon before the prisoner could be lodged safely in the cells. The prisoner pleaded not guilty but the evidence of the Chief, Edward Wolfgram and Charles Wells showed that he was very unruly and quite drunk.

When asked if he wished to give evidence, McCullough replied in the negative and was sent down for two months without the option of a fine.

Wm Thompson, a Dane, charged with vagrancy was remanded for a week.

AN OPEN SEWER.

Of Filth but Board of Health Takes No Action

Months ago the Board of Health were notified about the deplorable condition of a drain on Seymour street, but that august body up to the present has failed to take any action. The drain in some parts is wide open and is being used for sewer purposes. It is a mass of filth and dirt and it is a miracle that an epidemic of typhoid has not resulted. If the Board of Health further neglects to remedy the condition, the matter will be brought to the attention of the Provincial authorities.

Miss Olive Jones, of Carmel, is visiting her friend, Miss A Woods, Strachan street.

ANOTHER LETTER

From Salisbury Plains—All Are Having a Good Time

Mrs Wm McCallister has received the following interesting letter from her son Walter who went over with the first contingent.

Bustard Camp, Salisbury Plains, Eng., Oct. 25th. DEAR MOTHER:—No doubt you have been looking for a letter for some time now but this is the first time I have had a chance to write since leaving Canada. We left on Sept. 25th, and anchored in Gaspe Bay for about a week. The reason they did this was to give the other boats time to load and get away all at once. There were 34 boats in all and as we were on board for nearly a month you can imagine how much we wanted to land in camp, everybody being heartily sick of loafing around the decks, etc. We left the boat at Plymouth at night and marched through the town to the station and talk about a reception, the streets were crowded and on all sides we heard the remarks "here's the Canadians." At one place there was quite a hill to climb and we never even slowed down and they seemed astonished at the rate we traveled, loaded down as we were with a rifle and equipment. The people seem to think that nothing was too good for us. Women and girls running along side of us offering us apples, cigarettes, matches, and begging us for something to remember us by; our little bronze maple leaves that we wear on the collar of our tunics and caps being eagerly sought for, and when we told them that it was part of the uniform and couldn't give them away they wanted buttons. Girls broke into our ranks and marched arm in arm with us and at every station of any importance along the line it was the same way. We travelled all night and in the morning marched from the town of Amesbury to the camp here, a distance of about 8 miles.

This camp is not in it with Val-Cartier although it is nicely situated. At Val-Cartier we had everything right up to date and Col. Sam Hughes sure knows his business. We have all the clothes, socks, blankets etc. that we want and also the food is the plainest we get plenty of it. The day after we landed here they gave us cheese and hard-tack biscuits and we all kicked and wouldn't eat it and all lined up in front of it and had a picture taken. It wasn't a very good picture but I will send a couple in a day or so. There are so many arships flying over us that we don't take any notice of them now, we see about a dozen every day and the sight has become common.

I see in the papers that Canada is getting ready to send a second contingent. Are any of the Port Hope boys in it? What amuses me is—there is a lot of old country fellows in our regiment and every one of them will tell you he is a Canadian; there are 3 born in Canada, 3 Englishmen and 2 Americans, in our tent and everyone a good fellow. There is also an Italian (born there) here who took out naturalization papers in U. S. A.; he was on a naval ship in the States before he joined our crowd and was in the war between the Turks and Italy. He is about my age and you would never know but what he was an American. I never was with a better crowd, a crowd whose only ambition seems to be "live and enjoy living" and I think that if necessary every one will give a good account of himself. Our nine are going to have a picture taken in a day or so and will send you one.

I think this is about the same weather now that you were having six weeks ago, rain every day.

Hoping all are well and that I will hear from you soon, I remain, Your loving son

WALTER. Address: Pte. W. H. McCallister, Reg. No. 9693, 3rd Batt. 1st Brigade, 5th Co'y, Canadian Overseas Forces.

[Walter left his home here early in the summer to work in Welland, and at the outbreak of the war he came back to Toronto and joined the Queen's Own Rifles.]

A YEAR AGO

A year ago Tuesday we read in the morning papers of the terrible havoc caused by wind and snow on our great lakes, when so many good vessels and lives were lost.

Oakwood Boy Injured at Salisbury Plains

Oakwood, Nov. 4.—Mrs Wm Munn received a letter from Salisbury Plains, England, stating that her son Harry, who left with the first contingent, had been thrown from his horse and narrowly escaped from a serious accident. He had his hand badly crushed, and blood poisoning set in.

FURTHER RESTRICTIONS

In Street and Window Lights of London, England

London retires even further into the shadows. On the instructions of the Home Secretary, Sir E R Henry, the Commissioner of Police, has issued the following order:—

In all brightly lighted streets and squares and on bridges a portion of the lights must be extinguished so as to break up all conspicuous groups or rows of lights; and the lights which are not so extinguished must be lowered or made invisible from above by shading them or by painting over the tops and upper portions of the globes, provided that while thick fog prevails the normal lighting of the streets may be resumed.

Sky signs, illuminated facias, illuminated lettering, and powerful lights of all descriptions, used for outside advertising or for the illumination of shop fronts must be extinguished. The intensity of the inside lighting of shop fronts must be reduced. In tall buildings which are illuminated at night the greater part of the windows must be shrouded, but lights of moderate brightness may be left uncovered at irregular intervals.

All large lighted roof areas must be covered over, or the lighting intensity reduced to a minimum. Lights all along the water front must be masked to prevent as far as practicable the reflection of the light upon the water. The aggregation of flares in street markets or elsewhere is prohibited. In case of a sudden emergency all instructions given by the Admiralty or by the Commissioner of Police, on the advice of the Admiralty, as to the further reduction or extinguishing of lights shall be immediately obeyed.

This order, unless revoked, will remain in force a month. London looks very strange under its "masked lights." From the heights of Hampstead and Highgate the city can be distinguished, but there is no glare, only the huge beams of the searchlights at Charing Cross stabbing the darkness. In some parts of the West End a solitary lamp lights the street. On the Embankment many arc lights are extinguished, and only every other cluster on the bridges are lit.—News of the World.

AFTER THE BATTLE

A WEIRD PICTURE

The battlefield is the most terrifying I have seen yet, writes a French staff officer who carried dispatches across that inferno that for weeks encompassed the district between Lille and Arras. Night, damp and starless, has fallen over the plain a few miles east of Lille. From both sides of the road come cries for help—"Help, here to your right!" The lanterns from my car throw a ghastly light upon a shapeless heap in the ditch at my feet.

Five men, Zouaves, are lying together. Their limbs mingle in odd positions. Two lie on top of three others, four are dead. One has both legs shot off below the knees. From the bottom of the heap again comes the cry: "Here, here; hurry, for God's sake!"

Gently I remove the dead and drag from the pile of that now useless mass of martyred flesh and bones a youngster about 20 years old. He is not badly hurt. Three bullets in the thigh and one in the arm. Flesh wounds all of them. But he had fainted, and upon recovering his senses found bodies piled above him, and had been weak from loss of blood, unable to move. He had been there for six hours.

An ambulance came up. I take the identification medals from the four dead men and give them to the nurse. The parents will at least know where and when their sons have fallen. My wounded youngster is laid tenderly in an ambulance. Another is already there. "Where are you hit?" my man is asked. "In the arm," he replies. "Which one?" "The right."

"That's hell!" ejaculates the surgeon. "I don't care, I'm left handed," returns the plucky youngster. One of the old guard, a century ago, would have answered differently.

In the fields around us hundreds of lanterns flash. They rise and bend toward the ground. They are still when a wounded man is found among the piles of dead.

A British Red Cross man comes up to me. The bag in his hand is full of medals, each with a number. He has taken 400 in one hour from around the necks of the dead warriors.

In the distance flames flare in different spots, bringing out vividly a background of fir trees. The fires are equally distant. The Germans

have no time to bury their dead. They are burning them. The bodies, gathered in piles of eight, laid across each other like tree trunks, are sprinkled with petroleum and gunpowder.

SEVERLY SCORED

THE KAISER

Mr. R. J. Mulligan, reeve of Omamee, made the following short and pointed speech on the Kaiser of Germany when addressing the members of the Victoria County Council last week. "Gentlemen, I am pleased with the splendid speeches we have had from the councillors to-day. I was asked what I thought about a grant for the Victoria County Patriotic Fund. I replied that as chairman of the finance committee I would not have much to say, but I would like the Kaiser, or any of his spies, to hear what I am now going to say.

When we think of the wholesale murder and the cruel savagery inflicted on innocent unprotected children, defenceless motherhood and decrepit age, and the butchery of nurses, the angels of the battlefield in the act of administering to the wants of the wounded soldiers, by orders from a hellish egotist, aided by all the subtle ingenuity of science and technical acquirements of the world's history, and who sacrilegiously invokes the blessing of the Almighty, and says in effect to God, 'if you do not help me I will attend to you when I get through with those Englishmen.' In the face of this why should we not make a substantial grant at this auspicious time and hour of peril, and assist in sinking this monster of a Kaiser into lowest depths of degradation and wrest from him all and every portion of his authority. I therefore cheerfully co-operate with my fellow members in voting one mill on the dollar, which will be about \$16,000.

CHOIR CONCERT

The second annual concert of the Baptist Choir, under the leadership of Miss Olive Walker took place on Tuesday evening of last week, in the church, and proved to be a very successful and enjoyable affair. Competent musical critics who said complimentary things about last year's efforts, testify that this year's program showed marked progress and improvement on the part of the choir. The voices were well balanced, and each chorus received hearty and richly deserved applause from the audience.

Probably the most notable and enjoyable numbers were the unaccompanied ones, in which the brilliant flexible, and perfectly blended tonal qualities were heard to best advantage. Since personal appearance, as well as natural and acquired abilities, has much to do with the favorable impression made by the person who entertains the public, it is not surprising that such splendid examples of Canadian womanhood as Miss Hazel Burnham, Mrs. Snider and Mrs. Williamson, captivated the hearts of the audience, not only by their goodly personality, but also, each for herself by her impressive and pleasing interpretation of her own chosen realm of art.

The male soloists, Messrs. Roy Pipher and Wm. Thomas are both valued members of the choir, and each was given a most cordial reception, and called upon for an encore by the delighted listeners. The various solo parts in the quartette and anthems were well rendered showing conscientious preparation and receiving deserved approval.

Masters Carl Pipher and Hartley Reid have neither the long hair nor the long experience of the world famed pianist, Paderwaski, but it is doubtful if that celebrity would have received more enthusiastic applause than did these young performers. After the concert, the participants in the program spent a most enjoyable hour around a bountiful banquet table in the school room. The whole evening reflects great credit both upon the members and the leader of the choir, and should be an incentive to each to even higher ambitions and more notable accomplishments in the future.

Cigarettes May Go Up in Price

War with Turkey will interfere considerably with imports from that country. It is explained by tobacco merchants that if the supply from the Balkan States was interfered with the price of Turkish cigarettes would increase. Canadian manufacturers, however, have a fairly large supply. This year's supply of Turkish rugs has already been purchased, and unless the war continues over a year there should be little increase in the price of this luxury.

PERSONAL

Miss Madge Hepburn is visiting Miss Kate Byers, Brown street. Mrs. Edward Faulds, of Toronto, is visiting Mrs. Dr. R. F. Forrest, Walton street. Mrs. Soames has returned from England, and is staying with Mrs. Montzambert, Elgin street.

Rev Eric Montzambert, of Muskoka, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Montzambert, Elgin street. Mr. Caldwell E. Brown, of the Cochrane Northland Post, gave the Guide a call Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pilling returned to Port Hope yesterday after spending the week-end in the city.—Peterboro Review. Mr and Mrs T H Clemence, Mr and Mrs W C Ashton, Mr and Mrs W E Jewell, Mrs T C Bragg, Miss Lizzie Clemence, Mr W J Clemence, Bowmanville, and Miss Maude Clemence, Toronto, attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs Robert Clemence, here, on Wednesday, Nov. 4.

Mr Edgar Finlay, of Fraserville, who is attending Port Hope High School, was the guest of Mr and Mrs Martin Pethick, over Sunday. Mr Finlay sang three solos in the Methodist Church on Sunday. In the morning his selection was "Memories of Mother," and in the evening "The Song the Angels Sang," "Wandering Child Come Home." Mr Finlay has a strong, rich voice, and his singing was thoroughly enjoyed by the large congregations.—Miltbrook Major.

BIBLE SOCIETY

The annual meeting of the Port Hope Branch of the Canadian Bible Society will be held in St. Paul's church, on Wednesday, 18th inst., at 8 p. m. Mr A Fulford presiding. Addresses will be delivered by local ministers, and music suitable will be furnished. Collection in aid of the funds. It is earnestly hoped that in the multiplicity of meetings this excellent Society will not be overlooked.

A BREEZE FROM THE SOUTH

The Louisville (Ky) Courier-Journal thus expresses in the mild Kentucky way its opinion of the Kaiser: "Henceforth let him be called the Accursed Kaiser—Wilhelm the Damned—who, like the devil himself and Bonaparte before him, will live immortal as the Father of Lies and Lying, his agents in the field and in the counsel of the same murderous and bloody kidney. Let them enjoy while they may the riot of vandalism; but their doom is before them; they await their Waterloo; when the world will ring around the universe, "To hell with the Hohenzollerns and the Hapsburgs."

TOO THIN

Father said the student, "I want to talk to you about changing my course of study."

"Talk to your mother, son," directed the father, who was reading the sporting page.

"Mother, said the son, I made a mistake when I selected Chemistry. But it is not too late to change even yet. I want to take astronomy instead. The mother searched the eyes of her son sharply. Then she said. "Nope. You'll have to think up some better excuse for staying out at night!"

PURCHASE OF OLD CHEMONG LINE

Peterboro, Nov. 9.—On Thursday morning, Mr Donald, of the G. T. R. is meeting the manufacturers committee regarding the purchase of the old Chemong line. The C. G. E. are going to manufacture electric engines, and they want to buy this line so that they could test them here. The city has entered into negotiations with the G. T. R. to help them secure this line. If the deal goes through, it will mean a big boost to the city, as it will greatly facilitate the C. G. E. in the manufacture of the cars.

Methodist Mission Work In The Cobourg District

The following itinerary was arranged at the Financial Dist. Meeting held in Camborne on Thursday, Sept 3rd, 1914. Cobourg—Rev. J W Cannon. Port Hope—Rev. John Garbutt. Canton—Rev. J O Totton. Welcome—Rev. A H Goings. Camborne—Rev. R Garrett. Baltimore—Rev. A B Fredrick. Grafton and Centreton—Rev. S G Rorke. Roseneath—Rev. G C R McQuade. These anniversaries will be held on the last Sunday in November.

THE OIL OF POWER.—It is not claimed of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil that it will cure every ill. But its uses are so various that it may be looked upon as a general pain killer. It has achieved that greatness for itself and all attempts to surpass it have failed. Its excellence is known to all who have tested its virtues and learned by experience.

Farm Mortgages

The day has long gone by when it was regarded as a sign of poverty for a farmer to mortgage his farm. The farmer has rapidly developed into a business man in the last decade or more, and in using his credit for improvements, new equipment, or needed additional acreage, he has simply done what every successful business man does to expand business. For this reason first mortgages on improved farms in the well established agricultural sections are gilt-edged securities, unaffected by foreign wars or other disturbances; in fact the present war will make extra demands for our farm products and has already added millions to the farmers' profits. Such mortgages represent a loan on good land to a man of excellent credit, who is a preferred risk and there is no known security safer than this.

The above points a moral:—invest your surplus deposit moneys with this Company and sleep o' nights.

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THE BANK OF TORONTO INCORPORATED 1855. Paid-up Capital \$5,000,000. Reserved Funds \$6,307,272. Your Banking Affairs. The Bank of Toronto offers to all business people the advantage of its most complete and modern banking service. J. R. BUNTING, Manager Port Hope Branch.

A YEAR AGO. A year ago Tuesday we read in the morning papers of the terrible havoc caused by wind and snow on our great lakes, when so many good vessels and lives were lost. Oakwood Boy Injured at Salisbury Plains. Oakwood, Nov. 4.—Mrs Wm Munn received a letter from Salisbury Plains, England, stating that her son Harry, who left with the first contingent, had been thrown from his horse and narrowly escaped from a serious accident.

CHOIR CONCERT. The second annual concert of the Baptist Choir, under the leadership of Miss Olive Walker took place on Tuesday evening of last week, in the church, and proved to be a very successful and enjoyable affair. AFTER THE BATTLE A WEIRD PICTURE. The battlefield is the most terrifying I have seen yet, writes a French staff officer who carried dispatches across that inferno that for weeks encompassed the district between Lille and Arras.

SEVERLY SCORED THE KAISER. Mr. R. J. Mulligan, reeve of Omamee, made the following short and pointed speech on the Kaiser of Germany when addressing the members of the Victoria County Council last week. Cigarettes May Go Up in Price. War with Turkey will interfere considerably with imports from that country.

PERSONAL. Miss Madge Hepburn is visiting Miss Kate Byers, Brown street. Mrs. Edward Faulds, of Toronto, is visiting Mrs. Dr. R. F. Forrest, Walton street. Mrs. Soames has returned from England, and is staying with Mrs. Montzambert, Elgin street.

Farm Mortgages. THE MIDLAND LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY. PORT HOPE, ONT. Established 1872. DR. H. W. BENSON. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON HONOR GRADUATE M. B. TORONTO UNIVERSITY; M. C. P. AND S. O.

SPORTING SKITS

BASEBALL

If John J. Evers, captain of the new world's champions, had broken his word of honour last winter he would not have earned \$40,000 this year for his services on the bell field. When President Gaffney of the Boston Braves received permission from the National League to negotiate with Evers after the little Trojan had been declared a free agent because of the trouble with Charles Webb Murphy, he took Evers into a private room at the Waldorf. "I want you to sign with the Boston club, Johnny," said Gaffney. "I am prepared to talk terms with you now. "I have given my word to the Chicago Federal League men, Weegham and Tinker, that I will talk with nobody until they have named their terms," replied Evers. "But I promise to come back and accept your terms if they equal the Chicago figures!" "Your word is good enough for me, my boy," responded the Boston magnate. "Go to the Knickerbocker and see the Feds, as you have agreed to do."

Evers promptly left Gaffney and 10 minutes later he was closeted with Gilmore, Weegham, Tinker, Knabe, Hanlon and other Feds. Evers was asked to count a big roll of yellow backs on the table. He counted \$30,000 in cash and was told he could have it in advance if he would sign a three years' contract at \$15,000 a year. "I'll have to see Gaffney first," explained Evers, as the Feds urged him to accept "I gave my word I wouldn't sign with you before he had a chance to do business with me!" So Evers returned to the Waldorf, much to the surprise of the Feds, and when Gaffney met him Johnny related what had happened. "Just because you kept your word, Johnny, I'll give you a bonus of \$25,000 in cash if you will sign for three years at \$10,000 a year," said the Braves' owner. "If we finish first you will have an extra \$3,000 and also money coming from the world's series."

Evers signed up at once and he isn't a bit sorry. Several years ago the little second baseman lost his savings \$16,000 in a business venture in Troy. On top of this he broke his leg during a game with the Cubs, and also had an automobile accident, in which a Chicago newspaper man, who was his closest friend was killed. Evers became a wreck and did not play again until 1912. He succeeded Chance as manager of the Cubs two years ago and received another shock when Murphy suddenly deposed him in favour of Hank O'Day. It's almost a sure thing that Evers next year will receive another bonus for acting as the Braves' field marshal. He says that it pays to be on the square.

FOOTBALL

An unfortunate misunderstanding arose between the boys' football club and the Port Hope High School team over a game which was to be played here on Oct. 3rd. The Secretary of our team wrote the Port Hope captain on September 30th stating that the game could not be played as prearrangements with Oshawa fixed Oct. 3rd as the day for a match with Oshawa. The captain of the Port Hope team states that he did not receive that notice, and the team came on to Bowmanville only to find that our team was in Oshawa. We regret very much that this hitch should have occurred, and we assure the Port Hope boys that we are exceedingly sorry the notice did not reach them and for the expense they incurred needlessly.—Bowmanville Statesman.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the estate of THOMAS JEFFERY, late of the Town of Port Hope, in the County of Durham, Farmer, deceased: NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 121, Section 56 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, that all creditors and other persons having claims against the Estate of the said late Thomas Jeffery, who died on or about the Fourth day of October, A.D. 1914, are hereby required on or before the Fourteenth day of December, A.D. 1914, to send by post prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned, Seth S. Smith, at the said Town of Port Hope, Solicitor for Goshen White, of the Township of Hope, in the County of Durham, Farmer, and Thomas Williams, of the Township of Cartwright, in the said County of Durham, Farmer, Executors of the last Will and Testament of the said late Thomas Jeffery, their names and full names, addresses and occupations, and full particulars in writing of their claims, and detailed statements of their accounts, and the nature of their securities (if any) held by them; all duly verified by Statutory Declarations. And further, take notice that after the said Fourteenth day of December, A.D. 1914, the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased Testator amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice; and they will not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof, so distributed, to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not then have been received by them. Dated at Port Hope this Ninth day of November, A.D. 1914. SETH S. SMITH, Solicitor for Goshen White and Thomas Williams, Executors of the said Estate.

Man Wanted in Cobourg Was Arrested Here

Peterboro Examiner A man who calls himself Prof W W Fred, arrived in Peterboro last evening, but before he had been in the city many hours, he was arrested by Detective Meagher, on information furnished by Chief Ruse, of Cobourg. About 8 o'clock last evening, Chief Thompson received a telephone message from Chief Ruse, of Cobourg, saying that W W Fred, alias Bell, alias Ross, five feet in height, stout build, dark complexion, with a moustache turning gray, and who would be selling spectacles, was wanted in Cobourg, on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences. Detective Meagher was detailed to discover "Fred," and less than half an hour later he apprehended the man at the corner of Charlotte and George streets. The arrest was made about half past 8 o'clock. When arrested "Fred" was confronted with the charge, but had nothing to say in connection with it. He was staying at a local hotel, and said that he had just come by boat from Harwood a short time earlier in the evening. He carried two leather club bags filled with eye testing apparatus and spectacles and claimed to be a Russian. Although already credited with names (Ross, Bell and Fred) the man, when arrested, was carrying a leather club bag with a card on it bearing the name "A. Miller." A few moments before he was arrested he sent a letter to Mrs Miller, Montreal, and it is thought that Miller is his right name. His home is in Montreal. "Fred" or "Miller" is about fifty years of age, answers the description given above, and claims to be a Russian. When arrested he had in his possession a newspaper clipping in either the German or Russian languages, the purport of which is being investigated. Miller had \$109.25 on his person when arrested. He will be taken back to Cobourg to-night. No particulars of his alleged offence are available except that the charge that will be preferred against him is that of obtaining money under false pretences.

LOCAL SOLDIER BOY'S NOVEL EXPERIENCE

One of the 57th Contingent Receives Testimony of the Gratitude of the Belgians Peterboro Examiner. It cannot be denied that many of the Canadians serving with the First Contingent are having experiences in the Old Country which, to say the least, are novel and original. The relatives of a Peterboro boy have just received a letter from him, in which he states with ingenious frankness that while looking at the Nelson monument in Trafalgar Square, London, during a visit there for dental purposes, a Belgian lady threw her arms around his neck and kissed him repeatedly. She could only speak broken English, but managed to explain that she recognized him as a Canadian soldier and wished to express her gratitude. The letter did not state whether or not the lady was young and pretty. Already one member of the First Contingent has married a young French lady; it is quite probable that another may marry a Belgian. It is gratifying to learn that a Peterboro boy was picked out as the recipient of such sweet expressions of national gratitude.

Generous Hamilton Township

In response to the appeal of the Dominion Department of Trade and Commerce for gifts of food for the British Government, the residents of Hamilton Township loaded two cars at the Cobourg station yard on Saturday. Farmers from all over the township gave their produce or money, and the effort showed the patriotic feeling of the district. At the close of the day they had two carloads filled with as useful a lot of foodstuffs as could be procured. Following is the list:—1,500 bags of potatoes, 500 bags of oats, 50 barrels of apples, 800 pounds of cheese. A quantity of dried apples and beans, and \$200 in cash, with which other produce was purchased, at cost price, and forwarded in the cars, which the Grand Trunk Railway furnished free of charge. The residents of Hamilton Township are to be congratulated on their generosity, and the excellent way in which the arrangements were carried out. Underwear specials at Jennings clothing store—\$1.00 plain wool underwear 75c—75c wool underwear 55c—75c fleece 55c—\$1.00 Penman's fleece 75c.

CAREER OF MAYOR-ELECT

Thomas L Raymond a Former Port Hoper

Mayor-elect Thomas L Raymond was born at East Orange in 1874 and received an education in the public schools and a boarding school at Port Hope, Canada, and Newark Academy. He studied law in the office of Colie & Swayze and was admitted to the bar in 1896. He was judge of the First District Court from 1904 to 1908, and first assistant prosecutor from April, 1908, until January 1, 1909. He is a former president of the Lawyers' Club. Mr. Raymond first came into political prominence in 1908 in a notable contest for the State Senatorial nomination against Everett Colby, who defeated him by a small margin. He has manifested keen interest in the welfare of the city and has been an active worker in the Republican party.—Newark N. J. News.

"GOOD-BYE, TORONTO! ADIEU, MONTREAL."

H. R. Gordon, of the Queen's Own, is now a mere gun-bearing unit of the Overseas Force. Before he left he was a most observant newspaper man, and this is how he sizes up the difference between Hans and Tommy, in the November Canada Monthly: "There are two kinds of soldiers in this war. The German brand is a carefully polished bit of mechanism in a great steam roller. His thought is centered to the point of annihilation, his initiative is deliberately drilled out of him. Von Kluck and the Kaiser will think for him, just as they think for the Reichstag. The British soldier—above all, the Overseas Empire-defender—is just plain Bob Robinson in khaki instead of blue serge, handling a gun in place of a plough or a pencil—same Bob as he used to be—same songs, same slang, same girl down home to write to. He's eating one ten a day in place of two or three or five, not because a conscription officer rang his front door bell and wouldn't listen when his mother said he was ill, but because he stood in line for two hours, waiting for the chance to volunteer. "This war will see the last of one soldier-type or the other. If the Kaiser can swamp France with the unhuman grey-green waves of infantry, conscription and drill to automatization will have triumphed. But if Bob Robinson, thinking of his home in Calgary, can shoot truer; and if the Tommy Atkins from God-knows-where in the London slum can hold his bayonet tighter while he sings Tipperary; then it's good-bye to the steam roller method in war, just as it's been a lengthened process all over Europe of good-bye to the autocrat in government, the censor in journalism, and the slave-driver in the construction gang."

BELGIAN RELIEF SUBSCRIPTIONS

Subscriptions are being taken under the auspices of the I. O. D. E. for Belgian Relief and they beg to acknowledge the following contributions.— Mr Harry Hume.....\$10 00 Mrs Horsford..... 5 00 Mrs Barnes..... 5 00 Mrs Harry Hume..... 5 00 Mrs Mulholland..... 2 00 Mrs Chas Wickett..... 2 00 Mrs J J Brown..... 25 Miss Hazel Burnham..... 2 00 A Friend..... 10 Mrs Hutchinson..... 5 00 " Crumpton..... 5 00 " Henry Helm..... 5 00 Mrs H H Burnham..... 25 00 Mrs T H Ambrose..... 10 00 Mrs W J B Davison..... 2 00 Mrs N Petrick..... 1 00 Master Gerald Curry, Lakefield 4 00 Mrs Robert Grandy..... 5 00 Mrs H M Bunton..... 25 Mrs Clemesha..... 20 00 Mrs John Hume..... 25 00

5,000 CASH SENT TO THE BELGIANS

At a meeting of the trustees of the Lindsay and Victoria County Patriotic Association held Saturday Mr J D Flavell was elected chairman and Mr J R McNeillie secretary. It was unanimously decided to send \$5,000 cash to the Belgian people, and \$500 worth of blankets, the latter to be secured in Lindsay. On instructions from the Belgium Consul at Ottawa the money was forwarded to the treasurer of the Ontario Committee of Belgium Relief Work at 87 Peter street, Montreal.

GOOD FOR HOPE TOWNSHIP

The residents of the Township of Hope responded liberally to the call for help from the Overseas Patriotic Relief Fund. Five cars of potatoes, grain, apples, flour, etc. were shipped to the Minister of Trade and Commerce, Montreal and every individual package was labelled. The residents are to be congratulated for their generosity.

OPENING SERVICES

Of St. Paul's Anglican Church, Perrytown, on Sunday, November 15th.

Bulwark of a mighty nation, see the Church of England stands, Founded on the Rock of Ages, hope and glory of our land, Nursing mother of our freedom, sowing truth from door to door, Watching o'er the young and aged, Church of rich and poor. About two years ago, in our issue of October, 1912, we gave an account of the seventieth anniversary of St. Paul's church, Perrytown, and at the anniversary meeting it was stated that a new church would be erected on the site of the present old church, erected 70 years ago. On that occasion, Canon Allen, of Millbrook, rector of Cavan, was the preacher, assisted by the incumbent Rev E Morris, and who has continued as the pastor and to whom must be given full credit for the execution and completion of the present beautiful church, which may be for centuries, will stand as a beacon light to the faithful churchmen within the sound of its church bell. The church is in the early English style of architecture and built of stone. The effect is harmonious and artistic and the appearance is pleasing and attractive. The interior arrangements are excellent, the nave and chancel being well proportioned and the acoustic properties good. The chancel windows are of figured glass, placed by relatives of deceased members, as memorial windows. The seating is the most modern, affording greater room and equal comfort. The corner stone was laid by the Rev Canon O'Meara, on the 9th July, and now the new church will be opened by His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto, on Sunday, the 15th of November, service to commence at 3 p.m. The incumbent Rev E Morris desires to thank one and all of the community or parish for their noble and loving assistance in the work of building this beautiful church and invites all to come and join the opening services.

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOARD

The regular meeting of the Public School Board was held on Wednesday evening, Nov. 4th, but the business was very light. Miss Pearl S Purser tendered her resignation as teacher on the Public School staff, stating that she intended leaving town shortly.

THE MARKET

There was a large attendance at the market last Saturday. Fowl was in abundance and chickens took a drop to 16c per lb. Ducks were plentiful at 70 to 90c each. Mrs. Darke brought in the first consignment of sausage and her table was a busy spot. They sold at 18 cents a pound. Potatoes sold at 60c per bag. Charles Hutchings gave the country butchers some opposition by opening up a meat stand. The other butchers are likely to fall in with the idea also.

WEDDING BELLS

A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized by Rev. G. B. McLennan at 9 o'clock, Oct 21, in the Presbyterian church, Yorkton, when Miss Louise Collins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Collins, of Saltcoats, became the bride of Z. W. Dean, of Saskatoon. The bride was attended by Miss Blythe Peapont, of Bredenbury, Sask., and the groom was assisted by F. E. Wagar, of Saskatoon. Owing to the serious illness of the bride's sister the wedding was solemnized very quietly, only immediate relatives being present. The young couple left on the morning train for a short honeymoon, after which they will reside in Saskatoon.—Yorkton Ex.

BE TENDER WITH SKUNKS

"The Skunks" says a western weekly newspaper will have to be protected or the farmer may well throw up his hands. The ground mice girdled thousands of dollars worth of trees under the snow while it was on the ground last winter. We saw many locust trees large enough for posts, with the bark taken off clean for a foot up from the ground. When skunks were plentiful, mice were scarce; but now there is not an acre of ground in Hanover township without two bushels of mice. Leave a pile of corn out over night and it is buried by morning; leave a stack of hay out over winter and it is cut too fine for a hen's nest. The ladies will have to get something else to put around their necks, and let the skunks alone—the fari-er needs them in his business.

NEWS FROM KINGSTON

The Kingston Standard says:—Four butchers and four bakers are on duty under Major Mitchell at Tete du Pont Barracks. All the meat required by the military now in the city is furnished from No. 3 Company's quarters. Seven hundred pounds of bread are baked by the Army Service Corps each day and the entire 1824 pounds required each day could be made if they had facilities. Seventeen recruits from Lindsay and fifteen from Brockville arrived this morning for the 21st Battalion with the result that the unit is now near its required strength. The medical examinations have been completed and each man has received his uniform and has been attested. Drilling is being carried on regularly and this morning musketry instructions were commenced in the Armouries under the direction of Serg.-Maj. Edwards. Inoculation against typhoid fever will be started to-morrow and every man wishing to go overseas must receive this treatment.

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"A Few Worthless Gads"

The Barrie Gazette says: The announcement that only two officers and fifty men would be accepted from the home Regiment for the second Contingent, was received with some surprise by the members of the 35th. While all recognize the seriousness of the undertaking, the men are eager to serve and there will be no lack of material. In the meantime, recruiting to fill the vacancies will continue as the Regiment will be kept up to full strength. Many young men are eager to enlist and Capt. S S Macdonnell deserves credit for the energy he is displaying in drilling his Company three evenings a week. A detestable feature, however, in the practice of a few worthless gads, who, too cowardly or too lazy to enlist themselves, make remarks about the young soldiers as they march through the streets or when at drill. The young fellows who imagine they are enjoying themselves by that means, are invariably found to be spongers of the very first class, living either upon their fathers or some other relative, and too utterly useless to earn an honest living for themselves. Should the soldiers take some forcible means, however harsh, of resenting these antics, they will be supported by the public, who appreciate the sacrifices of time and money they are making for the general welfare.

EMDEN IS DESTROYED

Australian Cruiser Sydney Gives Quietus to Flying Dutchman. CAPTAIN MULLER IS SAVED While on Scouting Service the Sydney Comes Upon German Cruiser Which Has Terrorized the Indian Ocean and Gives Chase—Emden Is Outslated and Out-pointed in Artillery Duel. LONDON, Nov. 11. — News that was received here yesterday with rejoicing was to the effect that the German cruiser Emden, the "Flying Dutchman" terror of the Indian Ocean since the opening of the war, had been beached and burned by the Australian cruiser Sydney, in the Bay of Bengal, and at about the same time the German cruiser Koenigsberg was being bottled up at Maifa Island, off the coast of German East Africa, by the blocking of the channel to the harbor. The Emden was outclassed in the running fight and the Sydney's shells set her afire before she was run aground. The loss of life among her officers and crew is reported to be heavy. The Emden carried a complement of 361 men. She had destroyed 22 ships of the allies, her most daring feat being the destruction of the Russian cruiser Chetochow and a French torpedo-boat destroyer in the harbor of Penang, in the Straits of Malacca, after having shelled the city of Madras and inflicting great damage. The Koenigsberg, which had assisted the Emden in terrorizing British commerce on the Indian Ocean, had disabled the British cruiser Pegasus and accomplished other notable offensive work. It is with a feeling of great relief that the populace learns that these two ships are out of the running. The Sydney, which carries about 400 men, has a main battery of nine 6-inch guns against the Emden's ten 4.1-inch guns, a decided advantage. The Emden's speed was 24.5 knots; that of the Sydney is 24.7 knots. It was early Monday morning that the Sydney, in scouting, came upon the Emden. The German cruiser, immediately after sighting, and apparently recognizing the Australian, made off at high speed. Although much heavier than the Emden, the Sydney knew her speed and lost not a moment in scudding after the German. Rounding her up the Sydney poured shell after shell at her. Unable to escape, the Emden stood off by keeping in the Coco Island group, and gave battle stoutly. After a sharp fight, in which the Emden was badly damaged by the Sydney's shells, the German cruiser ran ashore, blazing from the Australian's fire. Before making off the Sydney pumped a few more shells into the stranded boat. The Emden was completely destroyed and the loss of life was extremely heavy. It was reported that out of the 361 men aboard only 20 survived. The casualties on the Sydney were three killed and 15 wounded. Among those saved from the Emden was Capt. Karl Von Muller. With the exception of the German squadron now off the coast of Chile, the whole of the Pacific and the Indian Ocean is now clear of the enemy's warships. The First Lord of the Admiralty, Winston Churchill, has sent the following message to the Sydney and to the Navy Board of the Australian Commonwealth: "Warmest congratulations on the brilliant entry of the Australian navy into the war and the signal service rendered to the allied cause and to peaceful commerce by the destruction of the Emden." The claims of the contending armies in the eastern and western theatres of the war, especially as concerns the situation in west Flanders, dove-tailed in so few respects last night as to leave but one big fact on land or sea undisputed. That was the destruction of the German raider Emden and the trapping of the German cruiser Koenigsberg, the latter in a palm-lined East African river. The British marine insurance rate was almost instantly cut in two. Cheers broke forth at Lloyd's on the announcement, and for the moment the struggles of the armies in Belgium, France, Russia and elsewhere were forgotten. WINS VICTORIA CROSS. Member of British Army Service Corps First Official Hero of War. LONDON, Nov. 11. — Sergt.-Major White, of the Army Service Corps, is the first man to get the coveted Victoria Cross in the present war. The gallant act for which this soldier was awarded the cross occurred at Lecateau where White, after his corps had been driven back by German cavalrymen returned in the face of a hail of bullets searching for his wounded captain. He was successful and carried the officer to safety. The sergeant-major was shot in both legs. White won the distinguished conduct medal in South Africa for carrying Lord Roberts's son, who was mortally wounded, from the danger zone before Colenso, and who was awarded the Victoria Cross for his gallantry in that action. Russians Have New Guns. LONDON, Nov. 11. — A despatch from Vienna says that preparations are being rushed for the second siege of Przemysl. It is reported that the Russians are equipped with new 8-inch French guns. Earl Annesley Missing. LONDON, Nov. 11. — Earl Annesley, who left England last Friday aeroplane, has not since been heard from, and it is feared, who was from Berlin. Adver

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TO BEAT VON SPEE

Jap Fleet Probably in Pursuit of German Warships.

NO NEWS FROM CRADOCK

Only Report So Far of Battle Of Chile Is From German Officers Who Say They Intercepted a Wireless Message From the Glasgow...

LONDON, Nov. 6. — A despatch from Santiago, Chile, says that news was still lacking last night concerning the whereabouts of the five missing British and German vessels...

Although no detailed information is obtainable, it is known that steps already have been taken to destroy the fleet of Admiral Von Spee...

The Japanese have a large fleet in the Pacific, part of it in the vicinity of Easter Island, and, as yesterday's reports showed, these ships have been sighted, presumably pursuing Von Spee's ships...

The only stories of the disaster of Sunday are still from the officers of the German fleet.

A wireless call from the British cruiser Glasgow, intercepted by the German victors — was the last word received from Rear-Admiral Cradock's squadron following the engagement, say the Germans.

The Germans saw the Monmouth sink, and heard an explosion on board the Good Hope that they believe sent the crippled flagship to the bottom.

All that night the German cruiser Nürnberg searched the seas for the Good Hope unsuccessfully.

There were about 650 men on the Monmouth when she disappeared beneath the waves. Admiral Cradock had 900 men with him on board the Good Hope.

The heavy weather militated against the larger ships, and the Good Hope found her guns almost useless because of the ship's roll.

Gradually the two lines came nearer to each other, and the Scharnhorst and Gneisenau simultaneously let go their twelve 8-inch guns...

The firing continued for several minutes without damage. The German shots fell short, and the Good Hope had such a roll that she could not reply.

GEN. KEKEWICH DEAD.

Hero of Kimberley Dies in England By His Own Hand.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—Maj.-Gen. Robert George Kekewich, who defended Kimberley against the assaults of the Boers from Oct. 15, 1899, to Dec. 16, 1900, and who had just been recalled to the colors for a high position in Earl Kitchener's new army, died suddenly yesterday.

Gen. Kekewich entered the army in 1874, and was one of England's noted officers, being frequently mentioned in despatches, and having numerous decorations for valor.

It was later reported that General Kekewich had died by his own hand. He had recently suffered a nervous breakdown.

Australian Cable Repaired.

VANCOUVER, Nov. 6.—The Australian cable is up and now working again. In the opening days of the war a German cruiser landed a party and wrecked the installation at the small island in the Pacific where the cable landed between Vancouver and the Antipodes.

This German Ship Didn't Know.

QUEBEC, Nov. 6.—The German sailing ship Melpomene, which sailed from Tocopilla, Chile, July 8, laden with nitrates, was towed into Queenstown yesterday by the British cruiser which had captured her.

Capt. Endelman said neither he nor his crew had heard that a war was in progress.

MASSSED ON FRONTIER.

Three Turkish Army Corps Will Oppose Russian Forces.

PETROGRAD, Nov. 6.—A Turkish army, 90,000 strong, consisting of the 9th, 10th and 11th army corps, is massed along the Caucasian frontier, according to The Novoe Vremya.

The Turkish army, The Novoe Vremya continues, would consist of normal conditions of eighty battalions of infantry, sixty batteries of artillery, containing 230 guns, and forty squadrons of regular cavalry, but to it has been added fifty regiments of Kurd cavalry, amounting to 20,000 men.

Russia's sudden and energetic advance into Turkey is believed to Petrograd to have been meant to disband and overawe the Kurd tribes, who are little interested in the success of Turkish arms, and are more concerned in the safety of their own villages.

It is rumored in Petrograd that Gen. Sanders Pasha will assume command of the Turkish troops on the Caucasian front.

The following communication of the General Staff of the Russian army in the Caucasus was made public here last night:

"Concerning the operations during the last twenty-four hours, there is nothing important to report. Our troops are vigorously clearing the enemy's territory, which is occupied by small bands, the remnant of the Turkish vanguards defeated during the last few days.

"One of our columns has defeated the Turks near Bazyan, routing them and capturing the town. The Turks, in their flight, threw away their arms and scattered to the villages in the neighborhood.

"The following communication of the General Staff of the Russian army in the Caucasus was made public here last night:

"The winter sailings of the White Star Line steamer Olympic have been cancelled, and yesterday the members of her crew were paid off.

Mr. Catherine Roddy, aged 99, is dead at the County of Hastings House of Refuge, where she had been an inmate for over five years. She was born in Ireland in 1815.

The order closing the Chicago yards, on account of the widespread epidemic of foot and mouth disease, was yesterday afternoon extended to cover all yards and pens in the state.

Jay Bennett, whose home is near Marlbank, in Hungerford Township, was in the woods shooting with some companions, when he was shot through the heart, death being instantaneous.

James Sowards, aged 64, coal merchant, died suddenly of paralysis in his office yesterday in Kingston. He had lived in the Limestone City all his life. A wife, two sons and two daughters survive him.

The Panama Canal is again open to traffic. Col. Goethals sailed yesterday that shipping began passing Wednesday afternoon through a channel opened through the recent landslides north of Gold Hill.

Orders have been received by the military authorities at Kingston to organize a new battery for overseas duty with the second contingent. It will be composed of 145 men, 128 horses and four 18-pounder guns.

Luigi Rava, Minister of Finance, who held office in the new Italian Cabinet, announced Wednesday, was replaced yesterday by Signor Daneo, until now Minister of Public Instruction. In the latter office Daneo is succeeded by Signor Grippo.

OFFICIAL IS ARRESTED.

Government Employee at Halifax Had Wireless in Room.

OTTAWA, Nov. 6.—Arthur Lauf, an employe of the Government at Halifax, has been arrested on suspicion as a German spy, and is being detained by the military authorities.

Lauf was employed as an interpreter in the Immigration Department. He was arrested shortly after the war broke out, but was released on producing his naturalization papers.

He was arrested again as a suspected spy, his rooms were searched and a complete wireless outfit was found. He will likely be interned as a prisoner until the war is over.

The Government is working at the present time on plans for the best method of handling the Germans and Austrians who will be interned as a result of the registration which is now progressing.

The proposal which has met with the most favor, and which will likely be adopted, is that of utilizing their labor in the Federal and Provincial parks, cutting wood and clearing brush.

Jiddah Not Bombed.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The report sent from London Wednesday night that the British cruiser Minerva had bombed the Arabian seaport of Jiddah, on the Red Sea, is devoid of foundation. The Minerva has not been within 500 miles of the place.

On issuing this denial yesterday the London official press bureau publishes the text of a proclamation circulated in India pledging the British Government not to molest holy places in Arabia.

Cyprus Annexed By British.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—Great Britain yesterday formally annexed the island of Cyprus, in the Mediterranean, which nominally formed a part of the Turkish Empire.

The defensive alliance between Great Britain and Turkey having become annulled by the outbreak of war the British Government decided that it was necessary to appropriate the island in order that proper provision might be made for its government and for its protection.

CAN'T BREAK LINE

Heavily Reinforced Enemy Still Strive to Reach Coast.

KAISER NOW LEADS TROOPS

London Standard Says German Disaster Is Again in Sight — Enemy Make Night Attack and Are Driven Back, With Loss of Strong Position — Belgian Conscrippts Escape Germans.

LONDON, Nov. 6. — The renewed attempt of the heavily reinforced German forces in Belgium to smash through the Franco-British line for the French channel ports has been stoutly met by a vigorous counter-offensive in the neighborhood of Ypres by the augmented army of the allies.

It is asserted in the French official report that the allies have made slight progress to the east of Neufport, and that the German onslaughts from Dixmude to the Lys are decreasing in energy. Redoubled German activity, however, is reported in the centre, the French being there subjected to violent bombardment of many hours' duration, while on the allies' right the situation remains deadlocked.

A report from Havre says that the German troops were signally defeated in a night attack south of Dixmude, being driven into a retreat wherein they were compelled to surrender the important strategic position at the Village of Bixchoote. The Belgian War Office is authority for the statement.

According to The Daily Mail's Rotterdam correspondent, the inhabitants of Ostend have been ordered to take to their cellars with five days' provisions.

More than 3,000 Belgian conscripts belonging to the class of 1914 have escaped from the territory occupied by the Germans at the risk of being shot and joined the colors here. King Albert sent an enquiry to compliment the youths.

The Standard has the following despatch from Berlin, dated Nov. 1: The Kaiser has addressed a fresh manifesto to his troops, telling them that he is now on the way to take over personal direction of the operations on the Lys, and assuring them that very little more effort is now required to carry them through victoriously to Calais.

Public opinion is not so sure of this, for, despite the rigors of the censorship, the news is trickling through of enormous losses sustained. Fears are expressed whether the German forces are strong enough to stand many more weeks of such frightful slaughter.

The Standard adds that whenever the Kaiser has taken over personal command of the troops a German disaster has invariably followed.

IN STATE OF WAR.

Britain Formally Announces Opening of Hostilities With Turkey.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—All uncertainty regarding Turkey's position was ended yesterday. The Foreign Office officially announced that Great Britain has declared war on Turkey, and it is said that this action will immediately be followed by France, Russia, Serbia, Montenegro, and possibly by Belgium and Japan.

A despatch from Bordeaux to the Havas Agency says that General Mehmed Cherif Pasha, the leader of the Opposition in Turkey, whose sympathies with France are well known, has telegraphed to President Poincare and the Council of Ministers his indignation at the step taken by Turkey, which, he declares, is its death sentence.

France Also. — The French Government last night declared that "a state of war exists between France and Turkey," according to the Bordeaux correspondent of the Havas Agency.

TO JOIN GEN. FRENCH?

The Prince of Wales Will Probably Go To the Front.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The Prince of Wales, who since he joined the army at the beginning of the war has been importuning his father and Lord Kitchener for permission to go to the front, will probably soon have his wish gratified. The prince may join Sir John French's staff. His regiment, the Grenadier Guards, is now in the thick of the fight.

ARMY AVIATOR KILLED.

ALDERSHOT, Eng., Nov. 6.—Aviator Busk of the aircraft staff was burned to death in midair yesterday when the biplane which he was testing caught fire.

While about 1,000 feet above the ground the biplane suddenly burst into flames. Busk tried to descend by gliding. He continued this for nearly a mile, the aircraft blazing furiously. The aviator was burned to death before the machine struck the ground.

More War Prisoners.

KINGSTON, Ont., Nov. 6.—There is now a regular village at Fort Henry, 37 more prisoners of war having been brought to Kingston from Montreal, making the total enrollment 360. The men are putting in the most of their time at soccer football and have of late given their guards no trouble.

Smallpox Epidemic in Zion City.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—With thirty-five cases of smallpox in their midst, the religious colony at Zion City, Ill., founded by the late John Alexander Dowie, with faith healing the most notable feature of belief, bowed yesterday to strict quarantine measures.

Wilbur Glenn Voliva, present head of the sect, has fought the use of ordinary precautionary measures since the malady became epidemic.

VEIL OVER NORTH SEA.

British Admiralty Will Neither Deny Nor Confirm Rumors.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—Despite unprecedented activity on the part of the chief of the Admiralty, censorship on all naval movements was absolutely ironclad yesterday. As a result, many rumors of impending fighting on the sea were widely circulated.

There is no disguising the alarm felt in some quarters over the report that a strong German squadron has slipped into the North Sea, cleared for action. Such a squadron, unless promptly located by the British fleet, might cause much damage by bombarding coast cities.

The Admiralty positively refuses to confirm or deny the report that this German squadron actually is at large. The British mine sweeper Mary was sunk by a mine in the North Sea yesterday. Six of the crew of fourteen were rescued.

Survivors who were landed at Lowestoft reported heavy gun-firing off the Yorkshire coast yesterday afternoon.

A despatch from Lowestoft supposedly between British and German warships, was heard in the North Sea yesterday morning.

A despatch to The Daily Telegraph from Odessa by way of Moscow says that twelve Turkish and German transports carrying coal have been sunk near Uzungulak, on the coast of Analaolia.

A despatch from Bucharest, Romania, says: "Turkish warships have sunk a Russian passenger steamer in the Black Sea after forcing the passengers and crew to take to the boats."

The Turkish fleet has taken refuge in the Bosphorus to avoid further pursuit by the Russian Black Sea squadron, according to an announcement from the Russian Admiralty yesterday.

ATTACKS ARE WEAKER.

Decrease in Energy Noted by Allies From Dixmude to Lys.

PARIS, Nov. 6.—The following official communication was issued at the French War Office last night: "There is no new information on the operations at the north of the Lys."

"In a violent offensive movement by the Germans north of Arras, we lost a few trenches which later were retaken."

"In the Aronne (region of St. Hubert) all the German attacks have been successfully repulsed."

"Concerning the remainder of the battle front there is nothing of importance to report."

Yesterday afternoon's War Office report from Paris says: "On our left wing the allied forces have made slight progress to the east of Nieuport on the right bank of the Yser. From Dixmude to the Lys the German attacks were renewed yesterday, but at a number of points with lessened energy, particularly with regard to the actions of their infantry."

The Franco-British lines have at no point drawn back and our troops, undertaking the offensive, have made notable progress in several directions. Between the region of La Bassée and the Somme the day was notable, particularly for an artillery contest.

"In the region of Roye we have maintained our occupation of Le Quesnoy-en-Santerre and advanced perceptibly in the direction of Andechy."

"On the centre, between the Oise and the Moselle, there has been a reticence of the activity of the Germans, manifested especially by their artillery fire."

"Summing up it may be said that the attacks of the enemy at various points on our front have been repulsed, in some instances after an engagement which lasted all day long. On our right wing there is nothing new to report."

HORSEMEN WILL BE NEEDED.

Canada To Go Ahead Raising Four Regiments of Mounted Rifles.

OTTAWA, Nov. 6.—The Government has decided without further delay to mobilize four regiments of Canadian mounted rifles, one in Ontario, probably at Toronto; one in Manitoba and Saskatchewan, one in Alberta, and one in British Columbia.

There has been much debate over the fact that when the suggestions of the War Office were received as to the composition of the second Canadian contingent, no mention was made of cavalry, but it has been observed that a curious development of the war in France is the suspension of the role normally assigned to mounted troops, who are now fighting as infantry.

Sooner or later the situation will change and mounted troops will resume the role which, temporarily, they have abandoned. The four regiments of Canadian mounted rifles which the Government has decided to organize will probably be of 600 men each, a total of about 2,400.

Villa's Troops in Battle.

EL PASO, Texas, Nov. 6.—An official report received yesterday by Villa officials in Juarez said that a battle was in progress between Villa and Carranza troops 20 miles south of the town of Juarez, where the convention of chiefs recently attempted to adjust their fractional difficulties. It is said Villa has sent a force of 10,000 men and more than 100 cannon to meet the advance of the Carranza troops, whose strength is not known.

RESISTANCE BROKEN

Great Austro-German Army in Full Retreat in East.

MUST ABANDON E. PRUSSIA

If Kaiser Tries To Keep Russians Out of His Kingdom He Will Leave the Road Open to Berlin — Russian Poland Has Been Cruelly Devastated by Teuton Advance — Germanic Allies Quarrel.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The Petrograd correspondent of The London Morning Post, referring to the retreat of the Germans from Russian Poland, says the obstinate resistance of the enemy has been finally broken. "It seems to me," he adds, "the Germans have now the bitter choice between abandoning East Prussia to insure a strong defence of the direct route to Berlin, or endeavoring to hold everything at the risk of losing all. Their losses are appalling, both in men and guns and stores, while their strategy has hitherto lacked on this side both science and imagination. Of their tactics it is impossible to speak without much more information than reaches the outside world, but their men have fought with frenzied fury, alternating often with cautious panic."

"The German line of three hundred miles, which a couple of days ago was compelled to assume the defensive everywhere, has now begun to retreat. At most of the points the retreat was most marked exactly at the point where the highest vital interests of the Germans required continued defence—namely, their right flank—where alone was there any chance of assisting their armies beaten in Poland. The Russians here have carried their success farthest now and hold Bialla and Lysk once more in German territory, thereby cutting off all connection between the East Prussian front and the retreating armies now nearing the frontiers of Poland. The Russians have taken Bakalarzhevo, the point selected for tactical reasons by the Germans for their concentrated and stubborn attacks. A large quantity of arms and ammunition was captured here, and many of the captured rifles being left by the enemy stacked in their racks. On the great Vistula front the retreat is progressing at an increasing rate, and the Germans now are approaching the political frontiers."

"The whole country covered by the German advance and the German retreat is laid waste. Villages have been burned, and the roads, except a few causeway roads which have been carefully preserved, are ruined. All the bridges are down, and in whole forests nothing is left but smoking stumps. The area of this iniquitous devastation is half the total of the territory of Poland."

"Austrian deserters who are coming in increasing numbers report serious differences between the Germanic allies, and especially emphasize the colossal losses of the Germans."

"During the next couple of days we shall anxiously await news whether the victorious Russians have succeeded in rushing the Germans, whose flight accelerates as they approach the frontiers, past the entrenched positions along the River Warthe."

Reports from Petrograd received here in London show that on the frontier in the east more wide-sweeping movements are being made by the opposing armies. The Russians, from all reports, have driven back the German centre to the River Warthe, in Russian Poland, have held back a German offensive movement from East Prussia, and now are straightening out the line for a more vigorous offensive against the Austrians, who have been trying to beat their left wing in Galicia."

It is to the battles in these regions that the British military men are looking, for they declare that if the Russians can keep up their successful fighting against the Austrians and Germans, relief will come to the allied armies in the west because of the necessity for a withdrawal of German army corps from France and Belgium to protect Silesia and East Prussia.

GRAPPLED WITH ROBBER.

Brampton Child Seized Burglar To Save Her Mother.

BRAMPTON, Nov. 6.—Burglary is rampant in Brampton, three residences having been entered this week. About midnight Wednesday the home of Charles Booth, Main street south, was invaded. Mr. Booth is only at home during the week-end, and the only occupants of the house were Mrs. Booth, her 13-year-old daughter Jessie, and Mrs. Booth's father, Henry Schooley. Mrs. Booth was awakened by a man standing by her bedside. When asked what he wanted a handkerchief was stuffed in her mouth, but her daughter Jessie, who was in another bed, grappled with the burglar and called for her grandfather. Managing to free one arm, the burglar struck the little girl in the face and broke away. Mr. Schooley rushed to telephone the police but found the wires cut and the burglar escaped. In his haste to get away the burglar left a 22-calibre revolver behind him.

Revolt In South Africa Crushed.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—A Cape Town despatch to the Reuter Telegram Co. declares that the rebellion of Gen. Christian F. Beyers in the Western Transvaal and the mutiny of Lt.-Col. Solomon Garbardus in Northwest Cape Town now appear to be completely crushed.

Unofficial reports, according to the despatch, indicate that something resembling an armistice is being observed. The rebels are still collected at certain points in the northern Free State, but all these points are marked by adequate loyal commands.

DISASTER CONFIRMED.

Good Hope Is Lost, But Monmouth May Be Ashore.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The following official statement was issued last night: "The Admiralty now has received trustworthy information about the action on the Chilean coast. "During Sunday, Nov. 1, the Good Hope, Monmouth and Glasgow came up with the Scharnhorst, Gneisenau, Leipzig and Dresden. Both squadrons were steaming in a strong wind and a considerable sea. "The German squadron declined action until sunset, when the light gave it an important advantage. The action lasted an hour. "Early in the action both the Good Hope and the Monmouth took fire, but fought until nearly dark, when a serious explosion occurred on the Good Hope and she foundered. "The Monmouth hauled off at dark, making water badly and appeared unable to steam away. She was escorted by the Glasgow, which had during the whole action, fought the Leipzig and Dresden. "On the enemy again approaching the wounded Monmouth, the Glasgow, which also was under fire from one of the armored cruisers, drew off. "The enemy then attacked the Good Hope again, but with what result is not known. The Glasgow is not extensively damaged and has very few casualties. "Neither the Otranto nor the Canopus was engaged. "Reports received by the Foreign Office from Valparaiso state that a belligerent warship is ashore on the Chilean coast and it is possible that this may prove to be the Monmouth. Energetic measures are being taken on this assumption to rescue the survivors. "The action appears to the Admiralty to have been most gallantly contested, but in the absence of the Canopus the enemy's preponderance in force was considerable."

BRIEFS FROM THE WIRES.

A despatch from Salonika says that Oziographos, the former governor of that seaport, has addressed a proclamation to the Epirotes, informing them of the annexation of Epirus by Greece.

The British steamer Italia of the Anchor Line, bound from New York to Mediterranean ports has been detained at Gibraltar. The authorities there state that the Italia has contracted a case of cholera.

Michael Serago of New York was sentenced yesterday by Justice Davis to serve from 20 years to life imprisonment in Sing Sing for the murder of William G. Martin, a Toronto milliner, last February.

A fourth squadron is being raised in London, Eng., by King Edward's Horse to make good losses sustained by the regiment in the firing line. One hundred men from any of the dominions are required.

The Carranza troops retired before an advance of 10,000 Villa soldiers after fighting twenty miles south of Aguascalientes, according to an official Villa report yesterday. Gen. Leguizamón commanded the Carranza forces.

The co-representative of The London Times in Pas de Calais sends the following under Thursday's date: "I am credibly informed that the German losses in the supreme attack on the British between Ypres and Lille are well over 50,000."

The North German Lloyd Line steamer Kronprinzessin Cecilie, arrived in Boston Harbor yesterday, ending her trip from Bar Harbor, Me., where she had been interned since a few days after the opening of the European war.

HAVE HAD FINE YEAR.

Hydro-Electric Municipalities All Show Big Surpluses.

TORONTO, Nov. 7.—In spite of a period of trade depression that has later been aggravated by war disturbances, the exact ratio of surplus is determined. In all cases provision has been made for deducting interest and depreciation charges, and after that has been done London leads the list with a net surplus of \$27,067. St. Thomas has \$14,025, Hamilton \$12,213, Guelph \$11,468.

Ottoman Officers Freebooting.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—Merchandise of every conceivable value is being seized by officers of the Ottoman Government in cities of Syria under the general orders of mobilization of troops, according to reports from missionaries and public yesterday by the board of foreign missions of the Presbyterian Church.

"Under the order of mobilization," on the board states, "unwilling conscripts are being gathered, each soldier being required to bring with him from his home eight days' rations, with a certain amount of money. The local officials have turned the orders to commander horses, mules, food and fodder into a most wicked and unbridled system of plunder."

German Steamer Blown Up.

COPENHAGEN, Nov. 7.—A large German steamer has been blown up south of the Danish island of Langeland, in the great belt by a mine said to have been placed by the Germans. A number of her crew were lost.

During the past fortnight two German trawlers and one German steamer have been destroyed in this region. There are no Danish mines in the waters where the disasters have occurred, as they were gathered up by a Danish steamer some time ago.

THE MARKETS

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—Notwithstanding that a sharp advance in ocean freight rates checked demand from exporters, wheat prices today showed considerable strength, the result largely of fear that the Argentine crop had suffered serious damage. There was a firm close at 1-2c to 3-4c net advance. Other leading staples, too, all finished higher compared with last night—corn 3-8c to 3-4c oats 3-8c to 3-4c and provisions 25c to 27 1/2c.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, fall, bushel... \$1.15 to 1.16
Wheat, winter, bushel... 1.12
Barley, bushel... 0.67
Peas, bushel... 1.50
Oats, bushel... 0.54
Rye, bushel... 0.90

TORONTO DAIRY MARKET.

Butter, creamery, lb. wt... 0.23
Butter, creamery, solids... 0.22
Butter, separator, dairy... 0.21
Cheese, new, large... 0.18
Cheese, new, twins... 0.16
Eggs, new-laid... 0.35
Eggs, cold-storage... 0.28
Honey, new, clover... 2.50
Honey, comb, dozen... 2.50

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

TORONTO, Nov. 6.—Quotations on the Board of Trade are as follows: Canada western oats—No. 2, new, 62c; October shipment; No. 3, new, 59c, track, bay ports.

Ontario flour—Quotations at Toronto are: First patents, 67.0 in cotton, and 66.0 in June.

Ontario wheat—No. 2, new, white, 49c to 50c, outside; 61c to 52c, Toronto, Rye—58c to 59c.

Buckwheat—70c to 72c, outside. Rye—58c to 59c, 25c in bags, Toronto, and shorts, 27c, Toronto; middlings, 23c to 24c.

Flour—Ontario, No. 3, 65c to 66c, outside. Manitoba wheat—Hay ports, No. 1, old northern, 1.25; No. 2, old, 1.23; No. 3, new, 1.20; No. 4, new, 1.15; No. 5, new, 1.10; No. 6, new, 1.05; No. 7, new, 1.00; No. 8, new, 0.95; No. 9, new, 0.90; No. 10, new, 0.85; No. 11, new, 0.80; No. 12, new, 0.75; No. 13, new, 0.70; No. 14, new, 0.65; No. 15, new, 0.60; No. 16, new, 0.55; No. 17, new, 0.50; No. 18, new, 0.45; No. 19, new, 0.40; No. 20, new, 0.35; No. 21, new, 0.30; No. 22, new, 0.25; No. 23, new, 0.20; No. 24, new, 0.15; No. 25, new, 0.10; No. 26, new, 0.05; No. 27, new, 0.00; No. 28, new, 0.00; No. 29, new, 0.00; No. 30, new, 0.00.

Manitoba wheat—Hay ports, No. 1, old northern, 1.25; No. 2, old, 1.23; No. 3, new, 1.20; No. 4, new, 1.15; No. 5, new, 1.10; No. 6, new, 1.05; No. 7, new, 1.00;

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

ELDER FLOWER

AND

Witch Hazel Cream

An excellent preparation for roughness of skin caused by exposure.

Price 25c a bottle

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BEST QUALITY

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

DOUBLE TRACK ALL THE WAY.

Toronto - Chicago Toronto-Montreal

The International Limited Canada's Train of Superior Service Leaves Toronto 4:40 p. m. daily, arrives Detroit 9:55 p. m. and Chicago 8:00 a. m. MORNING SERVICE Leaves Toronto 8 a. m., arrives Detroit 1:45 p. m., and Chicago 8:40 p. m., daily.

LAST TRAIN OUT OF TORONTO AT NIGHT.

Leaves 11:35 p. m., arrives Detroit 8 a. m., and Chicago 3 p. m. daily, assuring important connections with principal trains for Western States and Canada.

FOR MONTREAL

Leave Toronto 9 a. m., 8:30 p. m. and 11 p. m. daily. Berth reservations, etc., at G. T. R. ticket offices. J. Harcourt, city passenger and ticket agent, T. H. Bell, Station ticket agent.

Midland House.

CENTRALLY SITUATED FOR THE Country trade. Rooms \$1.50 per day. Good tables and good rooms and an attentive hostler! George Gamble - Proprietor

If you want to reach the people, advertise in "The People's paper"—THE GUIDE.

HAVE ALREADY BEGUN DRILL

Members of 21st Battalion are Losing no Time Getting in Shape for Overseas Service

Kingston, Nov. 4.—There is no other time in the history of Kingston when she was so much entitled to be called a military city as at the present. Last night over a thousand men, recruits for the new 21st Battalion, were quartered in the city in addition to the members of the R. C. H. A., 14th P. W. O. R. and the Queen's Engineers who are already stationed here.

The arrival of the detachments from the various regiments of the division continued from early yesterday morning until about eight o'clock in the evening during which time over eight hundred men arrived reported at the Armouries, received preliminary instructions, and were assigned to their quarters. The dispatch with which the work of preparing accommodations for such a number of men was accomplished reflects great credit upon the efficiency of the military authorities here.

Last night five hundred men slept in the Cereal Works on Ontario street, while another five hundred occupied the dormitories in Artillery Park. The task of feeding such a large number is no small one, but is being handled with remarkable facility.

Medical examination was commenced immediately after the troops arrived and was resumed this morning. A number of recruits have already been rejected by the medical examiner. The work of equipping the men has begun and will be completed within a short time.

Drill was commenced this morning, the men being divided into squads and assembled in the armories, on the Cricket Field and on Artillery Park Square.

The left half of the battalion will drill on the Cricket Field under the direction of Major D. H. MacLean. Commencing to-morrow the Armouries will be used alternately by the half battalions, for musketry practice and instruction.

THE STRENGTH.

The detachments from the various regiments are made up as follows: Governor General's Foot Guards, 4 officers, 69 men; 14th Regt., 2 officers, 65 men; 15th Regt., 1 officer, 38 men; 16th Regt., 1 officer, 11 men; 40th Regt., 3 officers, 106 men; 41st Regt., 1 officer, 46 men; 42nd Regt., 2 officers, 145 men; 43rd Regt., 4 officers, 75 men; 45th Regt., 2 officers, 59 men; 46th Regt., 2 officers, 69 men; 47th Regt., 1 officer, 50 men; 49th Regt., 2 officers, 33 men; 56th Regt., 14 men; 57th Regt., 79 men; 59th Regt., 3 officers, 31 men; R. C. H. A., 93 men.

BOUND FOR BERLIN.

The feature of the mobilization so far was the coming of the soldier boys from Renfrew and Pembroke at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Headed by a fine pipers' band, which the citizens sent down to this city to play their sons to their quarters, these men from the north came swinging into the armouries to the beat of drum and the skirl of pipes, and the cheers of the throng that lined the way to the armouries. They had large banners which they carried high on their fixed bayonets which contained the mottoes, "From Renfrew to Berlin," and "From Pembroke to Berlin." The men were of the finest physical type and reflect credit on the towns of Renfrew and Pembroke who have given them in this hour of the Empire's need. A large delegation of citizens accompanied the detachment to the city and will spend a few days here watching the soldiers work.

TROOPS FROM OTTAWA.

The 145 men, contingents from the Governor-General's Foot Guards and the 43rd Regiment, Ottawa, arrived by special train over the C. P. R. last evening about seven-forty-five. A large crowd was at the station to bid the volunteers welcome. Little time was taken in disentraining and the troops formed in line and marched to the Armouries, singing "It's A Long, Long Way To Tipperary." After receiving orders the men were sent to their quarters, where they were served with a hot meal, which was greatly appreciated, after the long journey.

It has been published for general information that inoculation against typhoid is voluntary, but that no one will be chosen for overseas service who is not willing to be inoculated. No alcoholic liquor is to be taken for 24 hours before or after inoculation and no active exercise engaged in for 24 hours before or after inoculation. Arrangements for inoculation will be published at a later date.

The mascot of the 42nd Regiment is a small grey and white kitten. "Pussy" wore red, white and blue ribbons about her neck and was

carried about by one of the volunteers. She seemed to enjoy the honor of being the regimental pet.

CURE FOR OLD AGE

Easy and Pleasant and Costs but Little to Try It.

A GOOD WAY TO CHEAT DEATH.

The Prescription is to Mix Open Air and a Hobby, Shake Well and Take as Many Hours a Day or Night as Possible—The Cure in Real Life.

Old age can be cured. The prescription is a simple one. Mix open air and a hobby, shake well and take as many hours a day as possible. No one begins a day as until he is bored, and the first gray hair comes when a man suddenly thinks to himself, "What's the use?" Then is the time when a hobby makes life interesting again.

There was an official on one of our great railroads who was retired at seventy. "He'll die now," said his friends kindly. But he didn't. Instead, he became interested in the wild flowers, and now he is too busy in looking for the ram's head orchid and trying to find a new station for the hart's tongue fern and tramping around in the woods and fields in all kinds of weather even to think of dying. Anyway, he would not have time until he's finished his monograph on the willows of the United States.

There is a woman in Baltimore, seventy-two years old, who years ago sought to forget a great sorrow by learning the butterflies. Her city home has become a rendezvous for entomologists all over the world and houses a famous collection. While her contemporaries are dozing their lives away in caps and easy chairs she spends her summers in the mountains and her winters in Florida with a butterfly net. Twenty-one new species to identify are her contribution to the lepidoptera, and she plans to live until the last goal of an entomologist is reached—the using of her single initial species.

An octet of men in Philadelphia, all well past their threescore years, some in business and some foot loose, belong to the same ornithological society. They are as alert every day of the year, rain or shine, to watch the ever changing bird life. In the spring each prepares migrant sheets showing the arrivals of the hundred odd migrants that pass through every place every year. There is great rivalry as to who shall score the most warblers or identify the largest number of birds in one day. At present writing the oldest of the eight holds a record of seventy-five different kinds of birds seen or heard in one day between dawn and dark—one for each year of his age and one to grow on.

A man in North Carolina by the sudden death of two of his family was left alone with but little money, no friends and the cheering dictum from his doctor that he had only a year to live. To while away the few months still left to him as well as to help out his household expenses he took up the study of edible mushrooms. At the end of a year in the open he notified his indignant physician that he had become too much interested in his hobby to confirm his diagnosis. In ten years he has discovered, classified and tested 170 kinds of edible mushrooms and has published a book which is one of the standard authorities for mushroom eaters of the world.

Another septuagenarian attributes his long life to the stars. Confined to business during the day, he sought the open air at night and began to study the changing constellations and the perplexing planets. Then he found that with an opera glass he could detect their colors and revealed in the blue light of Vega, the green glare of Sirius, the rose red of Aldebaran, the flame color of Betelgeuse and the strange shades of other gleaming sky kings. Finally he bought a small telescope. Now, at seventy, he has published a monograph on the double stars, besides a quaint little star guide that has interested thousands in his hobby.

None of the nature studies requires much money or time. A cheap illustrated guidebook, an opera glass and, if possible, some walks and talks with an expert, and you will learn almost immediately to identify a score or more of flowers, or birds, or constellations, or mushrooms, and you will have found a hobby on which you may ride away from Death.

Try it, young men, lest you grow old. Try it, old men, before you grow tired. Escape into the open from these narrow indoor days and learn the way to where the wild folk dwell. In their land you will find the help of the hills and hope wide as the world, and strength, and youth, and happiness. Try it.—Samuel Scoville, Jr., in *Lippincott's*.

Across the Atlantic.

The narrowest part of the Atlantic is between Brazil and Guinea, where the ocean is only about 1,800 miles wide. From Newfoundland to Ireland, the narrowest breadth north of the equator, is nearly twice as far. From New York to the nearest point of France is nearly three times as far.

The Lesser Evil.

"It's Mr. Boreleigh. I think I'll send him word I'm out."
"Won't the still, small voice reproach you?"
"Oh, yes, but I'd rather listen to the still, small voice than to Mr. Boreleigh's."—Boston Transcript.

TSINGTAU IS TAKEN

Kaiser's Stronghold Surrenders After Infantry Charge.

LOSS TO ALLIES IS HEAVY

Assault on Middle Fort Is Successful, Although With Many Casualties, and Commander of Tsingtau Surrenders to Attacking Force—Expeditionary Army Believed to Be About 8,000.

TOKIO, Nov. 7.—It is officially announced that the German fortress of Tsingtau has surrendered to the Japanese and British forces.

The first step in bringing about the surrender of the fortress occurred at midnight, when the infantry charged and occupied the middle fort of the first line of defence. In this operation they took 200 prisoners.

The capture of Tsingtau loses to Germany her last fort of possessions on the Asiatic mainland as well as her last strategic position outside of the German empire in Europe. For nearly three months the German garrison, amounting to about 7,000 men, has held out against the land and sea attacks of the Japanese and certain British detachments of both white and Indian troops that found themselves in China at the outbreak of the war. What the losses of the garrison have been are not known, but the official Japanese and British reports have indicated that Tsingtau has been taken at heavy cost of men on the part of the allies.

The operations in this isolated far eastern theatre of the war have been



VIEW OF TSINGTAU.

reduced to a scale of some 200 square miles, as compared with the whole continent of Europe, but on that account they have been none the less interesting. Aeroplanes and all other accompaniments of modern warfare have figured in both the Japanese and the German operations.

The number of the expeditionary forces has never been officially divulged, but it is said to have been upwards of 3,000 men. A British detachment, consisting of some 800 men of South Wales Borderers and 400 Indian Sikhs, under command of Brig.-Gen. Nathaniel W. Bonardiston, commander of the north China forces, was at their head, and is said to have formed a part of the centre of the Japanese line in the investment of Tsingtau. Fighting continued from the middle of September intermittently until the fall of the fortress yesterday. During this period both the German and the Japanese warships and aeroplanes engaged in the bombardment of each other's positions. In one of the most severe of these engagements on Oct. 1 it was announced that the Japanese loss was 1,700 killed and 800 wounded. It was then reported that the general would await the arrival of the siege guns before continuing hostilities. The German casualties were said to be very small. On Oct. 17 the cruiser Takachihō was blown up by the German torpedo boat S-90. The Germans had five forts exclusively for shore defences.

FRENCH HELD BRIDGE.

Germans Are Defeated Near Sem-pigny as Result of Ruse.

PARIS, Nov. 7.—The story of an exciting incident that took place near an important bridge over the Oise, not far from Sem-pigny, has been received here.

The French were ordered to hold the bridge at any cost. They placed quick-firers, which played havoc for twenty minutes in the German ranks and prevented the German advance. Suddenly the bugle sounded for a French retreat and the Germans quickly pursued them over the bridge. A moment later a French aviator, who had been hovering overhead, dropped a bomb, which completely destroyed the bridge.

The French then delivered a bayonet charge, forcing the enemy into the river. A pontoon bridge was quickly constructed and the French crossed. They succeeded not only in gaining the lost position, but in establishing themselves in an advanced position at Tracy.

Body Found in Woods.

BRACEBRIDGE, Nov. 7.—The body of Joseph Glenshaw about 55, was found yesterday morning in a brush about three miles from town by a search party, who have been hunting for him for several days. He left home over two weeks ago to hunt partridge. There was a bullet wound in the head and the gun was lying across his arm. No suspicion of foul play is entertained, nor no cause is known for suicide. An inquest will be held.

ATTACKS REPULSED.

Line of Battle Shows Little Change, Says French Bulletin.

PARIS, Nov. 7.—The following bulletin was issued by the French War Office last night:

"To the north the fighting continues to be severe. According to the latest reports our offensive was proceeding to the region to the south and east of Ypres.

"In the region of Arras and from Arras to the Oise several German attacks have been repulsed.

"In the region of the Aisne we have retaken, to the east of Vailly, the Village of Soupir, which was lost the other day.

"In the Argonne the enemy keeps attacking violently, but without result.

"On the heights of the Meuse and to the east of Verdun we have captured some trenches."

The afternoon statement says, in part:

"There was no perceptible modification during the day of yesterday (Thursday) anywhere on the front. The fighting continued between Dixmude and the Lys with the same characteristics as previously and without any marked advance or retirement at any point. There was violent cannonading to the north of Arras, and also directed upon Arras, without result for the enemy.

"The German effort in Belgium and in the north of France continues. The Germans seem to have undertaken changes in the composition of their forces, which are operating in this region, and are reinforcing their reserve corps, composed of new organizations which have been very severely tested with active troops, with the idea of undertaking a new offensive moment, or at least to mitigate the bloody checks which have been inflicted upon them.

"Between the Somme and the Oise and between the Oise and the Meuse there have been minor actions. We have consolidated our advance on the Village of Andechy, to the west of Roye.

"Near Berry-au-Bac we have retaken the Village of Sagnieu, which had been captured by the Germans. There has been a furious fight in the Argonne, where, as a result of fighting with the bayonet, our troops drove the Germans back."

FIGHTING OFF CHILE?

Private Advice Say Anglo-Japanese Fleet Has Caught Germans.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 7.—Private advice yesterday to prominent British shipping agents here from their correspondents in Valparaiso report that an engagement is taking place of Yauyos, between British, German and Japanese warships. Press despatches telling of a previous German-British naval engagement are confirmed in the messages.

No details of the engagement were given. Closer reading of the cable message seemed to indicate that Yauyos was not the name of a town off which the engagement was in progress but a code word which had been left blank of meaning in the firm's code book. An enquiry to the firm's home office at London for a translation of Yauyos had brought no answer late yesterday.

The firm believed the battle was taking place somewhere off the coast of Chile.

STRAIN TOO GREAT.

Germans Are Weakening as Result of Terrible Losses in Flanders.

NORTH FLANDERS, Nov. 7.—There are signs of the morale of the German troops, who for the last fortnight have been hurled against the British army around Ypres, is giving way. The army cannot attack day after day an enemy who resists successfully and only falls back when overwhelmingly outnumbered without losing heart.

A letter written by a German reserve officer to his wife fell into the hands of the British a few days ago. Its tone is absolutely hopeless. The writer described the sufferings and losses of his regiments. They had been eleven days continuously in the trenches, had all lost hope, and he feared they were doomed. On the strength of this evidence as to the morale of the Germans a counter-attack ordered by the Germans was repulsed from the positions they had just occupied.

Other Cattle Centres Profit.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—A large part of the cattle receiving and meat packing industries of the country, long centered here was shifted temporarily to Kansas City, Omaha, St. Joseph, Mo.; and other western cities, last night, and the Chicago Union Stock Yards, for the first time since its organization in 1864, was closed down for nine days in consequence of the prevalence of hoof and mouth disease among cattle.

The quarantine against the stock yards and all other cattle pens within the state went into effect at midnight.

High Treason Charged.

TORONTO, Nov. 7.—James Rowens, a Russian, was committed for trial by a jury in the Assize Court by Magistrate Denison in the Police Court yesterday on a charge of high treason. Crown Attorney Corley alleged that Rowens tried to get thirty Austrians into the United States. T. H. Lennox, counsel for defence, agreed to allow the case to go to a jury without the preliminary hearing in the Police Court.

No French in Cathedral.

ROME, Nov. 7.—The Pope has received from Cardinal Lucon, Archbishop of Rheims, an emphatic denial of the reports that the Cathedral of Rheims has been used by French troops for military purposes. The cardinal says he has personally ascertained that the cathedral has not been used as an observation post. He states that no guns have been placed near it and no soldiers have been employed in its vicinity.

TRIUMPH FOR RUSS

Grand Duke Nicholas Announces Greatest Victory of War.

JAROSLAV IS CAPTURED

Russian Advance Has Been Successful at Every Point and Austro-German Armies Are Back on Their Frontiers, After Disorderly Flight—Road Blocked Only by Town of Wirballen.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The Grand Duke Nicholas has wired Gen. Joffre that the Russians have won the greatest victory of the war.

Advices from other sources convey the same information. The Town of Jaroslavl, 17 miles from Przemysl, the Galicia fortress which has been besieged for many weeks, has fallen, the Russians taking 5,000 prisoners. Jaroslavl was taken in the early days of the war by the Czar's forces and then evacuated for strategic reasons.

Wirballen is now declared to be the only strong fortress which bars the advance of the Russians in East Prussia. A strong flanking movement is now in progress in the zone protected by Wirballen, and there is some likelihood of the German forces there being completely enveloped.

The Austrian army which came up to the relief of the corps disputing the western bank of the River San had a terrible experience in penetrating the passes of the Carpathians, which are silted with snow.

On the centre the Czar's cohorts are massing for a drive against the main German forces on the Silesian frontier.

The correspondent of The Times has sent a long message to his paper, covering operations in the east. He says, in part:

"Victory all along the line is today's news from the commander-in-chief and from his staff and line. Not only on the battlefield on the Vistula itself, some 300 miles long, but likewise on the front designated as East Prussia, over a whole expanse exceeding 400 miles in a straight line, the German borders are broken, defeated and despairing.

"The retreat is most marked as a point where the highest and most vital interests of the Germans required continued defence, namely on their right flank, where alone there was any chance of assisting their armies beaten in Poland.

"Once more in German territory, thereby cutting off all connection between the East Prussian front and the retreating armies, now nearing the frontiers of Poland, the Russians have taken Bakalarzhevo, selected for practical reasons by the Germans for stubborn attacks.

"The Germans are now approaching the Polish frontiers. Their rear guard has been beaten out of Kola, still further east by scyth. The Russians have thrown the Germanic armies past Kielce, capturing 600 men and all their material.

"It seems that the Germans now have the bitter choice between abandoning East Prussia to insure a strong defence of the direct route to Berlin and endeavoring to hold everything at the risk of losing all."

According to information from Petrograd, Wirballen is the only obstacle to a general advance of the whole Russian front into East Prussia. The Germans, it is declared, soon will be forced to evacuate, being threatened by a flanking movement of the Russians.

Austrian troops are pushing through the passes of the Carpathians to support the Austrians who are falling back before the Russian advance in the region west of the San river. A correspondent of Lemberg states that these troops have been exhausted by the struggle through the snow-filled mountain passes and are incapable of a serious resistance.

The Russian War Office yesterday claimed that the Germans are retreating precipitately into East Prussia with the Russian armies harassing them at every point. The cold weather has apparently demoralized the Germans and many of them are reported surrendering without a fight. At several points the Russians have already penetrated the Prussian border, and some of the reports indicate that the German left wing has been isolated from the main body of the troops.

PARIS MORE CHEERFUL.

Failure of Germans to Cross Yser Raises Hope in French Capital.

PARIS, Nov. 7.—Paris appears to be more optimistic. The hope is freely expressed that a few more weeks of patient effort on the part of the allies will result in forcing the Germans right back into the interior of Belgium and so compelling the withdrawal of the whole line from Lille to Moselle toward the frontier.

This hopefulness is based to a considerable extent on the progress of the allies east of the Yser, which is accepted as establishing that the Germans have fall in back some distance from the river. The lack of the former energy in the German offensive between Dixmude and the Lys, whether it indicates a general retirement or the temporary exhaustion of their troops, is held to be all the more remarkable since there are no less than eight army corps massed on that front.

Czar Reaches Warsaw.

PETROGRAD, Nov. 7.—Emperor Nicholas has arrived at Warsaw, and has personally congratulated the Siberian troops for their victory over the German forces that attempted to take the Polish capital.

Kaiser's Relative Dead.

ROME, Nov. 7.—Count von Schwering, a relative of the Kaiser, who was wounded at the Marne is dead, according to a despatch from Berlin.

The Weekly Guide

PORT HOPE, NOV. 13, 1914

Canadian Express money orders or sale at The Guide office.

Timely attention may avert future misery.

FOUND.—A gentleman's overcoat awaits an owner at this office. 11 1w

So far the Kaiser has neglected to send an iron cross to Dick Rudolph.

"When the rain falls, does it ever rise again?" "Yes, sir." "When?" "In dew time."

The ladies of St. Mark's church intend holding their annual bazaar on Thursday, Dec. 10th, at the Town Hall. Particulars later.

It is illegal this year to shoot quail with dum-dum bullets. Krupp siege guns are also barred.

St Paul's Presbyterian Sabbath School will hold their annual Christmas entertainment on Monday evening, Dec. 21st.

The wages paid to the Chinese cigar makers in San Francisco, it is said, are about one-third those paid to union cigar makers.

Guaranteed for one year—a Hot Water Bottle or Fountain Syringe—price 95c at Mitchell's Drug Store.

Tailor made suits that suit at suitable prices. \$20, \$25, \$25. Long coats \$18 and \$20. Suit, cut, trim and make, \$15. Suit, cut and make, \$10. Altering of all kinds of clothing. All work guaranteed. Mens or ladies.

5 1w A. B. SKITCH.

A weird-looking lady had been addressing a somewhat hostile meeting, and in conclusion said: "Now do I make myself perfectly plain? A voice from the back of the hall—I don't know, somebody must have done it."

ICE ON RIVER.—The first heavy ice of the season froze on the Scugog last night. At the Wellington street bridge and in the basin at the town wharf the ice was half an inch or more in thickness. The tug Arthur C. with a tow of logs had great difficulty in getting through and in fact after she passed the bridge the crew were forced to break a way through the ice with their pike poles.—Lindsay Post.

A NEW FEATURE IN WAR.—It is now known that the German submarines which destroyed the three British cruisers was helped by a dirigible airship, which had previously discovered them and told the submarine where to find them. This is the first instance of direct co-operation between an airship and an underwater ship allied together against surface ships. Thus another epoch-making feature is added to the extraordinary episode which marks the beginning of the new naval warfare on the ocean.—Farmer's Advocate.

SURE TO CATCH IT.—An Irish recruit was engaged for the first time in a field manoeuvre on outpost duty. The sergeant told him to look out for the Colonel coming to inspect the post. An hour later he returned and asked the soldier: "Has the Colonel been here?" Receiving an answer in the negative, he went away, returning later with the same enquiry. Later the Colonel appeared, and as the recruit did not salute, the Colonel asked: "Do you know who I am?" "I do not," said the recruit. "I am the Colonel." "Faith, then, you'll catch it!" said the soldier. "The sergeant's asked twice for you already."

CHARITY BAZAAR.—In view of the probability that there will be more than the usual demands upon charity this winter, owing to lack of employment and other causes due indirectly to the war, and since it is not within the scope of the Patriotic Society to assist families or individuals thus affected, the congregation of the Church of Our Lady of Mercy have decided to turn over the total proceeds of their annual bazaar this year to alleviate this distress. The bazaar will be held in the Town Hall on Tuesday and Wednesday, November 24th and 25th. The proceeds will be divided equally between the Orphanage, the Hospital and the House of Providence, Peterboro, and the Hospital and Benevolent Society, Port Hope.

HEALTH FRUIT

If GRAPE FRUIT were called HEALTH FRUIT we think the name would be more in keeping, as we know of no other fruit with the same health producing properties.

PRICES VERY LOW

We have never known Grape Fruit to be so cheap as it is this season. Prices as to size—4 for 25c, 3 for 25 and 10c each.

TRY A HALF FOR BREAKFAST

New Malaga Grapes, South American Oranges, Fresh Pineapples New Figs, New Lemons and Ripe Bananas just to hand.

JOHN CURTIS & SON
The House of Plenty

95c buys a guaranteed Hot Water Bottle or Fountain Syringe at Mitchell's Drug Store.

What is the charge? asked the magistrate. Nuthin' t all, snickered the prisoner at the bar, this is on me.

Old lady—Does your horse ever shy at motors? Cabby—Lor' bless yer, no, lady; 'e didn't even shy when railway trains first come in.

The following Bandsmen will meet at the Fire Hall at 7:45 to-night, W Blood, T Minaker, C Roberts, G Ward and S Gifford.

Jones (telephoning)—I wish you'd send a man-up here to fix that photograph you sold me. It's singing through it's nose.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Clearing lines of men's suits and overcoats at Jennings clothing store—\$12.50 kinds \$8.50, \$16.00 kinds \$11.50, \$19.00 and \$20.00 kinds \$15.00.

QUIET WEDDING.—The marriage took place on Tuesday of Mr. William Thomas, Sr., to Miss Clara Kingsley, the Rev. J. S. LaFlair officiating.

The Jennings clothing store is showing the largest stock of new dependable, warm wearables in Port Hope, for men, such as:—underwear, caps, gloves and mitts, overcoats and suits.

DANCING CLASS.—Mrs Montzambert's dancing class will be held in the Town Hall next Tuesday evening from 8.30 to 11 o'clock and on Tuesday evening of each week thereafter. At the next class the shadow and Spanish dances and the one step will be introduced.

St. Paul's BAZAAR.—The Ladies' Aid of St. Paul's church will hold a sale of home-made baking, candy and aprons, also all kinds of fancy articles, suitable for Xmas gifts, on the afternoon of Thursday, December 3rd.

ONE FOR THE BOY SCOUTS.—After reading all the advantages of this Boy Scout movement we were surprised at the continual clatter of the boys in the gallery at the Patriotic Concert Tuesday evening. At public entertainments they should at least consider other people's pleasure and not only be orderly but endeavor to keep others in order.

A PILL THAT LIGHTENS LIFE.—To the man who is the victim of indigestion, the transaction of business becomes an added misery. He cannot concentrate his mind upon his tasks and loss and vexation attend him. To such a man, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills offer relief. A course of treatment, according to directions will convince him of their great excellence. They are confidently recommended because they will do all that is claimed for them.

A PROFITABLE PORKER.—A Man i toba farmer has no designs on the mythical pot of gold in the rainbow. He has found it in his own barnyard. A freak pig born on his farm a few months ago is equipped with six legs. This means two extra hams to each porker. By cross-breeding he hopes to perpetuate this type and eventually become the pork king of the prairies.—Vancouver Sun.

A PILL THAT IS PRIZED.—There have been many pills put upon the market and pressed upon public attention but none has endured so long or met with so much favor as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Widespread use of them has attested their great value and they need no further advertisement than this. Having firmly established themselves in public esteem they now rank without a peer in the list of standard vegetable preparations.

THE OPERA HOUSE.—The remodeling of the Opera House has made a decided improvement, the most noticeable being in the heating. The old and unsightly stoves are removed and the building is heated from the Bank. The raised seats have been moved forward and are now directly behind the other seats leaving the space at the entrance. The main entrance has been moved from the centre and doors placed at the east and west of the stairs. An improvement which could easily be added is a check room, the necessity of which was felt last evening when every person was loaded down with an overcoat and an umbrella.

GERMAN SPY SHOT

Karl Hans Lody Pays Penalty For Espionage In England.

LONDON, Nov. 11. — Karl Hans Lody, German spy and pseudo-American, who recently was court-martialed in Middlesex Guild Hall and condemned to death, was shot in the Tower of London last Friday morning. It has been learned.

The statement concerning the execution is brief, saying, "Sentence was duly confirmed."

It is understood that Lody died bravely, refusing to the last to reveal the name of the superior officer from whom he received his instructions to spy on the British navy. This was the first execution in the Tower of London since 1700. The scene of the execution was the tower barracks, not far from the spot where Anne Boleyn and other persons famous in English history were put to death.

Lody was about 28 years old. For a while Lody stayed around Scotland and kept tabs on ship centres, accumulating a mass of details about armament and the location of British fighting vessels.

His former wife testified against him through the mails.

A QUESTION.—According to yesterday's despatches Kitchener will have an army of half a million of the best fighting men at the front by December first, and by early spring that number will be doubled. A problem for the Kaiser to solve will be, if General French's "contemptible little army" can keep the German host from entering Paris, what will an army four times its size be able to accomplish?—Brantford Express.

CAVAN CONTRIBUTION.—The Citizens of Cavan Township made things lively last Wednesday, while delivering their donations to the War Fund. A car load of oats, potatoes, beans, &c., makes a very good contribution and the people of Cavan are to be congratulated upon their generous response to the call. If another car load is wanted, the Cavan Blazers will make it up in short order, as no more patriotic people live than those in this grand old Township.—Millbrook Mirror.

From an authoritative source in Rotterdam comes the news that the Kaiser's health is more serious than has hitherto been allowed to leak out. Shortly before the commencement of the war he had a recurrence of the ear trouble from which he has suffered for years, and it is believed the excitement and worry caused by the campaign has aggravated the disease. Only a few persons know what the malady really is, but in nine cases out of ten the end is madness.—Reynold's Newspaper, London.

A GOOD LOSER.—In Denver they tell of a young Britisher who will some day inherit a title, and who not long ago married the daughter of a supposedly wealthy mining operator of that town. A month or so after the marriage the father-in-law took the husband aside. "I am ruined," he exclaimed. "Practically every cent is gone!" The Briton was a good loser, however, for he gave vent to a long low whistle, and exclaimed with a little laugh. By George! Then I did marry for love after all.

CURED.—A cat, which had the habit of taking its food under the sofa, annoyed its mistress so much that at last her husband said he would cure it of the trick. "Go off to bed, lass; leave it me," said he. "Alright, George; but mind do not hurt the poor thing!" George was so long downstairs that his wife was asleep when he turned in. The next morning, however, she asked how he had got on with the cat. "Oh, I saved its legs off!" said George. "What, the cat's?" "No, no—the sofa's."

ONE FOR PORT HOPE.—Speaking of the church parade on Sunday, the Bowmanville Statesman says—Capt E. Snider and his company of 150 High School Cadets accompanied us in parade and I must say that in all my travels in life which are many I have never seen a company of Cadets look so smart and soldierly and conduct themselves in such excellent manner. The streets were lined with well-dressed people. Pie H. P. Moss said he wondered where all the people came from. They are a credit to this pretty valleyside town and they use us white, I assure you.

A COURT MIX UP.—Jas. Wright was brought to Cobourg from Colborne, on Wednesday, 4th inst., to appear before the Magistrate there on a charge of stealing \$10 from a boarder in the same house he stayed at. The previous day he appeared before S. Dudley, J. P. and John Hannah, J. P., in Colborne, and pleaded guilty. The former wanted to send him up for 60 days and the latter wanted to let Wright off on suspended sentence. To settle the difficulty, they sent Wright to Cobourg, but as he pleaded guilty in Colborne, he could not be tried in Cobourg. The Attorney-General's Department advised that a third magistrate be brought in at Colborne, and that the majority would rule. Wright was taken back to Colborne and was committed for trial.

Ladies' Beaver Cloth Coats Fur Collars

These are made of good Black Beaver Cloth and lined throughout, and have deep black fur collars and revers; the kind to keep you comfortably warm in severely cold weather. A look will convince you of the excellent value. Each, only..... **\$12.75**

In the READY-TO-WEAR SECTION

too, is to be seen an excellent collection of Ladies' Waists, in a variety of styles and fabrics in up-to-the-minute fashion. Among these are Net Waists, Silk Waists, Poplin Waists, plain and brocaded Pongee Waists, and besides these, White and Colored Waists in great variety of styles and prices.

UNDERSKIRTS

Our showing of these too is still large in fancy colors, plain colors and black. Our Black Satteen Skirt at 50c is an index to values of the better kind. See the underskirts.

Phone **FULFORD BROS.** Phone
40 **OUR TERMS**—Strictly cash and one price to all

50c boys woollen toques and aviation caps, sale price 25c at Jennings clothing store.

FIRE AT ORONO.—It is reported that the fine new evaporator factory at Orono was totally destroyed by fire Sunday night.

COULDN'T RESIST.—Comego is the name of one of the red braves from Alderville, Rice Lake, who has volunteered for active service. Who could resist the standing appeal of a name so urgent as that?

THAT POKER PARTY.—"Do you believe Jack told me the truth when he said my husband and he were merely sitting at a table holding hands? "I guess he was speaking by the card."—Baltimore American.

HUNTSVILLE FARMERS CONTRIBUTE.—The farmers in the neighborhood of Huntsville are making contributions of potatoes towards the relief of the Belgian refugees and it is expected that a carload will be shipped.

NOVEMBER WEDDINGS.—At the Methodist Parsonage, on Tuesday evening, Rev John Garbutt united in marriage Miss May E Campbell, daughter of Mr and Mrs Jas Campbell, of Cobourg, and Mr Lawrence Morrison, of Port Hope.—Coburg Star.

PORT HOPE PEANUTS.—Mr Walter Couchman left with us last week a bag of peanuts grown on his own property on Ridout street. They are of the finest quality and if you desire to start an opposition peanut roaster on the corner, Walter will provide the peanuts.

THE END OF TURKEY.—One thing is sure. No nation except Serbia risks in the war so much as the Turk, and the Turk risks it without excuse. Whatever happens, there will still be a France, an England, a Germany, a Russia. It is not certain now that there will be a Turkey.

MILITARISM A BLIGHT UPON GENIUS.—Away from the fatherland and breathing the spirited air of real democracy, German settlers quickly come to look back upon the Prussian system of militarism as the blight that in many ways it undoubtedly is upon the genius of the German people.—London Mail.

There is a shortage of several million pounds of tea resulting from the Emden's raids on tea carrying vessels. Although seriously inconvenienced the Salada Tea Company are still able to maintain the following prices without further advance. Brown Label 35c, Blue Label 45c, Red Label 55c and Gold Label 65c per pound.

CORRECTION.—In the report of the meeting at which it was recommended to the Council to have the soldiers insured appeared a slight error. The recommendation was made by the unanimous vote of the representatives of the ratepayers on the Executive Committee of the Patriotic Fund and practically a unanimous vote of the other ratepayers present.

ALL POOR BOYS.—I have been reading about President McKinley's cabinet. Every one of those eight men had been a poor boy. Every one had worked his way up. Only two of them had a college education before beginning their active life out in the world. Yet there they were, powerful officers in charge of one of the world's greatest nations. In that sense we may well hope to have poverty always with us—not the grinding, hopeless poverty of Palestine, born of oppression and robbery, but the poverty of honest independence, leading, by the pathway of open opportunity, over the hills of brave struggles, to the city of success.—The Christian Herald.

Linens, Blankets Comforters

We can't urge you too strongly to buy LINENS. The flax fields of Europe are laid waste and in any case it will be years before you will be able to buy Linens to so good advantage as now. Recent big shipments of

Handkerchiefs, Table Cloths and Napkins, Towels, Fancy Work Linens, Fancy Towelings, Doylies and Centre Pieces.

have just been placed in stock here.

Wool Blankets

in lovely qualities, direct from Scotland, in plain white, or with colored borders; every Blanket whipped singly.

Great values at \$4, \$4.50, \$5, \$6, & \$7.50

Comforters

full double bed size, filled with nice, clean batting and covered with pretty artistic materials,

\$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00

JOHN WICKETT & SON

Three Busy Stores. For Value

NOVEMBER MILLINERY AT MRS. RYAN'S

During this month we have marked down all Millinery goods to manufacturers' prices and in some cases less. The stock is new and well assorted. Now is the time to select from our large assortment of Velvet and Plush Hats, Ostrich Feathers, Fancy Feathers, Wings, &c., all reduced in price. CORSETS, GLOVES, HOSE, ETC.

MRS. RYAN

The City Grocery

YOU CAN ENJOY

your meals better and find real delight in entertaining if you have dainty

CROCKERY

for the table. We take pleasure in inviting you to see our attractive display of the season's newest designs in artistic Crockery.

W. D. STEPHENS - - Proprietor

HERE WE ARE AGAIN

Lots to show you, lots to tell you, Come in and see these goods we sell you.

Fry's Cocoa, Oh! what a drink, Made in Britain also; The Nation Builders is its name, You wonder why it's called so.

Just because the more you use Means more that will be made, Recalling men that were dismissed, Those with their bills unpaid.

Noels & Son's best potted goods, Brand's are just as nice;

Come in when you are down our way, At our prices you'll look twice.

There's no match like the Belgium match; Just get a box and see Why we're not ashamed to sell this stock With a written guarantee.

Our motto is HIGH QUALITY And the quantity you get Will make you demand our high-class goods "Have you seen our window yet?"

TO BE CONTINUED

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