Crowd at Station Greeting Major Morris



Section of the crowd that welcomed London's sole survivor of the Empress of Ireland last night. An Advert reporter snapped the picture at 8 o'clock last night, an unusually late hour for such a photograph to be made

stad had made no a parent effort to aid

moment he was under the impression

that his was the disabled vessel. Our

"Suddenly there was an awful explosion

eached our engines. The boilers had

olown up, probably ripping out the bot-

om of the vessel. There was a momen

Empress settled slowly. We clung ten-

"Then without a moment's warning it

the air. Locked in death-embraces many

went to the bottom with the most despair-

so many corks heads bobbed up against

Vessel Sank.

settled. There was a swirl of water, Ar

awful hiss of steam and vapor rose from the monster. Floundering helplessly,

thing seemed lost I found myself rising

"I am a good swimmer, and that alon

stad. Their boats were going back and

Of the hours he spent identifying the

dead, Major Morris does not care to

some with broken arms and mutilated

BY SANITARY ENGINEERS

President of Canadian

Society.

[Canadian Press.]

Ottawa, June 12.—The Canadian Society

of Domestic, Sanitary and Heating En-

gineers closed its convention here with

the election of the following officers:

Columbia. S. A. Wye, Vancouver; New

Brunswick, D. J. Shea, Frederickton;

Nova Scotia, J. E. Godwin, Hallfax; On-

The next place of meeting will be St.

Quebec, John A. Gordon, Montreal.

John, N. B., in June, 1915.

President, G. S. Dorman, Moncton, N.B.

at Father Point.

The majority were forced to

"Then the vessel sank. Slowly, she

aciously to to the slippery steel.

water, so near us.

the dark sky.

lights were out at the time.

SOLE LONDON SURVIVOR OF ILL-FATED EMPRESS TELLS GRAPHIC STORY OF ESCAPE

Major Morris, of Salvation Army, Gives Advertiser Reporter a Wonderful Description of the Hundreds Who Sat Huddled on Slippery Side Till the Vessel Rolled and They Were Plunged Into Water.

passengers sat huddled on the slippery call for help. Up to that time the Stor-steel plates of the port side of the ves-stad had made no a parent effort to aid about a mile away. They were our death-A short interval passed. The silence was punctuated with reports and detonations. Then the ship rolled to port. Like snow from a roof we slid into the

Such, in brief, is the thrilling store told by Major Frank Morris, sole London survivor of a party of 22 of the passengers of the Empress of Ireland, to ar Advertiser reporter last night on his return to this city. Major Morlost heavily in the marine disas-His brother, Arthur, together with his wife, were swallowed up in the sucthat drew hundreds of souls to their death. One hundred and sixty Salvationists, many of them intimate friends, were also lost. To him the tragedy is, indeed,

Awoke Before Accident. "I awakened about ten minutes before

we were rammed," Major Morris continued. "I was lying in my berth. Above me, my brother, Arthur, was sleeping. Majer Tarpin and Staff Captain McAmmond, both of Torento, also occupied the room. Suddenly I felt the vessel quiver. Then there was a muffled sound that was sank a tremendous suction was created. I strangely like the noise produced by two dishpans being struck together in a dis- by lungs in choking gasps. When every tant empty room. A fearful ripping sound followed. For a moment all was to the surface.

saved my life. I struck out for the sur-'There's something the matter,' I face. When I saw the sky once more called to my brother. 'I'm going on deck to find out what it is. That was the last my lungs seemed bursting. I swam to-I saw of him. In my night-clothes I wards the twinkling lights of the Stor hurried into the passage. People were running about in wildest confusion. No forth picking up survivors. When I was almost exhausted I saw a piece of one seemed to know what had happened. wreckage on which two French - Cana-I pushed my way through the thronging mass to the main stairway. By this time dians were clinging. There we hung un til we were picked up. I do not know the vessel was leaning badly to starboard. I learned afterwards that it was how they rescued us. I was half frozen or that side that we had been struck. I do not remember what happened until I awoke aboard of the Storstad.' Gained the Deck.

"It was impossible to mount the stairs. The steps were at an angle of more than forty-five degrees. Ascent was possible speak. The long lines of silent figures. only through pulling oneself up hand over hand to the deck. Finally I gained the features, made a picture too gruesom open air. There all was confusion. People for words. The acommodation aboard were running about and shouting unin- the Storstad was not adequate for the telligible things. I asked what had happened. No one knew.

"Then it was that I thought of my brother. I forced my way to the stairway again. It was easier going down than coming up. I gained my state-room. My was not there, I called his name. Only the cries of the terror-stricken passengers answered. I sought hurriedly for him. There was no sign of him anywhere I think now that he went to the lowe. deck where his wife was, to protect her Both were drowned.

E. H. Russell Elected Vice-Saw Commissioner. "When I regained the stair again I saw Commissioner Rees. I put my arr under his. Together we attempted to get to the deck. When we were a short distance up the ship lurched. I lost my hold, and fell to the floor below. I lay there stunned for a moment by the fall. When I arose, my back, chest and arms ached. Everything seemed blurred, I never saw Commissioner Rees again, although I looked for him when I had regained the deck.

When I came up again, the ship was lurching to starboard badly. The sea was vice-president, E. H. Russell, London; like a mirror, but the water was lapping in little ripples over the rail. The portholes on the starboard side were covered John. Provincial presidents-Alberta, with water. It must have been running Joseph, Marr, of Calgary; Manitoba, A. at an angle of forty-five degrees, and J. Hammond, Winnipeg; Saskatchewan, peaceful villages, rugged, rock-ribbed in at a dreadful rate. As many as were N. B. Rowntree, Swift Current; British ridges, a wilderness of forests, laughing it was impossible to stand upright. More, the vessel rolled uneasily.

"At last she leaned so much that we could no longer cling to the rail. We climbed it, and hung to the other side. Edward Island, B. Shaw, Charlottetown; Then that position became uncomfortable. As the vessel turned on her side we could see the monster propeller out of water. It was not revolving. At last we were huddled on the steel plates that only a short half hour before had been under water.

Cried for Help. "There, clustered together, cold, miserable, filled with forebodings as to what the next few minutes had in store for us

For Hairy Growths on Face, Neck or Arms

(Helps to Beauty) Keep a small, original package of powdered delatone on your dressing table and when ugly, hairy growths appear on chin, lip or cheek, make enough paste with a little of the powder and water to with a little of the powder and water to cover the hairy surface thoroughly. Apply and in two or three minutes rub it off and the hairs will come with it. After doing this wash the skin to remove the remaining delatone and it will be left clear and free from blemish. Be sure to get genuine delatone.—Advt.

RARE TALENT DISPLAYED

in Artistic Program of Exceptional Merit.

musical talent was again demonstrated "It was like a great grandstand. The we waited. At last some one started to Nora Little gave a recital in St. Andrew's Hall. The hall was well filled, The lights of the Storstad twinkled us. Her captain says that until the last and the audience proved a most appre ciative one.

The program was rendered in two sec tions, Part I. consisting of vocal solos, in the bowels of the boat. The water had due is and quartets, with several obligates by Miss Florence Eggleston. The of quiet. Then with a sickening lurch the tion of a cantata, "The Golden Valwith Miss Edith Fetherston (soprano), Miss Patti MacLaren (mezzounable to stand the strain, juneped for the soprano), and Miss Florence Eggleston (contralto), in the solo parts. As is alhappened. The vessel seemed to right the audience with her clear enunciation ways the case, Miss MacLaren delighted struggling humanity screamed and pawed From Whose Throne Above," some very fine voice-blending was displayed. In the earlier portion of the program ing cries that I have ever neard. Like those receiving special appreciation were Mr. W. A. Rossiter, whose voice contain splendid possibilities, Miss Eggleston and Miss Agnes Irwin. The quartet, "Standchen," Schubert, with violin

The complete program was arranged as struggled against it. The breath left, follows: Quartet-"Come, All Ye Lads and Lassies"......H. Lane Wilson Misses Edith Fetherston, Florence Eggleston, Messrs. Howard Fether-ston, W. A. Rossiter.

obligato, was most beautifully rendered.

Miss Little and Miss Eulalie Young act-

(a) "Lift Thine Eyes.....Logan
(b) "The Year's at the Spring"..... Miss Florence McMillan. Aria-"Out of the Depths" (Nain).

Miss Leone Steere (Mount Brydges). Duet—"Farewell to Summer" Miss Edith Moncur (Exeter), Miss

Lizzie Kunz.
Violin Obligato by Miss Eggleston.

Quartet-"Standchen" Misses Gertrude Walsh, Leah Thomas, Eulalie Young and Bessie Henderson. Violin Obligato.

(a) "The Lute Player" ... Allitsen

go half clothed until they were landed

Violin Obligato. antata—"The Golden Valley"...H.Warner Soloists — Miss Edith Fetherston, soprano; Miss Patti MacLaren, mezzosoprano; Miss Florence Eggleston, Chorus-Misses Agnes Irwin, Gertrude

Walsh, Gladys Manning, Lillian Morrison, May Dyson, Florence Wooliev Josephine Cameron, Leone Steer Edith Moncur, Mabelle Rowan, Belle Wyatt, Florence McMillan, Eulalie Young, Bessie Henderson, Leah Thomas, Muriel Fraser, Lizzie Kunz.

MUSKOKA LAKES. The words, "All aboard for Muskoka," is a call that sends a thrill of delightful anticipation through thousands, who. having perfected their plans, are ready to depart for that greatest of all Canada's playgrounds. Do you wish to view Nature's most lavish handiwork? Musstreams, rushing torrents over precipitous declivities, or sparkling lakes, and, nestling on their bosoms, hundreds of island gems rivalling Mirza's entrancing tario, F. R. Maxwell, Toronto; Prince vision of Paradise. For all particulars and handsome illustrated publications free, apply to C. E. Horning, district passenger agent, G. T. R. System, To-

Returns After Fifty Years; Then Mysteriously Disappears

Wiarton Pioneer, Who Has Spent Half a Century in Montana, Lost on a Three-Mile Trip From His Old Home.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

WIARTON, June 11 .- John Hodgins, who built the first store in Wiarton, and who left here nearly 50 years ago, and has since lived in Montana, returned here about three weeks ago, and after a short stay left for Oxenden, about three miles away, and has not been seen since. His absence was not noticed till today and immediately the authorities have started a search. No clue has as yet been found.

STEPS FROM TRAIN

Salvation Army and Friends Greet Survivor of St. Lawrence Disaster.

MANY MOVED TO TEARS

Touching Scene Witnessed at Station as Officer Returns.

JOIN WELCOME BANDS

Play the Doxology and "Abide With Me" During Hand-Shaking.

London welcomed a son back from he dead last night. It was Major Frank Morris, of the Salvation Army, who was a passenger on the ill-fated Empress of Ireland. He had scarcely her listing decks when leviathan, staggering in her death throes, plunged headlong below the waters of the St. Lawrence.

During yesterday the news spread as if by wireless that Major Morris was homeward bound and would ar-Leading London Artists Assist Grand Trunk at 7:55. The augmented bands of the army were drawn up on the platform. A crowd of at least one thousand people assembled as early as 7:30. Expectancy was writ. ten on their faces. Most of them were members of the army. As the big engine panted into the



station with her ponderous train of shining pullmans and chair cars, the throng crowded almost onto the Slowly, as the air brakes drew the momentum of the train down and the cars slid by, the crowd followed

along the platform. Thousand Cheer Welcome. Then a cheer broke from those in front. They had seen their chief. It was quickly caught up, and from a thousand throats the cry of welcome

resounded. Major Morris descended from the vestibule steps. He had removed his hat. He were his uniform and carried a raincoat on his arm. As he moved into the light, his face seemed white, as if overcome with the re-With him were his wife and two children. They had met him at Toronto. He assisted them to alight,

The great throng crushed around nim. It seemed as if the little party would be jammed against the cars. Hands were thrust from all directions. Faces, tearstained, yet smiling, looked up at him. Words, incoherent, vet full of intense meaning, were spoken.

Band Played Doxology. And then the first high notes of the band were heard. The musicians had started when the train entered the station, but the sound had been lurred by the tumult of the wel-

They were playing the vesper anthem, the Doxology: "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow.

Praise him all creatures here below." The clear strains rose into the air as Major Morris, his wife and family were escorted to the platform. With the crowd cheering at every step, they walked into the hollow circle made by the musicians.

There, with uncovered heads, they stood while the strains of "Abide With Me" made every eye grow dim. Then, mounting a box in the centre of the little ring of devoted followers, the officer spoke to the assemblage. It was not a speech that he deliv ered. He spoke quietly, earnestly, It was only when he mentioned the koka is a constellation of her wildest disaster, and the lives swept to deprodigalities. All are here-fertile plains, struction, that his strong voice quivered, and he hesitated.

Listened and Sobbed. There were many women in the audience. As he told of rushing to the deck when the alarm was sounded and feeling the vessel shudder and plunge, there were sobs heard here and there. Many had relatives on They were thinking of the cold St. Lawrence and the grim tragedy.

"It is not a time for speeches," plunge of the vessel, it's too terrible others." for utterance." In a few kind words Major Morris

their true devotion One Greeting, a Kiss.

Ladies' Black Parasols, silk and wool tops.

The Wm. Geddes Co. Limited Strathroy, Ontario

Children's Parasols, ali colors, 25c to 50c each.

Something Cool To Wear

Visit our Ready-to-wear Department and see these values on goods right at the beginning of the summer season.

BLOUSES-White lawn, embroidered and lace insertion, square neck. Special, \$1

WHITE CREPE—Low neck, button front. Special \$1.00

FANCY BLOUSES-In every new style, at prices from \$1.00 to \$5.00.

CREPE KIMONOS-All sizes, beautiful designs. Special, \$1.00.

TAFFETINE PETTICOATS - In old rose, gray, tan and black. Special, \$1.00.

LADIES' AND MISSES' COATS-

For the cool evenings. Special sale this week. Regular \$20.00 Coats. Sale....\$12.00 Regular \$15.00 Coats. Sale....\$10.00 Regular \$12.00 Coats. Sale....\$8.00 Regular \$10.00 Coats. Sale....\$6.00

LADIES' AND MISSES' TAILORED SUITS-

Regular \$12.00 Suits. Sale.... \$8.00 Regular \$15.00 Suits. Sale....\$10.00 Regular \$20.00 Suits. Sale....\$12.00 Regular \$30.00 Suits. Sale....\$18.00

One table SILK AND NET BLOUSES, up to \$4.00. Sale \$2.98. One table SILK AND NET BLOUSES up to \$6.00. Sale \$3.98. Special in SUMMER DRESSES and WHITE SKIRTS.

DRESDEN SATIN PETTICOATS, all sizes, regular \$3.00 to \$3.50. Sale...\$2.00

Radium Hosiery

For the hot days. In black, white and tan; all sizes. Prices, 25¢ to \$1.50 pair. Special 40c line, 3 pairs for \$1.00.

Silk Gloves

Perrins' and Kayser's makes. Fully guaranteed to wear. Double tips. Short Gloves, 25¢ to \$1.00 pair. Long Gloves, 35¢ to \$1.25 pair.

Our Millinery for the Hot Days

PRETTY WASH HATS from 75¢ to \$2.0 each. Nice assortment of PANAMAS, \$5.00 to \$10.00 each. Big bargains in all our TRIMMED HATS. See our special values this week.

Beads Direct From New York

The fad this summer is running to Beads. We have the largest showing of all the latest novelties. Prices, 25¢ to \$3.00 per string.

Buy Your Flags and Bunting For July 1 Now and be sure of having your decorations.

Established 1881. The Only

Direct Importers.

an automobile. The band preceded

them to Dundas and Clarence streets.

The Wm. Geddes Co. Limited Strathroy, Ontario

Open, 8:00; Close, 5:30 Saturday: Close 9:30.

There they were tendered another mpressive reception. Hundreds of citizens lining the streets, removed their hats and shouted as the car sped through the lines of Salvation-The car slowed down at a word from Major Morris to the driver. He waved his hat. Then they proceeded quietly to their home.

Police Notified to Prevent Use of Yards After 6 p.m., as Result of Complaints.

Acting upon numerous complaints made to the board of education, L. H Martyn, chairman of Committee No. 2, has asked the police to keep all public school grounds in the city clear of hoodlums after 6 o'clock at night. Residents in the vicinity of some schools have gone as far as to retain solicitors, who have written the board that if some action was not taken soon to prohibit the noise which comes from the school grounds as late as 11 o'clock at night legal steps would be taken to enforce such action.

Practically every school in the city is nvolved in these complaints, and they will be considered in a general way when the board meets this afternoon.

REV. A. S. H. CREE TO PREACH. On Sunday the monthly morning service will be held at St. Luke's Church, Broughdale, with hely communion. In the evening the preacher will be Rev. A. S. H. Cree, who is to be ordained on Sunday morning at St. Paul's Cathe-

Relief at Once **Cure Certain**

Conclusive Evidence That Dr. Chase's Ointment Cures Itching Piles.

Mr. John G. McDonald, Pictou, N.S., writes:—"I used Dr. Chase's Ointment for itching piles, and found that the "It is not a time for special, Maojr Morris said. "Let us be thankful that all here were not thankful that all here were not using a few boxes of the ointment I using a few boxes of the ointment I was completely cured, and can recoma staggering blow. As it is the loss mend it highly to all sufferers from is hard. To think of the hundreds this disease. You have my permission swept to their deaths with the last to use this letter for the benefit of

Mr. James M. Douglass, Superior In a few kind words Major Morris Junction, Ont., writes:—For about thanked those assembled for their six years I suffered from piles, and welcome, stating that he appreciated often could not work for two or three days at a time, so great was the suffering from pain and itching. Doctors Dismounting from the box, the treated me in vain, and I tried many meeting broke up. Again the crowd treatments before I came across Dr. surged around him. Some laughed Chase's Ointment. Two boxes of Dr. as they pressed his hand. Some Chase's Ointment cured me, and for cried as they recalled those dear to them who had left the city for the of this annoying ailment."

trip to England, and who had not There can be no doubt that Dr. returned. One strong man, elbowing his way through the throng of eager friends, grasped the survivor by the hand and kissed him on the cheek.

The little party left the station in

STRUCK BY BELL

Hill Street Girl Injured at Gueen's Park Carnival.

Ivy Webb, 14, residing at 753 Hill received a deep gash on her chin at Queen's Park last night, when a large swinging bell struck her on the face. She was rushed to her home with blood trickling from the wound. Dr. Edward 435 Hamilton road, was sumnoned. Four stitches were required to close the jagged wound.

Miss Webb was attending the carnival at the park with some friends. Walking along the roadway between the lines of concessions she incautiously approached too near the moving noise maker. As it swung towards her she was struck and thrown to the ground This morning she was reported to be

ST. LUKE'S SUMMER FESTIVAL. of Mrs. C. Stockwell, on Tuesday afternoon and evening, the 23rd inst. Among "clock corner," R. E. Ruse, C.P. and T. the many attractions tobe offered will A.

resting easily.

Don't wait until you have some ail-ment caused by poor digestion, biliousness, or by inactive bowels which may lead to a serious sickness. Immediate relief is afforded by that best corrective and preventive

be music by the First Hussars Band, under Roseile Pocock.

EXCURSION TO TORONTO For the \$:00 a.m. train on Saturday, June 13, the Grand Trunk will sell The annual sumer festival of St. round trip tickets to Toronto at \$2.95 Luke's, Broughdale, is announced to good to return on all trains except No. come off at "Maplehurst," the grounds I up to and including Monday, June 15.



OTIS-FENSOM ELEVATOR COMPANY 50 BAY ST., TORONTO

solution of your individual efficiency. Write to-day for problem. The successful YOUR copy.

Tear out, fill in and mail this Coupon now.

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