

## 34 DROWNED LIKE RATS.

Big Scotch Steamer on the Rocks in Bay of Fundy.

Boat Upset and All the Occupants Lost in Seething Waters.

Terrible Sufferings of Those Saved—Boat Missing.

Seal Cove, Grand Manan, N. B., Oct. 26.—Thirty of her crew and four boy passengers drowned in the raging waters of the Bay of Fundy, her third mate, second engineer and four able seamen at Seal Cove, recovering from their awful experience on the submerged wreck before being rescued this afternoon by the Seal Cove life-saving crew, the big Donaldson liner Hestia lies a sunken wreck on the submerged ledge five miles off the coast of Grand Manan. At the height of a gale which blew at the rate of fifty miles an hour, accompanied by a downpour of rain, the ship, many miles out of her course, struck what is known as the Old Proprietor at 1 o'clock Monday morning. Mountainous seas at once swept her from stem to stern, and Capt. Newman ordered the boats up immediately.

**BOATLOAD UPSET INTO SEA.**  
The tackle of the first boat broke when it was half way over the side, and its living freight was thrown headlong into the sea. Another boat, containing Captain Newman, the chief officer and nineteen men, succeeded in getting away from the ship, but it was doubtful if they went far, according to the six men who were left on board, no boat could live in such a sea. So far no word has been heard from the occupants of the second boat, and it is believed that their craft was swamped. The six men who were saved clung to the forward rigging, and were taken off at 1 o'clock by life-savers yesterday afternoon after a terrible fight with wind and waves.

They tell a tale of frightful suffering and death. The Hestia, bound to this port from Glasgow, was proceeding to the mouth of the bay, when, with terrific force, she crashed head-on, upon submerged rocks, a ledge declared by old mariners to be one of the most dangerous spots on the Atlantic coast. Just how Captain Newman came to be so far off of his course will probably never be known, as he, with his chief officers, have probably long since perished. There are three survivors, and it is thought that the captain believed himself to be much farther out to sea.

**VESSEL SWEEP BY SEAS.**  
The seas were very high, and, according to the survivors, they began to sweep the vessel immediately after she struck. The Hestia settled rapidly, and Captain Newman, fearing that she would fall off into deep water, and sink or be broken up by the fury of the waves, decided to leave in the boats, although it did not seem as if such small craft would have any possible show in such a night. In the first boat were placed one of the boy passengers, the second officer and eleven of the crew. While being lowered, with terrific force, she crashed head-on, upon submerged rocks, a ledge declared by old mariners to be one of the most dangerous spots on the Atlantic coast. Just how Captain Newman came to be so far off of his course will probably never be known, as he, with his chief officers, have probably long since perished. There are three survivors, and it is thought that the captain believed himself to be much farther out to sea.

Old sea captains at Grand Manan and Eastport last night thought that the only chance of their being alive lay in their success in reaching the Nova Scotia shore, a feat that those who come declare to be practically impossible.

**SPENT HOURS IN THE RIGGING.**  
In the meantime the men on board the ship climbed to the rigging of the foremast, the ship by this time being submerged, with the exception of a portion of the foremast, and the top of her funnel. Each wave threatened to break the mast in twain, and the clinging seamen believed that only death awaited them. As hour after hour passed, and the ship remained in her position, they began to hope that the morning would bring them aid. As noon approached, with no sign of rescue, their hopes were dashed. Their suffering grew intense, and it seemed evident to them that unless taken from their perilous position some time during the afternoon they would perish from exposure to the cold and wet. Here, however, it was again demonstrated what human beings can stand. Evening came on and darkness found them still holding fast in the rigging. Throughout all Monday night they remained in this position. On Tuesday morning, with renewed energy, they frantically waved a portion of a jacket in an attempt to attract attention from the port.

**ATTEMPT AT RESCUE FAILS.**  
About noon on Tuesday they were overjoyed to see the schooner Missip, Capt. Joseph Gaskill, put out from Seal Cove and beat her way towards the wreck. The Missip, however, could not approach near enough to take them off, and although their signals were answered by Capt. Gaskill, they were forced to see the little schooner sail away. In a short time, however, Captain Frank L. Benson and his crew of life-savers, who had seen the signal, set out to the wreck in their lifeboat. When they reached the men the sea was still running high, and it was only with the greatest difficulty that Capt. Benson was able to approach near enough to throw a line to the men on the mast. This, however, he succeeded in doing, and, one by one, brought the men, more dead than alive, on board. They were taken into the lifeboats.

**RESCUED AND CARED FOR.**  
After the life-savers reached the shore the rescued men were taken to

the homes of nearby inhabitants and cared for.  
Third Officer Stewart and Second Engineer Morgan later declared that they believed Captain Newman and his companions were drowned. "I do not see how they could possibly live in such weather," said the engineer. "The seas were as high as mountains, and it seems impossible that Captain Newman's boat could have survived many minutes."

All of the rescued men stated that they did not see the Captain Newman came to be so far off of his course. The night, they said, was a wild one, and after she struck the big ship took a heavy list to port, causing them to think that she would immediately fall off into deep water and be broken to pieces by the mountainous seas. To hear the boy calling for his mother as he was swept away after the first boat had fallen headlong from the davits, they said, was heartrending.

The steamer carried a big general cargo for St. John and other points in the Maritime Provinces, including 2,500 tons of coal, several thousand bags of sugar, besides a large quantity of Scotch whiskey and other merchandise.

**THE VICTIMS.**  
Four of the victims, young Scottish laddies, were passengers on the ill-fated steamer, and the others were members of the crew. Of the forty persons who were aboard the steamer when she piled up on the shoal at 1 o'clock this morning, only six are positively known to have been saved. They were forced to cling to their impaled craft, as it was being tossed by the great seas. When rescued the survivors were in a weakened state after their fourteen hours ordeal. Those known to be saved are Third Mate Stewart, Second Engineer Morgan, Seaman Keen, Seaman McKenzie, Seaman Smith and Seaman McKie.

A heavy northeasterly gale is believed to have been responsible for the Hestia's fate, although it is supposed that a mistake of the man at the wheel in believing that he had picked up Gannet Rock light, while really discerning the gleams of the lighthouse on Machias Seal Island, several miles southwest, carried the ship many miles off her course.

It was late in the afternoon before the vessel's plight was discovered. Against the gale which threatened to upset them, nearly a score of fishing craft set out to the assistance of the wrecked steamer. One after another was forced to turn back after answering the signals of the Hestia. Finally the Seal Cove life-savers were able to board the Hestia, and, after considerable difficulty, succeeded in taking off the six men. The vessel is a total wreck.

The Hestia was a steel screw steamer, built at Sunderland in 1890, and was formerly the Mary Bevis. She registered 2,434 tons net, and hailed from Glasgow.

**TIMES PATTERNS.**



LITTLE GIRL'S BOX-PLEATED DRESS.

No. 8535.—Cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 years. This dress requires 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. This little box pleated dress of white pique is cut in one piece from the shoulder to the lower edge, and is both stylish and simple. The closing is made invisibly on the left side under a box pleat and the neck opens over a removable shield finished by a high standing collar. The sleeves may be full length or short, completed by turned back cuffs.

A pattern of this illustration will be mailed to any address upon receipt of 10 cents in stamps or silver.

Address, "Pattern Department," Times Office, Hamilton.

It will take several days before you can get pattern.

**Shot in the Breast.**  
Englehart, Ont., Oct. 26.—While standing among a group of prospectors at Halesbury station a carpenter, J. D. Brown, 65 years of age, was suddenly struck in the breast by a mysterious bullet from the other side of the track and had to be carried home. The police immediately went in search of the firer of the shot and found three boys with a rifle.

**Another Hunting Accident.**  
Nelson, B. C., Oct. 26.—John Bumfrey, an Englishman, ranching on Columbia River, near East Robson, accidentally shot himself with a rifle while in the bush shooting yesterday. He was brought here to the hospital in a critical state and operated on. The gun charge penetrated the lower portion of the stomach, but the man will probably recover.

The magazines they have a penchant for autobiographies because the fact that dead men tell no tales.

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
CURES KIDNEY DISEASE  
BRIGGS' DIABETES  
23 THE PR

## Vineland

Mr. John Houser is improving nicely. Mr. and Mrs. C. Overholt spent Sunday at E. Fretz.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Moyer called on Mr. and Mrs. D. Marzke on Sunday. Mrs. Frank Humberger is slowly recovering from an attack of typhoid fever.

Mrs. Nease, of Buffalo, called on friends at this place recently. Mrs. Carle, who has been on the sick list, is improving nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Fretz spent Sunday at S. Overholt's. Mrs. Frank Gayman is still calling on friends at this place.

W. Moyer spent Sunday with Mrs. H. Lewis. Miss Edith Lyden is suffering with typhoid fever.

The carpenters are now busy at Mrs. Bertram's barn. Mr. and Mrs. N. Moyer spent Sunday at Mr. H. Bunnemaker's, Maxwell.

Thanksgiving services were held at the Pentecostal mission on Monday. Mr. J. Martin's new residence is nearly completed.

Rev. Mr. Gowday occupied the pulpit at the M. B. C. Church on Sunday, it being quarterly meeting.

The town line, between Clinton and South, is being macadamized. Rev. Mr. Davis, of Beamsville, occupied the pulpit at Jordan Station, on Sunday.

A lecture will be given at Victoria Hall on Friday evening by Mr. Snider, of St. Catharines, his subject being, "The Fun of Being an Irishman."

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## STORE BURNED.

Hadn't a Customer for Ten Years and Had No Insurance.

Chicago, Oct. 26.—The quiet and methodical business career of D. W. Stockwell, a pioneer merchant of Aurora, in business at the same stand for 55 years, was closed by a fire that swept his store yesterday.

Not a customer had darkened the doors of the old man's store for ten years but he came to his place of business regularly each day and remained from eight in the morning until six at night.

Mr. Stockwell, nearly 80 years, looked on as the store burned and expressed no sorrow though he had not a cent of insurance and the building and goods were valued at \$12,000.

The goods destroyed are not worth what I would have paid for fire protection in the many years I have been in business," he said.

**JIM-JAMS.**  
Crazy Sailor Makes Trouble in St. Catharines Cells.

(Special Wire to the Times.)  
St. Catharines, Oct. 26.—Russell Emerick, a sailor on the Ogdensburg steamer W. A. Haskell and said to reside in Chicago, created considerable excitement around the police station on Sunday night.

Early in the evening he walked into the chief's office and began to relate a weird tale of some one drowning in the lake. On account of the character of his narration, Chief Greene decided he had the jim-jams and ordered him placed in cell until he sobered up.

No sooner was he locked up than he began to squeal and yell and finally to batter his head against the bars exclaiming that he was going to kill himself. Fearing that he would carry out his threat the chief ordered him removed to the corridor, where a close watch was kept upon him by the officers.

A little later, however, he told the officer in charge that he had taken poison. Dr. Chapman was called in and succeeded in bringing the man some relief, after which he was quieter.

**FIVE PERISH.**  
Nursery Children Lose Their Lives in Lynchburg Fire.

Lynchburg, Va., Oct. 26.—Five children, all inmates of the nursery, were burned to death in a fire which today totally destroyed Shelton Cottage, the home of the girls, at the Virginia Synod Presbyterian, Orphan's Home.

The dead: Ruby Moorefield, Lucille Moorefield, Lynchburg; Mamie Reynolds, Bath County, Va.; Marie Hickman, Campbell County, Va.; Mary Poole, McDowell County, W. V.

The children were cut off from escape in the second floor of the wing of the building. Ruby Moorefield alone was taken out, but when she ascertained that her younger sister was still inside she ran back and lost her life.

**DRY DOCKS.**  
Deputation Asks For Aid For These at Levis and St. John.

(Special Wire to the Times.)  
Ottawa, Oct. 26.—An important deputation representing Montreal, Quebec, and St. John this morning waited upon a committee of the Government consisting of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. Wm. Pugh and Hon. L. F. Brodeur, and applied for aid to a dry-dock at Levis and one at St. John.

For the Government Sir Wilfrid promised the application would be reported to Council with the view of giving the application the best consideration.

**WHISKEY DID IT.**  
Note Left by Bobcaygeon Murderer—Jury's Verdict.

Lindsay, Ont., Oct. 25.—The coroner's jury in the Assize case, Joseph Hunter, the Bobcaygeon hotelkeeper, who, Sunday last while awaiting trial on the charge of murdering his wife committed suicide in his cell in the jail here by hanging, returned a verdict of death by strangulation. In note left for relatives Hunter said whiskey was the cause of it all.

**PAARDEBERG.**  
In place of the regular monthly meeting on Thursday, Oct. 28th, the members have arranged an open meeting to which the public are cordially invited at 3.30 o'clock.

Mrs. S. G. Wood, of Toronto, will deliver her interesting lecture on "General Gordon," and this will be preceded and followed by musical numbers by Mrs. Brennan, Messrs. Bruce and Sey and a reading by Mrs. Sydney Dunn.

Through the courtesy of the officers of the 15th regiment, it will be held in the lecture room of the Armoury, and a most instructive and interesting afternoon is assured all who attend.

During her short stay in the city Mrs. Wood will be the guest of Col. and Mrs. Logie.

**Olive and Cod Liver Oils.**  
We offer this week importations from France of guaranteed pure olive oil of fine flavor and rich in taste, and from Norway, cod liver oil of the finest quality. Largest prices for these oils—Gerrie's drug store, 32 James street north.

**ARRESTED IN LONDON.**  
John Laird, alias Anderson, who says his home is in Toronto, was found guilty by Magistrate Love, London, of stealing overcoats from racks in local hotels.

Laird was sentenced there in September, 1903, for watch snatching, and only got out of the Central Prison a few days ago. He has a police court record in Hamilton and Toronto and in Chicago. He was remanded for a week for sentence.

John Laird has several convictions standing against him here, the police say.

## FED TO LIONS.

Horrible Death That Overtook Morocco's Pretender.

Sultan Saw Him Thrown Into a Den of Lions.

Fez, Morocco, Oct. 26.—The following are the precise details of the terrible death of Bu Hamara, the captured pretender, at the hands of Mulai Hafid, the Sultan. The pretender was thrown to the lions as a result of the protests of the consular body against the Sultan's torture of his prisoners.

After receiving the protest of the Consuls the Sultan returned to his apartments in the palace in a black rage and ordered Bu Hamara to be brought before him to see his own flesh, or would mutilate his captive in ways too dreadful to describe.

Then the Sultan said to the pretender: "Bu Hamara, you are no man, but a beast, and as such will I deal with you." He then ordered the prisoner to be thrown to the lions.

Chains were put upon his feet and he was taken out, while the Sultan and his court retired to the window overlooking a garden where three starved lions were loose. The pretender was pushed through the gate and the gate shut.

A big lioness saw him first and rushed at him. He, shrieking, ran to an orange tree near by, and in his fear nearly got up it. But with one blow the animal threw him to the ground and tore off his left arm. Immediately he appeared to faint.

At once a live sheep was thrown over the wall to attract the infuriated lioness.

Then the hajebe (the Sultan's factotum) and a soldier ran across to the injured man and drove a curved knife a dozen times into his breast. They retired hastily, after which the other lions came up and threw the body about as a cat does that of a mouse.

Soon, however, they were called away with food and men entered, and after cutting off Bu Hamara's head, buried the body where it lay, in a shallow hole.

The next day one of the Sultan's women walking in the garden say the head of Bu Hamara lying on the ground unburied. When asked why she did not put it in a cloth, she said she was afraid, lest someone seeing her should say that she wanted to exhibit it and kill her.

**SOUVENIR FROM HER MAJESTY.**  
At the banquet held at the Hotel Cecil, London, Eng., on Sept. 21, there were present the Foreign Secretary, Sir Edward Grey and the representatives of the Corps Diplomatique. There were also a large number of ladies accompanying the delegates from the twenty-four nations and the British Journalists.

An agreeable surprise awaited all the lady guests, for by their menu lay a white case which, on being opened, was found to contain a very pleasing memento of the banquet—a white silk casket, entitled "Queen Alexandra's Souvenir."

With Her Majesty's arms embossed in gold, as were also the badges of the conference embracing the arms of the city of London and the words "British International Association of Journalists." The box was tastefully tied with ribbon of royal purple, and the casket filled with Queen Alexandra chocolate.

The order for the souvenir was entrusted to Messrs. J. S. Fry & Sons, Ltd., of Bristol and London, appointed manufacturers to Her Majesty, whose name was chosen to commemorate the visit of the conference to Windsor.

**SAD DEATH.**  
Detroit, Oct. 26.—Mrs. Margaret Harrison, of Dresden, Ont., visiting in Ford, died suddenly of pneumonia. Mrs. Harrison, who was 64 years of age, came to Ford to visit Mrs. Geo. Sims. She found Mrs. Sims ill of pneumonia, and nursed her until stricken by the disease herself. Mrs. Harrison died only a few hours before Mrs. Sims' body was taken away for burial. Mrs. Harrison's body was sent to Dresden.

**NORTHWEST CROPS.**  
(Special Wire to the Times.)  
Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 26.—Inspection returns indicate the crop of the west this year to be earlier and heavier than last year. On Oct. 14 there had been 31,279,000 bushels passed inspection at Winnipeg. Last year the amount was only twenty and a half million bushels. The wheat inspected amounted to 23,395,000, compared with 17,363,800 last year.

**THE ATHABASCA.**  
Owen Sound, Ont., Oct. 26.—Supt. Buchanan, of the C.P.R. upper lake fleet, reports the cost of repairing the steamer Athabasca, which went ashore at Flower Pot Island about two weeks ago and which is now in Collingwood dry dock, will be about \$40,000. Over sixty planks will have to be taken off, the vessel's stem straightened and a new keel put in for a considerable distance. It will be fully three weeks yet before the vessel is ready for service again.

**MCCARREN'S FUNERAL.**  
New York, Oct. 26.—A multitude of mourners forming the largest funeral procession ever seen in Brooklyn followed the body of the late Senator Patrick H. McCarren to-day from his old home to the Church of St. Vincent de Paul, where services were held and from the church to Calvary cemetery, his last resting place.

Contentment may be better than wealth, but lots of us only know it from hearsay, as we get neither.

**DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH POWDER 25c.**  
Insect direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and lets the body of the late Senator Patrick H. McCarren to-day from his old home to the Church of St. Vincent de Paul, where services were held and from the church to Calvary cemetery, his last resting place.

**STOP**  
Look What's Here

The SATURDAY TIMES from now until Jan. 1st, 1911, for fifty (50) cents. This edition is twice the size of the regular daily Times and contains some of the brightest stories from the large American Newspaper Syndicates, besides all important foreign happenings, complete local and up-to-date sporting items. As good as a letter from home.

**OPEN ALL HOURS**  
A telephone message will reach us just the same by calling at the office for the first call. IRA GREEN, Prop. Tel. 26-27. GREEN BROS., Funeral Directors. Corner King and Catharine.

**Try Peacemaker Flour**  
and have peace at home. WHITE ROSE for pastry is unequalled. Everything Fresh and Clean.

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Call and see us.

**THE HAMILTON MILLING CO.**  
Corner Market and Park Streets. Telephone 182.

**SANTAL-MIDY**  
These tiny capsules are used in 48 hours without inconvenience, affecting neither the stomach, bowels, or injections fail.

**Toronto Woman's Luck.**  
Toronto, Oct. 27.—About 10 o'clock last night an eastbound Queen street car was passing Peter street a window of the trolley was shattered by a revolver bullet of small calibre, which lodged in the folds of a fur coat worn by a young lady whose name could not be ascertained. The bullet penetrated the outer covering of the garment, but there its progress was stayed, and she escaped injury. From the course which the bullet took the shot must have been fired from an upstairs window of a house on the south side of the street.

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Guaranteed Cured or No Pay.

If you ever had any contracted or hereditary blood disease, you are never safe until the virus or poison has been removed from the system. You may have had some disease years ago, but now and then some symptom alarms you. Some poison still lurks in your system. Can you afford to run the risk of more serious symptoms appearing as the poison multiplies? Beware of mercury or mineral drugs used indiscriminately—they may ruin the system. Twenty years experience in the treatment of these diseases enables us to prescribe specific remedies that will positively cure all blood diseases of the worst character, leaving no bad effects on the system. Our New Method Treatment will purify and enrich the blood, heal up all ulcers, clear the skin, remove bone pains, fallen out hair will grow in, and swollen glands will return to a normal condition, and the patient will feel and look like a different person. All cases we accept for treatment are guaranteed a complete cure if instructions are followed.

**Reader** if in doubt as to your condition, you can consult us FREE OF CHARGE. Beware of incompetent doctors who have no reputation or reliability. Drs. K. & K. have been established over 20 years. WE CURE Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Stricture, Blood and Secret Diseases, Kidney and Bladder Complaints. Consultation Free. If unable to call write for a Question List for Home Treatment.

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