

W. ONTARIO DOCTOR IS TRAPPED GIVING FALSE CERTIFICATES

Camp Borden Authorities
Frame Up a "Plant."

MAY LOSE HIS LICENSE

Physique of Men in 186th and
149th Battalions Aver-
ages Well.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

CAMP BORDEN, Sept. 13.—Investigations by the assistant director of medical services has disclosed the fact that a prominent physician in a leading Western Ontario town has been aiding soldiers to overstate their fitness by rendering false health certificates to them. A soldier by telling a false tale and on payment of a dollar or two would be given a certificate stating that he was fit to go to the front for a few days, as he was suffering from some ailment which was in reality imaginary.

The medical authorities sent out a test case, and the physician, who was the bait, it is said, a soldier who had previously been examined at camp and found without the least sign of throat trouble, on application and the payment of one dollar, was given a certificate stating that he was unfit for service for a few days, as he was suffering from tonsillitis. On returning to camp the soldier was again examined and found still perfectly healthy.

The authorities have placed the matter in the hands of the council of physicians and surgeons, who may suspend his license. This physician has been practicing in many districts, and the practitioner is not an isolated offender, but it is hoped by making an example of this man that it will prove to be a warning for the others.

Files From Toronto.

Victor Carlstrom, in a 160-horsepower Curtiss biplane, accompanied by Frank Prosser, a newspaper man of Toronto, flew from Toronto to the camp today, a distance of approximately 75 miles, in 35 minutes. Major-General W. A. Logan and J. McEwen were taken for short flights, and both were delighted with their first ride in an aeroplane. The general stated the sensation was quite similar to canoeing in rough and swift waters. Carlstrom and his passenger arrived at 9:55 a.m., and left at 1:45 p.m.

Dies of Pneumonia.

Pte. Arthur W. Watson, of the 228th Northern Ontario Battalion, died this morning at the camp hospital after four days' illness from pneumonia. He was 39 years of age and unmarried. His next of kin is his mother, Mrs. Watson, of Downstow road, Tottenham, England.

Col. Wigle in Ottawa.

Inquiries at headquarters and at the 8th Brigade failed to throw any light on the report that Lieut.-Col. E. S. Wigle was to be given a permanent appointment in the Canadian militia. Col. Wigle is in Ottawa, it was learned, and in his absence Lieut.-Col. W. T. McMillen of the 18th Oxford Battalion is acting in his stead. Lieut.-Col. J. S. Carstairs of the records office has been recalled to Ottawa. Lieut. P. R. Wilkes of the A. A. G. staff has been recommended to be promoted to the rank of captain and to succeed him.

Weeding Out "Unfits."

A medical examining board, composed of the following members, has commenced work on the units now in camp who may go overseas in the near future: Capt. J. W. Barton, Capt. F. N. Hughes, Capt. E. Ferguson, and Capt. P. L. Thompson. They are weeding out men who may have been developed injuries which have been lying dormant for some time, or as in a great many cases are over age. (Wherever possible these men are being transferred to No. 2 Special Service Company.)

Today they examined the 186th Kent and the 149th Lambton battalions and reported that both these units averaged up well. Tomorrow they will inspect the 144th Midland and the 142nd London battalions.

142nd Man Sentenced.

No. 823100 Pte. Charles Sprague of the 142nd (London's Own) Battalion, was sentenced September 11 by the police magistrate of Barrie to four months with hard labor in the Central Prison and fines \$5 to cover costs, for absence without leave.

Capt. L. E. Marsh of the 180th (Sportsmen's) Battalion has been appointed deputy adjutant general to take the voice of British Columbia men for their elections. The vote will be polled tomorrow, and the names of three officers and 50 other ranks are given in orders as being eligible.

Bufs Win Championship.

The 18th Buffs won the bayonet fighting championship of the sixth brigade tonight when they defeated the 16th London Battalion by the score of 21 to 16.

Dr. C. G. Hewitt, Dominion entomologist, lectured to all the medical and sanitary officers today on flies and other insect pests.

Brown, Overland Sales, Phone 3. 60n

SOCKS FOR 142ND

Acknowledgments of Gifts to Boys of "London's Own."

Mrs. Childer, president of the Women's Auxiliary of the 142nd Battalion, acknowledges the following donations to the sock fund. Another shower will be held next week, of which further notice will be given: Mrs. Margaret Cron, 5 pairs; Miss Jessie Simpson, 2 pairs; Miss A. M. Yeates, 2 pairs; Miss M. Boyle, 1 pair; Mrs. Riddiford, 2 pairs; Mrs. Beeson, 5 pairs; the Catholic Women's Patriotic Society, 11; Mrs. and Miss White, 75; Mrs. K. Egan, 2; Mrs. Pope and Miss Helen Pope, 2; Miss A. Smith, 1; a friend, 25 cents; Mrs. F. A. Andrews, 1; G. H. Guderich, 1; Miss B. Bland, 50 cents; Peters, 25 cents; Mrs. Graham and Miss Grace Graham, 4; Mrs. Pope and Miss Helen Pope, 2; Mrs. A. McGregor, 1 pair; Miss Tull, 1 pair; Miss Edith Greer, 1 pair; Mrs. Walker, Trafalgar Chapter, 2 pairs; Mrs. Leonard, 3 pairs; Miss Alice Leonard, 2 pairs; Mrs. Niven, 1 pair; Mrs. C. W. P. A., 7 pairs; Mrs. Niven, 1 pair; Miss Niven, 1 pair.

HOW YOU CAN REMOVE EVERY TRACE OF HAIR

(Toilet Talks.)

A stiff paste made with some powdered detolene and water and spread on a hairy surface about 2 minutes will, when removed, take every trace of hair with it. The skin should then be washed to free it from the remaining detolene. No harm can result from this treatment, but be sure it is detolene you get and you will not be disappointed. -Advt.

BOY-BATMAN GIVES LIFE FOR OFFICER WHOSE BODY HAD SHIELDED HIM BEFORE

Young and Frail Looking, But Spirit Was That of Same
World Principle That Makes Men in Trenches Die
Cheerfully for It—Story of Quiet Heroism From Front

BOY BATMAN—MILITARY PAGE

The following vivid story of Canadian heroism in the trenches is by an "Adventurer" reporter now serving at the front. It was sent home as an illustration of the everyday acts of heroism that so mark the great struggle.

Up in the silent, where the 17th Battalion, C. E. F., was holding the most dangerous part of the apex, Capt. — of Toronto, almost universally known at the front as "Bub," and regarded as one of the most daring and likeable officers in the line, commanded a company during the last great drive of the Hun before they fell back, exhausted, on the defensive.

The boys back from the line say that it doesn't take long to size up an officer, any more than it does for an officer to size up a man.

When a new officer goes into a trench to take charge, they look him over, and miss little in his general make-up. Now, they are interested in him, for he is going to lead them, care for them, and most important of all, treat them kindly or abuse them. There's not much of the latter treatment, but there are a few exceptions.

Well (as the narrative form of story permits us to say), Capt. — came up to the front line with his company when the Hun batteries were shelling the trenches. In those days, our supply of munitions was woefully short—not like it is today, when we are paying back our Germans with a bit stronger than their best when in the zenith of their power.

Even Bravest Uneasy.

The bravest man naturally experiences a feeling that at least might be described as uneasiness, when "coming up" for the first time under a heavy bombardment. The company O. C., however, didn't show it, and "his boys," long since seasoned to the hum of shells and the shock of detonation, admired him for his coolness.

They don't march up to the trenches in step and in column of route, by the left. "All right, boys, we'll stand up," he said, and the "for" and "right, by the left," etc., of the parade ground. Keeping well spread out, the company straggled up via the "trenching route" for the communicating trenches which were shoulder-deep in water, with oozy feet of mud at the bottom.

And then, as they neared the "supplies," a screaming overhead and a cold rush of air told that an "H. E." (high explosive) was catapulting through space, a few feet overhead. Long-trained men fell flat, and every nerve on edge, awaited the dull thud, the blinding glare, the ear-splitting blast, and the death and wanton destruction that would follow in its wake.

Shield Boy With Own Body.

Almost at the captain's side through the long march had trudged a diminutive soldier, a scant 5 feet 2, and seemingly too young to bear the strain of combat. His young strength seemed insufficient to wield the heavy rifle and bayonet, the boy, for he was little else, had been made a batman, or officer's servant.

As the missile screamed its way overhead, the captain reached for the younger and, throwing him to the ground, covered him with his six feet of body. The next instant, with a roar, the great projectile, its shiny sides now a mass of jagged shrapnel, hurled in every direction by the explosion, rained down upon the huddled group. Men were maimed, killed, dazed, by the concussion and the twisted steel. The captain felt a sharp sting in his back, and dropped off into unconsciousness. The boy, however, who had shielded him, remained silent form, unhurt.

Unexpected German Snuffing.

Some months passed. Recovered from his wound, the company commander, who had never reached the trenches with his unit, was back, this time securely hidden in a dugout, after an arduous day and night on duty. Around him hovered the boy-batman. Out there in the front line, with the shells falling all around and a fine drizzle drenching everything and turning the landscape into a sea of mud, the efforts of the little batman to make things comfortable were so futile they were almost pitiable.

Then out of a comparative quiet, the "strafing" broke out afresh. Some British snipers, missing off a German officer who had become too venturesome, had precipitated the "daily hate" hours earlier than it was anticipated.

As a tornado let loose upon an unsuspecting town, the bombardment opened. Like hailstones, grenades, hurled from catapults, bombs from trench mortars, and high explosives and shrapnel from the big guns in rear, commenced simultaneously. Strong parapets crumpled in powder under the deadly, accurate fire. "Bombproofs" melted away as if by magic. Human beings huddled together, thinking nothing, doing nothing, dazed, silent and motionless as waxen figures.

Remains Though Wounded.

And in the dugout opening, exposed, crouched the diminutive figure of the batman, his little body nearly filling the opening. A "mills" came over, and fell almost beside him. A roar, and a hole yawned at his feet. The boy dazedly put his hand to his forehead. It came away blood-covered. Yet he stayed there.

"Come inside," commanded the O. C., reaching out for the boy and endeavoring to pull him into the dugout. On the heels of the warning came a giant explosion. The dugout rocked and the earthen walls cracked and tumbled in. A blinding flash spurted through the opening, hungering past the frail body. Shrapnel bedded itself in the walls, but none penetrated the interior.

Die Cheerfully for Principle.

Pulling himself together, the O. C. groped his way to the opening, fear turning at his heart for the huddled figure that securely barricaded the entrance. Eagerly he touched the quiet form, wedged securely in the aperture. Tenderly the rigid form was drawn from its cramped position. Released from its support, the body crumpled up into a shapeless heap. The shell had done the work. The boy, who had shielded the captain, lay dead.

A boy's frail body but Herculean soul had thwarted Hun ferocity and written again in blood the story taught by life in the shell-torn trenches, where men die cheerfully for a world-principle, and where friendship in its truest sense is hourly tested and found of sterling worth.

Representative of I. Davis & Sons

Startles Men at Grounds by Handing Out Checks.

Supposing you were accosted by a well-dressed, intelligent looking stranger carrying a checkbook in his hand and asked by him to accept a check, what would you do?

Thousands of men who visited the Western Fair this year were thus approached, and although rather surprised at the attention of men who appeared to be offering them a check, they readily accepted the proffered check when they learned it would entitle them to two Grand Master Blunts cigars, free, if presented at any grocery or retail grocery store where these famous cigars are sold.

This is one of the advertising features adopted by this company: "We are so sure that Grand Master Blunts will be popular with any smoker after he has tried them once that we are willing to give thousands of them away in order to bring their qualities to the attention of men who appreciate good cigars at reasonable prices," said Mr. Fischel.

The name, "Grand Master Blunts" is familiar to every newspaper reader throughout Canada, owing to the original and excellent advertising carried during the past three months. During that time the sale of these cigars have increased by leaps and bounds, due no doubt to quality in the cigars, reasonable price and good advertising.

S. Davis & Sons also manufacture the famous Lion Brand cigars, which are now turning out about three million cigars every month.

A SOLDIER'S THOUGHTS.

I sat alone in my tent one night. In Camp Borden, on the plain, and thought of all I had given up to enlist and perhaps be slain: A good wife and a nice warm home. And lovely wee bairnies three. And a wee wee smoke at my own fire-side.

And the pleasure of being free. All these I most willingly gave up. To go and fight for my country's sake. Or at least to do what I could. But I wouldn't leave my Canada. Hadn't a better place for her sons: Why, Sam has a better place for pigs. Let alone for the boys with the guns. What are we then? Soldiers, or slaves. To the curs who are slinking behind.

Grafting the flesh off our country's ribs. And throwing us home to grind. We are fed in dust and we sleep in sand: And we all are growing thin: Quite soon there will be nothing left but a few bones and a piece of skin. For God's sake let us go to heaven. Or at least to the trenches in France.

For compared with this it is glory. Or we're in an awful trance. The officers put up a beautiful bluff. That Borden's a place of bliss. But do you think if this was so That I would be writing this? There's not a new disease around. But if it really had its name They are calling it sand(its). It would sound like (Sam-hit-us). I'm not a prophet, or even a poet. But simply a wee Scotch soldier. And I think if trained down south, We would feel both better and better.

(Signed) J. K., 119th Batt.

CAFE OUT OF BOUNDS.

The premises known as the "Alexandra Cafe," 172 Dundas street, have been placed out of bounds for all troops of the garrison.

AUTO IS NEEDED FOR OFFICERS OF NO. 10 HOSPITAL

Lieut.-Col. Seaborn Tells of
Transportation Difficulties.

UNIT AT SHORNCLIFFE

Was Warmly Welcomed on Its
Arrival by Saskatchewan
Soldiers.

President Brathwaite of the Western University has received a letter from Lieut.-Col. Edwin Seaborn, commander of No. 10 Stationary Hospital, in which he tells of the arrival of the unit at Shorncliffe and events on the trip across.

He emphasizes the transportation difficulties in the camp and makes an urgent request for funds for a cheap auto.

Of the amount required to purchase a cheap car he says \$102 is now available.

Lieut.-Col. Seaborn says in part: "We were forced to leave Pte. Gordon Stewart, son of Lieut. Stewart of London, of C. V. C. He had middle ear disease, and Capt. Henderson, who paid very close attention to him, thought it wiser that he be sent ashore."

"On our arrival at Shorncliffe, we found No. 8 Stationary Hospital (Saskatchewan) and were warmly welcomed by them. We soon got our bearings. Our documents were all examined by the adjutant of this camp area and found correct."

Lieut.-Col. Seaborn was honored on the arrival of No. 10 unit at Halifax by being appointed principal medical officer of all the troops on board the transport. It was arranged that the unit would take on the hospital on the boat. Splendid work was done, and Dr. Hope, Government officer, in his official report states that the hospital work was excellently managed.

Letters were received from the medical officers of all the battalions on board, thanking the medical officers for the care given patients. On previous trips the battalion medical officers took charge individually of their own patients.

The sanitary officer at Liverpool wrote, stating that he had never personally seen a ship come in with the hospital in such excellent condition and the sanitary arrangements so well carried out.

CHECKS HELD UP ON

ACCOUNT OF DESERTION

Patriotic Society Has Trouble Keeping
Track of Enlisted Men.

The failure of the militia department to report to the Middlesex Patriotic Society the number of desertions that have taken place from the 135th Battalion has placed the society in a difficult role.

At the present time there are seven patriotic checks being held by County Clerk Stuart, who has received information from a private source that every one of these men, whose wives are drawing an allowance from the Patriotic Fund, are at home as deserters and, therefore, their wives are not entitled to the allowance.

A check was mailed to a certain woman in the county a few days ago and yesterday this woman and her husband were seen together at the Fair.

The large number of these deserters are men who failed to return when allowed home on their last leave before going overseas.

While the battalion was in Canada the desertions were promptly brought to the attention of the Middlesex Patriotic Society and the allowances consequently were cancelled.

Since going overseas this matter has not been attended to, and all information regarding desertions has come from a private source.

The administration of the fund is a difficult problem at the best, but the conditions of this nature to contend with the situation grows more perplexing.

The society will appreciate any information that may be sent in concerning cases where allowances should not be made.

GRANT SIX WINS FIRST IN
PIKE'S PEAK HILL CLIMB

Sturdy, Powerful Car Shows Extraordinary Mettle in World's Classic Climb.

By winning the Pike's Peak hill climb over all competitors in class E, Heinie Jones in his Grant Six, with its piston displacement of slightly more than 150 cubic inches, created a sensation at the famous Pike's Peak classic hill climb that will long be remembered by the thousands of enthusiastic motorists who witnessed the event at Colorado Springs recently. The victor's time for the twelve and four-tenths mile dash over the famous Lion Brand mountain highway was 25 minutes 42 seconds.

It is interesting to note that this annual event, which is recognized as the world's classic hill climbing contest, is a non-stock car performance. The entries included most of the famous makes of American cars handled by experienced racing drivers, while the Grant Six was represented by a regular touring car.

Entered in the race by local dealers, turned up by them without the aid of any expert factory mechanic. The firm of J. H. Jones, who handle Grant cars in Denver, has grown exceedingly enthusiastic over the Grant because of its private performance in climbing hills around Denver. They took a regular Grant Six, stripped it to its chassis, tuned it up and then ran it up the hill with Heinie Jones at the wheel.

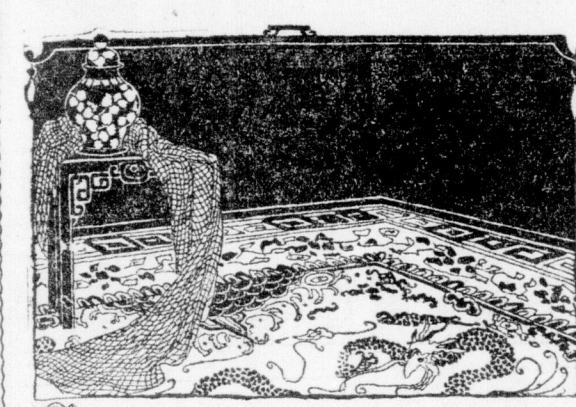
While most of the entries by manufacturers included two cars, and many of them had three and four cars on hand, there was only one Grant Six ready to go into the contest. When it is known that a great many of the cars actually burned up their engines in practicing for the contest, it will be understood why the Grant Six was so successful.

Grant Six is not only a fast car, but it is in the world at any price. Less than a year ago the Grant Six broke all records by climbing the Hill of Despair in high gear, and even a post office building, Western Fair.

DETROIT MAN SIGNED ON.

J. J. from Detroit, Mich., was only recruit for the engineers Wednesday.

Homefurnishing and September BEDDING SALE



See Announcement Tomorrow
Great Saturday Sale of Enamelware in the
Basement.

MARSEILLES' QUILTS. Regular \$3.50 to \$4.00 each. Now ...\$2.75
A splendid assortment of Marseilles' Quilts, with fine satin finish, new designs. Regular \$3.50 and \$4.00 each. September sale price ...\$2.75 each

BORDERED SILKOLINE COMFORTERS. Regular \$4.00 each, for 25 only. Bordered Silkoline Comforters, size 72x72 inches, light centres, with plain border, harmonizing in color. Colors of pink, yellow, green and mauve. Others in crepe cover both sides. September sale price ...\$2.95 each

ENGLISH CROCHET QUILTS. \$2 each. September sale price \$1.65 each
50 only English Crochet Quilts, all hemmed ready for use, heavy quality, size 76x86 inches. Also English Honeycomb Quilts, size 74x96 inches, perfectly reversible and hemmed ready for use. These are our regular times at \$2.00 and \$2.25 each. September sale price ...\$1.65 each

NEAR WOOL BLANKETS. September sale price ...\$2.95 pair
50 pairs Plaid Blankets, near wool finish, in plaid shades of pink, blue, grey, large size 66x80 inches. Can be used instead of wool blankets or comforters. A very special value. September sale price ...\$2.95 pair

FLANNELETTE BLANKETS AT \$1.85 PAIR.
Fine quality English Flannelette Blankets, extra size 68x90 inches, all cut single, all white, no borders. Regular price \$2.25 pair. September sale price ...\$1.85 pair

FEATHER PILLOWS. Regular \$1.35 pair. Sale price ...\$1.10 pair
38 pairs only. All Feather Pillows, covered in blue striped art ticking, size 18x26 inches, filled with cleaned feathers. Regular \$1.35 pair. Sale price ...\$1.10 pair

Our September showing of Furs is unique—it's different—it's unusual. It brings to our store the choicest selection of furs that can be had, and at the same time offers a saving that is usually only to be expected upon season-old merchandise.

You will no doubt guess the story. The advantages gained by early buying gives you the price advantage of furs bought months ago, which owing to market conditions cannot be duplicated.

Let us state the advantages of this fur sale to you, which you are interested in more than in the conditions which make them possible.

The season's newest styles. Choicest skins made into garments, carefully graded and matched, ample time for finest hand tailoring. Prices much below present quotations for duplications of same quality furs. There are other advantages in buying now, too. You may make your selection immediately, and upon payment of a deposit, the garment will be held and cared for until you wish it delivered.

Scores of customers of late years who have learned the wisdom of selecting their furs early will tell you of the savings made (which are greater this year than usual), and of the unusual beauty of the furs purchased.

Handsome Fur Coats, in Near Seal, Muskrat and Hudson Seal, with Sable, Fitch or Lynx trimmings, or plain, with deep cape collars, lined with Skinner's satin or rich Dresden silks. Near Seal Coats, \$75.00 to \$125.00; Hudson Seal\$115.00 to \$300.00

—See Display on Second Floor.—

AFTERNOON LUNCH—3 to 5:30—
Cold Roast Beef, Potato Salad, Buttered Rolls and Cup of Tea or Coffee, 25c.

200 INVALIDED SOLDIERS
DISCHARGED AT QUEBEC

Another Batch of Western Ontario Men
Back With Scars of War.

[Canadian Press.]
Quebec, Sept. 14.—The 200 invalided soldiers who came across from England to Halifax this week, reached the Quebec discharge depot yesterday evening, and are being discharged from service today. There were six Quebecers, a number of Montserrat and a batch from Ontario and the western provinces. A list of eastern men follows:

Sherbrooke—Albert Lanchance, Alfred Coates.
Halifax—W. Boudreau.
Hervy Junction, Q.—D. Blais.
Montreal—James O'Keefe, S. Coen, F. Cooper, O. Gauthier, H. James, T. B. Jenkins, A. Lussier, R. E. Hardy, Thos. McGowan, W. Roy, C. Walker.

Ottawa—F. J. MacKay, H. W. Bulton, E. Gallinger, H. Segalowitz.
Toronto—G. T. Goller, G. A. Joy, D. Kingston—W. Pellet, M. Ryan, J. W. Watson, A. Forbes, H. Gorow.
Hamilton—W. Landy, L. Dean.
Kingston—C. Gilder, D. Ennis, S. Gierman.

Windsor—A. Wigle.
Renfrew—J. Ironmonger.
Havelock—S. Berch.
Collingwood—W. Duffy.
Brockville—E. Bell.
Oshawa—W. Butler.
North Bay—A. Coyne.
Amherstburg—H. Denon.
Port Erie—L. Eagan.
Brantford—D. Lyle.
Windsor—C. W. Liddell, W. Weaver.
Hastings—John Morgan.

FEW WOMEN REGISTERED
IN CHICAGO PRIMARIES

[Canadian Press.]
Chicago, Sept. 14.—Less than four per cent of the registered women voters in Chicago balloted in the primaries yesterday, according to returns today. The small vote was attributed to the scarcity of offices for which they might vote.

There were approximately 22,000 votes of Democratic women to 16,000 for Republican women.

FROSTS IN ALBERTA BUT
CROPS ARE ALL SAFE

[Canadian Press.]
Winnipeg, Sept. 14.—Light frosts visited many points in Alberta last night, and as much as eight degrees was recorded in a number of Saskatchewan districts. Russell, with two degrees, was the only point in Manitoba to report frost. But a cold driving rain put a stop to harvesting operations, and there are prospects of a sharp frost tonight.

The crop here is everywhere beyond frost damage, practically all the wheat being now safe in stack or creek. The encouraging reports compared with estimates favorably.

INTERFERED WITH RECRUITING.

MONTREAL, Sept. 13.—For interfering with recruiting on Craig street, Arthur Holland of Oswego, N.Y., was sentenced by Judge Lacombe today to six months in jail, or a fine of \$50, this being the first case here under the new order-in-council.

Vacations are over. Houses are again opened for the winter, and in many of them will be found an article of furniture, a rug, and draperies, perhaps, that need to be replaced with new. This house furnishing time will be found of real service to these people and to many because of the suggestions it offers and of the prices. It may be only a bit of furniture, and this will be a special feature of this sale, the closing out of all odd pieces left from the August sale, or a new touch of drapery to add to the artistic effect. It is true that nothing adds so much to the beauty of a room as the draperies. Colorings and designs should be carefully considered. Our Drapery Department is equipped with a great variety of designs, colors and qualities, and will be able to suit every room and every taste.

Specials in September Bedding Sale

We are still continuing our Bedding Sale—offering values as good as our first sale day. This gives an opportunity to those who have not already secured their winter bedding, or prepared for their visitors. The prices mean money saved to you, and the following lines will be on sale—while stock lasts—and they should speak for themselves.

Store Conveniences for
Exhibition Visitors

FREE CHECK ROOM.—Basement.
LADIES' REST ROOM AND LAVATORIES.—Second Floor.
DINING ROOM.—Fourth Floor.
SODA FOUNTAIN.—Main Floor.
TRANSFER AND INFORMATION BUREAU.—Main Floor.

Ask for Fall and Winter Catalogue, if you have not already received one.

Our September showing of Furs is unique—it's different—it's unusual. It brings to our store the choicest selection of furs that can be had, and at the same time offers a saving that is usually only to be expected upon season-old merchandise.

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RUSSIAN POLITICAL EXILES
TO RECEIVE AMNESTY

Scheme of Pardon Being Prepared by
Czar's Minister of Justice.

[London, Aug. 15.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press).—It is reported in Petrograd that a well-considered scheme of amnesty to political offenders, at present under sentence of exile to Northern and Asiatic Russia, will be shortly promulgated under the orders of Emperor Nicholas.

Acting under the extensive powers granted to the minister of the interior, that official, as indicated in the following letter, has already seen his way to liberate 120 political exiles sent since 1905 by administrative order to distant parts of the empire. As distinct from these are other political exiles and prisoners who have been tried and condemned by the courts; such can be liberated only by the express order of the sovereign. But it is said that the minister of justice is preparing a scheme of pardon, as large and free as reasonable bounds allow, for the consideration of his majesty.

The following letter by Mr. Khvostoff, the new minister of interior, has been received during his recent visit to Petrograd by Mrs. Sonia E. Howe of St. Louis, vicarage, Finland, the originator and honorary secretary of the committee for the relief of administrative exiles in Northern Russia and Siberia.