

A DAY FOR THE CHILDREN.

Anglican Church Throughout Canada Has One.

All the Sunday Schools in Hamilton Observe It.

Mr. Adam Brown's Fine Address at the Cathedral.

Yesterday afternoon, the third Sunday in October, was the day set apart by the Church of England for the promotion of Sunday school work, and throughout the whole Dominion, in every town and village, congregations were gathered together for the children's day services. Special sermons were preached in every Anglican Church for the benefit of the children.

In Christ's Church Cathedral the special speaker was Mr. Adam Brown, and the address he delivered was appropriate for the day. Rev. Canon Abbott and Mr. E. Harley, the Sunday school superintendent, also gave short addresses. Rev. Canon Abbott said that while every church was being addressed by deacons, priests or some other special speaker, they were fortunate in being spoken to by one who was for years a superintendent of the Church of Ascension, and who was always associated with good work. It was a great privilege to have him speak to them, and he wished the children to show their sense of appreciation by listening attentively and living up to the principles of what the speaker would say.

Mr. Brown, in his able address, said: I am glad to be with you today to ask a few words. When invited by your good rector to do so. It is interesting to look back to the beginnings or early days of things in which you are interested. As I look into your bright young faces this afternoon it makes me feel young to be with children. I recall that some sixty years ago, I was sent to Hamilton from Montreal, and one Sunday night found myself in the old church which stood on the very spot now occupied by your beautiful cathedral. I remember being shown into Sir Allan MacNab's square pew; the Rev. J. C. Geddes was rector; the Sunday school was in the basement of the building; a few devoted men and women did good work there. I mention two names especially, Miss O'Reilly, afterwards Mrs. Gregory, and Mr. Ballentine, a stationer. I cannot find words strong enough to emphasize and convey to you scholars what a great service you have in belonging to this Sunday school. Your devoted teachers prepare themselves so that they can communicate the lessons to you so as to influence your lives and hearts. Your teachers have you ever on their hearts, and you should give them your confidence and love. There is no teaching in the world as good as that of the Sunday school. Not a thing that you are taught but equips and fits you for all the duties in life in its highest sense. The time will come when you scholars will be teachers of others, as you have been taught yourselves, and thus carry on the grand and good work of fitting boys and girls to occupy with credit their places in life. The Sunday school deals with the millions of children who are to succeed you, and it is the most direct agency to bring the young into the church and fit them for highest citizenship. You should honor those who take such a deep interest in you. You will become the future men and women of this city and of Canada, and you will enter upon your life's work fortified for all its duties by the teaching you have had here.

There are some who think that the boy or girl can be a hero or heroine unless they do some great act of bravery, such as saving a life. You can be heroes in more ways than that. You can be heroes in resisting temptation to do wrong; you can be heroes in the devotion to your home and parents. You can be heroes in doing the right against all sneers and opposition. You can be heroes in your sympathy for the poor and distressed. You can be heroes in bringing children that are neglected with you to your Sunday school. Heroism is not all of the battlefield kind. You can be heroes when you bear and forbear, for you know that heroes do not conquer evil. You can be heroes in doing unto others as you would that they should do unto you. You can be heroes when you trust in God and do the right. You can be heroes in making sacrifices for the good of others. You can be heroes in self-control. You can be heroes in the virtues of peace. Self-sacrifice is noble; it is a test of character.

Do not think for a moment that you are young to be able to do anything such as I have been speaking about. Remember that each little raindrop makes a flower grow. Not one of you but has a gift. Always use kind words, for you know that kind words are words are priceless in their value. There is no greater credit to both young and old than that they should do their duty lovingly when the opportunity presents itself.

A poor factory girl in Glasgow had a love for the ragged boys round the factory where she worked. She gathered them together when her working hours were over, and it became a recommendation to any boy who sought for work when able to work that he was one of Mary Ann Cloy's boys. Let me tell you scholars that your duty begins with your lives and only ends with your death. Sprinkle sunshine as you go through life—be a blessing. To live in hearts we leave behind us is not to die. It is not the extent of our country, or its population, we should take pride in so much as in the kind of men and women it produces. Sunday school teaching makes for righteousness, and righteousness exalts a nation. The children of to-day will be the men and women of to-morrow.

The great Lincoln said, "Die when I may, I want it said of me by those who knew me best, I always plucked a thistle and planted a flower when I thought a flower would grow." Be not simply good, but better be good for something.

The first thing that a teacher has to do is to win the confidence of his or her class. To the teachers I would say your matter, your manner, your very voice, your habits in life all combine to win your scholars. Example is a better teacher than precept. Tact, too, is as necessary as the knowledge of the subject you are teaching. Do everything to get their attention. When once you get their ears you reach the doorway of their hearts. The child is very easily led by one who has its confidence. If the scholar sees in the teacher a strong desire that the scholar should be a real good child, believe it will not be long

before the teacher secures its loving confidence.

The children should be trained to have fondness for the Sunday school and the church service, and a love of home. You cannot say too much to your scholars in impressing upon them the love of home and their parents; to sympathize with all who need sympathy, and that they bring love into all their actions. To you older people of the church who are present, I wish to say that you cannot do too much in financially supporting your school, and to be generous with the God-given means in equipping it so that it will be the strongest power in your parish. It is not very parish in the land that is blessed with a rector such as you have. Hold up his hands in furtherance of his work, especially his school work. I have more than once met with those who are indifferent to the Sunday school and say, "Oh, the teaching should be done at home." I have found out that these are the kind of people who are good at criticizing and poor at working. I have also met with those who have sought to curb the enthusiasm of the Sunday school teachers and workers, and even talked of financial ruin by the spending of more money for necessary Sunday school buildings. I like enthusiasm, and when men and money are needed for good things they should be forthcoming, and that at once.

Scholars, teachers and people, loyally support your rector, that young soldier of the cross who has so won your confidence and love, as he leads you forward in this and every good work.

In closing Mr. Brown asked the rector, teachers and scholars to accept as a memento of the day, a card on which are these words, written by Geo. MacDonald:

If any little word of ours can make one life the brighter;
If any little song of ours can make one heart the lighter;
God help us speak that word, and take our bit of singing,
And drop in some lonely vale, and set the echoes ringing.

A DANGEROUS THING

Drunken Men Should Avoid the Railway Tracks.

(Technical World Magazine.)

A short time ago a newspaper despatch related that a citizen of Portland, Ore., being in a bibulous condition at 1 a. m., and therefore "afraid to go home in the dark," went out and reclined on a spur track at the yards of one of the railroads. He had just got comfortably asleep on his hard bed, when a switch engine "kicked" some box cars on the spur he had chosen as a lodging, and he was killed.

It is something out of the ordinary for people to choose the tracks or yards of railways as lodgings. And yet the incident was not so very exceptional. For nothing is more common in this country than for people to trespass on railway property in the same way. The other day the president of a railway and a leading merchant were lunching together at a club in Chicago. Various railway matters were being talked about.

"After all," said the merchant, "the worst indictment against railways is the United States is contained in the annual statistics of accidents. There is hardly anything so dangerous as traveling on an American railway."

"Oh, yes, there is," answered the railway president. "There is something a great deal more dangerous. That is trespassing on the railways. For every five persons killed on railways while traveling and while trespassing, five are killed while trespassing on the property of American railways to one that is killed while riding on the trains."

The merchant thought this could not be correct. The newspapers, he remarked, constantly were filled with harrowing stories of accidents in which numerous travelers lost their lives. The railway president replied that in order to enable the merchant to substitute exact information for vague impressions, he would send him a table showing the numbers of persons killed on railways while traveling and while trespassing for five years. The table which he sent was as follows:

Passengers	Trespassers
Killed.	Killed.
Year ended June 30, 1903 355	5,000
Year ended June 30, 1904 441	5,105
Year ended June 30, 1905 387	4,983
Year ended June 30, 1906 350	5,381
Year ended June 30, 1907 610	5,612

Total for five years . . . 2,302 25,963

WESTERN EXPANSION

Enormous Growth of Winnipeg Bank Clearings.

Winnipeg, Oct. 17.—Business conditions in the west are reflected in the hundred million dollar expansion in bank clearings, the five million dollar increase in building operations in Winnipeg, with a proportionate development in the country and other cities in the wheat yield. The banks are very active in establishing branches in the newer towns and growing centres, and in one case a branch was opened in a farm house, awaiting the sale of townsite lots by the railway. The city of Lethbridge, with seven thousand population, has ten chartered banks.

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. Lowest prices for these oils—Gerrie's drug store, 32 James street north.

One on his Boss.

Having heard that the men did not start work at the proper time, the master builder thought he would drop down about 6.30 one morning and see. Going up the yard he caught sight of a joiner standing smoking, with his kit not even opened. Simply asking his name which he found to be Malcolm Campbell, he called him into the office, and handing him four days' pay, ordered him to leave at once. After seeing the man clear of the yard, he went up to the foreman and explained that he made an example of Malcolm Campbell by paying him off for not starting at the proper hour. "Great Scott, sir!" ejaculated the foreman, "that chap was only looking in for a job."

Alex. Thompson, a prominent farmer of Washington, near Woodstock, died yesterday morning of lockjaw. A few days ago he got his hand caught in a straw cutter, and the member was amputated. Lockjaw set in yesterday, and death followed in a few hours. Deceased leaves two sons.

THIRTEENTH AT CHARLTON.

Large Turnout For Church Service Yesterday Morning

And a Fine Address by Rev. W. J. Smith.

The Good Fight of Faith Was His Subject.

Yesterday morning the 13th Regiment paraded to Charlton Avenue Methodist Church, where an eloquent sermon was preached by the pastor, Rev. W. J. Smith, B. A. The regiment turned out 468 strong, and made a fine showing. The veteran bandmaster, George Robinson, led the parade.

A large crowd was out to see the red coats, and the irresistible music caused many to march with the parade to the church.

"Fight the good fight of faith" (I. Timothy vi. 12) was the text.

The preacher said that was St. Paul's injunction to young Timothy. And the same appeal had been ringing down the centuries, and was as binding now as it was then. The text calls for fighting, but not with the sword, for the Gospel is one of peace. There are two sorts of peace, one where we are content with things as they are, and the other which means the bringing of the flag of truth to the enemy, without a battle being fought. The other was the planting of the flag on the ramparts of the vanquished enemy's fortress, after the battle has been fought. The peace to be found in righteousness was the best peace, for it was given by Jesus, nothing can disturb it.

The speaker then, as an illustration, referred to the long, bitter struggle of John Nelson, the chief character in Ralph Connor's "Black Rock," how he fought and fought, only to be again and again repulsed, but finally came out victorious. "That was the fight of faith," said Mr. Smith. Some men never dream there is anything but a struggle against despair. There are two ways of fighting—the old and the new. The old is to fight with the sword, and the new is to fight with the cross. The new man that is born again can overcome the old man within, for God in man can make him master of any circumstance, and the man who makes his soul do what his body demands has the world at his feet.

The preacher gave several illustrations of men who had gone under in the fight, carried away by the desire for their own personal aggrandizement. Among those to whom he referred was Joseph Bonaparte, whose name now reeks in the nostrils of thoughtful men.

He then marshalled, illustratively, men who had been victorious in military and naval circles, and mentioned Nelson and General Gordon as chief among such characters. In conclusion he said if men are going to be good citizens they must extend the hand of sympathy to the poor, and endeavor to work for the alleviation of human suffering.

The parade state was as follows: Staff officers, Lieut.-Col. Moore, commanding; Majors Mewburn and Ross, Captain Downie, Adjutant; Major Herring, Paymaster; Lieut.-Col. Griffin and Captain Carter, Surgeons; Major Lester, Quartermaster; Archdeacon Forrester, Chaplain; A Co., 27, B Co., 35, D Co., 48, E Co., 29, G Co., 52, Cadets 42, band 41, buglers 38, staff-sergeants 11; total, 468.

BUBONIC PLAGUE.

San Francisco's Great Fight Has Been Successful.

Imagine a large city covering thirty square miles of the most diverse terrain conceivable, hills and valleys, plateaus and plains, forests and sand dunes, ocean, lakes and rivers, a peninsula in places as thickly populated as the east end of London, in parts, a rambling country village and in other portions simply wild country land. People live in this territory with every race, the plain with white, yellow and black; with rich and poor; conceive one-sixth of the total area comprising the most closely settled portion as absolutely destroyed by fire; picture the remainder of the city as badly shaken by earthquake, large districts occupied by an aggregation of hovels crowded with refugees from disaster, and you have the background of the picture. Create a mental image of most insanitary conditions incident upon the period of disorder and misrule following the earthquake of April, 1906, and pause to realize that the rat, the aculeator of plague, thrived and multiplied in such surroundings, and you are in a proper frame of mind to begin the story.

For perhaps a century plague slumbered in the Yunnan Province of China, waking fitfully to pillage the immediate contiguous territory, but in 1894, rousing into new life, it began its devastating march along the coast of the highways of the world. It flayed Hong Kong, sacked Bombay, and established a permanent base in the Punjab of India. The great seaports of the world were stormed in turn, and in 1900 it forced its entry into San Francisco. In the four years which followed, a relentless campaign was waged to stamp out the disease which, fortunately, was almost entirely confined to the Oriental quarter from which it did not recede until it had stricken 122 persons, of whom all but eight were claimed as victims. From "Frisco's Fight With Bubonic Plague," in November Technical World Magazine.

BLED TO DEATH.

Tried to trim a wart with a razor, and severed an artery. The only wart cure is "Putnam's," which removes warts, corns, callousness in one day. Insist on getting Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor, it's the best.

Brothers in Bad Luck.

Tramp—Say, mister, I haven't had a bite all day.
Dejected angler—Same here. Where did you fish?

Without leaving the box, the jury-men in the Drouin murder case at Quebec rendered a verdict of not guilty yesterday, and Arthur Drouin, of St. Sauveur, who has been held since last July, charged with killing his father, walked out of the court a free man.

Blobs—Gotroth says his wife makes him money go a long way. Slobbs—Yes, I understand she is planning a trip around the world.

BANK OF HAMILTON.

Total assets of over thirty million dollars are entrusted to the custody of the Bank of Hamilton. Your Savings Account Solicited.

HEAD OFFICE—KING AND JAMES STS.
Barton St. Branch. Deering Branch.
East End Branch. West End Branch.

THE ATHABASCA

Released From Rocky Berth, She Makes Owen Sound.

Will Proceed to Collingwood to Get Repaired.

Owen Sound, Oct. 17.—A message from Tobernory at 4.30 this afternoon announced that the Canadian Pacific steamer Athabasca had been released from the rocky shore of Flower Pot Island and was on her way to Owen Sound. The big steamer came limping into port at 9 o'clock to-night, and is tied up at her berth alongside the passenger dock. To-morrow the damaged cargo will be removed and the vessel will proceed to Collingwood, where the necessary repairs will be made. Superintendent Buchanan, who went up with the tug Harrison on Thursday afternoon and stayed with the stranded vessel until she reached port to-night, says that the extent of the damage cannot be ascertained until the vessel is docked, but it is probable that in addition to the torn plates on the bottom the stem is damaged. The steamer will probably be out of commission for the balance of the season.

The Keewatin, which passed the scene of the grounding early this morning, brought down particulars confirming the reports already furnished. The steamer met a heavy gale on her up trip when she reached Lake Huron, and Capt. Alex. Brown decided to run under the lee of Cow Island for shelter. The Athabasca was probably out of her course, for in turning she went on Flower Pot Island about four hundred feet from the lighthouse. There is a fog horn at the lighthouse but those on board claim it was not sounding, notwithstanding that there was a blinding snow storm prevailing at the time. The steamer was on the rocks within six feet of the trees.

Though in a sheltered position from the western gale, the swell kept the vessel in constant motion, adding to the damage to the plates caused by the first contact. The arrival of the Alberta on Friday was followed by the unloading. Yesterday by noon the deck load was cleared, and the forward compartment cleared to the water and the freight in the second hold partially removed. The fifty freight handlers who went up with the relieving steamer worked incessantly. The freight as it was taken from the disabled steamer was loaded on two scows and transferred to the Alberta. This work was completed at noon, and then the tug Harrison, which was alongside during the whole of the operation, but out her steel towing hawser, and water.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Mother Shot Through Heart by Ten-Year-Old Son in Home.

North Bay, Ont., Oct. 17.—A terrible tragedy was enacted at the home of Ira Tupper, a well-known farmer of the township of Wildfield, on Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Tupper resides on the Trout Lake road, a short distance from town, and on Saturday was absent at work on a farm which he owns in another part of the township. In the house at the time were Mrs. Tupper and her son, aged ten years. The boy in some manner secured possession of an old 22-calibre rifle, and, thinking it unloaded, playfully levelled it at his mother and pulled the trigger. Unfortunately a loaded cartridge had been left in the rifle, and to the boy's horror it was discharged, and his mother dropped to the floor. In an agony of fear he rushed to the side of his prostrate parent and tried in vain to get her to speak to him. He then rushed screaming from the house and attracted the attention of neighbors, who found Mrs. Tupper dead on the floor. The bullet having pierced her heart.

ORGANIST CAME NOT.

London Choir Waiting, Learned That He Was Dead.

London, Ont., Oct. 17.—The choir of Colborne Street Church waiting in their seats this morning and wondering why their organist, Mr. A. O. Geiger, did not appear. They little knew that Mr. Geiger lay dead at his home. Word was brought at the hour of commencement that his death had occurred suddenly from internal blood poisoning. He was 35 years of age, and a most accomplished musician. He lived for many years in Oshawa.

IN CAUSE OF TEMPERANCE.

Irish and French Societies March With Alliance in Montreal.

Montreal, Oct. 17.—An unusual spectacle was witnessed on the streets of Montreal this afternoon, when Irish and French-Canadian societies marched together with a large delegation of the Dominion Alliance and a band of music. The presence of a representative delegation of the Dominion Alliance made the procession and service notable.

No man has such a horror of old age as to want to die young.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Rev. Arsene Martin, assistant priest at Amherstburg, is dead.

A police sale of unclaimed goods at Toronto realized about \$600.

The steamer Sicilian, four days overdue, is expected at Quebec to-day.

Marshall Paley, aged 60, penniless and friendless, drowned himself in the lake at Winnipegosis on Saturday.

Thomas Trebilcock, of London, Ont., died on the steamer St. Louis while on the way home from England.

A report has been published at Shanghai of the probable appointment of Stuyvesant Fish, of New York, as United States Minister to China.

The Toronto city architect has summoned the superintendent of public works buildings for not taking out a permit for an addition to a school.

The San Domingo Government has forwarded a cheque to the owners of the Nova Scotia schooner Britannia to cover damages inflicted on the vessel by some troops firing from shore.

The Commercial Hotel at Rainy River was completely destroyed by fire which broke out on Saturday afternoon. No lives were lost. The hotel was owned by J. Tyner. The insurance is \$20,000.

A fall of stone in the Nova Scotia Steel and Coal Company No. 5 Colliery at Sydney Mines, N.S., crushed the life out of Joseph Howarth, an Englishman, 33 years old and married.

A rich deposit of copper was discovered twenty miles south of Kenora recently by F. Moore, of that town. The vein has been exposed for 700 feet, and averages about 120 feet in width. The ore is remarkably rich.

Two Italian babies were burned to death in a tenement house fire at Canal street and Maiden lane, Buffalo, on Saturday night. The tenants had plenty of time to escape, but the babies were forgotten in the excitement.

In the Winnipeg police court M. Nozackaw, Austin street, was fined heavily for rooming 25 people in three rooms and a cellar of mixed sex; M. Chaulk, 32 men in a four-roomed house on the same street.

Guiding his galloping team up Myrtle street, Detroit, yesterday afternoon, responding to an alarm of fire, John J. Wallace, driver of hook and ladder truck No. 9, pitched forward from his seat and fell dead on the whiffletrees of the truck.

Dr. E. J. Neisser, of Berlin, professor of political economy, who was sent to this country by the German Government to study trade conditions with the object of developing a market, died in the Winnipeg hospital on Saturday from an attack of typhoid fever.

The marriage of Miss Gertrude Marion, youngest daughter of Mrs. Caroline Sharp, to Mr. William Dwight Chown, eldest son of Rev. S. D. Chown, D.D., was solemnized at Chalmers' Presbyterian Church, Toronto, Saturday morning at 10.30. The ceremony was conducted by the groom's father.

S. B. Rugg, a Sarnia teamster, was found dead yesterday morning on the road between Wilkesport and Sombra village, in Sombra township. He was employed as a teamster in connection with the construction of the Natural Gas Co.'s pipe line. He left Sombra for Wilkesport last night with a load of pipe.

The disappearance of Prof. Albert Kemp, aged 27, a prominent musician of Toledo, Ohio, was started a police investigation into accusations made by his wife, Mrs. Emma Kemp, who declares that she has knowledge of her husband having been married about a year ago to another woman at Toronto. Mrs. Kemp says she was married to Kemp at Detroit on March 1, 1909.

FRUIT RANCHING.

"Fruit Ranching in British Columbia," by J. T. Bealby, M. A., with illustrations and photographs (Adam & Charles Black, London), is a book just published giving the experiences of an Englishman in the fruit district of British Columbia. The book bears evidence of being a truthful record of the author's efforts to obtain a livelihood in this field of usefulness, and of the success which attended them. It is interesting especially to those who may desire to follow this occupation, although somewhat amateurish in style. It contains much information as to the fruit bearing capacities of the various regions of British Columbia, which it would be of advantage to know. The writer of the book owns a ranch in the Nelson district of the Kootenays, which he would sell for double the price he paid for it. He declares that British Columbia produces some of the very finest fruit grown anywhere in the world, that fruit growing can be and is carried on successfully as a commercial enterprise there, that the life is pleasant and easy after the first year, and that the fruit ranch affords a satisfactory escape from the stress and strain of city life, and gives added independence and dignity to a man's life. Of the Canadians he has little but good to say.

It is a far cry from Ontario to British Columbia, and the Times is not so well posted on fruit prices on the coast as it might be on Niagara prices, nor of the yield per acre. Of course the fruit industry of British Columbia is comparatively young, and has not had time to grow to the proportion of the Ontario business. The principal drawbacks to fruit ranching out west are the cost of land, hired help and the distance from market.

The Right House

HAMILTON'S FAVORITE SHOPPING PLACE

Great Costume, Skirt and Coat House. We have long enjoyed the reputation of being emphatically THE Costume, Skirt and Separate Coat house of this district, and this Autumn's showing is adding greatly to that reputation. The brisk way in which the costumes are moving shows that our judgment was sound in investing so much more money in this department than ever before. This is true also of the Skirts and Separate Coats, in fact, true of every RIGHT HOUSE department, but we wish just now to particularly emphasize these three lines. If you have not yet completed your wardrobe for late fall and winter, do not delay, as we grow busier every day, and there have been occasions when we had difficulty in waiting on all our customers.

Ladies' Choice Costumes of Broadcloth, Venetian and Serges

A few very choice Costumes of Broadcloth, Venetians, Serges and Fancy Self Checks; in granat, dove, black, navy, smoke, etc. Length of coat 45 to 48 inches; semi-fitting; Dutch, stole or coat collar. Skirts pleated and very smartly trimmed with self braid, antrons. Extra choice values at \$30.00.

Separate Skirts for Misses Navy, Brown, Black, Green

We are giving a great deal of attention this Fall to the requirements of the very young ladies, and are showing a special line of Separate Skirts for their wear. These are all in neat pleated designs; choice of navy, brown, black or green. Very special and satisfactory values at \$5.00.

Underskirts for Misses

In both English Moirette and English Sateen lines of Underskirts we make a specialty of sizes for misses' wear. In English sateen the prices are from \$1.00 upward, and in the English Moirette Underskirt, from \$2.00 upward.

THOMAS C. WATKINS HAMILTON ONTARIO

QUEBEC FIRE.

Million Dollars' Loss at Wharves on Saturday.

Fireman of Station Number Seven Almost Instantly Killed.

Quebec, Oct. 17.—A serious and extensive conflagration occurred in this city on Saturday night last, that swept away in a few hours property valued at over \$1,200,000, and entailed a loss upon the fire underwriters to the extent of about \$400,000. The fire is a severe blow to the commercial interests of Quebec, inasmuch as the Great Northern elevator, now the property of the Macenzie & Mann system, valued at \$350,000, with 135,000 bushels of oats and corn in its bins, has been totally destroyed, together with the immense freight sheds on the Point d'Arcy wharf, including a bonded warehouse, and the Quebec cold storage building, burned to the ground. The Quebec customs house is completely gutted, and will take, according to calculation, \$225,000 to rebuild. All the books and records of the Government building are, however, safe.

The fire originated in the conveyer leading from the marine leg to the elevator proper, and as it had been pulled down, as it should have been, the conflagration might have been stayed. The fire, which was first discovered at 8.16 p. m., is supposed to have been caused by an electric wire or overcharged battery.

During the fire one fireman, named Jerome Fortin, of Station 7, was killed. He had climbed up an extension ladder to enter the second storey window of the customs house, with a hose, thirty feet from the ground, and had just reached the top rung of the ladder, followed by another man, a volunteer, who went to his assistance, when the ladder shifted, lost its hold on the building, and fell sideways, bringing both men heavily to the ground, with their bodies lengthwise. They were carried into Fire Station 5, when it was found that Fortin had his left leg broken, and in half an hour from the time of the accident he died, before being brought to the hospital.

BARRIE MADE WIFE RICH

And Made Cannon Promise He Would Marry Her.

London, Oct. 17.—J. M. Barrie, novelist and playwright, did not enter suit for divorce. It is now asserted by his friends, until Gilbert Cannon, whom he named as co-respondent, took a solemn pledge to marry Mrs. Barrie after a decree should be granted. Moreover, as Cannon is not well provided with money, Barrie made a handsome settlement on his wife before he filed his petition for separation, making her financially independent.

Throughout the whole affair Barrie acted with the greatest generosity, although he was grievously afflicted.

COUNT WITTE'S ESCAPE.

Druggist Gave Russian Statesman Poison by Mistake.

Odesa, Oct. 17.—Count Witte's elater, who arrived here yesterday from a trip abroad, declares that Count Witte had a narrow escape from death during his sojourn at Biarritz recently as the result of an apothecary's mistake in filling a prescription. A physician on being hurriedly called administered an antidote for the poison, but nevertheless the Count suffered severe stomach pains for several days.

Conductor Admits Fault.

Cambellton, N. B., Oct. 16.—At the Inquest into the Intercolonial Railway disaster at Nash's Creek, in three lives were lost, last week, Conductor Thompson, of the freight special, which was in collision with the Maritime Express, said his train was at fault, as they were encroaching on the Maritime's time. The inquest was adjourned until November 16th.

Special Separate Coats of Cheviot, Beaver and Tweed

About fifty sample Ladies' Coats, of Cheviot, Beaver and Tweed; loose and semi-fitting styles; seven-eighths and full lengths; nicely trimmed with self, buttons and braid; partly lined, some lined throughout; stole and coat collars, velvet and braid trimmings. These coats would be good value at \$12.50 or even \$15; we are selling them at special sample price of \$10.00 each.

Misses' Coats and Ulsters of Cheviot and Beaver

Twenty-five sample Coats for misses. These fine garments are made of Cheviots and Beavers, and are suitable for young ladies of from 14 to 20 years of age. Price range from \$8.50 to \$10.00, being fully 25 per cent.