

Our Montreal Letter.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)
A POOR SEND-OFF FOR PREMIER KING.

Probably, no Premier in the history of the Dominion of Canada, ever left to attend an Imperial Conference under such gloomy conditions as did Premier McKenzie King, according to the Montreal Daily Star. The parting shot, or the send-off, was another "Whisper of Death," under the heading of "Mr. King in London," the Star says in part:

Mr. McKenzie King is sailing this week to represent Canada at the Imperial Conference.

It is only the simple truth to say that he is not going under circumstances that any Prime Minister, no matter what his opinions, would regard as ideal. An spirited Premier—whether Imperialist or anti-Imperialist—would be bound to desire greatly that he could speak for a strong Government, for a large and united majority in Parliament, and for a country financially able to do what it pleased in the matter of defence.

Mr. King enjoys none of these advantages. He speaks for a Government which has shown few signs of courage or vitality. His majority in Parliament is narrow and precarious. Moreover, he is compelled to keep an apprehensive eye on the Progressive group which probably would be better pleased if he left the Canadian seat at the Conference quite empty.

Most discouraging of all, he speaks for an empty Treasury, a country falling deeper into debt every year, a nation with an unbalanced budget. He goes to a Mother Country which has balanced her budget, which has made amazing strides toward recapturing her old position of financial power, and which is facing bravely burdens of an enlarged Empire. He will find there other Overseas Dominions which have already pledged considerable contributions to our common Imperial defence because, perhaps, the danger seems near to their own shores. Inevitably in such a disarray of high courage and deep devotion, the tremulo which Mr. King can manage must sound shrill and impotent.

Mr. King could very easily make it known by some gesture of friendly co-operation that Canada appreciated this solicitude for the safety of the Overseas Dominions and joined with Australia and New Zealand in preparing to meet any peril that might arise in the Pacific. The last thing the British people would expect is that we should give out of our empty pockets. But we could spend a little Canadian money in Canada and send some tall Canadian timber to Singapore, and possibly some strong Canadian steel. Or we could establish an oil-base in British Columbia—Canadian money spent in Canada—which would strengthen the power of the fleet to defend Canadian ports, should the need arise.

We can do many things out of our poverty—poverty of purse but not poverty of heart.

Mr. H. J. Logan, Liberal member for Cumberland, is no admirer of the "Whisper of Death," and vigorously denounced them at a recent meeting of the Commercial Club at Halifax.

"Away with the detractors of our country," he said. "They are the enemy within our gates, more dangerous than the foe without. We are listening to too much of pessimism. When we read the articles in the Montreal Star, one would think the country was prepared to give up the ghost. But instead this giant of the north is not in extremis. There is no death rattle in his throat, but with the chest expanded, sound heart, steady pulse and clear eye he stands erect facing the future with unbounded confidence, and from his lips come not the whispers of death, but the joyous song of a great national life."

The "Whisper of Death" was not in evidence, "three cheers and a tiger" echoed through the Bonaventure station. Canadian National train to which was attached private car No. 100, pulled slowly out toward Quebec, bearing on board the Right Honourable McKenzie King, Prime Minister of the Dominion of Canada, on his way to London, England, to attend the Imperial and Economic Conference as the chief representative of this great country.

It was an inspiring sound, and the Premier smiled gladly, yet with a touch of sadness—pleased with the hearty reception he had just experienced, yet sorrowful to be leaving so many friends behind. As long as the

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Wo's. Tan Cotton 22c. to 45c.
Wo's. Blk. Cash. 70c. to \$2.50
Wo's. Tan Cash. 90c. to \$1.50
Wo's. Col'd. Cash. 70c. to 2.00
Wo's. Heather Mixture—
55c. to \$1.50
Wo's. Col'd. Art Silk & Wool \$2.20
Wo's. Blk. Silk \$1.10 to \$3.60
Wo's. Col'd. Silk 80c. to \$2.50
Men's Black Cotton . . . 19c.
Men's Col'd. Cotton . . 19c.
Men's Heather Mixture 38c.
Men's Col'd. Cashmere with Clock . . . \$1.10 to \$1.70
Men's Blk. Cash. 80c. to \$1.50
Misses' Black Cotton—
20c. to 40c.
Misses' Tan Cotton—
20c. to 40c.
Misses' Blk. Cashmere—
60c. to \$2.40
Misses' Tan Cashmere—
60c. to \$1.00
Boys' Wool . . . 90c. to \$1.50
Boys' Wool Fancy Top 85c.
Misses' Overstockings—
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Infants' Hose, Colored—
25c. to 60c.

Gent's Furnishings

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Braces . . . 35c. up
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Wool Shirts, 90c. to \$1.60
Flannelette Shirts, 95c.
Sailor Suits, \$2.40 to \$14.00
Colored Handkerchiefs 24c. to 28c.

Garters 45c. to 75c.
Soft Collars . . 30c.
Tweed Caps, 50c. to \$2.50
Fancy Shirts, \$1.40 to \$1.90
Boys' Shirts and Collars . \$1.25 up
Silk Handkerchiefs, 90c. to \$1.80
White Handkerchiefs 18c. to 40c.

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Men's Fleece Lined, Boys' Fleece Lined
Men's Wool Underwear,
Boys' Wool Underwear,
Men's Pyjamas, Boys' Pyjamas,
Misses' and Child's Underwear,
Women's Underwear,
Child's Sleeping Suits,
Child's Night Gowns,
Jersey Bloomers, Dressing Jackets,
Stanfield's Shirts, Stanfield's Pants.

Dress Goods

Cotton Serges.
Cashmere
Navy Serge.
Black Serge.
Dress Tweeds.
Meltons.
Mantle Buttons.

Velours.
Tricotine.
Plaids.
Velvets.
Velveteens.
Lining Sateen.
Dress Buttons.

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Jobs, Border to match, 18c. to 30c. per piece
White Ceiling Papers . . 25c. per piece
Regulars . . . 33c. to \$1.20 per piece
Plain Oatmeal 50c. to \$1.20 per piece
Two Band Borders 40c. to 60c. per piece
Papering Calico . . . 14c. per yard

House Furnishings

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Fancy Madras, 60c.
Scrims .16c. to .34c.
Quilt Cottons, 32c. up
Table Oil Cloth, 45c. to 48c.
Stair Oil Cloth, 26c. to 65c.
Oil Shelving 6c. to 16c.

Chintz 55c. to 72c.
Art Sateen, 55c. to 72c.
Pillow Cases, 45c. to 85c.
Bolster Cases \$1.10
Cushion Covers, \$1.10 to \$1.30
Khaki Cushion Covers . \$1.40 up
Extension Rods, 12c. to 25c.

Yard Goods

Plain Flannel, all shades; Bed Tick,
Fancy Shirt Flannel, Fleece Calico,
Striped Flannelettes,
Blue, Brown Ducks,
Shirt Regatta, Shirting,
Apron Check, Blay Calico,
Table Damask, Roller Towelling,
Sheetings, Cotton Tweeds.

Pound Goods

Soil Cottons.
Ticking.
Sateens.
Blankets.
Blanket Strips.
Tweeds.
Towels.

Khaki.
Mottled Flannel.
Moleskins.
Damask.
Cup Towels.
White Jean, Etc.

Gloves

Women's Fabric 55c.
Women's Suede Finish—
70c. to \$1.00
Women's Gauntlet, White—
\$1.00
Women's Gauntlet, Beaver and Grey \$1.10
Wo's. Kayser Chamisette—
\$1.70 & \$1.90
Wo's. Blk Kid \$1.85 to \$2.20
Women's Colored Kid—
\$1.85 to \$2.70
Wo's. Blk. Suede . . . \$2.70
Wo's. Col'd. Suede . . . \$2.70
Wo's. Blk and Col'd. Wool—
55c. to \$1.20
Wo's. Wool Gauntlet—
\$1.00 to \$1.50
Misses' Wool, 3 to 6—
24c. to 65c.
Misses' Kid . \$1.40 to \$1.65
Infants' Mittens 10c. to 30c.
Boys' Wool . . 40c. to \$1.00
Men's Wool.
Men's Kid . \$2.20 to \$2.80
Men's Suede . \$2.00 to \$2.70
Men's Work . . . 24c. to 36c.
Men's Leather . . 60c. to 70c.
Men's Leather Gauntlet 90c.
Men's Fabric . . 70c. to \$1.40



THE BEST GOOD SHOE
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\$4.78 to
\$9.00 pair



train was in sight, Mr. King waved his hat, answered by the scores of officials and friends who had remained to bid him a last "bon voyage."

Long before Mr. King's scheduled arrival, a great crowd, including many prominent officials of Dominion, province and city, gathered at Bonaventure station, and Mr. King spent about an hour and a half greeting his associates and friends. The cordiality of his nature was shown by the fact that just before the train left a number of station employees requested permission to bid the Premier farewell, and he made a last tour of the platform to shake hands with them.

It was a representative crowd. Senators, members of Parliament, men strong in the Liberal party councils and others came for a last handshake and a word that was at once of greeting and of farewell.

On arriving at Quebec, the Premier received an ovation, and at night was given a banquet by the Hon. Ernest Lapointe, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, at the Garrison Club. He paid his respects to his critics, and especially to the "Stars," "Whisper of Death" on the financial immigration and railway policy of his government. "It's too bad," said the Prime Minister, "that when we want the right class of settlers, and also capital for investment, that this campaign to the discredit of Canada should have been started. He compared the political pilgrimage of the opposition leader, to a funeral procession in a national scale. He thought that the "Whisper of Death" articles and the work of the opposition in discrediting Canada, purely a political dodge, especially as the opposition leader wanted some ray of sunshine to dispel the gloom cast over him and his party by the defeat at the last elections.

WHAT A VETERAN DID.

R. L. Bowen, veteran of two wars, doorkeeper at Henry Birks and Sons Limited, Montreal's largest diamond and Jewellery establishment, Phillips Square, proved to a thousand persons that he was wearing his decorations for no idle cause. The doorkeeper gave chase to two men who were being followed by detectives and was rewarded by having a citizen act on his suggestion. The result was a sprawling on the sidewalk of one of the suspects, the citizen tripping up the fugitive in the nick of time. The doorkeeper pounced on one of them and held on to the other until the detectives hove in sight.

The arrest and chase came when detectives Brooks and Tourville approached two men who were believed

to have lifted a tire from the rear of an automobile. The suspects ran when questioned by the detectives and during their get away four shots were fired by the sluths.

The firing was heard by Bowen who saw the chase across the square and joined in the man hunt. The doorkeeper kept at it until the fugitives led him up Mayor street. Using his wit he called to a citizen to give the runners the foot. The order was acted upon and one man who gave his name as Laurence Cunningham, was sent sprawling in the sidewalk. The war veteran pounced on him at the same time holding on to the other suspect who later gave his name as Walter Edwards.

The chase and capture, with the additional exciting incidents of the four shots ringing in the air at the most heavily traversed corner of the city, attracted a thousand persons who looked on from every available vantage point. Telegraph poles, trees and high buildings were dotted with persons while many more got out of the way of probable stray bullets from the detectives' revolvers. All shots were however fired in the air. The detectives gave the credit of the capture to Bowen who has a war record and several decorations. He is a footer and of powerful build.

FALL TRAVEL ON LARGER SCALE.

Fall travel to and from Montreal this year is running about thirty-five per cent greater than last. From all accounts it would seem that the recent cool spell in the latter part of August and in the middle of September has not "hit" the hotels as the

Mount Royal, the Windsor, the Ritz-Carlton and the Queens are still doing a brisk trade with tourists. A contributing factor in the present "full house" situation is the growing popularity of the St. Lawrence route.

NEGLECTANCE AND VIRTUALLY MURDER.

The careless drivers of automobiles still continue their mad career, and are adding victims daily to the already big list of dead. One of the saddest, and yet one of the most brutal, took place here a few evenings ago, when a woman was knocked down, dragged fifteen feet along the roadway and then run over and killed. She had stepped from a St. Lawrence Boulevard tram car when an automobile, going at a terrific speed, struck her. The driver must have been drunk from the way he signalled the machine, rolling the unfortunate victim along the road. He turned out his lights to escape detection, tore off madly, and was soon lost to view. The driver did not even stop as he approached the stationery tram car. From the way he worked the car, the body of the victim was thrown in to the sidewalk. Only a man crazed with liquor, or had lost his senses, could have performed such a brutal act. At the Coroner's inquest, Deputy Coroner Prince denounced the act as one of murder.

"The chauffeur of that car," said the Deputy Coroner, "was not only criminally negligent, but an assassin. His actions were those of murder. I want the police of this city to make extraordinary efforts to apprehend the chauffeur of the machine. Furthermore I ask the public to help in this matter. If any person who was about the district where the accident occurred last night, saw anything which would lead to identify the machine or the driver, I wish them to come to the Coroner's Court and tell me. In justice to the community and the lives of the citizens, it is their duty."

Two small boys of 5 and 7 years in attempting to cross the street were killed by an automobile. A lad of 16 years jumped off the running board, fell under the wheels and met his death. At Foster St. Charles three working boys left a factory to go to lunch. A motor sprinkler was passing and the boys attempted to hang on. Two succeeded in getting on, but the third slipped, fell under the wheels, and died thirty minutes later in the Western Hospital.

PROHIBITION A DELUSION.

La Presse says before another year is out, so we are informed, a plebiscite will be taken among our neighbours in Ontario with reference to the vexed question of spirituous liquors. The provinces are beginning to stir themselves in this regard and our legislation relative to the liquor question has become an object of special attention throughout the continent. Honor is due to the old Province of Quebec, which has shown the way in the path of true temperance, without falling in the net of prohibition, which prohibits nothing!

The Pittsburg Catholic says whatever may be the intrinsic merits of the whole prohibition enforcement it has unquestionably been followed by

a tragic national demoralization. The present problem is not one of temperance. Law, not liquor, is on trial. The stories of Mr. Haynes present question—might it not be better to so revise the present prohibition enforcement law that it will fit human nature rather than to attempt to revise human nature that it may conform to legal standards.

A NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

Two men had a narrow escape from death when an automobile in which they were driving, in order to avoid a street car, skidded, and the owner lost control of it. The automobile jumped the curb, and went across the sidewalk, chanced through the heavy St. Catherine Street East bridge over the C.P.R. tracks at the Western end of Hochelagen, and fell onto the tracks fifteen feet below and turned completely upside down, it pinned them in their seats. When rescued, however, neither of the men were badly hurt and were able to go home after the accident.

CROPS IN THE PROVINCE ARE GOOD.

The Department of Agriculture reports the crops in the Province as generally good. Cereals are reported as having greatly improved in the last period of wet weather but the persistent cool weather is preventing them from ripening. Generally, however, the cereal crop will be satisfactory.

Vegetables are splendid in all parts of the province from the Western limits to the East.

The fruit crop has failed in many sections and is under what was expected at first.

The hay crop has been good in the Western section of the province, very poor East of Quebec, and absolutely nil in the County of Charlevoix. Pastures are at present very good, the recent rains having improved them very much and generally, there having been no more rain fall than necessary.

MCGILL WINS THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

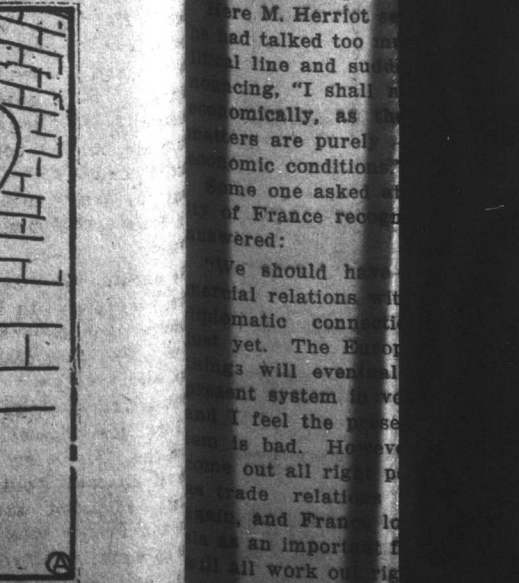
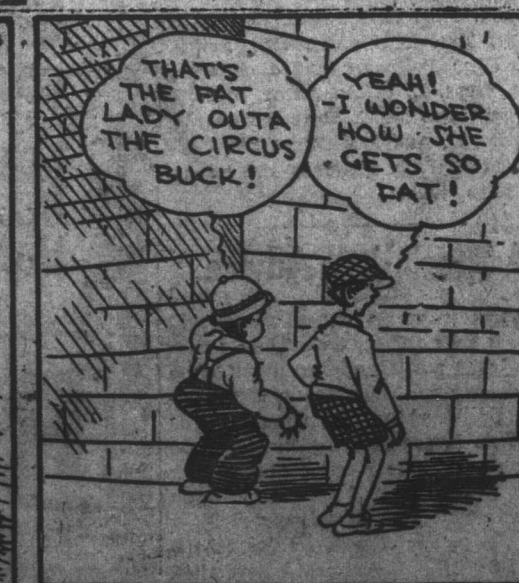
McGill had another close call when they defeated Lachine in the last of the League fixtures for the season by the narrow margin of eleven runs, thus winning the championship of the Senior Cricket League. The day opened dark and dull, with threatening rain. In the afternoon the sun came out resplendently, and the weather was delightful. A large crowd of spectators lined the McGill Campus to witness the game, each side having its followers, and admirers. McGill batted first, and one man was bowled in the third ball, the best batsman of the team, Goodman, for zero. Stuart Saunders, the Captain, followed. When he had made four he was declared out. L.b.w. Two wickets down for 7 runs. Godsell and Hedges settled down and the score mounted up with Once, Munro, Di Balme, and Wanstall to 111 runs. Lachine went to bat, and they fared badly at the start, 4 down for 24 runs. Thompson, the colored player, Clarke, a famous bowler and batsman, brought the score up to 73, when Thompson fell a victim to the deadly

bowling of Potter. Clarke still held on until a hard catch by Bott, the fielder on the McGill team, put him out, when the score had reached 87 runs, the biggest score of the season. On the McGill team Godsell made the biggest score, 32 runs, while Potter took six wickets. The man he bowled out, he broke his stump in two pieces. Potter was to have left for Cambridge last week was held over to bowl for McGill. It was a lucky thing that was on the team as it was his bowling that saved McGill from a sure defeat, and the loss of the Championship. On behalf of the McGill team Stuart Saunders presented G. J. Potter with a silver cigarette case suitably inscribed. So the lovers of cricket have seen the last of the "non ball" bowler so far as Montreal is concerned. The annual banquet of the McGill team was tendered at the C.P.R. Dining Rooms after the Lachine match, and was a great success.

R. J. LOUIS CUDDHIE

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