

Football

Tutela's Superiority
The results of the Saturday football games in the Brantford and Paris leagues...

Tutela's Superiority
These Tutela is sure of two of the three trophies of the league...

Again the Congregationalists have sprung into the limelight by virtue of their victorious success against the Duff...

Scots Fail
The Sons of Scotland have fallen off from the once famed succession of wins...

Wet's Cotton Root Compound
A soft, reliable restorative medicine. Sold in three sizes...

Have your suit cleaned and pressed BY JEWELL
348 Colborne Street
PHONE 300

J. S. HAMILTON & CO.
New Premises: 44 and 46 Dalhousie Street
CANADIAN AGENTS
Robt. Brown, Ltd., Four Crown Scotch. Pelee Island Wine Co., Ltd. Pelee Island Wine. H. Thomson & Co., Irish Whiskey. Webb & Harris, Jamaica Rum. Cady & Co., Cocoa Wine.

O'KEEFE'S PILSENER LAGER
"Competition is fierce. It grows keener every day."
Only the sturdy man, with active brain and well-nourished body, can hope to succeed in these strenuous times.

Honors of Day to the British

[By Special Wire to The Courier]
BORDEAUX, via London, Sept. 13.—Former minister of foreign affairs, in an article in The Figaro pays a warm tribute to Gen. Joffre...

BASEBALL
International League.
Rochester..... 85 56 607
Providence..... 81 56 591
Buffalo..... 77 65 597
Baltimore..... 72 66 522
Toronto..... 67 65 597
Newark..... 66 75 445
Jersey City..... 56 82 409
Montreal..... 49 89 439

National League.
Boston..... 73 55 570
New York..... 71 57 555
St. Louis..... 70 62 539
Chicago..... 70 62 539
Pittsburg..... 61 67 477
Cleveland..... 59 70 458
Brooklyn..... 58 71 459
Cincinnati..... 56 72 434

American League.
Philadelphia..... 85 47 844
Boston..... 77 52 597
Washington..... 70 63 526
Detroit..... 63 69 477
Cleveland..... 63 70 458
New York..... 60 73 452
Cleveland..... 43 89 425

Federal League.
Chicago..... 73 58 557
Indianapolis..... 62 59 549
Brooklyn..... 57 69 509
Baltimore..... 64 63 504
Buffalo..... 61 68 473
St. Louis..... 52 72 466
Pittsburg..... 53 74 413

Saturday Scores
Brooklyn..... 7-4 St. Louis..... 2
Kansas City..... 7-4 Pittsburg..... 4
Chicago..... 6-4 Buffalo..... 1-2
Baltimore..... 6-2 Indianapolis..... 0-1

Monday Games
Chicago..... 7-2 Buffalo..... 0-5
Detroit..... 3-1 St. Louis..... 2
Indianapolis..... 2-1 Brooklyn..... 1
St. Louis at Buffalo.
Cincinnati at Baltimore.
Chicago at Pittsburg.

Ered Gerow, Jimmy White and Clare Jenkins of Belleville were drowned in the Bay of Quinte through one of their three companions in a fast motor boat letting go the wheel to light a cigarette.

Guaranteed Pure Italian OLIVE OIL
1-4, 1-2 and 1 Gallon Tins
FOR SALE ONLY BY
P. CANCELLA
Market Square and 270 Colborne St.

VALCARTIER MEETRY WAS UNDER INSPECTION

Colonel Hughes Well Pleased With Showing Made—Boys Will be Organized to Do Something for the Empire in the Struggle.

VALCARTIER CAMP, Sept. 14.—Col. Sm Hughes returned to camp on Saturday morning and with his customary energy has been busy every minute of the time since. He rode through the lines and visited the ranges during the morning, while in the afternoon he inspected the infantry brigades. The men marched past in columns of four, two in a line and made a remarkably smart showing.

The Minister announced last night that he was forming a bicycle corps whose members will be able to render valuable service in delivery of telegrams and express parcels, carrying messages and generally making themselves useful long this line. It will also give the cadets a chance to do something for their country.

The Minister of Militia is highly delighted with the progress the volunteers are making as marksmen. Here is an instance which amuses doing. "Col. Mercer has just given me some figures in connection with the shooting of the third battalion, which is composed of the Queen's medals and three Komati. They are 1,083 strong. They fired while advancing from about 450 yards up to 200 and made an average of 50.8 hits. In other words shoot effect is 76 per cent. and half this effect. One company went up as high as 68 per cent, and another made 62 per cent, in rapid firing exercise. This is remarkable shooting and a fine example of what all the troops are doing."

Thousands of Visitors. The camp Saturday resembled the Canada National Exhibition on a busy day. Magnificent weather since the beginning of the mobilization and thousands of people came out from Quebec to see just what the home of the Canadian expeditionary force was like. Every train was run in two sections and even then the cars were packed with eager sight-seers. The authorities placed the complete mechanized transport system of the camp at the service of the visitors and numerous enterprising motorists were on the scene with home-drawn vehicles of every description. The main street through the lines looked like the mid-way. Reunions of the boys in camp have come from as far away as Glenora, where they were there were a number of Toronto people among the visitors. Afternoon tea

and taken to Brantford Hospital in the afternoon, where he passed away the following night, death being due to internal trouble. He was born in South Dumfries in 1857. He was a farmer, retiring to Paris some six years ago. In municipal and educational work he took a keen interest, was an official member of the Methodist church and had also been president of the Manhood League. A wife, two daughters and four sons survive him.

FOUR FRIENDS FALL AT DEATH'S REAPING

Three of Them Born in the Same Township—All Attended Paris High School.
PARIS, Ont., Sept. 14.—George Arthur Patton, an old student of South Dumfries, is dead, in his 67th year. He was a farmer and lived in the township all his life. He was for some time on the school board. In religion he was an ethodist, and in politics a Liberal. A strange feature is that Mr. W. Guthrie, Mr. C. H. Brown and Mr. Patton were born in the same township, all attended the Paris high school, and have all passed away within a few days of each other. The late William Fleming, who died at Glenora yesterday, was some time associated more or less with them, and was a student of the Paris high school. The death took place suddenly at Glenora on Saturday morning of Mr. William Fleming, M.P. for North Brant, and was for years clerk and Treasurer of South Dumfries Township Council. He was for some time associated with the Paris Agricultural Society, having been President and also on the Board of Directors. In politics he was a Liberal. His wife and only child are left.

Mr. Chas H. Brown was taken sick while at work on Thursday morning

THE STORY OF Waitstill Baxter

By KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN.

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Some of the faithful fell away at this time, being unable to accept the full doctrine, but retained their faith in Cochrane's original power to convert sinners and save them from the wrath of God. Storm clouds began to gather in the sky, however, as the bold ministers everywhere sought to minimize the influence of the dangerous orator, who rose superior to every attack and carried himself like some magnificent martyr at will among the crowds that now criticized him here or there in private and public.

Work of Red Cross. It is pointed out that while the Government is liberal in equipping the hospitals, there are many things that, while not absolutely essential, add many times to the comfort of the patients. It is these things that the Red Cross people mean to provide. They desire to supplement the Government equipment as far as possible. An interesting little romance cast of military life has just come to light. A young lieutenant from London, Ontario, attached to a permanent medical unit was engaged, and when the doctor broke out wanted to marry without further delay. There was one great obstacle, though, in the shape of a hard and fast rule, prohibiting from marrying, except under certain conditions. The idea of matrimony was temporarily given up, and the doctor came down to A. Shortly afterwards he was ordered to Bermuda as medical officer with the Royal Canadian Regiment. On the day that the appointment would smooth over difficulties in regard to the regulations, he took a chance and wired for the girl to meet him in Halifax.

High Health Percentage. Lieut. Col. Bridges, A.D.M.S., reported to-day that 28,000 men have been inoculated once, and half this number have received the second dose. The men are still healthy, the percentage on the sick list being only six in every thousand.

Another death occurred on Saturday, when Bombarrier Adolph Gallant, Sydney, N. S., passed away as the result of a septic condition of the tonsils. The body was shipped to relatives to-day.

The Postal Corps is now established in a spacious building erected for its use in record time. A sidewalk to the station is also well on towards completion and men are at work laying sewers. Orders issued late last night announced a review Monday afternoon of all troops, similar to the one carried out under such unsatisfactory conditions last Sunday. Such other orders as interfere with this are cancelled. Church parades were held Sunday morning at eight different points in the camp grounds. There were five bands and five choirs. A soldier of the Catholic, Bishop Farthing of Montreal preached at one of the Church of England services and delivered an impressive message to the troops.

John Manuel of Ottawa, a promising athlete and sportsman, died at the age of 84. A mountain 11,000 feet high, which Miss Mary L. Jobe of Hunter College, New York, believes has never been mapped, was discovered by her, in British Columbia, about 150 miles north of Mount Robson.

CLEANSE THE BLOOD AND AVOID DISEASE. When your blood is impure, weak, thin and debilitated, your system becomes susceptible to any or all diseases. Put your blood in good condition. Hood's Sarsaparilla acts directly and peculiarly on the blood—it purifies, enriches and revitalizes it and builds up the whole system.

now I value your friendship

"My mother's heart feeds on the sight of you!" "I want you to know something of the circumstances that have made me a prisoner in life instead of a free man." "You're the most undaunted heart in all the world!" These sentences Waitstill rehearsed again and again, converting all the tasks of her long day into a deep and silent joy.

CHAPTER XVII.
AT THE BRICK STORE.
THERE were two grand places for gossip in the community, the old tavern on the Edgewood side of the bridge and the brick store in Riverboro. The company at the Edgewood tavern would be a trifle different in character, more picturesque, imposing and eclectic because of the transient guests that were it change and variety. Here might be court, a sheriff with a handcuffed prisoner, a farmer or two stopping on the road to market with a cartful of produce and an occasional teamster, peddler and stage driver. On winter nights champion story tellers like the Moorcock and the Flashy would drop in and hang their woolen neck counterfores on the pegs along the wall side, where there were already hats, topcoats and fur mufflers, as well as stacks of whips, canes and dogstubs standing in the corners. They would then enter the room, rubbing their hands cozily and nodding to Companion Pike, Copias Cole, Phil Perry and others, ensconce themselves snugly in the group by the great open fireplace. The landlord was always glad to see them enter, for their stories, told of the assembled company and had a remarkable effect on the consumption of liquid refreshment.

On summer evenings gossip was languid in the village, and if any occurred at all it would be on the loafers' bench at one or the other side of the bridge. When cooler weather came the group of local visitors gathered at Riverboro, either at Uncle Bart's joint's shop or at the brick store, according to fancy. The latter place was perhaps the favorite for Riverboro talkers. It was a large, two-story, square brick building, with a big-mouthed chimney and an open fire. When every house in the town was snugly wrapped in snow around it round the brick store, and a crowd of ten or fifteen men would be gathered there talking, listening, betting, smoking, chewing, bragging, playing checkers, singing and "swapping stories."

Some of the men had been through the war of 1812 and could display wounds received on the field of valor, while all prouder of scars won in encounters with the Indians and there was one old codger, a revolutionary veteran, Bill Dunham by name, who would add bloody tales of his encounters with the "Hussons."

"This an awful sin to have on your soul—the extenuation of a race of men, even if they wa'n't nothin' more'n ignorant cockroaches. Them was the great days for fightin'! The Hussons was the biggest men I ever stand on the field, most of 'em standin' six feet eight in their stockings—but Lord! how we wallowed 'em! Once we had a cannon mounted 'an loaded for 'em that was so large we had to draw the ball into it with a yoke of oxen!"

"You know the retribution that overtook Cochrane at last," wrote Ivory again, when he had shown the man's early victories and his enormous influence. "There began to be indignation protests against his doctrines by lawyers and doctors, as well as by ministers; not from all sides, however, for remember, in admiration of my father's strength, in admiration of my father's strange belief, that many of the strongest and wisest men, as well as the purest and truest women in York county, came under this man's spell for a time and believed in him implicitly, some of them even unto the end."

"Finally there was Cochrane's arrest and examination, the order for him to appear at the supreme court, his failure to do so, his recapture and trial and his sentence of four years' imprisonment on several counts, in all of which he was proved guilty. Cochrane had all along said that the Anointed of the Lord would never be allowed to remain in jail, but he was mistaken, for he stayed in the state's prison at Charles-town, Mass., for the full duration of his sentence. Here (I am again trying to plead the cause of my father, for my mother here he received much sympathy and some few visitors, one of whom walked all the way from Edgewood to Boston, 115 miles, with a petition for pardon, a petition which was delivered and refused at the Boston statehouse. Cochrane lasted from prison as broken and humiliated man, but, if report says true, is still living, far out of sight and knowledge, somewhere in New Hampshire. He once sent my father an epitaph of his own selection, asking him to have it carved upon his gravestone should he die suddenly when away from his friends. My mother often repeats it, not realizing how far from the point it sounds to us who never knew him in his glory, but only in his downfall:

"He spread his arms full wide abroad. His works are ever before his God. Though envious sinners fret in vain. "We are certain," concluded Ivory, "that my father preached in with Cochrane in Limington, Linnetick and Paradise. He also wrote from Enfield and Eppingham in New Hampshire. After that all is silence. Various reports place him in Boston, in New York, even as far west as Ohio, whether as Cochrane's evangelist, or what not, alas! we can never know. I only hope that he died before he wandered too widely, either from his belief in God or his fidelity to my mother's long suffering love."

