

from Cornwall, who told me that the quake broke one of the mantles of the gasoline lights in his store. These mantles are very fragile and sometimes break in his store when there are many people in the ice-cream parlor above. Mr. —, school inspector from Finch, said that the quake was felt there but otherwise nothing particular was noted.

Morrisburg. At 1 p.m. at the St. Lawrence Hall. Interviewed Mr. —, storekeeper; he took me to his house to see the damaged chimney. The house stands on a side street running N.W.-S.E., and the house parallel thereto. There are two brick chimneys on the ridge running N.W.-S.E. The northerly one was damaged. The northerly side of the three-layer crown of the chimney, the brick being loose judged by those remaining, was thrown down, the brick falling on the roof and rolling down. The most fell towards the western side. He was in his garden at the time and the ground seemed to move, but he is not sure. The quake startled him as an explosion and he thought of an explosion of a gas-buoy, of which he had some knowledge or experience some years ago. With the crash the chimney brick fell. Everybody in town heard and felt the quake; he thinks the shock came from the west or southwest.

Interviewed the harness-maker, Mr. —, whose chimney also was said to have been damaged. However, learned from him that that was done weeks ago by an ice and sleet storm that blew down a tree which hit the chimney in its fall.

Miss —, of the "Leader", compared the quake with an explosion which made windows and dishes rattle. Similarly as at the storekeeper's, some brick fell from another chimney, the house being northwest from the other damaged one above, and on the road to the station.

Mr. —, of the St. Lawrence Hall, was sitting in his hotel, when the shock came. To him it seemed as an explosion in the cellar, but the furnace was out and there was nothing to explode. He said he had experienced quakes in California, Arizona and Mexico, but this one resembled none of them, as there were no "premonitory tremors" as he named them. He showed me the chimney at the east end of the hotel, pointing out a small opening or crack in the crown, about 3 bricks deep, which was not there before the quake. The brick of the crown appeared to be loose. As to the direction of the quake his mind was quite blank. His clerk was washing himself at the moment of the quake, preparatory to going fishing. But he was so startled that his fishing trip was abandoned. Some thought that a car of dynamite had exploded on the Grand Trunk railway track, about half a mile to the north.