

MEALS ALL READY BUT GUESTS DID NOT APPEAR

Simcoe People All Primed for an Event Which Failed to Come Off

INCREASE IN CUSTOMS RETURNS.

G. T. R. Gets in Black Books of Health Board Which Issues Peremptory Order

(From our own correspondent) Simcoe, Aug. 2.—Simcoe waited in vain for the thirty autos that were to bring to town one hundred and twenty of Brantford's business men on their advertising trip through Waterloo to Dover. The hotels expectant of a hungry lot of sub-burned motorists had prepared a special dinner and kept the saunas on ice till long after the noon hour. Wags began a story that the party went down the Blue Line and misadventured on the Oakland and Simcoe Hill, and the last yarn we heard was that the van was at Bloomsburg, waiting for those who had turned back for samples and price lists. Many private citizens about town lurked in convenient proximity to where the cars might draw up to see the weight up to the five cent loaf, the price of sugar or bacon, and the figure for good dairy or ordinary creamery butter. All went home thoroughly disappointed, and with their faith of Brantford business men slightly questioned.

An Exciting Week
Civic holiday is announced for

Monday, August 14th; next day a circus will be in town, and the same week will end with the Boughner picnic.

As an example of the aristocracy of the modern hog, a South Norwich farmer marketed yesterday 16 hogs, averaging 200 pounds each. The animals were delivered on two wagons, and brought \$268.

Mrs. Sharp and daughter Margaret of Exeter, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Nicol.

Mrs. W. Y. Wallace returned today from a visit with Goderich relatives.

Railway Shifts
Mr. E. G. Phillips of Toronto has recently been appointed freight agent at the Wabash depot. Mr. Gordon Swartz was transferred to St. Thomas, and J. M. Buckstein moved from the night to the day shift. Mr. Smith of Tillsonburg has the night work.

Mr. Fred Peacock has so much received from his recent injuries received in the trolley accident, that he was able to be up-to-day and see his neighbors hailing in his wheel.

Customs Returns.
July, 1916. 1915.
Import Duty. \$30,518.32 \$8,604.37
Inland Rev. 7,551.58 1,136.74
The Import Duty for the month is a new record, it is probably due to the amount of beans imported by Dominion Cannons for the manufacture of pork and beans for which several large orders have been received. The company has been importing beans for many months.

New Ball League
Arrangements are under way for the formation of a baseball league to include Simcoe, Langton, Tillsonburg and Otterville.

Board of Health Take Action.
The local board of health has notified the Grand Trunk Railway company that it must not deliver manure or abator offal within the corporation limits between the 1st of May and the 1st of November. The May and the 1st of November are several cars standing during several days on the west ward sidings during the recent hot weather, and making the atmosphere for blocks around intolerable. The nuisance

Brilliant Work Done by Canadians

(Continued from page one.)
privates Forrester and Martin went ahead of the others and by one o'clock had cut a four-foot path through the German entanglements. Nineteen of the party entered the German front trench without meeting any of the enemy. Our men then set to work to reach the German second line but were held up by heavy wire entanglements. By this time the presence of our men had been discovered and a bombing encounter took place in which one of the enemy was shot and killed. Our party then retired.

Toronto Men In It
One morning in co-operation with the artillery during the most successful daylight raid was carried out by a Toronto battalion. During the preceding week a careful reconnaissance of the ground had been made by Lieuts. Cooper and Burnham. Shortly before day light the enemy wire was cut through by Pte. Headon and Pte. Rule. A covering party of machine gunners and snipers under Lieut. Burnham and Sergt. Jackson, took up positions from which they could command the trench which it was intended to attack. At nine o'clock the raiding party, consisting of Capt. Kilmer in command, Lieut. Pepler and eighteen other ranks, left our lines and crawled to within forty-five yards of the enemy parapet. This distance was covered with a rush, and our men were able to jump into the German trenches before being discovered.

Eight of Garrison Shot.
Two parties of five men each under sergeant Hoek and corporal Brisbane then bombed their way to right and left. Corporal Lynch and five other men remained in support. The trench was thrown into four large dug-outs crowded with Germans.

Our party remained in the trench about four minutes. The trench was then abandoned and the party retreated. Two hostile machine guns were put out of action, one by bombs and one by a direct hit by our high explosive shell.

Rescued Their Captain
Having given the order to retire, Capt. Kilmer was himself the last to leave the German trench. In scrambling over the parapet he was badly wounded, and was held by a man who crawled into a shell hole eight yards in front of the hostile lines. A rescue party consisting of Lieut. Burnham, Lieut. Corporal Wilson, and Private Newton was quickly organized and in spite of heavy rifle and machine gun fire directed upon them by the enemy succeeded in reaching Capt. Kilmer and carrying him back to our lines. In this raid our only casualties were three wounded men.

Artillery Stopped Them.
Early one night a very large mine was exploded by the enemy north of the trench. A portion of our line was affected, and held by a minute of the explosion our artillery opened a furious fire on the German lines opposite and the enemy retreated. The mine was also brought to bear upon them. The enemy attempted to advance but could not organize for counter attack, then went forward. A crater was seized and consolidated. Very little damage was done to our trenches and our casualties were comparatively few.

German Messages
During the week several organized messages were received from the front. They were removed within 24 hours on the protest of residents of the district, but it was no longer unloaded than other cars arrived, hence the action.

Lashing a Lazy Liver

with pills may give temporary relief—but the pill habit is not a health habit. It will put the liver out of business in time—and then everything else goes out of business. Get the health habit by eating **Shredded Wheat Biscuit**, the ideal hot-weather food, which contains more digestible, brain-making, muscle-building material than beefsteak or eggs. The tasty, delicious crispness of the baked wheat gives palate joy and stomach comfort. It supplies the maximum of nutriment in smallest bulk, and its daily use keeps the bowels healthy and active. For breakfast with milk or cream, or for any meal with fresh fruits.

Made in Canada

artillery shots were carried out upon selected points of the German defenses. Our battalion for hostilities in the raiding party, was particularly effective. A German rifle grenade fell into our trenches containing the message: "are you hungry? We are not, do you want peace? We do not. Except under German flag gray." A block of a German sap was destroyed by means of a box containing explosives which were placed under the block by a party from a mounted rifle battalion commanded by Lieut. Peakes. A lively exchange of bombs took place at the trench in which a negro religious fanatic was responsible for the deaths of six persons, including himself.

NEWS NOTES
A survey of Chicago with regard to subnormal mind-conditions is to be commenced under the direction of the Rockefeller Institute. The movement is a result of the recent deaths of six persons, including himself.

Swept in a canoe in which they dozed, to within twenty feet of the Passaic Falls, N.J., two Paterson young men escaped a ninety-foot plunge over the cataract when their frail craft drifted in going over a dam eight feet high. Only forty feet from the greater drop.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a kind of sensitive disease. It is not cured by local remedies. Catarrh is a disease of the mucous surfaces. It is caused by the blood and mucous surfaces. It is cured by the use of the best medicine. It is cured by the use of the best medicine. It is cured by the use of the best medicine.

THE AGE KING
Once a goose, a pelican, a parrot and a heron began to tell how old they were, each anxious to outdo the other.

"I," said the Goose proudly, "have watched a half century come and go."

"And I," said the Pelican, which didn't please the Goose.

"The Parrot laughed long and loud. "I," said he, "am ten and fifty."

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So they fell to quarrelling about just who was the oldest in the world of bird and beast. At last after much shrill and foolish bird-talk, a birch bark sign was posted bidding the peacocks and partridges and the oldest, that he and he alone might be the king of them all by virtue of his age and wisdom. If none were older than ten and fifty, the Goose, the Pelican, the Parrot and the Heron would rule the world together.

Each claimant to the throne must bring his bygone years in a bag upon his back for the owl to count.

"The wren's bag made every one laugh. It had three years in it. Thus said Robin, black bird and hen, goldfinch and partridge, sparrow and skylark, peacock and crane, canary and linnet, pigeon and magpie, lark and pheasant—they all came, but none could boast of 50 years.

There came staggering along beneath a mighty bag a black bird and a white one. The black bird was who should it prove to be but Mr. Crow with a century in his bag of years and just as the birds were about to hail him king, the swan

HURRY-OUT SALE. J. M. YOUNG & CO. "QUALITY FIRST." HURRY-OUT SALE.

Saturday's Bargain List From Our Hurry-Out Sale

Dainty Summer Dresses at Hurry-Out Sale Prices

1 table of Ladies' Summer Dresses, made of Gingham, Repp, Chambray and a few White Muslin, many styles to choose from and in all sizes, worth regularly \$2.48 \$5.00, Sale Price \$2.48

Ladies' and Misses White Washable Tailor-Made Skirts, Sport Styles, all sizes, on Sale at \$1.75 for \$1.25 and \$2.00 for \$1.50.

Kimonas at \$1.25
Ladies' Long Kimonas in Cotton, Delaine, Muslin and Fancy Japanese Crepe, Empire and full styles, on Sale at \$1.25

House Dresses 98c
Ladies' House Dresses in dark and medium color of print, full range of sizes, a dress worth \$1.50 and \$1.75, on Sale at 98c

Millinery at Hurry-Out Sale Prices

All trimmed Millinery in black and colors; all this season's styles to clear at Half Price.

Untrimmed Shapes in dark and light colors, worth up to \$4.00, to clear \$1.00

Children's Straw Hats, 75c and \$1.00, to clear 50c

Boys' Straw Sailor Hats, Sale Price 25c

1 lot Flowers to clear at, bunch 19c



Middy Blouses \$1.00
Ladies' Middy Blouses in all white and white trimmed with stripe flannel for collars or plain colors, Regular \$1.50 Sale Price \$1.00

Fancy Neckwear
New styles in Fancy Summer Neckwear in Crepe, Ratine and Muslins, Sale Price 25c

White Voile 22c Yard
40 in. Plain White Voile, worth 35c, Sale Price, yard 22c

Ends of White Bath Towelling 10c ea.
Over 200 ends of White Bath Towelling, worth 15c and 20c, per end, Hurry Out Sale Price, each 10c

End Table Linen 37 1/2 c yd.
300 yards of White Table Linens, in mill ends of 1 to 3 yards, worth up to 65c, yard, Sale Price, yard 37 1/2 c

Hand Bags 98c
Ladies' Hand Bags in leather and silk moire, with mirror and change purse, good strong frames, Regular \$1.50 and \$2.00, Sale Price 98c

Three Big Bargains in Sheetings
37 1/2 c. Sheetting, 28c. Yd. Fine White Sheetting, 2 yards wide, free from dressings, worth 42 cents, yard, Sale Price 28c

50c. Sheetting 37 1/2 c. Yd. 5 pieces of Heavy White Sheetting, 2 1/2 yards wide, worth 50c, yard, Sale Price 37 1/2 c

45c. Sheetting 38c. Yd. Heavy English White Sheetting, 2 1/2 yards wide, worth 45c, yard, Sale Price 33c

J. M. YOUNG & CO.

Raw Silk 43c
Natural Color Raw Silk, 36 in. wide, Sale Price 43c

Tussor Silks 33c
500 Yards Tussor and Foulard Silks, all choice patterns and good colorings, Regular 50c, Sale Price 33c

Black Paillette \$1.00
Black Paillette Silks, 36 in. wide, extra quality, regular 1.50, Sale Price \$1.00

Sunshades 98c
2 Dozen, only, Ladies' summer sunshades, good assortment of colors and handles, worth up to \$1.75 and \$2.00, Sale Price 98c

75c Lisle Thread Hose 29c
1 Lot Ladies' Colored Lisle Thread Hose, lace and embroidery front, worth 75c, Sale Price 29c

Regal Taffeta Under-skirts 79c
5 dozen only Black Regal Taffeta Under-skirts, deep flounce, all lengths, Sale Price 79c

Handkerchiefs at Sale Prices
White Lawn Handkerchiefs, Special 2 for 5c

White Voile 22c Yard
40 in. Plain White Voile, worth 35c, Sale Price, yard 22c

Ends of White Bath Towelling 10c ea.
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50c. Sheetting 37 1/2 c. Yd. 5 pieces of Heavy White Sheetting, 2 1/2 yards wide, worth 50c, yard, Sale Price 37 1/2 c

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Hand Bags
10 dozen Ladies' Leather Hand Bags, steel frame, several styles, worth \$1.00, Sale Price 49c

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New VICTOR RECORDS

All the best metropolitan artists at your summer cottage, or all the melodies of nature in your city home. You can have both any time with Victor Records.

August Selections
especially provide many tuneful lullaby airs which will refresh during the heat of the day and give pleasure in the cool of the summer evenings. Here are a few of them:

THREE TEN-INCH, DOUBLE-SIDED VICTOR RECORDS—90c FOR THE TWO SELECTIONS

| | | |
|---|--|------|
| There's a Garden in Old Italy Come Back to Arizona | Campbell-Burr Reed Harrison | 1886 |
| Tyrolean Dance Menuett in C | Natalie and Victoria Bosko Natalie and Victoria Bosko | 1734 |
| Song to Hawaii (Hawaiian Guitars) Hawaiian Hula Medley | Louise Ferrer Helen Louise-Frank Ferrer | 1868 |

TWELVE-INCH, DOUBLE-SIDED DANCE RECORD

| | | |
|-----------------------------------|----------------------|------|
| Leading Up the Mandy Lee—One-Step | Victor Military Band | 3584 |
| Johany Get a Girl—Fox Trot | Victor Military Band | 3584 |

BLUE LABEL

| | | |
|--|--|------|
| Don't Believe All You Hear in the Moonlight In Scotland | George MacFarlane George MacFarlane | 3497 |
|--|--|------|

RED SEAL RECORDS

| | | |
|---|--|----------------------|
| Lullaby from Erinis Bonnie Sweet Besie Chaste D'Automne (Viola) | Mabel Garrison Alma Gluck Etem Zimbalist | 7181 6458 6457 |
|---|--|----------------------|

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O. Henry Stories

IX.—A Double Dye Deceiver.

By O. HENRY

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"It's time you were making goony," he went on, with an ugly look on his reddened face. "You're not plugging up to me square. You've been prodigal son for four weeks now, and you could have had real for your meal on a gold dish if you'd wanted. Now, Mr. Kid, do you think it's right to leave me out so long on a busk of what's the trouble? Don't you see your dilapid eyes on anything that looks like the cash in the Casing? Do tell me you don't. Everybody knows where old Urique keeps his stuff. United States currency, too; he doesn't accept anything else. What's do you say 'nothing' this time?"

"Why, sure," said the Kid, admiring his diamond, "there's plenty of money there. I'm no judge of collets on the benches, but I will undertake for you that I've seen the rise of \$50,000 a time in that tin grub box that my adopted father calls his safe. And let's me carry the key sometimes, to show me that he knows I'm the little Francisco that strayed from home a long time ago."

"Well, what are you waiting for, asked Thacker angrily. "Don't forget that I can upset your apple of may day I want to. If old Urique says you were an impostor, what's some things would happen to you? Oh, don't know this country, Mr. Te Kid. The laws here have got must spread between 'em. These people here'd stretch you out like a frog had been stepped on and give about fifty sticks at every corner of the plaza. And they'd wear even stick out too. What was left of they'd feed to alligators."

"I might as well tell you now, partner," said the Kid, sliding down on his steamer chair, "that things going to stay just as they are. The about right now."

"What do you mean?" asked Thacker, raising the bottom of his glass to his desk.

"And whenever you've the pleasure speaking to me and I see me Francisco Urique. He guarantees answer to it. We'll let Colonel Urique keep his money. His little tin safe as good as the time locker in the National bank of Laredo as far as and me are concerned."

"You're going to throw me down, are you?" said the consul.

"Sure," said the Kid cheerfully. "Throw you down. That's it. Now I'll tell you why. The first I was up at the consul's house introduced me to a bedroom. No beds on the floor—a real room, with bed and things in it. And he was asleep in comes this article, brother of mine and tucks in the 'ers. 'Panchito,' she says, 'my best one. God has brought you back to me. I bless his name forever. It's that or some truck like that she laid down comes a drop or two, and it hits me on the nose. All that stuck by me, Mr. Thacker. It's been the way ever since. He's got to stay that way. Don't think that it's for what's in it for, rather, that I say so. If you have such ideas keep 'em to yourself, haven't had much truck with women my life and no mothers to speak but here's a lady that we've kept fooled. Once she stood it; she won't. I'm a low down wolf, the devil may have sent me on trail instead of God, but I'll try to the end. And, now, don't forget I'm Don Francisco Urique who you happen to mention my name."

"I'll expose you today, you—your big dyed traitor," stammered Thacker.

"The Kid arose and without touching Thacker by the throat with hand of steel and shoved him into a corner. Then he drew from under his left arm his pearl handle and poked the cold muzzle of it at the consul's mouth.

"I told you why I come here, said, with his old freezing smile, 'I leave here you'll be the reason, or forget it, partner. Now, wren name?'"

"Er—Don Francisco Urique," said Thacker.

From outside came a sound of wheels and the shouting of some and the sharp thwacks of a whipstock upon the backs of horses.

"The Kid put up his gun and waded toward the door. But he turned and came back to the trembling Thacker and held up his left hand and back toward the consul.

"There's one more reason," he slowly, "why things have got to be as they are. The fellow I killed Laredo had one of them same pluck on his left hand."

Outside the ancient landau of Santos Urique rattled to the door coachman ceased his bellying. Santos Urique, in a voluminous gay white lace and flying ribbons, forward with a happy look in her soft eyes.

"Are you within, dear son?" she asked in the rippling Castilian.

"Madre mia, yo vengo (mother come)," answered the young Don