

The Halifax Disaster.

(Continued from 3rd page.)

pane of glass in the windows were shattered to bits. The furniture crashed over, though the Carleton House is a very long distance from the scene of the disaster. The Pelham, however, soon became apparent, and the lack of excitement among the population was marvellous. People seemed stunned with the horror of it all. After getting his injuries attended to Mr. Coleman, with a number of others, started for the scene of the disaster, and when nearly to North Street Station the people were met by the police in autos warning everyone out of the district as it was expected that the magazine in the arsenal would blow up. This fear was soon allayed, however, and the work of rescue was begun.

Mr. Coleman, whose brother, Lebaron Coleman, was killed at North Street Station, worked all day with the rescue parties and during that time had only two raw eggs and a soda biscuit. Now, however, he said, there is no lack of food in the city.

Under Martial Law.

Halifax has been placed under martial law and good order prevails. Contrary to the idea prevailing in Sydney of the accident being caused by a collision, Mr. Coleman says that the greatest ship, which for some reason or other had been hauled up to the dock, caught fire from some unknown cause, and when it was found that the fire department was unable to get the blaze under control volunteers were called for to take the ship out beyond the danger zone and sink her. Men were not lacking for the terrible task, and she left the dock with a crew of four on board. As the burning ship moved out a small Belgian relief ship collided with her ramming a hole in her side which opened the oil tanks making her removal utterly impossible. If by any chance the explosion had occurred while the ship was in the middle of the basin the entire fortifications would have been destroyed.

Regarding himself Mr. Coleman said that had he not been awake all Wednesday night with toothache and slept late in the morning, he would undoubtedly have been numbered with the dead as his intention was to keep an appointment at the North Street Station at 8.30 on Thursday morning.

SYDNEY GIRL WHO HELPED

To Care for Injured at Halifax Tells of Her Experiences.

"A baby died in my arms and many of the injured brought to my school passed away within a few hours after the explosion," said Miss Melisaac, the first Sydneyite to return from the scene of yesterday's terrible disaster at Halifax. Miss Melisaac was attending Mount St. Vincent Ladies' College and had just been seated in her class yesterday morning when the explosion occurred.

Miss Melisaac gave a story of the disaster, and the terrible scenes that followed, soon after her arrival from the ill-fated city this morning. Scenes too heartrending to describe were told of by Miss Melisaac, who worked all day yesterday with the sister teachers at the college and her classmates attending to the wounded.

Teachers and Pupils Hurt.

"We had just started our class at 9 o'clock when the explosion was heard," said Miss Melisaac. "The big building rocked like a rocking chair and then followed the breaking of glass and scattering of the fixtures. Every teacher and student in the college received a flesh wound or two, but fortunately none were injured seriously. The college was immediately transformed into a hospital and the sisters made preparations to care for the wounded."

"Mount St. Vincent is about three and a half miles from the scene of the disaster, but even at that long range the building suffered from the explosion. The roof remained intact, which was a fortunate thing indeed, as practically every other emergency hospital in Halifax is roofless and without a pane of glass. The weather here was cold and sharp and the injured people suffered terribly from the exposure. Of course in many sections the fire was raging and made conditions terrible in the extreme."

Walked Over Dead Bodies.

"Many who arrived at the Mount with the injured told us they had to walk over dead bodies lying in the streets, and many terrible stories of suffering were recounted. Women and children were brought to the Mount badly lacerated, and one little baby died in my arms soon after reaching our school. The wounded were transferred from the street to the emergency hospitals in dump carts, delivery wagons, automobiles and every conceivable means of conveyance. To seek food for the wounded on the streets, near broken telephone poles, while little children were roaming about the streets with blood streaming from their wounds. The suffering of the people was terrible and many were seen with their eyes blown out and otherwise disfigured. The cold weather added to the suffering of those injured, and men and women worked with seemingly tireless energy to handle the situation which became worse from hour to hour."

Cold Caused Suffering.

"There isn't a bit of window glass left in the city. At the Mount the wounded are being cared for by the sisters, but even there the cold has caused a great deal of suffering. The rooms were crowded with wounded before I left and every available inch of space had been utilized."

"At 6 o'clock last night the fires were under control but the city was in a state of chaos. The total number of killed was of course not known when I left Halifax, and it was thought then that no definite estimate could be given for several days. Owing to the unfortunate circumstances which prevent those seriously injured from getting the proper shelter, it is expected that the death list will be very great."

"I had very little opportunity of seeing the result of the devastation wrought in the city, as we were kept busy at the college from the time the explosion occurred until I left. Those, however, who have not seen for themselves do not realize the awfulness of the disaster. The scenes at the Mount were terrible enough, but even more ghastly occurrences are reported from the area where the explosion created the greatest damage."

SIGHTS IN HALIFAX AFTER DISASTER.

A gentleman who just returned from Halifax told the Sydney Post the following graphic story of the sights after the awful disaster:

The train from Sydney was delayed waiting for the maritime express from Halifax and consequently was at Rockingham, some miles outside the city, when the explosion occurred. As it was, all the windows in the train were shattered and many of the passengers were more or less seriously injured by the flying fragments of glass.

On arrival at Halifax the train was commandeered by the rescue workers, and was used all day Thursday carrying the wounded to Truro, many of the passengers assisting in the work. He says that the sights witnessed were beyond description, and that the cries for help heard in all directions were heartrending. Most of the living injured seemed to be burned about the face and eyes, and many burned to death before the eyes of the rescuers, who were unable to extricate them from the debris under which they were buried. Many of the dead were disfigured beyond recognition. To add to the horror, the magazine at Wellington Barracks exploded, killing many soldiers who were quartered there.

WIFE AND BABY OF FORMER LOCAL PASTOR KILLED.

Mrs. W. J. W. Swetnam, wife of Rev. Mr. Swetnam, formerly pastor of Victoria Methodist Church at Whitney Pier, and later the pastor of the Methodist Church at Glace Bay, is listed among those killed in yesterday's catastrophe at Halifax. Her infant child is also reported to have been killed.

Mrs. Swetnam was the daughter of Rev. John Astbury, a well known Methodist clergyman of this province. She was married to Mr. Swetnam during his term as pastor at Glace Bay, and lived there for several years. Her husband is now the pastor of Kaye Street Methodist Church in Halifax.

BURNING MONEY.

It isn't what we earn that counts; it's what we put away. I took in coin in vast amounts, ere I grew old and gray. I said, "I'll gambol as I please and paint the foolish town, for coin is growing on the trees, and I can shake it down." On Saturday I drew my pay, a goodly roll and fat; on Monday morn I'd take my way to soak my watch and hat. All through my years of youth and health, when wiser I grew, I eagerly threw away my wealth. I burned my easy cash. Then came the sad and fatal day when I woke up to find that I was old and gray, not equal to the grind. There came a siege of stringent times; the boss was sad and sore; he said, "I'll have to save the dimes," and fired me from his door. And after all my years of toil I had no plunk, that day, to make the old tin kettle boil, or keep the wolf away. I thought of all the costly joys I'd bought in bygone years, of foolish nights with foolish boys, and shed a stack of tears. I thought of chances that were dead, and gone beyond recall; and then I bumped my aching head against the nearest wall. But there is nothing in remorse, except an added jolt, and weeping for an old dead horse won't bring along a colt. So live, young man, that when you're old you've no such luck as mine, and have a parcel of red gold put somewhere safe in brine.

Don't Scold, Mother! The Cross Child Is Bilious, Feverish.

Look at tongue! If coated, clean little stomach, liver, bowels.

Don't scold your fretful, peevish child. See if its tongue is coated; this is a sure sign its little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with sour waste.

When listless, pale, feverish, full of cold, breath bad, throat sore, doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally, has stomach-ache, indigestion, diarrhoea, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the food passes out of the bowels and you have a well and playful child again. Children love this harmless "fruit-laxative," and mothers can rest easy after giving it, because it never fails to make their little "insides" clean and sweet.

Keep it handy, Mother! A little given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow, but get the genuine. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Remember there are counterfeits sold here, so "urely look and see that yours is made by the 'California Fig Syrup Company.' Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup.

STOWAWAYS LANDED.—A large ship which left here yesterday morning was obliged to put into Bay Bulls shortly after to land four stowaways.

Standard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

What Will it Do For Me?

YOU have heard of the great good this food cure is accomplishing for others. You have come to realize that nervous diseases do not right themselves, and therefore feel the necessity of some treatment to help you back to health and strength.

Now comes the all-important question as to what Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will do for you.

Basing our answer on a knowledge of the restorative value of the ingredients contained in this food cure, and on the experience of those who have proven its curative powers under the most trying conditions, we want to tell you that—

It will make your blood rich and red.

It will nourish the starved nerve cells back to health and vigor.



Mrs. U. French, 194 Lansdowne street, Peterboro', Ont., writes: "I was troubled with nervousness, sleeplessness, frequent headaches and indigestion. For many years I was troubled with a twitching or fidgety feeling about my limbs after retiring, causing me much loss of sleep. If awakened out of my first sleep, even had I been asleep only five minutes, I would lie awake for hours and could not get to sleep again. Any sudden noise or a door slamming would set my nerves going, and I would fear that something dreadful was going to happen. I had tried different remedies for this trouble, but without success. A friend asked me one day why I didn't try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, so I thought I could at least give it a trial. I secured some and commenced using them, and found they benefited me so much that I have taken fully a dozen boxes. My nervousness or fidgety feeling in the limbs is entirely cured. I can now eat and sleep well. I can recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food strongly, and would advise anyone suffering from nervous trouble of any kind to use them according to directions."

It will cure nervous headaches by removing the cause.

It will strengthen the action of the heart.

It will correct the weakness and inactivity of the digestive organs.

It will restore energy, ambition and confidence.

It will prevent the development of nervous prostration, paralysis and locomotor ataxia.

Why not put Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to the test? We know that the formula is right. We have proven to you by thousands of reports from cured ones that this treatment positively effects cure, even in the most complicated cases.

We cannot do more. It remains for you to make the test. You have everything to gain by using this building-up treatment, for it cannot fail to be of at least some benefit to you.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

50 cents a box, a full treatment of 6 boxes for \$2.75, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations only disappoint.

Dainty, Disappearing Doughnuts.
Devoured near as fast as you make 'em.
Golden—tooth-teasing—able-bodied nuts of dough.
Made from dough that **Tastes Like Nuts**, you know.
Use **FIVE ROSES** flour.
Get that individual toothsome of Manitoba wheat kernels.
Doughnuts with a **Pleasant Personality**. See 'em bob up in the rich deep fat—swelling, soft-textured.
A hole entirely circled with **Light Digestible Food**. Fat without being fat—for **FIVE ROSES** is the sturdy glutinous flour that resists fat absorption.
Just enough to brown deliciously, to crisp quickly. No greasiness, heaviness, cogginess.
Filling a vacant place so pleasantly with never an outraged stomach.
Like these make **YOURS**.
Use **FIVE ROSES**.

Five Roses Flour

Not Bleached - Not Blended

MADE OF THE WOODS MILLING COMPANY, LIMITED, MONTREAL

Rann-dom Reels.

FREE VERSE.

Free verse is an effort to write poetry without using any of the ingredients. It is called free because under our laws anybody can write it and escape going to jail. This is one of the law's oversights which causes countless thousands to mourn.

Free Verse is produced by taking a number of well-known English words and lining them up against the wall without rhyme or reason. This results in a high grade of poetry which is about as durable as a cream puff, but which can be readily understood by anybody who has nothing else on his mind or stomach.

The object of Free Verse is to wean the affections of the public away from the contaminating influences of the classics. As a cure for the reading of poetry in any form it is almost as efficacious as marrying into a family

of seven small children and a hand-power washing machine. The only difference between Free Verse and blank verse is that the former is about thirty-five degrees blander than the latter and can be written by the lineal mile without a mental struggle.

It must be admitted, however, that Free Verse is a great improvement over much of the original poetry which ever and anon lists sad eyes above the horizon. It is painful to note the frantic efforts of the original poet to find two words which will lie down in the same stall, but the Free Verse writer is not obliged to consult anything but a spelling book and the fortitude of the public. Free Verse is not measured by meters or feet, but can be saved off at any point with a jackknife without being lowered in the esteem of the author.

Several of the early English poets used Free Verse quite extensively, some being more free than others, but as they struck an occasional rhyme posterity has forgiven them.

Fads and Fashions.

Everybody seems to favor accordion-pleated skirts.

Small rose-colored hats continue to be great favorites.

The Norfolk jacket effect continues in sports coats.

Green is in high favor for summer tailored costumes.

Scarfs show Oriental designs in gold and silver threads.

Velvet trimmings are well thought of for autumn.

Rose-colored voile frocks are trimmed with old blue.

Wrist watches are woven on narrow black moire ribbon.

Buttons are freely used as ornaments on separate coats.

Square necks are seen in some of the prettiest pleated frocks.

Flat underwear, it is said, will prevail for some time to come.

Chenille and fine cord embroidery are promised for fall coats.

Thin frocks mostly have skirts cut on the straight of the goods.

Evening dresses are hardly more than a wisp of tulle and a ribbon.

Wide-turned back cuffs give a novel finish to many coat sleeves.

Here and There.

When you want Minceed Collops, try ELLIS.

WINTER CONCERTS.—The first of a series of winter concerts will be held at the B. I. S. club rooms to-morrow night.

When you want Steaks, Chops, Cutlets, try ELLIS.

WILD STORM AT CHANNEL.—A wild storm raged at Channel and along that section of the coast yesterday and in consequence the S. S. Portia had to harbour practically all day.

War News

Messages Received Previous to 9 A.M.

THE RUSSIAN SITUATION.

LONDON, Dec. 11.—A Times special from Petrograd says: Kaledine and Korniloff effected a junction of forces at Kharkoff has sent an armoured train to attack them. According to a despatch Alexieff also is at the headquarters of the Don Cossacks, which are at Nova Tcherkassk. The sack forces consist largely of Cossacks but the organization of infantry is proceeding rapidly. The official sherviki proclamation says the sherviki aims at the cutting off of supplies and at seizing authority in southern Russia. The Maxists admit officially that Dutton overthrew the Bolsheviks in the province of Orenburg and that the sherviki forces are menacing Moscow and other towns.

GERMAN TERMS.

LONDON, Dec. 11.—The Times says it is learned that the course of informal conversations between Russian and German agents the following terms were suggested by the latter as likely to be part of any German Peace Plan: First, Germany to obtain for five years' control of the Russian market enabling her to satisfy her requirements; Second the restoration into Russia of all German goods duty free; Third, no territory now occupied by German troops to be surrendered.

Unconfirmed reports state that Japanese troops are in contact with great quantities of supplies piled up at Vladivostok for the Russian Government.

ON THE BRITISH FRONT.

LONDON, Dec. 11.—(Via Reuter's Ottawa Agency.) Reuter's correspondent on the British front reports that the Anglo-American troops have occupied assigned positions on the front line of the Italian battlefield. The Montello Heights, which the British now strongly defend, extend for ten miles and are situated in a curve formed by the Piave, which debouches from the mountains to the west. The Montello region extends some thirty miles of the Valley of the Piave; it overlooks the two main roads by which the enemy hopes to invade this section of the country. The Piave itself forms the last natural work against the enemy making descent on from Montegnappa.

Reuter's correspondent on the British front reports probably the most important news this morning is the fact that a spell of wet and mild weather threatened. This would make German positions before Capriata more than miserable and would not justify the recent British withdrawal. It is not unlikely, therefore, that the disputed ground will eventually become a great wide belt of No Man's Land. The enemy may have the experience of throwing men against the Von Hindenburg line. On the other hand, retreat all guns and material were withdrawn and all bridges over the canal were destroyed. There was only one casualty in evacuating the Bourlon Wood.

WAR AIMS UNCHANGED.

LONDON, Dec. 11.—(Via Reuter's Ottawa Agency.) In the course of a speech at Bedford, Hon. Winston Churchill, Minister of Munitions, after frankly dealing with the present unfavorable war situation, said this was entirely due to the fact that Russia had been thoroughly beaten by German intrigue and gold, and less than German steel. This, he said, robbed the Allies of their prize and almost within their grasp. We shall not be beaten by perils and setbacks, we have not deserved, he declared, amid loud cheers. Our aims are exactly what they were in August, 1914, when Belgium was invaded. We have not increased our aims and we shall not diminish them one jot. There is never been a moment during the war when patriotic men had less confidence than the present for being misled by sophistries and dangerous counterfeits. Our sole aim is that the perpetrators of these innumerable crimes should be profit thereby and emerge stronger than before. That is Asquith's and Lloyd George's and Wilson's wish, and I cannot conceive of any situation arising whereby the war would be prolonged one unnecessary day through the question of territorial gain. We are not fighting for glory or revenge, the British Empire will be satisfied when Prussian militarism is unmistakably beaten and the German people saved from military and its evil spell.

THE DOMINIONS AND BRITAIN.

LONDON, Dec. 11.—(Via Reuter's Ottawa Agency.) The newspapers give much praise

YOU CAN HIT UP
a better average as regards health by wearing good

Wool Underwear
in the cold weather.
You cannot do better than striking out for

Stanfield's
UNSHRINKABLE
WARM WOOL
UNDERWEAR.

And you can get it best by hitting up BLAIR'S.

If your present Underwear is only worn a bit thin, don't take chances but replace it immediately, as our prices are low now, and later it will cost you more.

If you leave it till next winter, outside of possible doctor's bills, it will cost more than half as much again.

You may think it funny for us to be saying this, but we are figuring on buying next winter's Underwear now. It is only by very advanced buying these times we can give you good prices. Of Underwear selling now, some we had in stock or bought over a year ago.

WE ARE LOOKING AFTER YOUR INTERESTS AND OUR PRICES ARE LOW.

HENRY BLAIR.

