

REV. MR. CLARK WARMLY WELCOMED

Bible Class, of St. James', Greeted
the Popular Curate in
the School.

KIND WORD FOR MR. DEAN

A Pleasurable Evening in a South
London Church—Mr. Percy and
the Choir Were Not
Forgotten.

Last evening the Bible Class and their friends, to the number of about 100, assembled in St. James' school-house to extend a welcome to the Rev. Mr. Clark, who has just entered upon his duties as curate in the parish. The Very Rev. Dean Davis acted as chairman and read the address of welcome on behalf of the Bible Class. In this address Mr. Clark was not only welcomed but assured of the loyal support of all the young people of the congregation. They felt assured that his labors in the parish, with the untiring and faithful efforts of their respected rector, would be only the pleasant for him but profitable for them. They wished him God's richest blessings.

Mr. Clark made a most practical and feeling reply. He assured them that he came to the parish determined to do his best, but even the rector and curate with their best and most united energies could not make the work successful without the loyal co-operation of the people. He asked their regular and faithful attendance at Bible Class and all the services of the church, and assured them that with such united work and God's blessing, they could look for success. Games and a musical programme followed. Mr. C. Percy presided at the piano.

About ten o'clock all seated themselves at the tables, which were laden with the most tempting delicacies.

Before leaving the tables the dean proposed the health of the members of the Bible Class. He referred to the great benefits to be derived from a faithful study of God's Word. He also referred to the faithfulness of the members, and expressed his pleasure in having both in teaching them and seeing the interest they were taking in the work, and also thanked them for the splendid entertainment and welcome given to Mr. Clark.

The dean next proposed the health of the choir, which is one of the best in the city. Mr. Percy replied and expressed his gratitude for the kind words spoken. He had greatly enjoyed his year at St. James', and was most thankful for the loyal assistance given him by all the members.

Mr. Frank Judd also replied, and spoke of the pleasure all enjoyed in serving under Mr. Percy. He was sure the choir valued the organist's services and the privilege of singing in such a choir.

Mr. A. Wallace, one of the oldest members of the choir, was loudly called for a reply also. He said he had been a member of the choir for many years, and was delighted in hearing the kind and encouraging words spoken by the dean. It was a labor of love to serve in St. James'—one of the noblest churches in London. The choir was not one to drive, but to lead, and his energy and kind disposition made it the greater pleasure to sing in such a choir under such a leader.

A loyal toast, he said he wanted to propose a toast, which he knew all would heartily join in. "The Dean and Rector of St. James'."

He knew it would be well, and felt sure that there was no more faithful pastor in London. Many a time he met him going to visit the sick and afflicted after midnight when others were sleeping. He referred in most kindly terms to the faithfulness of the rector.

The dean, in replying, said how highly he appreciated such charming words. Every member was helped by a word of encouragement. He well knew that no man could please everybody—that was impossible—yet every man should do his duty conscientiously as in the sight of God. He was very thankful for every assistance given in the work. Every member had his or her share.

Toast to Mr. Clark.
The dean then proposed the toast—"Mr. Clark, Our New Curate," speaking highly of him as a Christian gentleman who would secure the respect of all.

Mr. Clark made a happy reply, again asking all for assistance in the work. The meeting closed by singing the National Anthem.

HEAVILY FINED FOR WOLF SKIN FRAUDS

Two Winnipeggers Had to Pay Nearly
\$12,000 Between Them.

Fort Frances, June 14.—Ex-Aid, Finkelstein, of Winnipeg, and Benjamin Levinson, also of Winnipeg, were today heavily punished for participation in the wolf skin frauds by which the Ontario Government was the loser of large sums. Finkelstein was fined \$5,500, and Levinson \$6,300, and day in jail. Both fines were paid.

A large deputation of prominent people came down from Winnipeg to testify as to the good characters of the prisoners. Among them were Hon. R. P. Roblin, Acting Mayor Harvey, Controller R. D. Waugh, A. J. Haggart, M. P.; ex-Mayor Andrews, ex-Mayor Sharpe and T. J. Johnson, M. P.

The defendants were convicted of taking bounties from the Ontario Government on wolfskins caught in the United States.

CITIZEN SOLDIERS HARD AT WORK DRILLING ON CARLING'S HEIGHTS

Camp Is a Most Orderly One—No Liquor Is Being Sold—Officers
Are Named—Companies Are Light Compared
With Former Years.

The first night on Carling's Heights passed off very quietly for the 2,000 men who are under canvas there.

Real work began today and the entire time will be devoted to drilling the various brigades on the camp grounds.

Rifle instruction will not begin until Wednesday, when the first squad of men will visit the ranges and practice. The camp is a most orderly one and everything appears to be in splendid shape.

Last night there were very few visitors, and there was not a great deal to see, as the great majority of the troops came down town and watched with interest the parade of the Seventh Regiment. Genuine admiration was expressed on all sides for the Seventh. The boys made a very fine showing when they marched to Tecumseh Park for practice in battalion manoeuvres.

Many Tents, Few Men.
While the camp looks to all appearances as large as formerly, it is not, although practically the same number of tents are in use.

There are not, however, nearly so many men occupying them. Many of the rural companies are very short of men, and some regiments have doubled up companies so that they have not more than half as many men as they usually have.

The work of feeding 2,000 men and several hundred horses is no slight task, and the arrangements for handling and cooking such a large quantity of food never fails to attract the attention of sightseers at the camp.

Most of the regiments are accompanied by their bands and these add a good deal of pleasure to the life of the men in camp by the frequent concerts they give.

No Liquor in Camp.
The order prohibiting the sale of liquor is being rigidly enforced, and there are no canteens and no tents where drinks can be bought.

The parade states will be taken today, and an exact estimate of the number of men in camp will be known shortly.

It is placed at about 2,000. Only two companies of the Twenty-eighth Regiment, Perth, came to camp, and while in training they were attached to the Twenty-ninth Regiment from Waterloo.

Col. Hodgins, who is in command of the whole camp, has his headquarters at Wolseley Barracks, and will remain there until after camp closes.

The Orders.
The orders contain the following appointments: Orderly Officer—Lieut. A. C. Torrance, Beadmore, of the Tenth Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

S. A. S. C. O.—Capt. E. C. O'Brien, No. 1 Company, C. A. S. C. Camp Sergeant—Major—Sergeant-Major B. J. O'Brien, Wolseley Barracks.

Star Clerk—Col. Sergeant J. Cheney, C. M. S. C., and Col. Sergeant A. Kelly, C. M. S. C.

N. C. O. Musketry Instructors—Drill Sergeant Black, R. C. R. Sgt. T. E. Vereer, R. C. R., and Corp. Dunkerly, R. C. R.

Signalling Instructors—Col. Sgt. T. Carr, R. C. R., and Corp. McFarlane, R. C. R.

Lieut. G. G. Chrysler, R. C. R., is attached to the staff for special duty, and Capt. W. H. Linton, of the Ninety-first Highlanders, Hamilton, is assistant musketry officer.

BLACKSTOCK PROUD
OF HANGMAN'S JOB

Says He Has It Cinched and
Can Be a "Mr. Denis" at Any
Time He Chooses.

Ben. G. Blackstock, ex-dog catcher, who applied for the position of official hangman, claims to have received an answer from the department, in which he is given till Saturday to accept a certain proposition.

"I got the name now and I may as well see it through," said Blackstock this morning. "I'd take the job in a minute, but the wife doesn't want me to go in for that kind of work. Another London man has applied," he continued, naming the other man, a person who, by the way, gained considerable notoriety as a witness in a criminal case in this city a few years ago, "but I can have the job and can report for duty right away."

UMBRELLA HID
APPROACHING TRAIN

Young Lady Struck by a Train
at Belle River and May
Not Recover.

Belle River, June 13.—While attempting to cross a public crossing at Belle River, Saturday night, Miss Rosa Antallia was struck by a Wabash train and badly injured. Miss Antallia, who had just arrived here on a Grand Trunk train from Windsor, had her umbrella upon account of rain, and evidently did not see or hear an approaching train. Her skull is broken in three places, and her condition is considered by the doctors to be very serious.

GREAT ENGINEERING
FEAT COMPLETED

Erie Opens Bergen Hill Cut, Which
Cost \$6,000,000.

New York, June 14.—The Bergen Hill cut, which the Erie Railroad has built at a cost of \$6,000,000, was opened for traffic today. Hereafter passengers on the Erie will not be taken through the tunnel seven-eighths of a mile long leaving Jersey City.

To construct the cut about 500,000 tons of rock was removed, and three years were required for the work. Tremors, with the maine and many of the branches began running through the cut today. All bridges will be using the cut by July 1. The Susquehanna Railroad, which is controlled by the Erie, has a branch line present terminal in the Pennsylvania station later on and run its trains through the cut into the Erie station. The old tunnel will be used hereafter by freight trains.

SCHOONER LOST
WITH ALL ABOARD

Boat Wrecked on the Northeast Coast
of Curacao.

Willemstad, Curacao, June 14.—The government schooner Van Herdt has been wrecked on the northeast coast of Curacao. The captain, crew and passengers, with the exception of four sailors and one passenger, were drowned. The lost include the governor of Buena Ayres.

The Van Herdt was bound for this port from Buena Ayres, a Dutch West Indian island on the Venezuelan coast thirteen miles east of the Island of Curacao. She struck during the thick weather of Sunday. News of the disaster was brought by the five survivors.

ANTARCTIC PICTURES.
Huntsville, June 14.—Dr. W. Mitchell, who was a member of Sir Ernest Shackleton's expedition in search of the pole, was the guest of honor at a banquet given by the Commercial Club of this town last night, and delivered a highly interesting address, illustrating by lantern slides, to a large and appreciative audience.

EVERY NURSERY Should be provided with a bottle of STRONG'S CARMINATIVE

Gives instant relief in cases of colic. Invaluable for babies during the teething period. Indorsed by the medical profession. Price, 25 cents.

Strong's Drug Store
184 DUNDAS STREET.

Strong's Baking Powder costs half as much and goes twice as far as other kinds. Pound, 25 cents.

"Rexall Remedies"

Square, where it has been immune from fire till the catastrophe of today. The building which was destroyed today was a five-story brick and stone structure, which was believed to be amply protected against fire, and had formerly been utilized for commercial purposes, and was first occupied by the Herald in September, 1905.

A Tremendous Explosion.
The first indication of an unusual happening that reached the ears of the workers in the editorial rooms on the first floor who were not out covering their morning assignments was a loud grating noise, which lasted about half a minute, accompanied by a slight vibration, which subsided in a rumble. Then after an interval of two minutes, as near as one could judge, there came a succession of sharp cracks, a tremor was experienced, and instantly the editorial rooms were invaded by a dense cloud of dust, which, like an advancing wave, swept over the desks towards the windows at the front of the building.

There was instant consternation, for it was evident that the crashing floors and falling walls boded disaster at the rear. For a moment it seemed as if the building was about to fall, so these in the editorial rooms made a dash for the window. Some half a dozen, several without waiting to put their hats and coats on, rushed to the windows, and for probably seven or eight minutes signals were made for help, and cries and shrieks were heard from all parts of the building, and shouts from the large crowd that rapidly gathered on the street in front of the square.

Terrible Panic Followed.
At twenty minutes to eleven the employees on the top floor heard an ominous cracking. The warning was followed almost immediately by a crash, a cloud of choking dust. The workers felt the floor yielding beneath their feet, shrieks and screams mingled with the roar of the tank on its downward plunge, then came the awful slide down the crash torn in the heart of the structure, and injury and death.

The panic that ensued was fearful. It was the back portion of the building that was wrecked, and when the girls in front heard the rending of girders and floors going saw their friends being swallowed by the dust-vomiting fissure, they lost all thought of safety, and there was one way out. There was a rush for the windows, and it was only the presence of mind and courage of the male members of the staff that saved many from throwing themselves out of the windows, and below to swell the list of dead that is now so large.

On the fourth floor was the stereotyping department. With the crash of the boiler, the great cloud of dust and the boiling metal, of which the plates are made, overturned and spread over the floor, and dripped through the debris. There was smoke, and the girls who were working at the real terror began, with the breaking out of the flames, that ran in and out of the broken partitions and jagged broken beams, as quick as thought.

A Frail Heroine.
One ladder was hoisted to the fourth floor, on which the great boiler was located. I came between the windows. From one of these a little girl crept along the coping until she could reach the ladder. Grasping a rung with one hand and placing a foot on another, she let a shrill cry to eight or ten girls twice her size.

When all the girls had reached the ladder and had been brought down to safety, she came down alone. Every woman was as the boiler started and smoke was pouring from the front windows. The little girl faintly when she reached the bottom of the ladder.

The Work of Rescue.
Mr. John Taylor, the business manager, at the first sign of the accident, turned on the alarm in the office. The firemen were at the place almost in three minutes. Ladders were run up and a steady stream of girls and men passed down from the various floors. The panic seemed to have passed with the arrival of the rescuers. The tension held while the descent was made, but as the girls reached the sidewalk, the girls, one by one, collapsed, and, becoming hysterical, were carried into the adjoining offices, where first aid was administered.

Several girls, who had been rescued by the falling tank. The first to descend were the women. Some who had been weakened by the shock or who were unable to gaze on the long drop to the street without a tremor, were lifted and carried down by the firemen, and some by the employees.

Top Story Burning Mass.
Scarcely it seemed, had the last left the windows, when the lurid glare of fire showed. Another motion of the flames belched forth. The red blaze ate its way to the roof, and soon the whole front of the top story was a burning mass. The firemen wrestled valiantly. All around the boiler the flames were utilized. Several scores of streams played on the building from all sides. The roofs were dotted with the red-helmeted men, guiding the streams on the flames. For five minutes or so the fire broke no further.

The hope of saving the unfortunate who lay under the weight of the debris was given up for a time. To the building was full. All effort was concentrated on quenching the flames that were spreading to all parts of the building. Firemen stationed in every window aimed at the front drove back the tumultuous flames from that part of the structure. But at the rear, where the injured lay, there was white-hot heat and dripping dirty water. It was the centre of things, and except in-

directly and at greatest risk, it could not be reached. Every vantage point about the place was taken, but it seemed impossible to get at the heart of the furnace that raged behind the brick walls. Then about 12 o'clock the rear wall went with a crash in the lane behind. It gave an opening, and steam after steam of water was poured in. The effect was soon seen. The blaze diminished, and shortly after the work of search began.

Overcame the Fire.
At half-past 12 five ladders in front of the building held fire-fighters, over whose heads poured an immense stream from right across the street, and another ladder and stream was put up in front of the next door premises of the J. C. McLaren Belling Company, helped to pour water into the top floor, from which the red, angry flames and volumes of deep brown smoke continued to pour, being fanned by the heavy wind, which now that the upper floor was a mere skeleton frame, blew boisterously through it. Thousands of people, packed Victoria Square as far as Craig street, and extended up Beaver Hill Hill, watching the desperate efforts of the flames to resist the efforts which the fire-fighters put forth to overcome it. Many of the girls from the bindery, which was on the top floor, gathered in an office a few doors west of the building. Several of them were hysterical, all were red-eyed, and tears gleamed and ran along their cheeks. Their hair was powdered with fine dust, and their voices halted as they started to take toll of their friends who had disappeared in the chasm that was made by the falling tank. It was not until half an hour in the afternoon that the fire was got under control.

Many Thrilling Escapes.
There were many thrilling escapes from death. With a steel girder crushing down across his chest and stomach, Fred Vidal, stereotyper, was pinned down until rescued by firemen, who saved their way through the beams. Dashing through the blinding crash of falling debris toward the door of the stereotyping room, where he was employed, Vidal was caught by the falling beam. Firemen in the vicinity half an hour later heard his faint moans, and investigation revealed him lying badly crushed.

Under Lieut. Robert, of No. 20 station, three firemen were detailed to effect the rescue. With curling tongues of flame creeping nearer and nearer, and dense volumes of choking smoke, encircling them, the men worked desperately to sever the giant steel girder and release the half-conscious man. So desperate was the plight that Rev. Father Martin was called in to administer the last rites of the church to the semi-conscious man, and hear his confession. Finally the beam was cut, and Vidal released. Fearfully crushed about the body and covered with blood, he was taken to the Notre Dame Hospital. A number of others badly injured were removed to the hospital.

Editorial Staff Escaped.
Every member of the editorial staff escaped unharmed, their quarters being in the front of the building with the local room extending to the rear. John C. Walsh, the editor, was sitting at his desk when he heard the creaking sound. He looked up and from the open door of his room, facing the local room, saw the beams in the ceiling disappearing one after one. Mr. Walsh joined the other members of the staff on his window coping, from which he was rescued by the firemen.

There were several miraculous escapes. Fred Macnevin, linotype operator, had a machine furthest from the Victoria Square windows of the room. He heard the creaking and looked up at the ceiling, and when he looked again the machine on which he had been working had disappeared from view. The break stopped just where his chair was placed. James Coady, a pressman, who worked on the second floor, fell through to the first. He thought that the press fell with him. When he landed on the next floor he found himself next to the glass partition separating the main job room from the business office. He cut his hands badly, and escaped by the front door. There were some of the most striking escapes.

A Miraculous Escape.
Mr. Abraham, advertising manager, and secretary-treasurer of the com-

pany, said: "As the firemen were trying to draw off the water, they heard a man crying for help. They cheered him from time to time by telling him that they were almost up to him, and asking that he keep his senses as long as he was able, and give them all assistance in getting to him."

The man, who later turned out to be an employee of the stereotyping department, by the name of Fred Fiddle, had come through the several floors of the building when the tank crashed through, but had miraculously escaped death through being protected by a heavy steel girder, a few feet above him. This girder had screened him from the falling mass of machinery, beams and other heavy objects coming from above. He was suffering considerably by reason of a heavy wooden frame pinning him across the legs. The work of rescue was soon complete. The heavy beam that held him fast was soon lifted sufficiently to allow of release. As soon as this was effected the man swooned in getting to his feet.

Scene of Horror.
The scene was a terrible one when the flames began to show behind the windows of the top story and the crowd which had assembled as if by magic within two minutes of the collapse of the tank grew to huge proportions as a general alarm brought to the assistance of the firemen already assembled further resources of the brigade.

Above the shouting of the chiefs of the fire brigade, and the noise of the engines, could be heard the cries and groans of those lying buried in the debris. It was impossible to reach them, for the fire and smoke which seemed to be breaking out everywhere, though blowing most fiercely on the top story, beat the firemen back again and again as they essayed entry into the business office and the basement.

Two Men Disappeared.
Mr. George F. Helleur, vice-president of the Elkin Company, Limited, whose premises face Notre Dame street, with the rear facing the rear of the Herald building, was among the very few who saw the second collapse, but a few seconds after the crash of the water tank through the roof to the floor of the first story. Mr. Helleur rushed through the flat, which is a second story, and was just in time to see the larger portion of the eastern portion of the structure come to the ground. He says:

"Judge of the awfulness of the situation when I saw two men evidently badly injured. Above the roar I could hear one of them, shouting to me, saying: 'How can I get away? Shall I jump?'"

Mr. Helleur told him to try and cross the beam he was on, but he did not hear the warning and went west and off the beam, down 30 feet. Meanwhile the other man disappeared. The next instant there was a further crash. "I cannot say whether or not the two men are under the debris," said Mr. Helleur. "I fear they are. We distinctly heard cries from under the wreckage for help, and there is not a doubt that girls were there."

Mr. Brierly Blamished.
Mr. J. S. Brierly says that he does not feel that any responsibility for the collapse of the water tank rests on his shoulders, as he took the greatest pains when it was being erected to insure that every possible precaution should be taken, under the direction and supervision of a skillful engineer and architect.

This tank contained 30,000 gallons

A trip on June 23rd from Suspension Bridge to New York and back for \$10.00. But more than that you may travel on any Lehigh Valley train except the Black Diamond Express, and spend ten days in New York.

Particulars, Tickets, Sleeping and Parlor Car reservations at Lehigh Valley Passenger Agent, 54 King street, East, Toronto, or 309 Main street, Buffalo.

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Lehigh Valley Railroad

and Return Good for 10 days

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Wootenholm's IXL, Rogers', Dickenson, Stacey, Taylor's Eye Witness, Table and Dessert Knives, Carvers in cases and pairs, and Pearl Sets, all imported direct from Sheffield.

Rogers' 1847 Knives, Forks, Spoons and Hollow-ware in the latest designs. Ask to see 1847 "American Beauty" pattern, the last design they have made.

We sell for less than our competitors buy for.

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You should put in a supply for next winter, while the price is \$6.50 per ton. Our coal is the very best quality of hard coal.

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MUDLAVIA Mud Baths. Cure Rheumatism, Sciatica, and other ailments of the body. Thousands cured. Bit Hot and open all year. For full particulars, write to R. B. MUDLAVIA, Mud Baths, Kansas, Ind.

of water, and weighed about 150 tons. The property loss is very considerable. The Herald losses approximate \$125,000, with insurance amounting to \$125,000. The building, which is owned by Messrs. J. S. Brierly and Fred Adams, of the Herald directorate, was valued at \$90,000, with insurance of \$52,500. The loss in each instance is complete, with the possibility of slight salvage.

Detroit Excursion, C. P. R.

On Wednesday, June 15, the Canadian Pacific will sell return tickets to Detroit at rate of \$1.45. Good going only on 11:25 a.m. train. Return limit, Thursday, June 16. Tickets on sale at C. P. R. City Ticket Office, corner Dundas and Richmond.

The Dominion Savings and Investment Society

DIVIDEND NO. 76

Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of 4 per cent per annum upon the paid-up capital stock of this Society, has been declared for the current half year, and that the same will be payable at the offices of the Society, Masonic Temple, Richmond street, London, on and after the 2nd day of July, 1910.

The transfer books will be closed from the 15th of June inst., to the 2nd day of July, 1910, both days inclusive.

NATHANIEL MILLS,
Managing Director.

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23 THE PR