

FOR SALE

A beautiful bungalow cottage on Marlboro Street, containing hall, parlor, dining room, kitchen, three bedrooms and bath room complete.

These are two fine homes. For terms and particulars apply to S. P. PITCHER & SON, 43 Market St.

For Sale

Large 2 story red brick, choice location, East ward, containing 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining room with fire place, kitchen, complete bath with hot and cold water, also sitting room, with fire place, large verandah, furnace, good lot with barn.

L. BRAUND, 7 South Market St. Phone 1588. Open Evenings.

J. T. BURROWS

The Mover Carting, Teaming Storage Special Piano Hoisting Machinery Office—124 Dalhousie Street Phone 365 Residence—236 West St. Phone 688

THE GIBSON COAL CO.

D. L. & W. Scranton Coal OFFICES: 154 Clarence St. 150 Dalhousie St. 52 Erie Ave.

FOR SALE

\$1900 Will buy a brick cottage with attic and 1-2 acre of land, on West St. No. 1041. \$2000 Will buy a brick house and lot on Murray St. No. 1043. \$2600 Will buy a two story brick house on Drummond St. No. 1040. \$2800 Will buy a two story brick house and large lot on Eagle Ave. No. 1053. \$3000 Will buy a large two story double house on Pearl St., on easy terms. No. 1039.

J. S. Dowling & Co. 86 DALHOUSIE ST. Office Phone 1275 and 1276, Auto 198 Evening Phone 106

Wood's Phosphorine. The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old blood. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Weakness, Loss of Energy, Fatigue of the Heart, Floating Muscles, Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One month's trial will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain package on receipt of price. No return necessary. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., 123210, CHICAGO, ILL., U.S.A.

GOING WEST

"I think a death like theirs gives the true measure of a man's worth; sometimes it is the first revelation of the virtues on which it is based, but on the battlefield their feet stood fast, and in an instant, at the height of their good fortune, they passed away from the scene, not of their fear, but of their glory."—Pericles.

On my return from France, one of the first questions put to me was, "What impressed you most in the kind of question which is often put to people who have enjoyed unusual experiences, and is generally very hard to answer. But in this case I found no difficulty in replying, for without question, the most impressive feature is the sublime manner in which men leave this world, or, to use the beautiful colloquialism of the trenches, "Go West." I am at the moment particularly referring to those who, not having been killed instantly, are conscious that their wounds are mortal, and often have to travel the last short stage of their earthly journey in pain; even in agony.

Let me tell readers who have doubts at the front a consoling fact which is not perhaps generally recognized. All whom I have met in the firing line seem to possess an inner strength; a Divine source of endurance which makes them less sensitive to pain and suffering. Men whose powers of endurance under normal conditions would quickly evaporate if they were subjected to terrible hardships; whose attitude in the face of death would be far from heroic; whose courage would fade, and, as I know has, in trying emergency, faded; are out yonder, graced with a Divine inspiration which increases the sense of suffering and endows them with almost superhuman powers of endurance.

All enjoy, consciously or unconsciously, the sweets of self-sacrifice in a noble cause. Such self-sacrifice is always ennobling, and a source of wonderful strength. I have seen swagging, cursing, rough men, falling mortally wounded, become metamorphosed during their last moments into beings from whom all former marks of coarseness have been wiped away, leaving nothing but the subtle expression which is the hall-mark of a healthy and pure manhood. Suddenly a revelation has come to them, just as their spirits hovered on the border line of the great unknown, which has washed all stains away, leaving their faces stamped with an expression of placid happiness that one associates in the living with a person who holds the faith and lives the true life. I do not wish to deduce anything from these facts, but the following remark, "I am firmly convinced that how ever evil his past may have been, a man redeems it by giving his life for his country's good. When he goes before the judgment seat of God, his sacrifices for his country will outweigh the sins of his past in the scales of Divine Justice."

The wonderful spirit and attitude towards death which animates those fighting on our various fronts is finely reflected in an extract from a letter written by a fellow officer. He wrote it over a year ago and placed it in the hands of a friend, with instructions that it should be sent to his mother in the event of his being killed at the front. He was a school-master of great scholarly distinction. To him, war was horrible in the extreme. Yet, in the firing line, he performed his duties with a dignity and courage which gained the admiration of all who knew him. He was killed — where he showed conspicuous bravery, but the further dissemination of its contents is justified by the happy expression of the inspiring ideas which the words contain:—"Dear Mother: If I fall in this war I want you to remember that in offering for Imperial service I responded without hesitation to what was an obvious duty; well aware that the achievement of the task which the civilization of Europe has undertaken was worth my life among many thousands of others. My only prayer is to have the courage to play the man. Be confident that no spirit perish, and wait for a not distant reunion. Much remains for you to do here, and that is your part for the present. Be Resolutely put aside grief. You cannot grieve nobly that I have done my duty, and selfish sorrow must be suppressed. Wear no mourning, but look the best you can in cheer and dress. Do not waste your life be-

cause I have lost mine. I have this very much at heart. With deepest love, I shall remain, Your Affectionate Son. The spirit expressed in the above letter was exemplified in a remarkable manner by a Lance-Corporal in my regiment, whose "Going West" was of such a nature that all who were with him in his last moments were filled with awe. He was shot on a beautiful summer's morning. We were in trenches not far distant from the heights of Notre Dame de Lorette, whose brown slopes had been splashed here and there with areas of scarlet poppies. There was a strong breeze, and near at hand the graceful blue cornflowers had been mingling with her more gaudy sister. I was going along the trench enjoying the quiet loveliness of the scene when a shot rang out. Not dreaming that one of our men had been hit, I proceeded leisurely on my way. Suddenly, on rounding a traverse, I came upon a group near a wounded man, who was supported by two comrades. This man was shaking the hand of an officer. I then saw him shake hands with a sergeant. The next scene in the drama happened with lightning rapidity. He was hurled away from those around him and hurried to the corner of a traverse, where he fell on his knees and folded his hands in prayer. His companion followed him and placed his arms round the shoulders of the wounded man. Suddenly crying in a clear voice, "Tell mother, I died happy." The brave fellow collapsed into the arms of his friend, and his heroic spirit passed. As I gazed at the body of this soldier, somebody told me that directly he was shot he had known that his time to "Go West" had come, and had at once asked for his platoon commander and sergeant, so that he might say good-bye to them before his departure. One of our N.C.O.'s, a gallant soldier, who had seen a good deal of active service in various parts of the Empire, managed to get his son, who was under the requisite age, accepted for foreign service. He had been attached to the quarter-master's stores, and his son was in the same department. They were great chums, and would spend their leisure hours in each other's company. One day the boy was killed by a shell. Naturally the man was distraught with grief. For some time it was thought that he would go out of his mind, and a friend had to write to the poor mother to tell her that her only child had been killed. Just when everybody despaired of saving the father's reason a letter arrived from the wife. A few hours later a woman's change was noticed in his manner. He departed, and in a few days he was back to his post, a calm reasonableness. The miracle had been wrought by his wife's epistle, a beautiful nature of the following few words. She said that she was writing after having been to the parish church to hear her son's name read out from the roll of honor during the service. When the vicar read our boy's name, she said, "I kept back the tears and held my head high, for I was proud that my son had died for his country."

HARD OR SOFT OR ANY KIND OF CORN

You reckless men and women who are pestered with corns and who have at least once a week invited an awful death from lockjaw or blood-poison are now told by a Cincinnati authority to use a drug called Freezone, which the moment a few drops are applied to any corn, the soreness is relieved and soon the entire corn, root and all, lifts out with the fingers. It is a sticky substance which dries the moment it is applied and is said to simply shrivel the corn without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin. It is claimed that a quarter of an ounce will cost very little at any of the drug stores, but is sufficient to rid one's feet of every hard or soft corn or callus. You are further warned that cutting at a corn is a suicidal habit.

Image of a man in military uniform and a small image of a soldier. Text: A BELLIC OF VERDUN. An ambulance car wrecked by shell-fire at Verdun has been on exhibition in Trafalgar Square. Lady Wolfe Murray is shown collecting money for war charities, outside the car.



ON THE PERSIAN FRONTIER. The map illustrates the situation on the Persian frontier where the Russians driven back presumably have lost touch with the British Army in Mesopotamia. The Russian forces were forced out of Khanikin, the gateway from Persia leading to Baghdad, a town on the main road some miles to the north-east.

ENGLISH GIRLS LIKE BASEBALL

Take Readily To Game As Taught By American Bluejackets

A British Port, Base of American Destroyer Flotillas, July 11.—The baseball season is in full swing here. Every American destroyer has one weekly when their ship is in port are devoted to industrious practice for the "big series" which is to begin next month for the championship of the fleet. Three diamonds have been laid out on the top of the cliffs overlooking the sea. The scene, from home plate on any of these diamonds is picturesque enough to inspire a batter to his best efforts. At the right is the sea, stretching in blue expanse toward America. At the left are the white cliffs of Dover. In America, just near enough so, that an ordinary three-base hit will lose itself in the underbrush and lengthen easily into a home run. Behind and in front are stretches of fields with low hedges and stone walls, all ablaze with golden gorse and field flowers.

Attendance is Good. There are no grandstands, although every game played attracts only a few spectators from the ships and the town. The teams wear regulation uniforms brought from home, with the names of their ships written across their chests. The crowd makes itself comfortable on the green behind the catcher or toward first base, where the sea breeze is a little cooler on a hot afternoon. The crowd always contains a sprinkling of British tars, officers of both navies, the town folk of both sexes. The girls of the village, who probably here of baseball for the first time when the destroyers' teams began laying out the diamonds, are already developing into proficient cricket fans. They take to baseball as naturally as their sisters on the other side of the Atlantic.

Can't See This Stuff. The same can hardly be said for the men folk, who attend the games, because they like "the American game," but they can't see where the game compares in interest with football or cricket. The British sailor is a little more hopeful, as he has learned to understand the game fairly well from a spectator's standpoint, although it is hardly to be expected that he will try his hand at it seriously for some time yet. Occasionally a British officer can't see where the game compares in interest with football or cricket. The British sailor is a little more hopeful, as he has learned to understand the game fairly well from a spectator's standpoint, although it is hardly to be expected that he will try his hand at it seriously for some time yet. Occasionally a British officer can't see where the game compares in interest with football or cricket. The British sailor is a little more hopeful, as he has learned to understand the game fairly well from a spectator's standpoint, although it is hardly to be expected that he will try his hand at it seriously for some time yet. Occasionally a British officer can't see where the game compares in interest with football or cricket.

Reporter Does His Best. Here is one of his attempts: "An interesting match of baseball was witnessed yesterday by American and British tars, who can't see from start to finish. I never saw the catcher miff a single ball, and men and girls stood behind him in a long line, almost absurdly confident of the angle like keeness of his eye and the swift sweep of his hand. "Balls were lost several times by crashing into the little wood behind the playing field. Some very spectacular plays were made, and the scoring on these made the crowd to cheer. There was ginger in the game all through. The men who wielded the bat, for the winning team did particularly good work, although the losing team was also good in this respect. The pitchers showed splendid judgment and one of the captains made a nice hit."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. Cures RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, etc.

MARKETS

Table of market prices for meats and vegetables. Meats: Bacon, side .034 to 0.38; Bacon, back .015 to 0.24; Beef, per lb .014 to 0.18; Beef, hinds .014 to 0.18; Chickens, lb .016 to 0.17; Ducks .016 to 0.17; Dry salt pork .020 to 0.25; Dressed pork .022 to 0.27; Kidneys .010 to 0.12; Lamb .023 to 0.35; Live Hogs .000 to 0.20; Smoked shoulder .000 to 0.20; Chickens, each .005 to 0.125. Vegetables: Radishes, bunch .50, 3 for 100; Rhabarb, bunch .50, 3 for 100; Lettuce, bunch .50, 3 for 100; Beans, quart .015 to 0.25; Potatoes, bag .400 to 5.00; Potatoes, bushel .000 to 3.25; Peas, doz .080 to 1.00; Celery .005 to 0.08; Turnips, basket .030 to 0.30; Horseradish, bottle .010 to 0.15; Cabbage, each .005 to 0.15; Cabbage, doz .200 to 2.00; Onions, pk .005 to 0.03; Onions, bunch .005, 3 for 10c. Fruits: Strawberries .2 for 25c; Honey, section .25 to 0.25. Dairy Products: Butter, dairy, per lb .038 to 0.40; Butter, creamy .041 to 0.42; Eggs, doz .040 to 0.42; Cheese, lb .030 to 0.30.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK. By Courier Lensed Wire. Chicago, July 12.—Cattle receipts, 4,000; market steady. Beavers, \$8.40 to \$14.00; stockers and feeders, \$6.30 to \$9.50; cows and heifers, \$5.00 to \$11.50; calves, \$10.50 to \$15.00. Hogs—Receipts, 16,000; market strong. Light, \$14.10 to \$15.45; mixed, \$14.35 to \$15.75; heavy, \$14.25 to \$15.80; rough, \$14.25 to \$14.50; pigs, \$10.85 to \$14.00; bulk of sales, \$14.60 to \$15.65. Sheep—Receipts, 10,000; market weak. Wethers, \$7.50 to \$11.00; lambs, native, \$10.00 to \$15.50.

EAST BUFFALO MARKETS. By Courier Lensed Wire. East Buffalo, July 12.—Cattle receipts, 150; market steady. Veals—Receipts 100; active and steady, \$5.00 to \$16.00; few \$16.25; Hogs—Receipts 2,500; strong, heavy, \$16.20 to \$16.25; mixed, \$16.10 to \$16.20; yorkers, \$15.90 to \$16.00; light yorkers, \$15.50 to \$15.75; pigs, \$15.25 to \$15.50; roughs, \$14.00 to \$14.25; stags, \$9.00 to \$12.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts light; market steady and unchanged.

TORONTO MARKETS. By Courier Lensed Wire. Toronto, July 12.—Receipts at the Union Stock Yards to-day were 207 cattle, 39 calves, 1276 hogs, 267 sheep. Cattle prices were unchanged. Hogs were also steady. Export cattle, choice \$11.25 to \$11.75; butcher choice, \$10.50 to \$11; medium \$9.25 to \$10.00; common, \$8 to \$8.50; butcher cows, choice, \$8.50 to \$9; medium, \$7.00 to \$8; canners \$5.50 to \$6; bulls \$8 to \$9.50; feeding steers \$7.50 to \$8.50; stockers, choice, \$6.75 to \$7.50; light \$6 to \$6.50; milkers, choice, \$40 to \$100; springers \$40 to \$100; sheep, ewes, \$8.00 to \$9.25; bucks and culls \$6 to \$7.00; lambs, \$15.50 to \$17; hogs, fed and watered \$15.25; calves \$6 to \$15.50.

City Properties FOR SALE

6197—DRUMMOND ST.—Very fine 2-story red brick dwelling, containing parlor, dining room, kitchen, 6 bedrooms, 2 clothes closets, gas for heating and lighting; lot 32x132. House well built. Easy terms. Call at our office for price. 6513—WILLIAM ST.—Handsome buff brick 2-story residence, contains a living room, hall and stairs, birch in mahogany finish; dining room and upstairs finished in black ash; mahogany mantel; hot water heating; hot and cold soft water in basement, kitchen and bath; 3-piece bath; 3 bedrooms, large den, sewing room, large pantry, front and back stairs, attic, electric fixtures. Price \$5,500. 6519—ARTHUR ST.—Fine 2-story white brick residence, containing parlors, dining room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, all improvements; barn on premises. With extra lot—price \$5,500; without lot \$4,500. VILLAGE PROPERTY—1.2 acres adjoining very fine village of Mount Pleasant, some walnut and pine on premises. Price only \$300. Party leaving for States. Also good farms and garden properties and hundreds of other town properties for sale. Get our list of houses for sale on easy terms.

--- TO RENT --- Splendid furnished summer cottage at the Beach, Port Dover, for July and August. S. G. Read & Son Limited. Bell phone 75. 129 Colborne St. Automatic 65

COAL CEMENT LIME BRICK JOHN MANN & SONS 323 Colborne Street BELL 90 MACHINE 46

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM. A Voyage on the GREAT LAKES an IDEAL VACATION TRIP via Northern Navigation Co.—Grand Trunk Route Sarnia, Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Fort William, Duluth and 30,000 Islands of the Georgian Bay. Largest and most luxurious steamers on inland waters. All information, descriptive literature, etc. on application to T. J. Nelson, city ticket Agt, 153 Colborne

NOTICE. Those persons who received potatoes from the city without paying for same, either through repeat deliveries or otherwise, are hereby notified to make settlement for same on or before July 20th. After that date a list of all delinquents will be prepared and submitted to Council for publication. Make settlement with Ald. MacBride, 26 King Street, where a proper receipt will be given. M. MacBride, Chairman of Committee.

T. H. & B. RAILWAY Effective June 24, 1917 Eastbound 7.30 a.m. (Except Sunday) — For Hamilton and intermediate points, Welland, Niagara Falls, Buffalo and New York. 2.47 p.m. daily—For Hamilton and intermediate points, Toronto, Peterboro, Winnipeg and Buffalo. Westbound 9.47 a.m., except Sunday—For Waterloo and intermediate points, St. Thomas, Detroit and Chicago. 4.36 p.m., daily—For Waterloo and intermediate points, St. Thomas, Detroit and Chicago.

MEN WANTED FOR CANADIAN COAST DEFENSE FOR NAVAL SERVICE. Officers and Men are Wanted Immediately. Applications are invited from qualified officers of the Royal Navy or Naval Reserve, or Mercantile Marine and from experienced seamen, stokers and Engine Room ratings, etc., for service in the Canadian Naval Patrol. Must be sons of British Subjects. PAY Officers \$2.50 per day upwards, \$30.00 a month and up separation. Men \$1.08 per day upwards and separation allowance. Ages 18 to 45. Apply at once to COMMODORE EMILIUS JARVIS, Naval Recruiting Officer, Ottawa Area, 103 Bay Street, TORONTO, or to The Naval Recruiting Secretary, 365 Wellington St., Ottawa.

FOR OVERSEAS—Men from 18 to 35 wanted for immediate overseas service in R. N. C. V. R. No experience required. One from \$1.10 daily. Application allowance only C. E. R. Apply to us.