

## BLUES AND REDS.

MIMIC WAR ON LARGE SCALE ON SALISBURY PLAIN.

Twenty Thousand Men Engaged in the Campaign—General Ian Hamilton Commands the Invaders—Defending Force is Led by Sir Frederick Stopford.

London, Sept. 2.—A state of warfare, which will continue throughout the week, commenced this morning on the military area known as Salisbury Plain. The troops of one district are being pitted against those of another. Twenty thousand men of all ranks are engaged, this being the ultra strength of an Aldershot command. Lieut-General Ian Hamilton, commander of the southern district, with ten thousand troops, is playing the part of an invader from "Blue Land," described as a country situated several days' steaming from "Red Land," upon whose shores Hamilton has effected a



GEN. IAN HAMILTON.

landing. The defending force is under the command of Major-General Sir Frederick Stopford. Marlborough is supposed to be the chief harbor on the east coast, and the only other place suitable for landing troops are Fighleam and Wilton Bay. "Red Land" is supposed to have as its capital "Redtown," which is laid down as situated forty miles west of Bath.

A certain engagement is assumed to have occurred and arrangements are understood to have been made for capturing "Redtown." All the various mobilizations, marchings, establishment of garrisons, etc., having been effected, the cavalry brigades of the two forces came into touch to-day, and as a result a complete "blue" cavalry brigade was ambushed. This came as a dramatic surprise, and amazed the spectators and military men following the manoeuvres. The work will go without intermission, as in actual warfare, one phase of the campaign merging itself into another until the problem set for elucidation is solved.

Reminding their men that public spirit led the landholders to place their ground at the disposal of the military authorities, the officers have announced that endowments have been made to avoid damage and annoyance, and that the game on the landowners' preserves particularly must not be molested.

## SHE WHIPPED BOY.

Mother's Hand Torn and Child's Hip Mangled by Explosion.

Cheboygan, Mich., Sept. 2.—"Oh, ma, please don't whip me; I won't do it again."

Hardly had the seven-year-old son of Fred Williams uttered these words when a terrific explosion occurred and the shingle with which Mrs. Williams was paddling the boy was blown to bits and the mother's right hand was a torn and bleeding mass, while blood streamed from many cuts in her face. The boy fell from his mother's knee to the ground, writhing in agony, with a large hole in his hip.

The lad had been out in the fields with his father, who was blowing up stumps with dynamite, and got hold of one of the percussion caps and put it in his pocket. The mother went to punish the boy for some minor offence when the explosion occurred. The lad's recovery is doubtful. If he does survive he will be a cripple for life.

## HIGH BIRTHRATE IN IRELAND.

Over One Hundred and Three Thousand in 1906.

New York, Sept. 2.—The Sun has received the following cable dispatch from London: According to the annual report of the Registrar-General of Ireland, the number of births in 1906 was 103,530 and the number of deaths 74,427. Against this natural increase of 29,103 in population must be placed a decrease of \$3,344 by emigration, showing a diminution in population of 4,236.

During the year there was, however, a set-off in immigration, of the number of which there is no official record. The estimated population of Ireland in the middle of 1906 was 4,388,000.

The number of marriages registered in 1906 was 22,022. The birth rate was 23.6 per thousand.

## RULES FOR CONTRACTORS.

Must Post on Works the Rate of Wage Paid Their Workmen.

Ottawa, Sept. 2.—An order-in-Council has been passed with a view to more effectively further the purpose of the fair wages resolution, providing that the contractors shall post in a conspicuous place on the public works and construction the schedule of wages inserted in their contracts for the protection of the workmen employed. Contractors shall also keep a record of payments made to workmen in their employ, and the books or documents containing such record shall be open for inspection by the fair wages officers of the Government at any time it may be expedient to the Minister of Labor to have the same inspected.

## Baptized in the Kude.

Copenhagen, Sept. 2.—There is a sensational religious movement in progress in the Norwegian town of Drammen, which requires baptism. One of the clergy, the Jordani, yesterday over fifty people, who were almost naked, were baptized in the Drammen River by the fanatics.

Building permits have been issued at Drammen this year for over two million dollars' worth of construction.

## A Lucky Drop

Middletown, N. Y., Sept. 3.—Mrs. Michael Rydyke, a 17-year-old aeronaut, narrowly escaped death in making a balloon ascension at Midway Park here. When 300 feet in the air the balloon caught fire, and the hot air escaping, it fell rapidly toward the earth. Several hundred persons in the park expected to see the young lady dashed to death, but she luckily fell into the thick foliage of a tree. She escaped with a few scratches.

## HAMILTON MAN

Ordained and Made Pastor of Bracebridge Church.

Rev. Charles T. Holman, a native of Hamilton, son of Mr. T. W. Holman, 175 John street south, was ordained and inducted as pastor of the Bracebridge Baptist Church, Bracebridge, Ont., on Thursday last.

At 8 o'clock, before a well-filled church, the evening service began. Rev. Thomas Bingham occupied the chair. Rev. Mr. MacNeill read the scripture and Rev. Mr. Cameron led in prayer. Then followed the ordination sermon by Rev. John MacNeill.

The sermon was followed by laying on of hands.

The charge of the church was given by Rev. D. N. Cameron.

Rev. Thomas Bingham gave the charge to the candidate.

Rev. Mr. Holman is a recent graduate of McMaster University. His brief pastorate at Bracebridge has been highly successful, there having been a very considerable increase in the membership, and a doubling of the size of the congregations.

Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, leaving Southampton for America, said he found more drunkenness in Britain than in America.

## The "Yell-Oh" Man And One of His Ways.

To call a man a liar seems rude, so we will let the reader select his own term. Some time ago the manager of "Collier's Weekly" got very cross with us because we would not continue to advertise in his paper.

We have occasionally been attacked by editors who have tried to force us to advertise in their papers at their own prices, and on their own conditions, failing in which we were to be attacked through their editorial columns.

The reader can fit a name to that tribe. We had understood that the editor of "Collier's" was a wild cat of the Sinclair "jungle bungle" type, a person with curdled gray matter, but it seems strange that the owners would descend to using their editorial columns, yellow as they are, for such rank out-and-out falsehoods as appear in their issue of July 27th, where the editor goes out of his way to attack us, and the reason will appear too clearly to any reader who understands the venom behind it.

We quote in part as follows: "One widely circulated paragraph labors to induce the impression that Grape-Nuts will obviate the necessity of an operation in appendicitis. This is lying, and, potentially, deadly lying. Similarly, Postum continually makes reference to the endorsement of a distinguished physician or 'a prominent health official' persons as mythical doubts, as they are mysterious."

We do not hesitate to reproduce these mendacious falsehoods, in order that it may be made clear to the public what the facts are, and to nail the liar up to that people may have a look at him. If this poor clown knew what produced appendicitis he might have some knowledge of why the use of Grape-Nuts would prevent it. Let it be understood that appendicitis results from long continued disturbance in the intestines, caused primarily by undigested food, and chiefly by undigested starchy food, such as white bread, potatoes, rice, partly cooked cereals, and such. These lie in the warmth and moisture of the bowels in an undigested state, and decay, generating gases, and irritating the mucous surfaces until, under such conditions, the lower part of the colon and the appendix become involved. Disease sets up, and frequently of a form known as appendicitis.

Now then, Grape-Nuts food was made by Mr. C. W. Post after he had an attack of appendicitis, and required food in which the starch was predigested. No such food existed; from his knowledge of dietetics he perfected the food, made it primarily for his own use, and afterwards introduced it to the public. In this food the starch is transformed by moisture and long-time cooking into a form of sugar, which is easily digested and does not decay in the intestines. It is a practical certainty that when a man has approaching symptoms of appendicitis, the attack can be avoided by discontinuing all food except Grape-Nuts, and by properly washing out the intestines. Most physicians are now acquainted with the facts, and will verify this statement.

Of course, this is all news, and should be an education to the person who writes editorials for "Collier's," and who should take at least some training before he undertakes to write for the public.

Now as to the references to "a distinguished physician" or "a prominent health official" being "mythical persons." We are here to wage "Collier's Weekly," or any other skeptic or liar, any amount of money they care to name, and which they will cover, that we will produce proof to any Board of Investigation that we have never yet published an advertisement announcing the opinion of a prominent physician or health official on Postum or Grape-Nuts, when we did not have the final letter in our possession. It can be easily understood that many prominent physicians dislike to have their names made public in reference to any article whatsoever; they have their own reasons, and we respect those reasons, but we never make mention of endorsements unless we have the actual endorsement, and that statement we will back with any amount of money called for.

When a journal willfully prostitutes its columns to try and harm a reputable manufacturer in an effort to force him to advertise, it is time the public knew the facts. The owner or editor of "Collier's Weekly" cannot force money from us by such methods.

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD.

## The Daily Fashion Hint.



AFTERNOON GOWN OF PLUM COLORED VEILING.

This afternoon gown is made of deep plum veiling with a yoke and undersleeves of cream lace and tucked net. The decorative yoke, cuffs and girdle, as well as the bands on the skirt, are of cloth of the same shade as the voile. Both edges are left raw and finished with very fine soutache and crocheted buttons are used to trim them. Tucked extensions of the voile extend across the cloth and over the shoulders.

## Crawford's Confession.

By Thomas Benson.

"I never could understand," remarked Culnane, meditatively, "why a man who has planned a crime, and figured out all his chances of being detected in it and convicted, and has covered all his tracks, will weaken and confess when captured by the police."

Benson, who had been sitting silent and apparently not at all interested, and as if he did not hear what Culnane and I were talking about, chuckled suddenly in his most irritating manner and then as Culnane glanced angrily toward him, sobered, and took a sip from his stein.

"Their nerve fails them," I suggested. "They figure on everything but that."

Benson chuckled again, and this time there was no mistaking the tone of the chuckle.

"Did you ever think," he asked Culnane, "that maybe a man may have an object in confessing?"

"I know several who have confessed to save others," admitted Culnane.

"Ever hear of the Crawford case?" asked Benson, after chuckling, long and in his most annoying manner.

"Yes," said Culnane, surprised. "I worked on that case. What about it?" "Did you know the Board of Pardons released Tommy Fitzgerald day before yesterday?" asked Benson, chuckling again.

"The dickens they did!" said Culnane, surprised into excitement. "Some more of their blundering meddling. 'Turning crooks loose, crooks and murderers, to make more crime and more work for us.'"

"No," said Benson, solemnly. "Not in this case. Tommy Fitzgerald was innocent. I've spent the last three weeks proving it."

Never having heard of the case, I scented a story, and pressed both Benson and Culnane for it, but they were in the midst of an argument, Culnane protesting hotly and Benson chuckling aggravatingly.

"Well," I finally said, "tell me about it. I never heard of the case and can't understand what you two are wrangling about."

"Let him tell it," jeered Benson, chuckling at Culnane's anger. "He knows more about it than I do."

"It was this way," said Culnane. "Bert Crawford was a half-brother of Tommy Fitzgerald. Fitzgerald was three years younger than his half-brother, and I should think that, at that time, which was about eight years ago, Fitzgerald was 21 or 22 years old. Their mother had inherited a considerable sum of money at the death of her first husband, and within the year had married Fitzgerald, a handsome, reckless sort of a fellow, who drank heavily, and who used up most of her small fortune before he died. The mother had a pretty hard time of it keeping up the family until Bert got old enough to work. She was a good-looking woman, even at 48, when I saw her first."

"Bert Crawford got a job with an express company downtown, worked hard and steadily, and was the mainstay of the family. He was a clerk at \$55 a month when the matter Benson and I were arguing about happened. Fitzgerald took after his father. He was a reckless, handsome devil—any sort of a lad, and was in trouble with the police two or three times, nothing serious, however, merely boyish scrapes. He never could hold a job long, and never seemed to care whether he did or not."

"Tommy Fitzgerald promised to turn out bad, like a lot of other wild west-side boys. He fell in with bad company. His mother's influence, however, held him back for a long time. The boy seemed to love her devotedly, and anything she suggested went with him. Undoubtedly," said Culnane, triumphantly, "Fitzgerald loved his mother was the strongest motive back of the crime."

He stopped and looked at Benson as if challenging contradiction, but Benson only chuckled and sipped his beer, adding, "Go on, go on, Culnane. You're doing well."

"Just at that time a man named Edward Upmeyer, a handsome, coarse German of some wealth, became acquainted with Mrs. Fitzgerald, the mother of the

boys. Apparently they fell in love with each other—and contemplated marriage. About that time, too, Mrs. Fitzgerald received about \$8,000 from the estate of her first husband, which enabled her to make something of a splurge in dress. The money formed part of the incentive to the crime.

"Upmeyer had been calling on Mrs. Fitzgerald for a month when his attentions to her caused trouble in the family. Tommy Fitzgerald, being young and hot-headed, took a violent dislike to his mother's suitor, and openly expressed himself against him. He even threatened to throw Upmeyer out of the house."

"Less than a week after his threat was made Upmeyer's body was found at the mouth of an alley not three blocks from the Fitzgerald home. He had been waylaid and shot down. I was put on the case the moment the body was found. I discovered that Tommy Fitzgerald had left a saloon not three blocks from where the body was found ten minutes before the murder was committed. He said he was going to get a revolver from a friend of his to whom he had loaned it."

"Half an hour after the murder was committed Tommy returned to the saloon and asked the bartender to keep the revolver for a day or two. When I located it one chamber was empty, and fresh powder stains were in the barrel. The bullet was the same size as that which killed Upmeyer."

"O'Brien, my partner, and I arrested Fitzgerald at home in bed at 8.30 o'clock Sunday morning. He denied ever knowing that Upmeyer had been killed. He stuck to the story through the sweat-box, and never changed it. He said he had loaned his gun to a friend, refusing to tell who that friend was, and that he was afraid something might happen, so he hunted up the friend, demanded the revolver, and gave it to the bartender. He was the one who told us where the gun was. He then had loafed around a couple of hours, played a game of billiards, and walked home. He denied having been within two blocks of the place where the murder took place."

"Monday morning we were knocked silly by Bert Crawford, who surrendered to the police, and confessed that he was the murderer. He denied ever knowing that Upmeyer was killed; that he had loaned his gun to a friend, refusing to tell who that friend was, and that he was afraid something might happen, so he hunted up the friend, demanded the revolver, and gave it to the bartender. He was the one who told us where the gun was. He then had loafed around a couple of hours, played a game of billiards, and walked home. He denied having been within two blocks of the place where the murder took place."

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"That knocked us a twister. We came near letting Fitzgerald go, and discovered just in the nick of time that Crawford had made the story out of whole cloth in an effort to save his half brother. We proved absolutely that he was not in the saloon where he claimed to have been; that he was in his own bedroom at home, reading, not five minutes before Upmeyer was killed; that he never owned a revolver, although in his confession he said he habitually carried one. Practically every statement he made was false. The public made a sort of hero of him for trying to save Fitzgerald, and Crawford was acquitted after a brief hearing. In spite of Crawford's confession, we convicted Fitzgerald, and he was sent down for life."

"That all you know, Culnane?" chuckled Benson, as if highly enjoying the story. "Well—then, I'll tell the rest of it, if you'll order another stein. In the first place, Fitzgerald told the absolute truth in every particular. In the second place Crawford killed Upmeyer, just as he confessed—and the only object of his confession was to save himself and to convict his half brother."

"He made his spiel merely to throw the detectives off the track, knowing that while you would not believe a criminal under oath, you will swallow every word he says in a confession."

# THE RIGHT HOUSE

Store closes at 6 p. m.

## In-rush of newest fall goods

Earliest with latest things. fairest prices on all things



ALREADY the in-rush is assuming large proportions, and every mail brings us tidings of more. The displays throughout the many departments are taking on a fresher aspect day by day. These galaxies, of all kinds of best things, are the finest gleanings of the best mills and markets of Europe and America, carefully sifted by our three foreign buyers, working independently, through many countries, who searched for and bought only the best. Then the biggest kind of order-giving brought us right up to the citadel of cost, and the savings we share with you.

Manufacturers' prices have advanced—are advancing still higher. In some cases even we, with the great buying power of

The Right House organization behind us, have been compelled to pay advances, but we have always insisted on qualities measuring squarely up to Right House standards, and you will find this season's Right House values as good and better than the splendid values that have proven The Right House superiority in the past.

The products of the best manufacturers abroad, and at home are open to us. Much is confined to us exclusively for this city. Others extend to us first choices of their goods. Cash and the power of big purchases bring their prices down to the lowest possible mark. Does this not suggest to you the supremacy of this store's value-giving powers?

The display of the first new things for the fall and winter is exclusive, keenly interesting. No one will wisely miss it. But the vital keynote of the showing is the keynote of economy. You will find here fairest prices on all things as well as first authentic showing of the new.

It is a great thing to have just what the people want. How nearly this store comes to doing this is best evidenced by its rapid growth of the past year. In the long run people find out where they can depend on getting what they need or desire, so all the care, study and energy we devote to having the right things are well repaid.

Wednesday you will find first showing of fall costumes, stunning skirts, handsome coats, exclusive dress fabrics, etc., etc.

CORNER KING EAST AND HUGHSON STS.

THOMAS C. WATKINS

HAMILTON ONTARIO

## ANOTHER ROYAL WEDDING.

Princess Victoria of England and Russian Grand Duke.

Copenhagen, Sept. 2.—Reports of the engagement of Princess Victoria of England and the Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch of Russia are revived, and in responsible quarters are confirmed. The Grand Duke will accompany his mother, the Dowager Empress of Russia, on her coming Scandinavian cruise, when he will meet Queen Alexandra and Princess Victoria.

A number of Russian detectives have arrived here as a bodyguard to the Dowager Empress during her visit. They are quartered at a villa within the castle grounds. Their presence is due to the colony of Russian fugitives here, which has increased rapidly since 1906, and now numbers 2,000, including several adherents of the terrorist organization.

## Must Be Looked After.

Joachim Miller was once conversing with a learned professor who was visiting California. To the poet's query, "What do you do?" the professor answered that he held the chair of metaphysics and logic at a New England university. Whereupon the venerable Miller with an encouraging smile, reassuringly parted the professor on the shoulder. "Logic and metaphysics, eh? Well, I suppose we must have people to look after these things, even if they don't exist."

# FREE

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## Men's Pocket Books, Etc.

Most complete stock in city at Gerrie's drug store, 32 James street north, consisting of men's purses, card and bill cases, pass cases, card cases, letter books, bill books, bill rolls, clasp purses, combination purses, wallets, ticket cases, coin purses, etc.

The Welland Canal was open last Sunday and will be kept open Sundays for the balance of the season in order to facilitate the movement of vessels. The Welland Canal, with the close of the present season, will experience the busiest year of its existence.