

## SHOOTING AVERAGE QUITE PHENOMENAL

**Marksmen at Valtcartier Hit  
60.2 Times Out of Poss-  
ible Hundred.**

VALCARTIER CAMP, Sept. 24.—When the Canadian troops start shooting at the German troops little ammunition will be wasted if they maintain the standard of marksmanship reached in practice here. Lt. Col. Helmer, director of musketry, reported last night that the returns for all the rifle practice had been compiled and that the average score of every man in the division was not less than 60.2 per cent. of the possible. When it is considered that nearly 20,000 men were firing every day and that rapid fire is included, this record is nothing short of phenomenal. Some of the musketry officers remarked that an average of forty per cent. would be excellent, adding that sixty per cent. would be excellent, adding that sixty was remarkable.

The musketry practice extended over about two weeks, during which from eight to twelve thousand men fired daily on 1,420 targets. Individual instruction was given in the use of the new rear aperture sight on the Mark Three Ross rifle, over which there was such a controversy between Col. Hughes and Bisley authorities, the battle sight and rapid firing. Col. Helmer supervised the work and had under him a capable staff of officers and non-commissioned officers. It is due to the work of these men and the fact that the Canadian volunteers' aim is one of the best in the world that such a fine showing was made.

Preparations for the departure of the troops are still under way, but nothing new has developed. When the date of sailing is ultimately decided upon it will be preserved as an absolute secret, and nothing will be known of the event until long after the volunteers have said good-bye to the Dominion. Admiral Wemyss, who commands a British fleet, was in camp yesterday and had a consultation with the Minister of Militia in regard to it, it is understood, to conveying the forces across the Atlantic. He returned to Halifax last night.

**Rain Starts Again.**  
Company and battalion drill was the chief activity in camp yesterday, and even this was carried on for a short time in the morning only, as after two weeks' perfect weather, it rained hard in the afternoon. The latter half of the day was occupied in the lines of the Ontario regiments by paying off the men. Every private received \$21.50, while the others were paid according to their rank. The final clearing up of attestation papers also occupied the officers' attention and most of them turned in last night thoroughly tired. The men had less to do than their superiors, and since it was pay day there was quite a lively time. Sing-songs took place all over the camp, and each company was featured by a feast of such luxuries as could be secured from the canteens.

Major George Higginbotham of the Queen's Own, suffered an accident on the review ground the other day that nearly cost him his life. As it was he escaped practically uninjured, and is now working away with his men as hard as ever. He was on his horse

at the head of his half battalion when a runaway cavalry animal crashed into him from behind. Major Higginbotham was thrown completely over the head of his mount, striking the ground on his head and shoulders. Several other officers rushed to his side, expecting to find him seriously injured but fortunately, he was none the worse for his experience, the only mark of which was a bruised face.

An interesting feature of Valtcartier camp is the frequency with which father and sons have volunteered and will fight side by side against the Germans. From Col. Hughes himself, who has a son and a nephew in the force, down to the privates in the ranks this will be found. One man here, a grizzled sergeant has no fewer than three of the youngest scarcely 20 years of age.

**Rumor of Air Raid.**  
Some imaginative soldier about the camp circulated a rumor last night to the effect that a fleet of aeroplanes was swooping high above the lines and for upwards of an hour hundreds of the volunteers star-gazed assiduously. Most of them declared they could distinguish a faint light which appeared to describe a circle of the camp and disappeared, but since no bombs were dropped, interest died down and the "aviators" were left left to the good-night sleep.

Tests of the artillery ammunition were made yesterday and proved successful. Dummy cartridges are to be issued for the purpose of the instruction of soldiers in charging the magazines of their rifles. Tests of a number of new machine guns will take place today.

Hon. L. P. Pelclider, Postmaster-General, has presented the 17 members of the postal corps chosen for overseas service with handsome fur caps and chamois vests. The gift was very much appreciated and a letter signed by every officer and man sent to him. Major Ross of Toronto, has been instrumental in having printed 50,000 slips giving directions as to how letters for members of the force should be addressed. These will probably be distributed either on the transports or immediately upon the arrival of the troops in England. The object in holding them is to await the organization of every unit in the division. Upwards of a hundred young women who are going to the front with the expeditionary force as nurses are in Quebec awaiting orders to embark. Among them are the daughters of many people prominent in public life.

## BRAVES BREAK EVEN GIANTS LOSE BOTH

**Boston Increased Lead to Six  
Games—Cincinnati Win One  
Game in the Last 28.**

BOSTON, Sept. 24.—Yesterday's double-header was split by the Braves and the Reds, both being won in the final inning. The locals grabbed the lead in the first inning, but the Braves broke it down in the ninth. As it was bounding into the bleachers a boy tried to catch it, and Smith was given a home run.

"King" Lear, formerly of Princeton University, was opposed to Davis, formerly of Williams College, in a second game. It was a fine battle between the pair until the ninth inning, when the local twirler weakened. It was the first victory for the Reds in twenty games, and some of them felt over on their backs over the victory. The Braves' victory in the opener increased their lead over the Giants to six games. Scores: R.H.E. Cincinnati.....00000000—0 8 2 Boston.....000200001—3 8 3

Second game: R.H.E. Pittsburgh.....00000000—1 5 4 Brooklyn.....01202000X—5 8 2  
Second game: R.H.E. Pittsburgh.....00000100—2 5 1 At New York, first game: St. Louis.....23000020—09 12 1 New York.....00000000—0 8 0  
Second game: St. Louis.....000201010—4 8 1 Philadelphia.....0020210X—0 12 1

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## INTERNATIONAL

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 24.—Jersey City wound up her 1914 schedule here yesterday by landing the Grays a 7 to 4 defeat in a listless game. Mays was hit hard all the way and blew up entirely in the sixth. Bruck pitched good ball and had the locals under his thumb most of the time. Score: Jersey City.....10000000—7 12 1 Providence.....000012010—4 9 0

**Was An Even Break**

ROCHESTER, Sept. 24.—The Hustlers closed their home season here yesterday by breaking even with the Bisons, the visitors winning the first game 4 to 0, and the locals the second 5 to 0. Fine hurling by Geo. McConnell and Johnny Enzinate featured the games. The Hustlers only getting four hits in the first fray, while the Bisons connected for one less in the good-night contest.

**Rochester in Toronto Today**

TORONTO, Sept. 24.—The Leafs returned from Montreal yesterday morning, they failing to play off the postponed game yesterday owing to the usual guarantee not being forthcoming. The Leafs will wind up their last stay at home and also the season, when they open a five-game series with Rochester, playing single games this afternoon and tomorrow, with a double header on Saturday.

**BASEBALL**

**International League.**

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Providence.....	82	61	.573
Buffalo.....	79	61	.563
Toronto.....	77	60	.562
Newark.....	72	73	.497
Montreal.....	69	76	.476
Jersey City.....	67	73	.480
St. Louis.....	67	103	.393

**Wednesday Scores—**

Buffalo.....	4	Rochester.....	0
Jersey City.....	7	Providence.....	4

**Thursday Games—**

Rochester.....	at Toronto
Jersey City.....	at Newark
Buffalo.....	at Montreal

**National League.**

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Boston.....	81	56	.591
New York.....	77	66	.539
Chicago.....	74	67	.525
Philadelphia.....	68	73	.483
Brooklyn.....	67	74	.476
Pittsburgh.....	62	77	.446
Cincinnati.....	57	83	.407

**Wednesday Scores—**

St. Louis.....	2	Cincinnati.....	1
Brooklyn.....	5	Pittsburgh.....	1
Philadelphia.....	4	Chicago.....	2

**Thursday Games—**

St. Louis.....	at New York
Philadelphia.....	at Boston
Pittsburgh.....	at Brooklyn
Chicago.....	at Philadelphia

**American League.**

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Philadelphia.....	81	49	.620
Boston.....	79	53	.598
Washington.....	74	66	.529
Detroit.....	75	68	.525
Chicago.....	66	77	.464
St. Louis.....	62	77	.446
Cleveland.....	59	82	.415

**Wednesday Scores—**

New York.....	2	St. Louis.....	0
St. Louis.....	2	Chicago.....	0
Washington.....	2	Philadelphia.....	0

**Thursday Games—**

Indianapolis.....	at New York
Chicago.....	at St. Louis
Brooklyn.....	at Philadelphia
St. Louis.....	at Cincinnati

**Home Seekers' Excursions  
TO WESTERN CANADA.**

The Grand Trunk Railway System issues round trip Home Seekers' tickets at very low fares from stations in Canada to points in Manitoba, Alberta and Saskatchewan, each TUESDAY until October 27th inclusive, via Chicago, St. Paul or Duluth, and are good, returning two months from date of issue. Through Pullman Tourist Sleeping cars are operated each Tuesday leaving Toronto 11:45 p.m. and running through to Winnipeg without change. Reservations in Tourist Sleepers may be obtained at a non-refundable ticket office. The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway is the shortest and quickest route between Winnipeg, Saskatoon and Edmonton with smooth road-bed, electric lighted sleeping cars, through the newest, most picturesque and most rapidly developing section of Western Canada.

Before deciding on your trip ask Grand Trunk Agents for full particulars or write C. E. Horning, District Passenger Agent, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

**ANOTHER WAR IN MEXICO.**

NEGALLES, Sonora, Mex., Sept. 23.—Notices were posted here today that Gen. Villa had proclaimed a revolution against Carranza. Governor Maytorena of Sonora, who is supported by Villa, is in command here, and is reported to be preparing to march against General Benjamin Hill, Carranza's military commander in the state.

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
"I have never thought of marrying any one but Mark, and not even of marrying him till a little while ago," said Patty. "Now do not draw away from me and look out of the window as if we were not sisters or you will break my heart."

## THE STORY OF Waitstill Baxter

By KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN.

Copyright, 1913 by Kate Douglas Wiggin.

It was a string of burnished gold beads, the arched desire of Patty's heart—a string of beads with a brilliant little stone in the fastening. And, as if that were not mystery enough, there was something slipped over the clasped necklace and hanging from it, as Waitstill held it up to the light—a clasp of plain gold, a wedding ring!

Waitstill stood motionless in the cold, with such a throng of bewildering thoughts, misgivings, imaginings, rushing through her head that they were like a flock of birds beating their wings against her ears. The imaginings were of those of absolute dread or terror, for she knew her Patty.

If she had seen the necklace alone she would have been anxious indeed, for it would have meant that the girl, urged on by ungodly desire for the ornament, had accepted a present from one who should not have given it to her secretly. But the wedding ring meant something different for Patty—something more, something certain, something unescapable, for good or ill.

A wedding ring could stand for nothing but marriage. Could Patty be married? How, when and where could so great a thing happen without her knowledge? It seemed impossible. How had such a child surrounded the difficulties in the path? Had she been led away by the attractions of some stranger? No, there had been none in the village. There was only one man who had the worldly wisdom or the means to carry Patty off under the very eye of her watchful sister, only one with the reckless courage to defy his name. No, there had been none in the village. There was only one man who had the worldly wisdom or the means to carry Patty off under the very eye of her watchful sister, only one with the reckless courage to defy his name. No, there had been none in the village. There was only one man who had the worldly wisdom or the means to carry Patty off under the very eye of her watchful sister, only one with the reckless courage to defy his name.

The thought of all the risks lying in the train of Patty's youth and inexperience brought a wall of anguish from Waitstill's lips, and dropping the beads and closing the drawer, she stumbled blindly down the stairway to the kitchen, intent upon one thought only—to look her sister in the face and assure herself of her safety.

She gave a dazed look at the tall clock and was beginning to put on her cloak when the door opened and Patty entered the kitchen by way of the back door. The girl, looking so young and so childlike in innocence that could hardly be associated with the possession of wedding rings.

"Are you going out, Waitstill? Wrap up well, for it's freezing cold. Waitstill, dear! What's the matter?" she cried, coming closer to her sister in the doorway.

Waitstill's face had lost its clear color, and her eyes had the look of some dumb animal that has been struck and wounded. She sank into the flag bottomed rocker by the window and, leaning back her head, uttered a long, low, shivering sigh and a dry sob that seemed drawn from the very bottom of her heart.

**CHAPTER XXIII.**

**The Confessional.**

"Waitstill, I know what it is—you have found out about me! Who has been wicked enough to tell you before I could do so? Tell me—who?"

"Oh, Patty, Patty!" cried Waitstill, who could no longer hold back her tears. "How could you decide me so? How could you shut me out of your heart and keep a secret like this from me, who have tried to be mother and sister in one to you ever since the day you were born?"

"I have never sent me much to bear, but nothing so bitter as this—to have my sister take the greatest step of her life without my knowledge or counsel!"

"Stop, dear, stop, and let me tell you!"

"All is told, and not by you, as it should have been. We've had anything separate from each other in all our lives, and when I looked in your bureau drawer for a bit of soft cotton—it was nothing more than I have done a hundred times—you can guess now what I stumbled upon—a wedding ring for a hand I have held ever since it was a baby's. My sister has a husband, and I am not even sure of his name!"

"Waitstill, don't take it so to heart!" and Patty flung herself on her knees beside Waitstill's chair, "not till you hear everything. When I tell you all you will dry your eyes and smile and be happy about me, and you will know that in the whole world there is no one else in my love or my life but you and my—my husband!"

## WOMAN'S BEST MEDICINE

**Mrs. Kelly Advises All Women  
to Take "Fruit-a-Tives"**

HACKERSVILLE, ONT., Aug. 26th, 1913. "I can highly recommend 'Fruit-a-Tives' because they did me an awful lot of good and I cannot speak too highly about them. About four years ago, I commenced taking 'Fruit-a-Tives' for a general break-down and they did me a world of good. We bought a good many dollar's worth, but it was money well spent because they did all that you claim for them. Their action is so pleasant, compared with other laxatives, that I found only pleasure, as well as health, in taking them. They seemed to me to be particularly suited to women, on account of their mild and gentle action, and I trust that other women may start taking 'Fruit-a-Tives' after reading my letter, and if they do, I am sure the results will be the same as in my own case."

Mrs. W. N. KELLY

"Fruit-a-Tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c, or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-Tives Limited, Ottawa.

"Turn your eyes to mine and believe in me, Waitstill, while I tell you everything, as I have so longed to do these nights and days. Mark and I have loved each other for a long, long time. It was only play at first, but we were young and foolish and did not understand what was really happening between us."

"You are both of you only a few months older than when you were 'young and foolish,'" objected Waitstill.

"Yes, we are—years and years! Five weeks ago I promised Mark that I would marry him. But how was I ever to keep my word publicly? You have noticed how insultingly father treats him of late, passing him by without a word when he meets him in the street. You remember, too, that he has never gone to Lawyer Wilson for advice or put any business in his hands since spring?"

"The Wilsons are among father's aversions, that is all you can say. It is no use to try and explain them or rebel against them," Waitstill answered meekly.

"That is all very well and might be a borne like many another cross, but I wanted to marry this particular aversion," argued Patty. "Would you have helped me to marry Mark secretly if I had confided in you?"

"Never in the world—never!"

"I know," exclaimed Patty triumphantly. "We both said so! And what was Mark to do? He was more than willing to come up here and ask for me like a man, but he knew that he would be ordered off the premises as if he were a thief. That would have angered Mr. and Mrs. Wilson and made matters worse. We talked and talked until we were hoarse; we thought and thought until we nearly had brain fever from thinking, but there seemed to be no way but to take the bull by the horns."

"You are both so young you could well have bided awhile."

"We could have bided until we were gray. Nothing would have changed father, and just lately I couldn't make Mark bide," confessed Patty ingenuously.

"All has been in a rage about father's treatment of you and me. He knows we haven't the right food to eat, nothing fit to wear, and not an hour of peace or freedom. He has even heard the men at the store say about our very lives might be in danger if we crossed father's will or angered him beyond a certain point."

"You can't blame a man who loves a girl, if he wants to take her away from such a wretched life. His love would be good for nothing if he did not long to rescue her."

"I would never have left you behind to bear your slavery alone, while I slipped away to happiness and comfort—not for any man alive would I have done it!" This speech, so unlike Waitstill in its ungodly reproach, was repeated as if from a government tongue. "Oh, I did not mean that, my darling!" she cried. "I would have welcomed any change for you and thanked God for it, if only it could have come honorably and aboveboard."

"But, don't you see, Waitstill, how my marriage helps everything? That is what makes me happiest; that now I shall have a home and it can be yours. Father has plenty of money and can get a housekeeper. He is only sixty-five, and as hale and hearty as a man can be. You have served your time, and surely you need not be his drudge for the rest of your life. Mark and I thought you would spend half the year with us."

Waitstill waived this point as too impossible for discussion. "When and where were you married, Patty?" she asked.

"In Allentown, N. H., last Monday, the day you and father went to Saco. Ellen went with us. You needn't suppose it was much fun for me! Girls that think running away to be married is nothing but a lark do not have to deceive a sister like you nor have a father such as mine to reckon with afterward."

"You thought of all that before, didn't you, child?"

(To Be Continued.)

The Trades and Labor Congress decided to establish a Labor Federation in the Western Provinces. Representatives of the Belgian Government will confer with Hon. J. S. Duff relative to securing food-stuffs from Ontario.

## German Spies Most Foolish People in the Whole World

**Whole of Germany's Campaign Up to the Present is Said to Have  
Been Based on Miscalculations of Spy Army—Largest Number  
of Spies in the World—Head of English Secret Service Says  
England Owes a Deep Debt of Gratitude to the German Spies.**

LONDON, Sept. 24.—Undoubtedly there are thousands of regular German secret service men, or "spies," in Great Britain to-day, but their efforts are of negligible effect because they are cut off from communication with their Berlin chiefs. There have been a few instances where fanatics have shot at sentries or cut telegraph wires, and these have been severely dealt with. But in general, Englishmen can afford to smile at the dreaded spy system.

"If there are any people at the present moment to whom we as Englishmen should feel a sense of profound gratitude, it is for the German spies," said one of the heads of England's own secret service. "Every day now produces evidence that Germany is the most hopelessly misled country in the world. Yet she has the largest army of spies in the world. Who has misled her? Her spy army."

"The whole of her campaign up to the moment has been based on miscalculations, and these, in turn, have been based upon information supplied by the wonderful spies she has for years past poured into England, Russia, France and Belgium. To all these countries the German spies have rendered incalculable service by supplying false information to their own government."

"The spies, of course, acted in good faith to Germany, but they have consistently misjudged facts, events, national character and everything else they were sent to determine and discover."

"As a matter of fact, a German spy is probably the most foolish person on earth. He works hard at spying, but he is innately stupid. The majority of the great German spy army has not been drawn from the most intelligent classes. Huge numbers of them in England have been employed as waiters."

"For years these simple-minded spies have listened intently to the conversation of their customers. That was their method of spying. As a consequence, grave reports of conversations of foolish, irresponsible, sometimes drunken and slightly English people, have been sedulously dispatched to Berlin and there doctored in secret places with much ceremony."

**Useless Facts.**  
"Handsome young spies with a generous allowance of pocket money have been deputed by the Berlin spy authorities to make overtures to the servant girls employed in the households of cabinet ministers, and other eminent politicians, apparently under the impression that the diplomatic and political secrets of England are gravely discussed between the statesman of the country and their pantry girls."

A pleasant feigning of this German mania of stupidity is the fact that many of the young women selected to be the unconscious victims of the handsome spies' ingratiating advances have been very lavishly entertained while receiving many relatively expensive presents.

"If our kitchen girls get diamond earrings for whispering into the ears of their followers the priceless information that a cabinet minister shaves with cold water or takes three slumps of sugar in his tea, no one is a penny the worse."

Just think for a moment of a few things that the dreadful German spies have reported to their government. "They told in Berlin in the first place that a Liberal Government

would never go to war on any pretext whatever.

"They also said that if war broke out Ulster and the Nationalists in Ireland would immediately fly to each other's throats."

"They reported further that the Belgian troops would lay down their arms and run away at the sight of the first Prussian soldier."

"The French army boots, they observed, would not stand a two days' campaign."

"Finally the whole of their calculations as to the Russian mobilization were hopelessly wrong."

"Brave spies! What a debt of gratitude we all owe these valiant and far seeing spies! They should, of course, be shot, but for my part I could collect a good company of German spies together, should offer them a first class banquet as a mark of my gratitude for the signal service which their stupidity has performed for England."

**SETTLERS' EXCURSION.**  
To Points on T. & N. O. Railway, Halleybury and North, Sept. 30. The Grand Trunk Railway will sell round-trip second-class tickets at reduced fares from all stations in Canada to points on Timiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway, Halleybury and North, good going Wednesday, September 30th, and valid for return until October 10th, 1914. Train leaves Toronto 8:30 p.m. daily, running through to Cochrane without change. This is an excellent opportunity to visit Northern Ontario and spend a few days in that picturesque country and select a homestead.

Full particulars and berth reservations at City Ticket Office, northwest corner King and Yonge Streets, or write C. E. Horning, District Passenger Agent, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

**CANADIAN ON CRESSY.**  
ST. JOHN, N. B., Sept. 24.—Captain Bernard Harvey, who four years ago married Hester Wood daughter of Governor Wood of Sackville, was aboard the cruiser Cressy, which was sunk in the North Sea. The Cressy was known to be in an English port with prisoners some time ago, but after undergoing repairs is supposed to have rejoined the fleet. Captain Harvey has one child, a boy of three years. The Wood family here are mourning the loss of a son.

News of the disaster to the Cressy came to a man with some of his hand make his way out of a piece to his right and climb to a window. Without a word he would have been anything but a man in this place and a spot, he obeyed orders, slid a cut-off of his magazine, and a touch of self-consciousness made him stare at the challenge. There was now near the base of the pier of the viaduct. What a scene in the next three minutes! The man dropped ever and whipped out a "Br" Harbottle didn't know it was a bomb. He thought it was a challenge in reply got a long rippling through cloth and skin along side of his sleeve.

In a moment dark and sky heaven, life, and death were figured for Private Harbottle. His own personal and private life were suddenly and very issue. England and the very issue war itself. The old crimson fighting congested his ears, brain-pan, and in a second he was a little salesman became a man. His arm stung him merrily, but he came out of it open. Three other bombs fired twice. The first was a miss. The second would have credit to Winans. It caught through from arm to arm, and across it as shapeless and a heap of clothing. So far, they called it was never a man, as dead as a fish. Every order came sharply before there might be another. So the sentry who the dead other till the relief came another Harbottle who reported to his colonel that even though he had been dressed, as if there was a chance of abroad.

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