

The Waterdown Review

VOL. 1.

WATERDOWN, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1918

NO. 23.

NOTICE

To the citizens of the Village of Waterdown and the Township of East Flamboro:

I hereby declare all Schools, Churches, Sunday Schools, Pool and Billiard Rooms, and all Public meeting places in the Village of Waterdown and the Township of East Flamboro closed until further notice.

Signed,
D. A. HOPPER, M. H. O.

Saturday Bargains

Coal Oil in 5 gallon lots	- - -	21c
Coal Oil Heaters	- - -	\$5.90
Coal and Wood Heaters at reduced prices		
Dominion Auto Tires	- - -	\$18.90
30 x 3 1/2 Tubes	- - -	\$2.90

Come and see us and you will come again

Gallagher's Hardware
Waterdown

Announcement

Owing to the recent fire in our Drug store we have moved to the premises lately occupied by John Kitching & Son. A new stock of Drugs, ect., has arrived and we are now prepared to serve the public.

W. H. CUMMINS.

Letters from the Front

Letters from Our Boys Who Are Fighting for Us

France, September 34, 1918.

Dear Friend:—

I think it is time for me to write to you once again and let you know that I am still in the land of the living. You, no doubt, will have read of the doings of the Canadian corps, but you doubtless will be relieved to know that I have come through three battles without a scratch. Don't you think that is luck on my part? Do you know that the other day I had a chance to get a pass and go and get my photo taken, but I postponed it till the following afternoon, when to my surprise we moved and are miles and miles from that place, but I hope I shall soon be able to get it taken; then you shall have one and will see how I have changed after being ten months in France.

I am expecting leave soon and I tell you if I am spared to see that accomplished I will certainly make the dust fly in "Old Blighty." This life is a sort of life that makes a man long for something new, something fresh and the monotony of it makes a man long for civilization. You don't realize I suppose what a fellow really has to put up with, and I can't tell you; it would be too long a job, too long a letter, and if you did know all you, like us, would be a walking vocabulary.

Last Saturday was my birthday. Do you know that I am sweet twenty. Oh, for a look once more on that beautiful shore of Canada, but don't think that I am down-hearted for one moment. Please don't for I am far, far from that. We have had an exciting time last month from beginning to end it was one of complete victory for the cause we are fighting for, and the end of "La Guerre." Those last two words are French; they simply mean the war. You see I have picked up quite a few words, but the reason I don't use more when I am writing is just because I don't know how to speak them. Well, I hope all my friends around are well and that you will give my best wishes to all, and let them know that all is fine here, and that we can keep the Boche from the shores of "Blighty" for many a long day yet to come.

Well, this is all for now. Hoping to hear from you soon,

I remain your true friend,
R. E. SEYMOUR.

Pte. Geo. Fretwell has been reported killed in action.

Oftentimes it is impossible to tell a cold from mild influenza. Therefore: If you get a cold go to bed in a well ventilated room. Keep warm.

Keep away from other people. Do not kiss anyone. Use individual basins, and knives, forks, spoons, towels, handkerchiefs, soap, wash plates and cups.

Every case of influenza should go to bed at once under the care of a physician. The patient should stay in bed at least three days after fever has disappeared and until convalescence is well established.

The patient must not cough or sneeze except when a mask or handkerchief is held before the face.

He should be in a warm, well ventilated room.

There is no specific for the disease. Symptoms should be met as they arise.

The great danger is from pneumonia. Avoid it by staying in bed while actually ill and until convalescence is fully established.

The after effects of influenza are worse than the disease. Take care of yourself.

Council Meeting

The Village Council met Monday evening at 8 o'clock for general business.

In the absence of Reeve Davies, Councillor Dougherty was made Reeve pro tem.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted.

A communication was read from the Fuel Administrator, stating that an effort would be made to have a speedy shipment of coal to the village, also a communication from the Provincial Treasurer, accompanied by a cheque for Waterdown's portion of the railway taxation. And a communication from the Wentworth Orchard Co. re assessment of Company property in Waterdown. Said communication was laid over to the next meeting of Council.

Moved by Councillor J. C. Langford and seconded by J. V. Markle, resolved that the Reeve be authorized to issue his cheque to pay all bills or accounts passed at this meeting.

The following bills and accounts were passed: C. Davids, for support during October, \$5; Mrs. A. M. Slater, treasurer, grant to Women's Patriotic League of Waterdown for October, \$15; Wm. Atridge, secretary-treasurer High School Board, on acct. of High School Tax for 1918, \$440.00; Dr. R. J. Vance, Sec.-Treas. Public School Board, on acct. of Public School Tax for 1918, \$900; E.B. Moncrieff for repairs to roof of council chamber and repairs to stove pipes, etc., \$3.53; Waterdown Review, printing contract for 1918, \$50.00; Spanish Influenza placards, \$1.50; total \$51.50; A. J. Lovejoy, for work after recent fire at drug store, \$5.

Moved by R. Smith, seconded by J. C. Langford, resolved that this council furnish two ladders and pike poles for the local Fire Brigade as per their request.

On motion duly seconded the council adjourned to Monday, Nov. 11th, at 8 p.m. for general business or at call of the Reeve.

Ontario's large place in the economic position of Canada was never better illustrated than in the last Victory Loan campaign, but, if it is to be maintained, another supreme effort will be needed in the campaign soon to open. Nearly half the total subscriptions in November, 1917, were from Ontario and there has been talk that the same proportion is expected this year. The war spirit and war service of Ontario have been so magnificent that there is little prospect of a disappointment now. This Province has been the centre of munition making, with the liberal distribution of money which that brings, and its agricultural, mining and other industries have been on a most buoyant basis.

As a result of the splendid campaign and the generous response of the people, the Province of Ontario raised \$204,185,400, of the \$419,289,000 for the Dominion in the Fourth Loan. This came from 353,000 subscribers, averaging \$79.03 each, out of the 829,035 lenders in all Canada, averaging \$53.13 each. Quebec came second with \$94,287,250 from 126,534 subscribers or \$41.66 each. In Ontario one person in every 7.11 was a subscriber but Manitoba, with one in 7, excelled this record. In the Dominion as a whole, one in every 9.62 people was a subscriber.

One \$50 Victory Bond Will

Buy 1,400 rifle cartridges, or,
100 hand grenades, or,
104 rifle grenades, or,
10 gas masks, or,
50 pair of soldiers' socks, or,
10 pairs of soldiers' boots, or,
Knives, forks and spoons for a company, or,
Pay Canada's war bill for 4 1/2 seconds,

or,
One soldier for 40 days, or,
Feed 100 soldiers for 40 days, or,
Buy 1,000 yards of adhesive tape.

Local Deaths

Two Well Known Citizens Who Have Departed this Life

After a long and painful illness borne with christian fortitude, Miss Ruth V. Misener passed peacefully to her reward.

Deceased, who was the third child of William D. and Mrs. Misener, Main street, was born in West Flamboro March 17th, 1863.

She received her early education at the Waterdown Public school, and began her teaching career at Westover where she taught for 3 years and at the Red Hill school where she remained 3 years previous to her attending the Normal school, Toronto, from which she graduated. On her return she taught French for 6 months in the high school here under Mr. Hamilton, afterwards teaching at Aldershot for two years prior to her joining the staff of the Waterdown Public school, where she labored faithfully up to a few months ago when she was compelled through ill health to relinquish her duties.

Too much cannot be said of the sterling worth of deceased. In fact it could be summed up in a few words "she was faithful to the last." The deep interest always manifested by her in the religious and social life of our village and surrounding country stamped her as an ideal woman. In the truest sense of the term, selflessness was foreign to her nature. She could always be found willing to assist those in sorrow and distress nor was she above lending a helping hand in assisting at entertainments. She was a prominent member of the kings' Daughters and Red Cross societies and a faithful worker in both.

She certainly did her bit towards relieving suffering and distress, and for this reason we feel that in her death Waterdown has lost a faithful and valuable citizen, and one whose place will be hard to fill. We can only extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy in this the hour of their deep affliction.

The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon last to Waterdown cemetery and was largely attended. The services at the house and grave were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Braekon of Hamilton, Rev. Mr. Carr, Brantford Rev. Mr. Haynes, Frelton and Rev. Mr. Leake and Rev. Mr. Wedderburn of Waterdown. The pallbearers were Geo. Horning, Thos. Radford, Geo. Spence and Wm. Smith.

William Tuck

William Tuck a well known and greatly respected resident of our village, after a painful illness passed peacefully away on Wednesday afternoon last. Deceased was in his 39th year at the time of his death and leaves to mourn the loss of a kind and loving husband and father his wife, one son, Harold and a daughter Olive both living at home. Deceased who was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Tuck, he was born in East Flamboro 39 years ago.

He was of a kind and jolly disposition and made many friends who will deeply regard his death and extend to bereaved ones heartfelt sympathy. Deceased during his life was a member of the Methodist Church and was at one time a valued member of the Choir.

The funeral will be at 2:00 Friday and will be private.

The measure of your love of freedom is your willingness to deny yourself so that the strength of the nation for war effort will be increased.

**SAVE
FOR VICTORY**



WERE WILD FLOWERS. Originally Chrysanthemum Was Common Field Daisy.

The once-despised daisy has become a fashionable flower within recent years, and is now grown in great quantities for market in greenhouses.

Buttercups of several varieties and superior size (the plants being multiplied by dividing the roots) are now grown in hothouses, likewise yellow and red violets.

It is to be noted that the daisy is a hardy perennial, and is a popular fad in Europe.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in cows. THE JUNKER, WHAT IS HE.

What is a Junker, and what is Junkerthum? are questions which many readers would like to have answered.

In Prussia the term was originally applied to cadets of the noblesse, and to young country gentlemen who acted as ensigns and did other squirely duties.

In 1848 the word was applied by the liberals in a practical sense to the high Prussian or Conservative party.

In his history of Germany, Menzel says the youthful warriors of the ancient Germans were called Huns.

In his chapter on the ancient German tribe of Alemanni, the same writer says, referring to the invasion of Gaul in 253 A. D.: "A young warrior,

Inquiring of his mother how glory was to be obtained, she replied: "There are only two ways: one by creating grandeur, the other by destroying it."

It was the Junker Bismarck who told the English Ambassador that Attila was a greater man than John Bright, because he had left a greater name in history.

Guard Against Evil Spirit. If a Chinese baby dies, the evil spirit when released will enter the body of the next child born.

If All Played Out, Try This Prescription. When that overpowering weariness and a never-rested feeling comes over you, it shows some serious disorder.

The Mysterious Guests. I had three friends. I asked one day "That they would dine with me."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper. H.M.S. Vindictive. There are questions in the Lightning.

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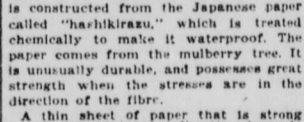
Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper. H.M.S. Vindictive. There are questions in the Lightning.

IT REALLY DOES

end pain, prevent festering and heal. This is why those who have once used Zam-Buk will never use any other ointment.

Miss Viola Hubley, of Upper Goshen, N.B., writes: "My sister had sores on her foot that commenced like boils and then discharged."

For eczema, blood-poisoning and piles, cuts and burns Zam-Buk is equally good. All dealers, 50c box.



Paper Lifeboats. A paper lifeboat can be packed away in a space of about one cubic foot.

A thin sheet of paper that is strong when stretched in any direction is made by pasting together two sheets with the fibres crossing at right angles.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. The Miracle of the Modern Newspaper.

In an admirable address delivered before the London Advertising Club a few days ago by Editor Louis Blake, President of the Welland Telegraph, who is well known in this community, he made the following statement:

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT. REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS. S. KAULBACK.

I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS. S. MASTERS.

yet if the newspapers of one hundred years ago were termed the fourth estate, the newspaper was the highest and the noblest of man's work.

Last February, when President Wilson was to make a momentous announcement before both Houses, the Chicago Tribune sold 700,000 copies.

One of the most unique papers in the world was the Prensa, published in Argentina, sold for seven cents.

The obligation of the paper is primarily and lastly to the reader. There are two lights to the pathway of the editor.

Science and the War. A conscious and purposeful effort to disseminate the scientific point of view and a consciousness of the historical function of science has been made.

Science and the War.

A conscious and purposeful effort to disseminate the scientific point of view and a consciousness of the historical function of science has been made.

The Germans have characteristically cultivated the materialistic aspects of science to the almost total exclusion of its idealistic and spiritual values.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. To Brighten Wood.

Don't use soap and water on your kitchen woodwork if it is varnished. A solution of kerosene and water may be used for a little while, but it brightens up the natural wood wonderfully.

THANKFUL MOTHERS

Mrs. Willis Theriault, Paquetville, N. B., says: "I am extremely thankful that I tried Baby's Own Tablets for my baby."

RINGING BELLS.

Never a word is said But it trembles in the air. And the truant voice has sped To vibrate everywhere.

There is no end to the sky. And the stars are everywhere. And time is eternally. And the here is ever there.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid.

Combs for Coiffure. Every comb that was ever worn revived this season.

There are side-combs of every description—large, small, plain, carved, gold-banded, jewel-encrusted, enamelled, etc.

There are flanning Spanish back-combs, the old-style Psyche combs, 1860 combs, and all the barrettes that we thought never to see again.



ISSUE NO. 42, 1918

HELP WANTED—FEMALE. WANTED—A MAID, NO WASHING or Ironing. Two in family. Apply to Mrs. White, 15 St. Matthew's Ave., Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED. WANTED—PAINTERS AND PAPER hangery. Competent men. J. J. Thompson, 31 5th St. East, Owen Sound, Telephone 828.

MISCELLANEOUS. BUY YOUR OUTFIT-TOWN SUPPLIES with Dominion Express Money Order. Five dollars costs three cents.

LADIES WANTED—TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

WANTED—BALED HAY. QUOTE price delivered at Bothwell. Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ont.

FOR SALE—WOOD AND SPLITTER and Motor all complete, also Two Dump Wagons. Apply Thom. Myles' Sons, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE—TWENTY-TWO STEERS—Durham grades, deboned, about one thousand pounds, an extra fine lot to finish for Christmas beef. Apply W. H. Littlefield, Brantford, Ont. Telephone 61.

FARMS FOR SALE. 112 ACRES—MORE OR LESS—LOT 2, Concession 2, Eramosa, near Speedside, for sale; on the premises is a good stone house, up-to-date bank barn, good stables, with water; closed in sheds, biggers, henney, sheep pen, never failing well, windmill, good orchard; farm in good state of cultivation, well fenced, well watered, five miles from Fergus, ten from Guelph; school-house and two churches close by. Apply on premises, Mrs. Lena Leybourne, Rockwood, R. R. No. 3, Ont.

\$1,500 WILL BUY A GOOD 100 ACRE farm; 40 cleared; balance good timber; three miles from Clarkson Station; mile from Port Sydney; good frame buildings; wire fences; easy terms. John Elliott, Port Sydney, Ont.

WOOLEN MILL HELP WANTED. We have several good openings for experienced and inexperienced male and female help. We require girls for weaving and winding. Every assistance given to learners and good wages paid during apprenticeship. Workers in this line earn very high wages and are always in demand. Only a couple of weeks' time necessary to learn. Several good openings for steady men. Special consideration shown to family of workers. Rents and cost of living reasonable in Brantford. Moving expenses advanced to reliable families and housing accommodation arranged. Full particulars cheerfully furnished upon request. Write us. The SLINDBY MANUFACTURING CO., Limited, Brantford, Ontario.

STORM WINDOWS FOR SALE. GET OUR PRICE LIST SHOWING cost of windows glazed complete, any size. Holiday Company, Box A. 61, Hamilton.

Could Be Worse. The Woman at the Back Door—It must be a terrible thing to have to go through life without your limb. You must remember, however, that it will be restored to you in the next world.

HIRST'S PAIN EXTERMINATOR. Pain? Hirst's will stop it! Used for 40 years to relieve rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, sprains, headache, toothache, earache, swollen joints, sore throat and other painful complaints. Have a bottle in the house. All dealers or write us. HIRST REMEDY COMPANY, Hamilton, Canada.

BRITISH AVIATORS ARE WEARIED WITH LABOR OF KILLING HUNS

Have Done Terrible Work Against the Retreating Hordes.

With the British Army in France, Cable—(By the Associated Press.)—The British aviators have become fatigued with the labor of killing the Hun hordes. During the past six months they have fired hundreds of thousands of shells, from their bombing planes, and attacked hundreds of towns and villages. It was impossible to keep the Hun from Le Trossard and they had to give some remarkable opportunities for the aviators. Again and again great numbers of British planes swooped low over the Hun lines and dropped their bombs into masses of men and transport, which were so thick that the bullets would not help but take effect. The Hun was more than once blocked with dead men and horses, apart wagon and masses of equipment. All this was carried away and the retreat continued, only to be again quickly upset from the air.

Bombs were also dropped upon massed German troops and upon masses of men and transport in the neighborhood of Wassignys and other towns back of the German positions. Wide flights also have been made over the German rear, and there are still no signs that any real lines of defence have been conducted. As a matter of fact, the enemy hardly has had time to construct such defenses, so fast has he been kept on the run. There are no indications that the Germans will be able actually to halt their flight here.

Women and Asthma.

Women are numbered among the sufferers from asthma by the countless thousands. In every climate they will be found, helpless in the grip of this relentless disease unless they have swallowed them, solves of the proper remedy. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has brought new hope and life to many such. Testimonials, sent entirely without solicitation, show the enormous benefit it has wrought among women everywhere.

MOST BRUTAL OF HUN BRUTALITIES

French Cottagers' Lace Machines All Destroyed.

Fiendish Usage of Escaping British.

(By Percival Phillips.)
With the British Armies in the Field, Cable—Many brutal acts were committed by order of the German army commanders, but the foulest was the deliberate destruction of all the lace-making and embroidery machinery by which the people of this region made their living. Nearly every cottage had its machine, a delicate and mostly affair and greatly valued. All the machines of Selvigny were smashed and I am told the neighboring villages as well as the larger towns, including Bohain, Rusigny and Cavalry, whose population subsisted almost entirely on this industry, were similarly paralyzed by the Boche.

Revelation of life under the Boche is only coming to light. One atrocious crime deserves the fullest publicity throughout the world. At the time of the German advance last spring, when thousands of British soldiers were captured, some of them managed to escape behind the Hindenburg line and in villages. Wherever they were found they were shot. A villager, a resident of Selvigny, tells how one little group of fugitives were taken. They were made to dig a shallow trench and then shot at the edge of it.

A parish priest tells some moving stories of the suffering of his flock under German rule. The priest is a true hero, for he braved death to save his church from destruction. Several days before the Germans began retreating he watched soldiers bringing up bombs and laying them around the church while other men filled the belfry and interior with explosives. Wires were connected and the soldiers told him that his church would be blown up. Knowing that the British were so near and hoping that the Germans had really retreated the old priest set up in the middle of the night and cut the wire.

Small but Potent.

Parmatee's Vegetable Pills are small, but they are effective in action. Their fine qualities as a corrector of stomach troubles are known to thousands and they are in constant demand everywhere by those who know what a safe and simple remedy they are. They need no introduction to those acquainted with them, but to those who may not know them they are presented as the best preparation on the market for disorders of the stomach.

Nature sometimes frowns. The farmer will tell you that even the brow of a hill may be furrowed with cars.

TWO CANADIANS TAKE 54 HUNS

Daring Deed of a Central Ontario Lieutenant

In Bombing Along a German Trench.

(By J. P. H. Liversay, Canadian Press Correspondent.)

With the Canadian Expeditionary Force, Cable—(Delayed)—Stories of personal heroism seem in connection with the present battle. Her is one. A Central Ontario lieutenant was taking part in the attack on St. Omer, the suburb of Cambrai. Commanding the city from the north, it had gained a footing in the western edge of the building on the Cambrai road, but its advance was held up by a formidable trench line manned by machine guns. A lieutenant, formerly in the ranks, who holds the military medal, lined up his men in front of his position under a rise of ground and then worked round on his left into the village. With one machine gun, which he established to enfilade the trench, he proceeded with one man along the entire rear of the German trench. The two bombed the trench as they went along, and 54 of the enemy were compelled to surrender. Eight machine guns were captured by these two. Later, when his battalion pushed out almost into Ramailles, this lieutenant led his men to the bridge-head, but, meeting there a point-blank fire of the enemy batteries, was forced to retire.

480 WERE LOST WITH LEINSTER

Only Fifteen Women or Children Saved.

Several of Those Rescued Die of Exposure.

Dublin, Cable—According to the latest estimate 480 persons perished when the passenger liner Leinster was torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine. The vessel carried 653 passengers and had a crew of about 50 men. Of the 150 women and children aboard the steamship only 15 have been accounted for. Several of these have died since they were brought to port.

There was some confusion as the passengers tried to enter the boats, and many persons were thrown into the sea. Survivors say that the submarine fired the two torpedoes with out warning from a range of about 150 yards.

Capt. Birch, the Leinster's commander, was among those lost. Fourth Engineer Jones said that if the second torpedo had not struck the Leinster

all on board, except those who had been directly killed by the first torpedo, probably would have been saved, as there was plenty of time to launch the boats. The explosion of the second torpedo, however, blew the ship up like a matchwood.

The resulting ships picked up scores of persons from the water, where they were clinging to upturned boats, rafts and broken timbers. The survivors were brought to Kingstown. All were in a desperate state as a result of the hours of exposure in the rough sea. A number of dead bodies also were landed.

A member of the crew says the explosion of the second torpedo blew the funnels to pieces. Some of the wreckage fell on the deck and killed several persons. A majority of the passengers who were on the forward deck were thrown into the sea, according to the same witness, who added that some of the boats were smashed in being launched and that others capsized.

For Frost Bites and Chills.

Chills come from undue exposure to shaft and cold and frost-bites from the icy winds of winter. In the treatment of either there is no better preparation than Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, as it counteracts the inflammation and relieves the pain. The action of the oil is instantaneous and its application is extremely simple.

GREAT BLAST AT TRENTON PLANT

\$5,000,000 British Explosives Co. Works Blown Up.

One Killed, Few Injured, 2,600 Out of Work.

Trenton, Oct. 14.—The great \$5,000,000 explosives plant of the Imperial Munitions Board, operated as the British Explosives Co. Works, is tonight a mass of fire-blazed ruins. Fifteen or fourteen explosions involving shortly after 6 o'clock this evening practically leveled the extensive plant and its outlying buildings. The explosion of the main factory, however, only one man is known to have been killed and comparatively few were injured. The explosion of an adjoining building was due to the fact that the first explosion was not a serious one and sufficient time was allowed to warn the employees to get to places of safety. The fire was confined to the plant and at midnight seemed to be under control.

At this time it is impossible to give a definite statement of the causes of the explosion or the exact extent of the loss. It is stated that the first explosion was due to a fire that broke out in one of the smaller plants. The crash came at 4:30, and during the next hour or more as the fire spread, explosion followed explosion. When the big T.N.T. plant which manufactured the tremendous powerful compound that goes into the British high explosives such as cordite and blew up, the concussion smashed practically every window in Trenton, caused the nearest building to the plant to burst two miles away.

The great British Explosives plant, located two miles northeast of Trenton, was the largest of its kind in Canada. It is not on the continent, and was built for the British Government, through the Imperial Munitions Board, in order to care for the explosives of all kinds. It was estimated to have cost in the neighborhood of \$5,000,000, and 2,600 employees were at work day and night in addition to large numbers of men of general trades such as carpenters, steamfitters, etc. The total number of hands of all kinds employed was stated by a representative of the Munitions Board to amount to nearly 4,000. The works included the great T.N.T. plant, the pyro cotton department, and acid plants and the smokeless powder plants in addition to others.

The world is never any better because of the people who preach that something ought to be done about it.

OVER 360 AMERICAN SOLDIERS WENT DOWN WITH THE OTRANTO

TURK PROPOSAL NOT RECEIVED

Said Now to Have Approached the States.

Turk and Teuton Accept Wilson's Terms.

London, Cable—(By the Associated Press.)—Reuter's Limited says it learns that Turkey has approached the United States with a view to peace. A definite proposal has been made, according to reports in circulation.

Austria-Hungary and Turkey have informed Germany that they will accept President Wilson's peace terms, according to a despatch to the Central News from Amsterdam.

Dr. Alexander Wekerle, the Hungarian Premier, announced his resignation after an audience with King Charles. A Vienna newspaper says that a Ministerial crisis in Hungary is imminent, and that a coalition Cabinet is probable.

NOT YET TO HAND.

Washington, Despatch—Proposals of peace on the part of Turkey reported in London despatches had not been received in Washington to-night. State Department officials expressed deep interest in the reported move by the Turkish Government, but stated positively that no proposal had reached them.

At the Spanish Embassy, which has charge of Turkish affairs in the United States and through which any peace proposals from Constantinople undoubtedly would be transmitted, it was said no intimation had come from Madrid that a communication of this nature might be expected.

BEGINNING OF REVOLUTION.

Geneva, Cable—A grave movement of unrest is reported at Constantinople of such magnitude that certain quarters call it the beginning of a revolution directed against the Young Turks.

The movement had its inception after General Allenby's victories in Palestine and Bulgaria's surrender, and during the last few days has rapidly increased in scope.

It is reported that the Turkish Embassy at Berlin has forbidden the Turkish Legation at Berne to make any statement regarding the matter.

GERMANY STILL CONSIDERING.

Berlin, Cable—So far no decision has yet been reached by the Ministers assembled at Berlin under Chancellor Maximilian to consider President Wilson's answer to the peace proposals of the Central Powers, save a despatch from Berlin received here today. As the New German Government, however, the despatch adds, regards the peace measures most seriously, it is considered certain that an answer will be given to President Wilson on all three points with the same rapidity as that in which he answered Germany.

It is believed from this that it is the purpose of the German Government to pursue the conversations commenced on the possibilities of a conclusion of peace.

President Wilson's reply to the peace proposals of the Central Powers does not create a new situation, says the Frankfurt Gazette, which adds:

"The grave reasons for an armistice continue, and they will determine the decision which the Government should take."

If Miller's Worm Pyreos need the support of testimonials they could be got by the thousands from mothers who know the great virtue of this excellent medicine. But the powders will speak for themselves and in such a way that there can be no question of them. They act speedily and thoroughly, and the child to whom they are administered will show improvement from the first day.

SECOND U.S. ARMY NOW IN BATTLE

With the American Army North-west of Verdun, Oct. 13.—The 2nd American army came into being today and began operations. It is under command of Major-Gen. Robert L. Bullard. The 1st army, which has been in existence since August, is now under command of Major-Gen. under L. Liggett. Gen. Pershing assumed command of the group of armies.

Littlest Millinery.

For the wee baby.
Caps of poplin or plush.
Corduroys or yarns.
Trimmings of hand embroidery.
feather-stitching and French knots leading.

Things done without example. In their issue are to be feared.—Henry VI.

When She Sank After Collision Off South Scotland.

London, Cable—More than 360 American soldiers were lost on the transport Otranto, sunk in collision with the steamer Kashmir off the south Scottish coast. This developed from checking the Otranto's list at American headquarters, where it was found the death roll of soldiers stood at 364 or 366.

More than 200 bodies had been recovered up to this morning. Many of these were given burial by a party sent from Liverpool.

A British Admiralty statement says that the transport Otranto collided on Sunday with the transport Kashmir. The statement follows:

"At 11 o'clock on Sunday the armed mercantile cruiser Otranto, Acting Captain Ernest Davidson in command, was in collision with the steamship Kashmir. Both vessels were carrying United States troops. The weather was very bad, and the ships drifted apart and soon lost sight of each other. The torpedo boat destroyer Mounsey was called by wireless, and by skillful handling succeeded in taking off 27 officers and 239 men of the crew and 309 United States soldiers and 30 French sailors. They were landed at a north Irish port.

The Otranto drifted ashore on the Island of Islay. She became a total wreck. Sixteen survivors have been picked up at Islay. There are missing, and it is feared drowned, 235 United States soldiers, 11 officers and 85 men of the crew, including men with mercantile marine ratings.

The Kashmir reached a Scottish port, and landed its troops without casualties."

For years Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has ranked as the most effective preparation manufactured and it always maintains its reputation.

SHORT ITEMS OF THE NEWS OF THE DAY

Canada to Follow Suit If U. S. Continues Daylight Saving.

GREAT PAINTER DIES

German Soldiers Generally Believe Peace is Signed.

The Ontario Railway Board issued an order calling upon the Toronto Railway Company to forthwith put into service all the cars they have at present in the barns.

Monsignor Chollet, Archbishop of Cambrai, was carried away by the Germans when they evacuated the city.

Martha Campbell, North Bay, will apply to Parliament next session for a divorce from her husband, Henry James Campbell, Toronto.

Damage to the extent of \$10,000 was done when fire destroyed the Michigan Central freight sheds at Ridgeway. Valuable records were also consumed.

The Radical Socialist group of the Chamber of Deputies has unanimously adopted a resolution wholly approving President Wilson's answer to the German peace proposition.

Henry Ringling, youngest of the six brothers, who during the last twenty-five years have been prominent in the circus world, is dead of heart and other internal disorders.

A. M. Willard, painter of the famous picture, "The Spirit of '76," died at his home at Cleveland, Ohio, aged 81 years, death was due to heart failure.

The Bulgarian Foreign Minister has decreed that British and French commercial properties held in trust during hostilities must be returned to the owners.

Capt. R. D. Fogg, master of the steamer Noronic, has resigned from service after over fifty years on the lakes, and three five years with the Northern Navigation Company or its predecessors. His home is at Point Edward.

Brig. Gen. Jack Stewart, the well-known Canadian contractor in the imperial service, has been appointed Director-General of Construction in the British army, with supreme command over all railways, docks, etc.

Should the bill passed by the United States Senate providing for the continuance in force of the daylight-saving law after Oct. 27 become law, it is practically certain that the Dominion Government will take similar action.

The ease with which corns and warts can be removed by Holloway's Corn Cure is its strongest recommendation. It seldom fails.



A WORD OF CAUTION.

Germania—Wilhelm, the House is falling about our heads! Won't you try some peace plaster-of-Paris!—The Bystander.

THE WATERDOWN REVIEW

Issued every Thursday morning from the office, Dundas Street, Waterdown
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Advertising rates furnished on application

G. H. GREENE
Editor and Publisher

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1918

LOCAL MENTION

Are you saying for Victory Bonds?

Miss Nellie Gilmer of Toronto spent the week end at her home here

Francis Metzger of the Dental Corps Beamsville, spent the week end here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. McCormick have returned after a weeks' visit at Clippewa.

Dr. Hopper requests all parents to keep their children off the streets during the present epidemic.

Mr. Fred Cairns has sold his home here and will reside at Niagara Falls where he will make his home.

BORN—In London, England, on Oct. 8, 1918, to Major and Mrs. H. P. Frid (nee Flora McGregor), a son (Douglas Owen).

Mrs. Eli Buchan and daughter Mattie are spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Meyers, Hickston.

W. B. Clements and Master Bradford, of Milton; Miss Lillian Andrews and Miss Margaret Dick were guests of Miss Doris Bews over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Deacon, Toronto, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. Baker on Thanksgiving Day. Owing to Mrs. Deacon's health they will spend the winter in St. Petersburg, Florida.

The Rector of Grace church requests his people to say the prayer for a common plague or pestilence found in the prayer book in their home devotions.

Owing to the epidemic of Influenza the K. K. Klub will not meet again until further notice. The girls are urgently requested by the President to knit at home.

Mr. A. Bidwell Shireman a well known former farmer residing in Nelson Township met with a severe accident on Saturday last which resulted in his death. Deceased was engaged in picking apples at the farm of Jas. McKay, 5th concession when he received a fall which resulted in his death. It is not known for certain how the accident really happened as no one was with him at the time, but the supposition is that he fell from a branch of the tree, and when found by Mr. McKay was dead. The ladder he was using was found still in place, nothing about it being broken. Deceased of late had been employed by the T. H. & B. Ry. He was of a quiet, kindly disposition and was greatly respected by all who knew him. He leaves to mourn his loss, one sister Mrs. Robt. Spence of this village, Miss Shireman of Hamilton, and two sons both serving at the front. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon to Hamilton City cemetery. The pallbearers were six nephews of deceased, William, Robert, Frank and Norman Spence, Emery Anderson and R. Sheppard.

Rock Chapel

Mrs. Kirby, of Markham, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Arthur Mann.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sheppard spent the week-end at Caledonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rymal and Mr. and Mrs. Dent spent the week-end with Elwood Rymal.

We are glad to welcome Miss Gertrude Hannaford back again after her recent illness.

The Mission Band concert was well attended and greatly enjoyed by all. Circuit Thanksgiving services were held at Millgrove last Monday evening.

Miss Iva Langton rendered a very fine solo on Rally Sunday, and Mr. Albright's address on "The Hen and Her Chickens" was enjoyed by all.

The following eloquent sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Robertson, of St. Thomas' Church, Hamilton, at the Harvest Home services held in Grace Church on Sunday, Sept. 22, his text being taken from Ecclesiastes, 5th chapter, part of 9, 12 and 19th verses.

That popular picture, "The Angelus," was described by Professor Drummond as the most religious picture painted in the last century. It suggests the three elements essential to a complete life: Work, Prayer, Love.

1. Work is not a curse on fallen man. Before we hear anything of the fall we see man at work. "The Lord God put him in the garden to dress it and keep it." The fourth commandment is not simply negative, its first clause is positive: "Six days shalt thou labour." Our blessed Lord was a carpenter working at the bench for the greater part of His life. Look at the picture; consider what that field means to the two peasants. Their life is bound up with it. There they are close to Nature in her many moods, they are co-operating with God in making the earth fruitful; they find material for thoughts and hopes as they watch the ever wondrous mystery of Life from the bursting of the seed to the ripening of the harvest. Take that field and all that it means from them and what is left? Picture them instead idling around the village, sickly in body for want of exercise, sick in mind for lack of aim and object, gossiping and prying into their neighbours' affairs. We have taken work out of life and all life is lowered. "An idle man is a temptation to the Devil."

2. Prayer. In the picture the tollers have laid down their tools, the man has removed his hat, the woman has clasped her hands. They have paused in the midst of work to lift their hearts in prayer. Imagine this feature taken from the picture; suppose we saw these two tolling on while others entered the church or bowed their heads in prayer. What a different message it would convey! It would be another version of Bunyan's Man with the Muckrake. The pressing danger of busy people is that they may become so absorbed in work as to crowd God out of life. The busier we are, the more do we need quiet moments to lift up our hearts to God. By unspoken prayers, by moments of recollection we can realize the presence of God in our work and so save ourselves from low aims and unworthy motives.

3. Love. The two in the "Angelus" may be brother and sister or husband and wife, or lovers; it is not clear. What is plain is that there is a degree of intimacy, a bond of love that makes it possible for them not only to work together, but to pray together. Suppose this feature were taken from the picture. See one solitary figure, alone in work, alone in prayer. It introduces pathos, the picture has become sad. We have taken love out of life. Many unfortunate associations have gathered round the word "love." There are those who smile at the mere mention of the word in the pulpit, others who sneer at the love of man and woman as mere selfishness and tell us that religion has nothing to do with such love. I am certain that religion does not exclude this sex attraction from range of love. A religion ignoring the emotion that holds such a mighty sway over human life for good or ill, would be a religion of little worth to the mass of humanity. This ever present love of man and maid, that may indeed become so poor and base a thing, is meant for the enrichment of life, meant to be a holy and blessed influence in the world. But of course love is far wider than the mutual regard of man and woman. Love at its least is the capacity for considering others and sharing with them the best we have. Love at its highest is self sacrifice: "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

Take these as our simple thanksgiving thoughts. Be thankful for your work. Be thankful for your Church and Sacraments. Be thankful for love, for husband and wife, parents, children and friends. But even more than for that you are lover be thankful for your capacity and opportunity to love. No life is complete without Work, Prayer, Love. When religion is real it bears the fruit of love: "He that loveth not knoweth not God, but he that loveth is born of God and knoweth God."

Millgrove

Rev. Mr. Albright visited the parental home yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelly of this village are both lying sick at home with the Spanish Influenza.

Mrs. Ned Griffin is confined to her home with Spanish Influenza.

Millgrove Sunday School will hold their Christmas Entertainment on Xmas Eve, which will consist of a white gift Christmas and promises to be one of the best S. S. Entertainments Millgrove has had for a number of years.

Mr. and Mrs. Mosher, of Toronto, spent Thanksgiving Day with Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Cummins.

Miss Arlene Pepper spent Sunday at the home of Mr. John Raynor.

Silo filling is the order of the day in Millgrove just now with an abundance of good corn.

For Sale

9 Room Cement Dwelling, nice frame barn and good lot in Village of Waterdown. Apply to
J. C. LANGFORD
Waterdown

FOR SALE

6 Pigs 2 months old, and 1 Brood Sow, due in 1 month.
FRED THOMAS
Waterdown, Ont.

FOR SALE

Young Pigs, (Yorkshire) 7 weeks old. Apply to
J. J. CREEN
Waterdown

LOST

A Rubber Lined Rug on Dundas street last Thursday evening. Finder please return to Thomas Allen, Waterdown.

For Rent

Potato Digger and Corn Binder by the day or acre.
CHAS. A. NEWELL
R. R. No. 3 Campbellville

Farm For Sale

Being part of Lot 7, in the 7th con. of East Flamboro (center road) containing 50 acres, good garden soil, choice locality, convenient to school, church, Post Office, 2 miles to Ry. station. For terms and particulars apply to
George Church, Tp. Clerk Waterdown

Notice to Creditors

In the matter of the Estate of John P. Carey late of the Township of East Flamboro in the County of Wentworth, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Trustees Act and all statutes applicable thereto that all persons, creditors and others having claims against the estate of John P. Carey, late of the Township of East Flamboro, in the County of Wentworth, farmer, deceased, who died on about the 16th of September, A. D. 1918, at the Township of East Flamboro aforesaid, are requested to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to the Mercantile Trust Company of Canada Limited, 11 Main St. East, Hamilton Ont. the Administrator of the estate of the said deceased, on or before the 21st day of November A. D. 1918, their names, addresses and description and a full statement of the particulars of their claims and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them duly verified.

And further take notice that after the last mentioned date the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to claims of which it shall then have had notice and that it will not be liable for the assets so distributed, or any part thereof to any person of whose claim it shall not then have received notice. Mercantile Trust Co. of Canada, Ltd. Hamilton, Ont.
by W. T. EVANS
their Solicitor herein

Dated at Hamilton this 16th day of October A. D. 1918.

Don't Forget Our Phone Number

RING 101 WATERDOWN

That's where, when in Waterdown you can buy your Groceries and Meats all at our store. Quality the best that money can buy and prices right compared with the high cost of goods.

We also handle the following line of goods
A good assortment of Brooms that cannot be beat for quality and price. Coal oil in 1 gallon, 5 gallon or by the barrel. All kinds of Stove Polish, Shoe Polish, Whisks, Scrub, Nail, Stove and Whitewash Brushes, Clothes lines, smoothing Iron Handles, Pins, Needles, Thread, Lamp wick, Lamp glasses, Lantern globes and many other lines.

We sell Braby's Hamilton Bread

Also a large assortment of Cakes.
Get your Corn Flakes at Dale's. Just received a fresh shipment, crisp and good. In buying Corn Flakes you do not have to buy any substitute as in buying flour. Come along with the crowd, whether you buy or not, and meet your friends.

A. DALE License No. 9-6033 Waterdown

Buy Your Flannelettes Now

Just received a large stock of Child's, Misses and Ladies Rubbers. Also Men's and Boy's Plain Overshoes, 2 buckle Rubbers, Rubber Boots, etc. Goods of Best Quality. Prices Right.

Canada Food License No. 8-17371

O. B. Griffin, Waterdown

Protect Your Implements



The Galvanized Steel covered building with an Acheson roof light and Halitus ventilator will give satisfaction, as this means durability and neatness with light and ventilation.

For Sale by

W. H. REID, Waterdown

Gordon & Son

LADIES and GENTS

**CUSTOM
TAILORS**

We have a good line of
Never Fade Blue Indigo
Serges and Worsteds.

Cleaning, Pressing and
Repairing a Specialty

PHONE 153
WATERDOWN

BUCHAN'S

Canada Food License No. 9-1987

FOR

**Confectionery
Cakes and Pies**

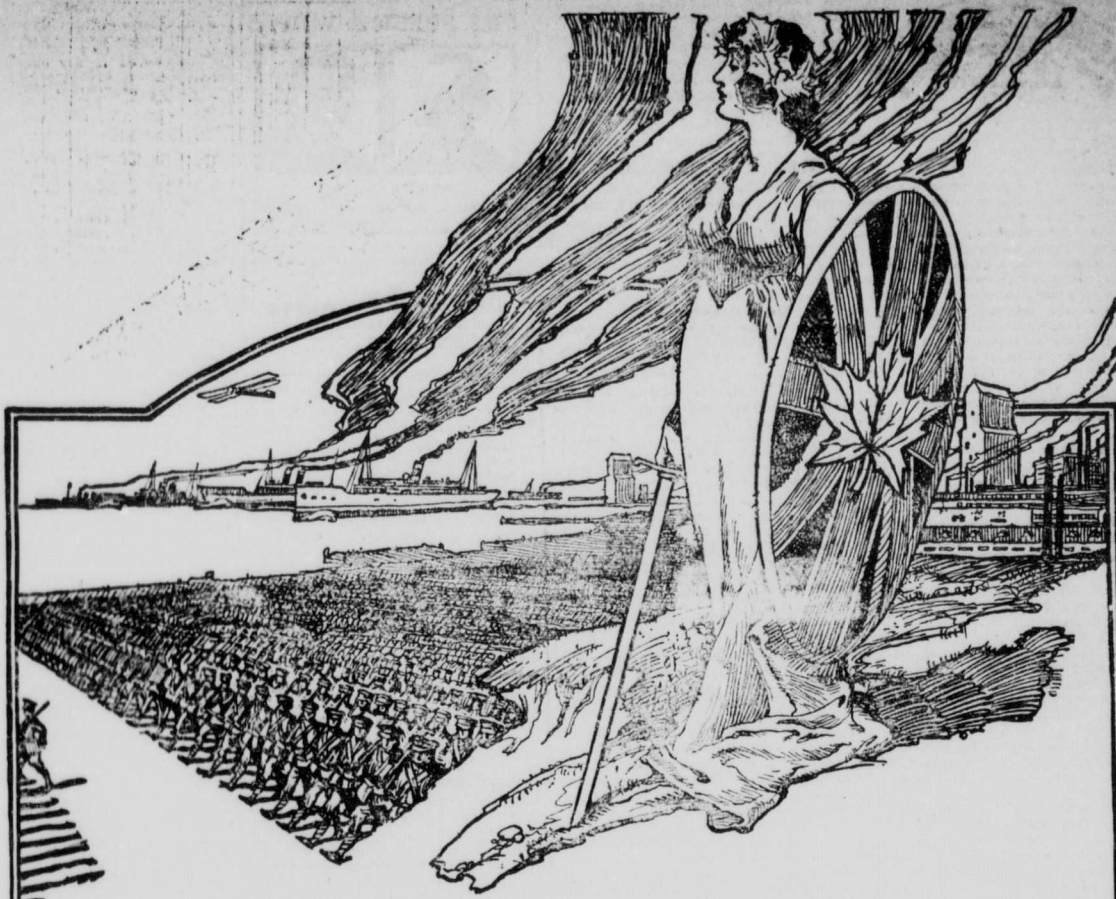
H. A. Oleomargarine
Shredded Wheat
Corn Flakes, Gusto
Grape-nut
Pork and Beans
Tobacco and
Cigarettes

WE SELL
**Linkert Bros.
BREAD**

Fresh Every Day

AGENT FOR
**Wah Lee
LAUNDRY
HAMILTON**

PHONE 182
Waterdown



Why Canada must borrow money to carry on

Because Canada has put her hand
to the plow and will not turn back:—

—our country is in the war on the
side of liberty and justice and will stay
in it till complete victory is won and
the unspeakable Hun is smashed and
beaten to the ground;

—a nation at war must make tre-
mendous expenditures in cash to keep
up her armies and supply them with
munitions, food and clothing;

—Canada must finance many mil-
lions of dollars of export trade in food,
munitions and supplies which Britain
and our allies must have on credit;

—for these purposes Canada must

borrow hundreds of millions of
dollars—

And, this money must be borrowed
from the people of Canada:—

Therefore, Canada will presently
come to her people for a new Victory
Loan to carry on.

+ + +

Canadians will loan the money by
again buying Victory Bonds.

The national safety, the national
honor and the national well-being
require that each and every Canadian
shall do his duty by lending to the
nation every cent he can spare for this
purpose.

**Be ready when the call comes to see your
country through in its great war work**

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee
in co-operation with the Minister of Finance
of the Dominion of Canada

165

S. Frank Smith & Son Auction Sale Dates

Monday Oct. 21—Jas. Courier, lot
39, con. 2, Ancaster.
Tuesday Oct. 22—Jas. Cook, lot 35,
con. 8, Beverly.
Thursday Oct. 24—Jacob Wigood,
lot 3, con. 9, West Flamboro.
Monday Oct. 28—John R. Carey
Estate, Dundas St. East Flamboro.
Tuesday Oct. 29—Lorenzo Bennett
lot 7, con. 8, East Flamboro.

Want "Santa Maria."

H. H. Richards and Capt. James
Hunt have gone to the Maritime Pro-
vinces with a view to making ar-
rangements if possible, to get the
replica of Christopher Columbus' flag-
ship, "Santa Maria," back to Chi-
cago, whence it set out four years
ago on an educational cruise, and
was eventually taken to Prince Ed-
ward Island. Owing to shipping fa-
cilities being tied up by the war
there may be some difficulty in get-
ting the "Santa Maria" to Chicago.

Why Not?

"Twas in her darkest hours,
When the maid was in despair,
Her lover sent her flowers,
And the flowers scent the air.

In a Liberal Mood.

"The Judge was very nice."
"Yes?"

"Gave me a divorce, permission to
marry again, and intimated that if I
didn't do better than I did the first
time he'd grant me another divorce."

The Control of Tibet.

Tibet is controlled virtually by
the natives, who are a branch of the
Mongol race, the Chinese Govern-
ment looking after foreign relations
and maintaining small garrisons of
Chinese troops.

Upset the Molasses.

When a barrel of molasses burst
on a Freeland, Pa., street, firemen
were called out to flush the bricks
so traffic could proceed.

SALADA
CEYLON TEA

Black or Green Preserved and Sold only in Sealed Air-tight Packets.

THE ALIBI

—BY—

Geo. Allan England

Author of "Darkness and Dawn," "Beyond the Great Oblivion," "The Empire in the Air," "The Golden Blight," "The After-Glow," "The Crime-Detector," etc.

Fortunately for the tramp's peace of mind, there were no observers at that hour and on that road. All day before he had lain hidden—still fasting—in a deserted waterman's hut out on the Hackensack marshes near Leonia, where at daybreak an irate Erie brakeman had ejected him from a gondola at eighteen miles an hour. At nightfall he had ventured forth from his lair, had managed to jump another train—blind baggage on a passenger train this time—and had struck Jersey City not long after.

He had left this train in the dusk under a big bridge where it had been held up by adverse signals. Sheltered by the bridge embankment, he had found a couple of knights of the road engaged in warming their numb fingers over a little fire of tie-chips and other refuse. Admitted to their society by virtue of his rags and greater poverty than theirs, he had presently come into possession of half a frankfurter and a piece of biscuit—the first food to pass his lips since he had taken such unceremonious leave of his gray granite boarding-place far away up the Rhine of America.

More valuable even than this largesse had been the discovery that the railway on the bridge was a through line to Elizabeth, and that in half an hour a freight would halt a mile to the westward at a crossover. The tramp had thanked his new comrades and had departed toward that spot, eager to be on hand for the freight.

This train had landed him in Elizabeth about quarter past eight. He had left it in the outskirts of the town, and by making judicious inquiries—always of children—had managed to find his shivering way to Elizabeth port, and later to Bayway, where the tracks cross on the long trestle over to Staten Island.

Once en route, he had seen a newsstand with a copy of the News-Clarion displaying his picture with big headlines; but he had not paused to read, and penny he had none to purchase the paper. Several times he might have snatched food from shops, but not once had he risked any such attempt; nor had he begged.

Famished though he was, and racked with cold, he was determined to risk nothing till he had settled with Walter Slayton. The slightest mischance now might baffle him and forever lose him the chance for which his soul lustred.

After the account had been squared there would be time for everything else. Till then his one consuming passion had been to press on—to the goal, sore, shivering, starving—to the goal, with a supreme rallying of all his forces he had made the distance, tramping straight across the island from Port Ivory to New Dorp and thence to Oakwood Heights.

Fatigue he had not felt. The raw blisters on his sockless feet he had never even heeded for an instant. The piercings of the cold, the gnawings of famine had been powerless to stay or hinder him.

For now the village of the Heights lay behind him, and he was plodding down the outlying road where dwelt the man he sought. Now the burning dream of many terrible months was about to be realized.

Now already he had won within striking distance of his arch-enemy, Walter Slayton.

CHAPTER XXV.

Keenly Mansfield observed the scattering houses of Staten Island, strung out along the road at considerable distances from each other. Slayton's, he well remembered, was the last one before the roadway turned toward the distant salt-marshes and became a mere trail to the timber-littered beach.

As he beheld the vague bulk of this house afar off, isolated from its nearest neighbor by three or four hundred feet, a curse mounted to his lips. The moon broke through a rift and cast a pale illumination on its gables. It made black shadows beneath its porch, and glinted from its upper windows.

Mansfield halted a moment with lips drawn back and teeth showing. His face was changed to that of a brute. His right hand clenched the handle of the carving-knife in his pocket with ferocious energy.

Cautiously he peered up and down the road, saw nobody, and once more came on. At that late hour and in that scattering suburban community the chances of detection were slight. He thrilled with hate and exulted with confidence. Once he could effect entrance into that house he knew he could take vengeance on the coward and the monster who had wronged him dry and flung him into the pit.

Now the house lay hardly a quarter mile down the road from him. Only a single light was showing in it—a crack of light at the front window—the library window—the very room where two years ago Slayton had falsely promised him aid and had thus lured him to ruin.

Mansfield's heart leaped with savage joy. Slayton, he felt, was probably all alone in that room—reading, no doubt; enjoying the luxury resulting from his crimes, thinking himself safe in the security he had bought by having sent his victim to a living death in Sing Sing.

"Just a window-pane now between him and the eight-inch knife!" muttered the fugitive, creeping down the road under the shadow of the trees.

Suddenly he stopped. The light in the library had all at once gone out. Mansfield pondered a moment, then came on again. A moment later he thought he heard a distant, faint detonation, hardly audible; but to this he paid no heed.

Drawing the knife from his pocket, he slid along the road, silent and ominous. A smile parted his lips—the first smile in weeks. For now close before him stood the house of Slayton, goal of all his hopes and dreams, reward of all his agony and toil.

The cashier, firmly determined on death by his own hand, returned from the hall to the library, after having hung up his coat in the closet, with the confession of his crime in his pocket.

A glance at the clock showed him he had only three minutes to live. Though extremely pale, he was holding his nerve. A certain unnatural calm after the storm of terror and indecision now possessed him. After all, it would soon be over and done with. When life is no longer possible death becomes a blessed refuge.

Slayton sat down at his desk, took the pistol in his hand, and glanced about him for the last time saying farewell to the familiar room, the books, the desk, the telephone, the lamp—all the commonplace little things of life that through long years

of use become, as it were, part of ourselves.

He reached out with his free hand, took up a silver frame containing a small photograph of Janice, his wife, kissed it twice, and put it back methodically in its place. Curiously he turned the black gun to and fro, peering with a kind of eager wonder at the round, ugly muzzle whence two years ago he had sent death to another and whence he now planned to give it to himself.

Nervously he blinked, as was his habit, took off his glasses, and laid them on his desk, and then pulled the little chain that controlled the incandescent.

"Damn it!" he muttered. "I can't do it in the light, anyhow. That's too much—too much!"

The clock on the mantel gave its little premonitory click that told it was about to strike the hour.

Slayton swallowed thickly and wiped his left hand across the forehead, where the sweat was beaded heavily. His lips twitched unsteadily; a kind of shuddering quiver trembled through his whole body.

None the less, with considerable coolness, he raised the automatic to his head. He brought the muzzle round to his right ear and just behind it, to that most vital spot where a bullet infallibly brings instant death—the same identical spot where he had shot old man Mackenzie.

Now that the electric lamp was out, a ribbon of pale moonlight fell across the floor from above the window-shade which flitted imperfectly. Slayton fixed his eyes upon this ribbon, the last light he ever should gaze upon. It was just such moonlight as that when he had done the murder—and just such a night.

A sudden, hot impatience swept over him.

"Why the devil doesn't that clock strike?" thought he desperately angrily.

As if in answer to his question, the first of his twelve chiming strokes broke the stillness.

Motionless, the cashier waited till the sixth had sounded, his hand tightening on the butt of the automatic, his fingers squeezing the trigger with cumulative force.

Then just as the seventh stroke came, marking the exact beginning of the new day, that finger swiftly tensed.

A hard report shattered away the silvery striking of the clock. Slayton pitched forward on the desk, knocking the telephone over. He slid from it, collapsed on the floor, and lay there motionless, the pistol still in his right hand.

He had just done the only courageous act of his whole existence.

So far as he could ever pay, his debt was paid.

Over the dead man's face the ribbon of moonlight streamed, cold, wan, ghostly. He alone, it and the busy pendulum of the gilt clock above the fireplace, now moved in that quiet room. Save for the moonlight and the clock, all was motionless and still.

Thus a few minutes passed. And now the moonlight faded. Some vagrant cloud had drifted athwart the moon. A velvet gloom shrouded the library. But still the garrulous clock kept telling its story of time to ears that heard not—heard not, for time had ceased for them, and eternity had begun.

All at once a plank creaked somewhere beneath a cautious, furtive tread. Where was it? Hard to tell. It seemed, however, to have sounded on the porch. Surely it must have been on the porch.

It was a momentary sound. Silence followed. Silence that lasted now full five minutes.

Then, slightly scratching, a little noise—all but inaudible—began to develop at the front window. It came, ceased, began again—a sound as of some implement being cautiously forced in between the two sashes near the window-catch.

Now it paused two or three minutes as if somebody were listening there outside. Whoever the intruder might be, he heard no disquieting sound; and presently the blade of a long, rust-bitten carving knife exerted a strong, steady pressure on the catch, forcing it back.

This manoeuvre produced a slight squeak, which was followed by another period of profound quiet. When the man outside had obviously satisfied himself he had not been heard he once more began his labors.

Almost noiselessly the lower sash of the window began to rise, an inch at a time. Soon it was fully open. A hand now grasped the bottom of the shade, and after two or three attempts raised this also without any very appreciable noise.

In the aperture, vaguely graced by a dim ghost of moonlight filtering through cloud-banks high and chill, the form of a man became dimly visible there at the window.



Let Cuticura Soothe Your Itching Skin

Nothing purer, sweeter or more effective for rashes, itchings and irritations. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. They prevent skin troubles if used for every-day toilet purposes. For free samples address: "Cuticura, Dept. N, Boston, U. S. A." Sold by dealers throughout the world.

Crouching, he stood there, listening intently. One hand gripped the window sill. The other held a long, slim object—an eight-inch blade set in a hardwood handle.

Still no sign, sound or hint of detection, opposition or danger reached the straining ears of the intruder. Cautiously now, moving with the utmost deliberation, he raised one leg and put it over the sill, feeling for the floor within with his foot.

He found it, rested his weight on the advanced foot, and—holding to the window-jamb—clambered silently into the library. There, now fully inside the house of the man he hated with a hate unspeakable in its virulence, Arthur Mansfield remained perfectly motionless for at least two minutes, listening for any possible sounds from above stairs.

Slayton, he figured, had turned out his light and gone to bed. Very well, either he would seek and find the cashier upstairs, or he would lure him down. In either case the end would be the same.

But where was Slayton? Mansfield could not yet be sure. At all events, it seemed certain the entrance into the house had passed unnoticed. Turning with great care, Arthur lowered the window shade and slowly pulled down the shade. This done, he smiled grimly with savage exultation. The long-lopped, eagerly desired moment now lay close at hand—the moment when he could feel Slayton's life spilled out by his hand—the moment when, if only for a second, he could gaze upon that Judas corpse and spit on it and laugh.

Cautiously now, moving with extended hands, Arthur advanced across the library floor. The hardwood strips were solid and the rugs thick. No plank creaked. Arthur bitterly contrasted this warmth and comfort with the foul cage into which Slayton had flung him—as the cashier had hoped for life. And a vast, overwhelming joy blazed up in him now to be here in this very room where the initial treason had been wrought on him—to be about to deal out justice, swift and sure, by his own hand in this same room to that traitor, coward, and wrecker of his whole life.

No thought now of mercy could find entrance into that inflamed and raging soul. If any thought of End, including him to stay his hand, sought to gain possession he put it violently away. Obsessed by this one idea, indifferent to past, present and future save as these bore on this one thing, he stalked his prey.

A moment he advanced in darkness, but only a moment.

All at once, moving with extreme caution, he felt his right foot strike some heavy and inert thing lying in his path.

This thing was soft and strange. It gave slightly under pressure, but made no sound. Puzzled, Arthur stirred it with his foot, and wondered what the thing might be.

Then he stooped to touch it.

Just at that moment the moon slid from her veiling bank of cloud. A pallid band of light drew itself across the floor—across the floor and over the peculiar object of his wonderment. Arthur beheld a black something lying there; then he saw white—white and red.

Blinking, perfectly unable to grasp the slightest idea of what he so imperfectly saw, he crouched closer, extended his hand—and touched a human face.

The band of moonlight all at once revealed to him as he moved slightly and let it shine full on his face a glazed, unmoving eye that with dull fixity seemed to be regarding him. Just what he saw—the vague black-and-white object; the face with the strange red blotch on it; the filmed eye.

A quiver of panic twitched through all his limbs. Again he groped for the thing. He drew back his hand, back into the ribbon of misty light.

His fingers were smeared with red. The light strengthened. Now he recognized the face, the dead and lusterless eye so cynically fixed upon him. Slayton! Dead! he stammered, recollecting.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Hardened against fear Arthur had become in the two years of his imprisonment, and proofed against all weakness of nerve of sensibility; yet the dawning horror of that apparition lying there before him, dead and blood-drenched on the library floor, came nigh to shattering his self-control.

He barely stifled a harsh cry. Stumbling back and away from the body, he collided with a chair, half fell into it, and subsided, quivering. His hands clutched the chair-arms. Shaking and horror-stricken, staring at the motionless thing there in the moonlit ribbon, he sat there stunned.

This first spasm of unreasoning horror lasted only a brief moment. No longer was Arthur the ingenious, impressible boy of other days. He had grown wise, resourceful, strong. Almost as the terror came upon him he fought it off again. Once more he mastered himself, and with quick aptitude began formulating plans for action under these dazingly unexpected conditions.

A thousand questions assailed him. What had happened? Who had done this murder, and why? Where was the murderer now, and who might he be? Was he still in the house?

And Mrs. Slayton, what of her? Was she still living—or had she, too, met the same fate? Had the alarm been given? Was urgent peril near?

Useless to outline a hundredth part of the overwhelming problems now confronting him. Arthur faced them, reeling, yet full of fight. All he could be sure of now was just this: The fact that through some jest of Fate—just such another scurvy trick as the one which had first branded him a murderer and flung him into servitude—he had now been not only cheated

HOW TO CURE BILIOUSNESS

Doctors warn against remedies containing powerful drugs and alcohol. "The Extract of Roots," long known as Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, has no dope or strong ingredients; it cures indigestion, biliousness and constipation. Can be had at any drug store. Get the genuine. 50c and \$1.00 Bottles.

of his heart's desire, revenge, but also stood in utmost peril of a fresh accusation which this time must inevitably land him in the electric chair.

Arthur realized there was no moment to be lost. Slayton had suddenly died, but for which his heart and soul had lusted. Now nothing more remained to be done. The only matter of importance was his own safety.

He advanced to the body, the knife still in his right hand, his blood-stained left at his side. A swift vision of the situation brought a grim smile to his lips.

"No alibi possible this time if caught here," he muttered. "As a situation, some situation!"

Again he stirred the body curiously with his foot. The face moved slightly in the moonlight; the eye seemed to be looking at him. Yes, there lay Slayton dead before him; but now he had lost all desire to spit on the lescartot. Death, even in that form had suddenly invested the creature with a certain inviolable dignity. The helplessness of the arch-enemy—traitor, perjurer, and murderer though he was—formed a supreme appeal. Arthur shook his head.

"You win, damn you!" he said with a consuming bitterness.

He sensed the wetness of his fingers, and instinctively was about to wipe them on his rags, when caution stayed his hand. No; he was wiser now than once. Instead he stooped over and cleaned his fingers on the dead man's coat. Presently he would find the bath-room and wash himself with care.


No alarm as yet had been given. There might be a few moments' time yet for him to get his bearings. Nothing could be more ill-advised than for him to depart in haste without plans, ignorant of just what had taken place here. By all means he must wait a minute or two before retreating.

(To be continued.)

STRONG PEOPLE NEEDED

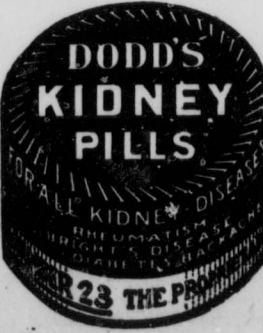
The need for people to be healthy is urgent. Those whom illness has put outside the rank of robust men and women feel their position keenly. They are handicapped in every walk of life and weak men and nerve-worn women need more earnestly than ever to put their health right and become active and strong. Many who began "patching" months ago are as ill now as on the day they began vainly tinkering with common drugs. Every ailing man and woman should remember that the ills of debility, nerve exhaustion, indigestion, sleeplessness, neuralgia, and depression come from a faulty blood supply. Worry, overwork or other causes have impoverished the blood and left the life-stream impure. The nerves thereby are starving and the whole system is languishing for new blood. In this condition many thousands have won back strong nerves and new health and strength through the new rich blood. Dr. Williams' Pills actually makes. In a weak or bloodless condition it is not only a waste of time and money, but also a further menace to your health to tinker with common drugs. Follow the example of so many thousands by giving Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial, and they will transform you into healthy, active, men and women.

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



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Refused a Decoration.
The London Gazette has announced that the name of James Wood, of the Canadian Munitions Board, should be omitted at his own request from the list of those receiving the Order of the British Empire.
Mr. Wood is a Toronto man. He was formerly connected with the Imperial Munitions Board, but has since resigned. He is president of the British Forgings Co., and also president of the Amalgamated Ammunition Co.

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East Flamboro Council Meeting

The East Flamboro Council met in the Township Hall, Waterdown on Wednesday, Oct. 2nd, 1918. Reeve and Councilors present.

Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

The Reeve reported of his attendance at the meeting of Representatives of Rural Municipalities at Toronto, stating that he had been appointed a member of the executive of that organization, "The Ontario Rural Municipal Association," and he expected a meeting would be called soon.

A communication was received from the Treasury Department, stating they had received the Title Drainage Debitures sent (Nos. 6 to 13 inclusive) and gave instructions how to proceed in order to obtain the amount applied for.

Mr. Jas. W. Robbins applied for compensation for loss of one lamb killed by dogs. After taking his evidence and the evidence of Mr. E. Kirk it was moved by J. C. Harper, seconded by R. Taafe, and resolved, that Mr. Robbins be granted the sum of \$15.75, being full proven value of one lamb killed by dogs.

The Engineer's award in connection with the appeals to the Judge against the original award of the Watson Drain (as amended by the direction of Judge Gault) had been received by the Clerk and were read to the Council, and it was moved by W. H. Easterbrook, seconded by R. Taafe, and resolved, that the Clerk be instructed to enter the accounts of those charged with the expenses in the Watson Drain on the Collector's Roll for this year and notify each party to that effect.

Mr. Walter Horne, fruit tree inspector for the Township, sent in his report showing that he had inspected many of the orchards in the Township. The time spent was fifty hours; his account for the same was \$20.00, which by resolution was ordered paid.

Mr. Stocking and J. C. Medlar appeared before the Council in the interests of the Hydro-Electric Commission, in reference to the ratepayers of the Township who were users of Hydro light and power. After explaining the matter to the Council. It was moved by W. H. Easterbrook, seconded by R. Taafe, and resolved, that the agreements made by the attached list of consumers of Hydro power with the village of Waterdown be taken over and assumed by the Township of East Flamboro. The list is as follows: James B. Campbell, L. C. Filman, A. W. Eccleston, Robt. Hall, Josiah Lamshead, John Lamshead, Robt. Lindlay, W. H. Williams, John Bridgman, J. M. Babcock, Jas. M. Peacock, C. H. Davidson, W. N. Davidson and J. F. Sifton, of Township of Nelson; also Stew- are Bruce, Bell Brothers, John Easterbrook, Wm. J. Easterbrook, Frank Easterbrook, Wilbert Nicholson, Mrs. M. Smiley, Henry Mann, Edwin Whyte, J. W. Rattenbury, Marion Inksetter, A. N. Lamshead, F. E. McMonies and G. E. Horning, of the Township of East Flamboro.

It was also moved by G. B. Stock, seconded by J. C. Harper and resolved, that the Clerk be instructed to sign (on behalf of the Township) the contracts of the accompanying list of users of Hydro power. This list is as follows: Robinson Bros, T. F. English, A. W. Brown, G. D. Filman, W. J. Filman, Wm. Filman, Henry Klodt, E. B. Read, Chas. Scheer, O. W. Schoan, Frank Scheer, W. C. Lemon, Geo. H. Sinclair, Wm. Young, Geo. Unsworth, Jos. Smiley, School Section No. 2, Smiley Bros., J. T. Sinclair and The Hamilton Bay Ferry Co.

A communication was received from the Provincial Fuel Administrator, urging the Council to appoint a Local Fuel Commissioner. After considering the question it was moved by J. C. Harper, seconded by R. Taafe, and resolved, that leave be now given to introduce a By-law appointing a Fuel Commissioner for the Township, and that the same be now read a first time.

Resolutions were also passed and the By-law (No. 643) received the second and third readings. W. O. Gastle was appointed Commissioner, he to receive forty cents per hour for his services.

It was moved by G. B. Stock, seconded by J. C. Harper, and resolved, that the Reeve issue his order to pay all accounts passed at this meeting.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

Wm. Beeforth, for work on roads in Div. 2	3 00
Walter Horne, for service as inspector of fruit trees	20 00
Jas. W. Robbins, for loss of one lamb, killed by dogs	15 75
J. W. Tyrrell & Co., balance of acct as Engineer on	
Watson drain	92 00
Sawyer-Massey Co., for repairing grader	129 75
Municipal World, for supplies as ordered	4 55
Lee, Farmer & Simpson, amt. of acct. in full for solicitors' fees to date	36 56
W. A. Emery, for com. fees and expense to date	6 00
Howard Harper, for repairing culvert and drawing gravel Div. 3	2 50
M. J. Crane, for taking grader to city for repairs	12 00
George Church, salary for September, \$35.00; postage, etc., to date, \$5.66	40 66
Miss Mary Bell, for Soldiers' Aid Society	10 00
Mrs. A. M. Slater, for Waterdown Patriotic League	10 00
Mrs. Ed. Dodd, for Flamboro Center Patriotic League	10 00
Mrs. Ed. Freed, for Red Cross work	10 00
W. G. Horning, grant to E. Flamboro & Waterdown Agricultural Society	100 00

It was moved by G. B. Stock, seconded by W. H. Easterbrook, and resolved, that this Council are of the opinion that the insurance on the Township Hall is inadequate at present; we, therefore, instruct the Clerk to have the policy raised to \$4,000.00, half of the amount of expense to be charged to the Public School Board.

It was moved by W. H. Easterbrook, seconded by R. Taafe, and resolved, that the Clerk be instructed to draft a letter of sympathy to M. J. Crane and family in their recent bereavement in the loss of their son and brother.

Council then adjourned to meet again on Tuesday, November 5th, or at the call of the Reeve.

GEORGE CHURCH,
Clerk.

EAGERS WATERDOWN

Canadian Food Control License No. 8-11802

Men's Furnishings

Men's new Fall and Winter Caps, good cloths
\$1.25 and \$2.00

Men's Pig Skin mitts, lined extra value
\$1.00

Men's warranted Horsehide mitts, lined
\$1.00

Men's unlined Gauntlets, one finger
75c

Men's Black Worsted Wool Hose
50c

Men's English Whipcord Pants. The best wearing material
\$6.00

Men's grey stripe pant Overalls
\$2.25

Men's New Shape Fedora Hats, grey and brown
\$4.00

Dry Goods

Boy's heavy wool Hose. A splendid hose, all sizes
85c to \$1.00

Tan Colored Blankets, heavy napp and bound edge
\$4.50

Women's fleece lined Vests and Drawers, good weight, each
75c

Moodie's Hygenic Vests and Drawers, good weight, each
\$1.25

Moodie's Hygenic Ribbed Underwear for children, each
70c, 75c, 80c and 90c

Women's Komonas, assorted colors and floral designs
\$2.00

White Voile Waists with large lace trimmed collar, embroidered front, hemstitched cuffs, well made in two of the latest styles, each
\$1.50

Heavy Percale House Dresses with repp collar, self trimmed, assorted patterns, each
\$2.00

Women's white Flannelette Night Gowns, trimmed with featherstitched braid and silk stitched embroidery. Collar cuffs and front lock stitched. Made in full sizes, each
\$1.75

Women's New Boots just received. A small lot of very fine Dongola Kid Boots, high top, narrow toe, high heel. A very special quality boot at per pair
\$7.00

Women's Gunmetal Button Boots, cloth top, narrow toe and high heel. Extra quality. Regular \$4.00 for
\$3.35

Men's Caps, assorted weights and colors, some with bands and some without. Special price
50c

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Floor oilcloth in 1, 1½ and 2 yds wide, per square yard
60c

Linoleum, 2 yds wide, per square yard
80c

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