

THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR.

BERLIN, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 22nd, 1911.

UNIMPORTANT ROUTINE BUSINESS TRANSACTED BY TOWN COUNCIL

Weekly Market Will be Held on Friday, June 30th, in Order That Merchants May Have Opportunity of Celebrating Dominion Day

With the exception of the decision of the Council to hold the week-end market on Friday, June 30th in order to allow the merchants to close their stores on Dominion Day, there was at a great deal of important routine business at the Council meeting last evening.

Mayor Schmalz presided and those present were Reeves, Euler, Asmusen, Dietrich and Rohleder, and Ald. Kranz, Mills, Pieper, Schilling, Utley, Clement.

County Clerk Bowman forwarded a copy of the by-law passed by the Council equalizing the Assessment.

Want Drain Closed The Board of Health sent a copy of a resolution passed at a special meeting requesting the Council to sever all connection through which pollution enters into the Victoria street storm drain.

To Observe July 1st Acting on a petition, the town Council decided to have the week end market held on Friday instead of Saturday this week, so as to enable the merchants to close their places of business on Dominion Day.

Too Much Work Thos. Mallek, driver of the washing machine, complained to the Council that the route laid out for him was more than his horse could manage, and asked that a change be made.

Board of Works 1. That the Engineer's report herewith be adopted except that the walk on Lancaster street between Chapel and Krug street, be four feet as petitioned for.

2. That the accounts and pay sheet herewith amounting to \$2,805.07 be passed for payment.

3. That the Engineer be instructed to make a plan of the improvements petitioned for on Zoeller and Pinks streets, and report thereon to Council.

4. That the claim of Susannah McDonald for damages alleged to have been caused to her property be referred to the Solicitor for adjustment.

5. That the request of Mr. Bowman to open up a street in the South ward be held over until the Board of Works can report thereon.

6. That the assistance asked for by the residents on Mill street near the G. T. Ry. bridge in fixing the roadway be given.

Finance. 1. That the petition from the residents of Krug street praying that the name of that street may be changed be granted.

2. That the account of The Bell Telephone Company of \$1.35 be passed for payment.

3. That the Cemetery Committee account for labor amounting to \$26.70 be passed for payment.

4. That the accounts for the entertainment of Earl Grey amounting to \$476.38 certified by the Mayor, be passed for payment.

5. That Messrs. Dunke, Pieper, Mills, Dietrich and the Mayor be appointed a Committee to arrange for a Council Picnic.

6. That the Mayor be authorized to give notice through the public press that all rat-payers objecting to the Council making an application to the Lieutenant Governor in Council to ratify the money by-laws recently defeated at the polls, will be given an opportunity of expressing their views and obtaining information from the Light Commission.

Moved by Ald. Kranz, seconded by Ald. Utley, that the Council authorize the expenditure of a sum not to exceed \$2,500 for the acquisition of a site and a grant towards a tuberculosis hospital for the town of Berlin, the deed for which it is recommended be placed in the hands of a trust, and that debentures be issued to raise this sum.

Reeve Rohleder thought the motion premature. The Council should first ascertain who would compose the trust.

Mayor Schmalz stated that several sites were under consideration upon which buildings such as were proposed could be erected.

Newspapermen In Session

(Canadian Press.)

TORONTO, Ont., June 20. — About two hundred delegates attended the opening of the fifty-third annual meeting of the Canadian Press Association at the King Edward Hotel this morning. C. W. Young of the Cornwall Freeholder was elected president, John R. Bone, of the Toronto Star, and H. B. Donly of the Sancoo Reformer, vice-presidents, J. H. Cranston, secretary treasurer. Retiring president Mackay delivered an address on the evils of free advertising. He also urged the appointment of a paid secretary to devote entire time to the association.

232 ENTRANCE FINE QUARTERS EXAM. PUPILS OF DYE WORKS

RECORD NUMBER FOR NORTH WATERLOO — EXAMS COMMENCE JUNE 26th — CENTRES AT BERLIN AND ELMIRA.

A new record will be set in the number of candidates writing at the Entrance Examinations in North Waterloo this month, commencing on June 26th. The exact number is 232. There will be two writing centres, Berlin and Elmira. Of the 192 candidates who will be at Berlin, 25 are from the Separate School, just two more than last year.

Candidates are now busy making preparations for one of the most important events in their educational career. Neglected lessons are remembered with regret and an effort made to "catch up."

As intimated last year, it is the intention of the department of education, by securing a proper standard at the high school entrance examinations, to put an end to the degradation of the public schools and the congestion of the high schools and collegiate institutes with inadequately prepared pupils which for some years has been going on in many localities.

The entrance examinations this year will begin on Monday, June 26, at 1:15 p. m., and the names of candidates were required to be sent to the school inspectors last week.

On the afternoon of the first day composition and spelling will be taken up, the former from 1:30 to 3:30, and the latter from 3:40 to 5:25. On Tuesday, June 27, commencing at 9 a. m., arithmetic will be taken up until 11:30, when an adjournment for lunch will be allowed. In the afternoon an examination on reading will be given from 1:30 to 3:30.

On the third day English grammar will be taken up from 9:00 to 11:00 and writing from 11:10 to 12:00. A geography paper in the afternoon will complete the examinations.

The firm which in the past has merited the confidence of the public, is now in a position to cope with greater demands, as well as being able to compete with the best dyeing and cleaning establishments in these parts. A visit to this thoroughly up-to-date business at the new quarters would not be amiss.

TO INSPECT PUMPS. The Sewer Commission met last night and decided to go to Toronto on Wednesday in company with the Town Engineer to inspect different sewage pumps, which it proposes to purchase. Mr. Ephraim Snyder's account of \$71.95 was passed for payment.

OFF FOR MILWAUKEE. Mr. Ernst Haedke and son will leave to-night at mid-night for Milwaukee, to attend the 34th National Sorority American Saengerbund, opening on Thursday. This Bund meets every fourth year and there will be 3200 singers taking part in the festival and song. It will close on Sunday next. Mr. E. Haedke represents Canadian singers at the Fest. He is representative of the Lake Erie District and a member of the Bundesrat.

BORN. Gies — In Berlin, on June 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gies, Louisa St., a daughter.

SCHOOLS CLOSE FRIDAY. The public schools will be closed on Friday, June 30th, for the summer holidays. Coronation Day is a holiday in all the schools.

ANOTHER OPEN CAR. The second open street car which has been undergoing a number of repairs and painting will be ready for service to-morrow.

COLLEGIATE EXAMS. The promotion examinations at the Collegiate, from forms 1 to 3, and 2 to 3, commenced on Monday, and will be continued to-day and on Wednesday. The results will be known on Friday. The school closes on Friday.

You and Your Old Friends Are Invited to Attend The Waterloo County Old Settlers' Re-Union and Saengerfest

Week Commencing Monday, August 14, '11 Berlin and Waterloo, Ont.

Honorary Presidents — E. W. B. Snider, Ex-M. P. P.; Jos. F. Seagram, Ex-M. P. P.; Hon. James Young, James Livingston, Ex-M. P. P.; President for the County, L. J. Brethaupt, Ex-M. P. P.; Chairman for Berlin, Dr. F. H. Kalbfleisch; Waterloo, C. W. Schiedel, Esq.; Secretary Treasurer and Promoter, Allen Huber, Berlin, Ont.

A Historical and Musical Event, Old Relic Exhibition

Grand Cavalcade and Pageant, Old Time Costumes, Pow-wow around Camp-fire, Ground Hog Festival with Potato Pancakes, Waffles, Flap Jack, Haggis, Pretzel, Etc. United Choirs of County with Band Accompaniment, Patriotic Addresses.

LADIES' DAY — Quilting and Spinning Bee. Bands and Singing Societies of County. Prize for the "BEST GIRL" Horse and Buggy, decorated with ribbons and natural flowers. Bring your Lunch Basket, Cups, Saucers, Tea and Coffee Pots. GOD SAVE THE KING.

ALDERMEN VOTE TO HAVE THE LIGHT COMMISSION BY-LAWS VALIDATED

Councillors, Light Commissioners and Ratepayers Discussed Question at some length Last Evening, after which a motion to make Application for Validation was passed, Reeve Asmusen and Ald. Schilling dissenting.

The Town Council last evening after hearing statements from members of the Light Commission, and after a rather lengthy discussion on the subject, decided to apply to the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board for the validation of the two Light Commission by-laws recently defeated at the polls.

After hearing the explanation from the Commissioners the aldermen felt that the urgent necessity for the money warranted the Council in making every effort to provide the same. The Commissioners explained that the money was required to make extensions and to provide machinery to care for the constantly increasing demand for power, and this statement largely influenced the aldermen in their decision.

Ald. Asmusen and Ald. Schilling opposed the appeal to the Board. Chairman Brethaupt, Commissioner Lippert and Commissioner Dr. Walters represented the Commission.

In opening the discussion Ald. Kranz said that Superintendent Philip had made a statement to the effect that the Commission was charging rates fixed by the Hydro Electric Commission, and that they dare not charge less for power than those rates. He asked if this statement were correct.

Mr. Brethaupt replied that the H. E. P. had no jurisdiction over the rates charged by the local commission. The H. E. P. simply recommended a certain rate. Mr. Philip's statement was too strong, but at the same time the Commission were charging the rate recommended by the Hydro Commission, and that they dare not charge less for power than those rates. He asked if this statement were correct.

Mr. Brethaupt replied that the H. E. P. had no jurisdiction over the rates charged by the local commission. The H. E. P. simply recommended a certain rate. Mr. Philip's statement was too strong, but at the same time the Commission were charging the rate recommended by the Hydro Commission, and that they dare not charge less for power than those rates. He asked if this statement were correct.

Mr. Brethaupt stated that this was correct. The Hydro Commission had recommended 4 cents for this manner of lighting. The H. E. P. had at first recommended 4 cents, but later this had been changed to 3 1/2 cents.

Reeve Euler asked if the H. E. P. had anything to do with the \$1.00 minimum charge, and Mr. Brethaupt replied that it had not.

Ald. Kranz asked if the Light Commission was carrying itself and paying it out, to which Mr. Brethaupt replied that it was.

"The Light Commission is not taxing the ratepayers for something that somebody else will use," asked Kranz.

"No they are not," replied Mr. Brethaupt. In reference to the \$7,400 for the

street railway, Mr. Brethaupt stated that the Commission could do nothing else but make the expenditure. They had been instructed to put down new rails, etc., which has been done. Nothing was said about arranging for the payment of the same. It was certainly not the fault of the Commission that the debt was created, and no bill had been received until the work was completed.

Ald. Clement said that there was no doubt in his mind but that the responsibility for the \$7,400 expenditure rested with last year's Council.

Reeve Rohleder asked for information regarding the necessity for the \$20,000.

Mr. Brethaupt said that owing to the lack of funds the Commission had already been compelled to refuse to connect up motors which had been installed since the by-law was defeated. It was also impossible to build a line to the Glasgow street wells to supply power for the Water Commission for two reasons—there was no money to build the line, and there are not sufficient transformer capacity to handle the load when the line was connected. If the Commission was not allowed to purchase extra transformers this summer the speaker doubted if it would be able to light the streets this fall. Something would surely have to be cut off.

The Commission had already connected up a large load than could be properly taken care of, and a break-down might occur at any time. A portion of the money had already been spent on extensions and new lines.

Ald. Clement asked why sufficient money had not been asked for in the first place.

Mr. Brethaupt replied that unlike other towns, the local Commission had made arrangements to take care of the quantity of power they could sell. Other towns only selling 100 horse power had made arrangements to take care of 600 or 700. In Berlin, however, just the exact amount required had been asked for. Now that the power was giving every satisfaction the use of electricity was increasing very rapidly. As a result the load had outgrown the machinery and for this reason more money was necessary.

Reeve Euler asked how much power the Commission could take care of with the expenditure of \$20,000.

Mr. Brethaupt replied that this would depend largely from which locality the demand came. Speaking approximately an additional 600 or 1,000 horse power should be provided for.

Reeve Euler asked if the request for money would be a yearly event. The reply was that if the profits of (Continued on Page 2.)

Respectfully Submitted

Having disposed of several contentious questions the Town Fathers will now enter into active training for the big picnic.

Are you still pursuing the elusive house fly?

There will be no complaint if the Green Sox should take another game to-day.

Charles M. Hayes believes the west will yield 200,000,000 bushels of wheat this year. The big figures make a (s)weat sound to the railroad man whose cars will carry it away.

Sergt. Major Osborne is in London for the coronation, and just about now he'll be telling the Dukes and Lords and such-like all about Berlin's magnificent municipal building.

It's just about this time of the year that one begins to wish he were a school boy again.

Make your bets on the population now.

Driver of one of the sprinkling carts says he has too much work to do. We are indeed approaching a perfect state of morality when the water-wagon is overloaded.

No, Florida, you have absolutely no right to criticise the umpire's decisions. Give the men a chance.

It's all right to be your own best friend, if you are satisfied to hate few others.

OVER THE TEA CUPS

Mr. Alired Amburst of Detroit, Mich., is in town for a few days.

Mrs. Ward Hunt of Kansas City is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Bernhardt, 242 Wellington Street.

Mrs. Lloyd Griffith of Sault Ste. Marie is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. Lawder, 15 Hilda Place.

Mrs. W. Periss and her little daughter of Bramford returned to-day after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. F. Smith, Ellen St.

Miss Dorothy Smith entertained about a dozen of her little friends to tea on Monday afternoon in honor of her little friend Miss Helen Periss, it being the occasion of Miss Dorothy's birthday. The tables were beautiful in pink and white carnations and the little ones thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

ST. JACOBS. Mrs. Adolph Ruggle of Waterloo was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Heinrich last week on.

Bowling Green: The Club held a meeting last Thursday evening to arrange to have everything put into good shape, a good number attended. Now is the time to join.

Mrs. Joe Feil returned on Saturday from a month's trip to Kansas where she was visiting.

S. S. Picnic: The Evangelical Sunday School intend holding their annual picnic in Mr. Anson Brubacher's Grove, on Thursday June 22, at 2:30 p. m. a pleasant time is expected.

Mr. Peter Berges attended the Coal Dealer's Convention held in Toronto, last week.

Mrs. Weber and son visited friends in Waterloo last week.

Mr. N. Morris received an invitation to be present at the Graduating Exercises at Berlin and Waterloo Hospital which he attended on Thursday evening.

Pleasantly Entertained—Mr. and Mrs. W. Doerbecker treated the members of the Evangelical Ladies' Aid and their young men to a most delightful outing at their beautiful home, "Spring Valley," on Thursday afternoon. Miss Salome Ratz, of Elmira assisted in serving a delicious lunch on the lawn.

The evening was enjoyed in singing, addresses, readings and recitations by the Pastor and Members of the Aid. A hearty vote of thanks was passed by the boys who showed the snow and split the wood, to the Ladies for the pleasant time. Call again sisters.

POLLUTION OF PARK LAKE WILL BE STOPPED IMMEDIATELY

Engineer Johnston Instructed by Council to inspect all Connections and Sever Those Through Which Pollution Enters the Lake

The Town Council is determined that the pollution of the waters in Victoria Park Lake must be stopped immediately.

The question was again brought to the attention of the Council last evening by a communication from the Board of Health, and also by an explanation from Chairman Cairns, who was present.

Not only is the Council determined that the nuisance must be abated, but it has taken steps which will ensure its attentions being carried out.

Engineer Johnson has been ordered to make a careful inspection of all connections entering the Victoria St. storm drain and to immediately sever any through which pollution might enter the lake.

Chairman Cairns in his address to the Council intimated that indications pointed to the tannery as the source of the pollution. The Board of Health had made an inspection on Monday and had satisfied itself as to the origin of the foreign matter in the drain. It would, however, be up to the Council to locate the source beyond any doubt.

Mr. Cairns also notified the Council that the burning of garbage on the dump was raising a storm of protest and that this must be stopped. The stagnant water in the pit of the town dump would also have to be removed.

Speaking further in reference to the lake waters Mr. Cairns said that in his opinion the water should be allowed to run out of the lake and the bed thoroughly cleaned out.

The slaughter houses had recently been inspected and found to be in a fairly satisfactory condition.

Mr. McKay of the Board of Health said that something must be done to stop the pollution of the lake waters as the farmers through whose land the water ran after leaving the lake were threatening law suits. The stuff in the water looked very much like a tan bark solution.

The aldermen discussed the matter briefly, after which the following motion was carried.

Moved by Reeve Euler, seconded by Reeve Asmusen, that the Engineer be instructed to investigate all connections with the Victoria street storm drain and forthwith cut off all improper connections.

**SEVERAL DISPUTES CREATED SOME UNEXPECTED THRILLS FOR THE BIG BUNCH OF FANS.**

The following report of Saturday's game is from the London Free Press, and naturally it gives the home team all the honors. Berlin fans, when reading the report, should bear this in mind: That a baseball game is never over till the last ball is pitched was evidenced on Saturday in Tecumseh Park, when London trimmed Berlin by an 8 to 7 score in the tenth. The score stood 7 to 3 at the beginning of the eighth, and it looked like nothing for it but a win for the league leaders. Four hits in the eighth netted two runs for London, and they repeated this performance in the ninth, tying the score, and won out in the tenth.

The attendance was just about 1,000 more than last Saturday, and a wider bunch of fans hasn't attended a game here for years. The stands fairly shook with their jumping in the eighth and ninth.

The game was a good one, good fast ball predominating. There were many crazy features, but as they were pulled off by the visitors it pleased more than displeased the fans, and in no way spoiled the game.

There were three rather interesting sessions, and the Berlin players were the offenders.

In the fifth Reske was playing tag around third when the pitcher threw to catch him napping. They nailed him all right, but the umpire did not see it, and he, therefore, had no option than to give the runner the benefit of the doubt. This called forth some hasty words from the Berlin players, and Shortstop Cameron waxed so eloquent in his remarks that he was sent to the bench.

The next session came in the seventh, Chaput was at bat, and turned to chin the mps on one of his decisions when Sammy Smith tried to sneak a fast over while Chaput wasn't looking. It was one of Smith's fast ones, and it struck Chaput behind the ear and he fell like a log. It was then that Manager Miller and Second Baseman Deneau, of the Berlin Club, did something that was totally uncalled for. Deneau, instead of running to the assistance of his player, grabbed Smith, and from the stand it looked as if he said some unkind things, that is if his gestures went for anything. As is Second Baseman Miller, his actions cannot be condemned too strongly. Manager Deneau soon cooled down, and walked away, but Miller persisted in trying to get at Smith while the cooler members of the team tried to keep him back. These acts are bad for the game. Smith's quick return of the ball was a legitimate play, and he did not try to hit the player's head.

When Chaput recovered Tracey took his place in the field. Cambria was the next man up. Deneau was on second, and on a quick throw Smith caught him napping. Cambria became so incensed that he knocked the umpire's mask off. He went to the bench for it, and was fined \$5.

However, these incidents did no more than to make the fans yell harder, and on the whole they seemed to enjoy the fracas.

Sammy Smith won his own game with Reske on second in the tenth. Sammy hit out a terrific wallop, his second of the day, and scored the winning run. Smith pitched great ball for London, although he was walloped freely in the fifth, sixth and eighth innings. London secured but four little singles off Bramble till the eighth, when they secured four, and four more in the ninth, and found him nicely in the tenth when they hammered in the winning run.

London played errorless ball at the way through. The players were full of ginger, and worked hard every minute of the game. Sammy Smith was given the best of support.

The same might be said of the visitors. They had two errors, and each time with a man on third base so that he scored, however, they played good consistent baseball, and the fans enjoyed it.

Score:	London	A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E.				
Pankratz, c. f.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Andrews, 3b.	5	0	0	1	1	0
Nichols, 2b.	5	1	2	2	1	0
Brant, ss.	5	0	2	4	1	0
Kyle, lf.	5	1	3	3	0	0
Keenan, r. f.	5	0	2	1	0	0
Blauber, lb.	5	0	0	10	1	0
Reske, c.	3	2	1	8	2	0
Smith, p.	4	2	3	0	4	0
Totals	41	8	14	30	10	0
Score:	Berlin	A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E.				
Miller, 2b.	5	0	0	3	1	5
Meyers, 3b.	3	1	0	0	4	0
Deneau, lb.	5	1	2	13	1	0
Templin, lf.	2b. 3	1	1	3	0	0
Cameron, ss.	2	0	0	0	1	0
Chaput, c. f.	1	1	0	2	0	0
Cambria, c. f.	1	0	2	0	0	0
Tracey, c. f.	2	1	1	0	0	0
Bradley, r. f.	5	1	2	1	0	0
Dunn, c.	4	0	2	6	1	0
Bramble, p.	4	1	1	0	5	0
Totals	36	7	12	28	16	2

\*One out when winning run scored.

Runs by innings—  
Berlin... 0 0 0 1 3 1 2 0 0 7 12 2  
London... 0 0 1 0 2 0 0 2 2 1 8 14 0

Hits by innings—  
Berlin... 1 0 0 0 3 4 1 3 0 0 12  
London... 0 1 1 0 1 1 0 4 4 2 14

Summary: Two-base hits—Bramble, Bradley, Smith 2, Brant, Kyle. Stolen bases—Bramble, Smith. Sacrifice hits—Meyers, Dunn, Smith. Sacrifice fly—Templin, Cambria, Pankratz. Base on balls—Off Bramble 2 (Reske 2); off

Smith, 2 (Meyers, Chaput). Struck out—By Bramble 3 (Pankratz 2, Nichols); by Smith 6 (Deneau 2, Chaput, Tracey, Bramble, Cameron). Left on bases—Berlin, 1; London, 8. Double play—Miller to Deneau to Dunn. First on errors—London, 2. Hit by pitched ball—By Smith 2 (Templin, Chaput). Time 2:15. Umpire—Pricke.

**GUELPH GETS ANOTHER**

Guelph, Ont., June 17.—Before one of the largest crowds of the season St. Thomas was defeated here this afternoon by the Maple Leafs, the score being 5 to 2. The Saints were extremely lucky to cross the plate at all, their two runs coming in the ninth inning on a low throw to first by Hackbush after a man had been forced at third. Oth pitched a swell game for the Leafs, and deserved a shutout. He was steady as a clock particularly with the men on the base. Dummy Conley pitched a fairly good game but was unsteady at times, and was hit when runs were needed. The Leafs play in Brantford on Monday and Tuesday.

Guelph 0 0 1 2 0 0 1 x 5 9 5  
St. Thomas 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 9 1

**CUCUMBERS BEAT KOLTS.**

Brantford, June 17.—In one of the classic games of the season, Brantford today defeated Hamilton in the Canadian League, 3 to 2. The locals were lucky in pulling out a victory, for they had more errors than Hamilton, while the latter had the greater number of hits. Brantford, however, bunched their hits in the first inning, getting two runs. In the sixth Kolseth replaced Wendell in the box for the visitors.

Score by innings—  
Brantford 2 1 0 0 0 0 0 x 3 7 4  
Hamilton 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 2 8 1

**ELMIRA.**

Mrs. Will. MacDonald, of Hamilton, spent a few days with her mother.

Mr. Holden Appel has bought Mr. Dav. Robertson's new house near the school.

Rev. P. Graupner was the visiting preacher at the missionary festival at Brochagen last Sunday.

Mr. J. A. Weir, of Berlin, was a business visitor here on Monday.

Mr. Otto Christman, of Galt, was visiting his parents last week.

Mr. Leo Christman, of Beachburg, is here visiting his mother on Arthur street.

Mr. Jacob Yost held an auction sale of furniture and household effects on Sat.

Mr. and Mrs. Dav. Brubaker, and children, of Toronto, were visitors here last week, with Mr. and Mrs. Israel Brubaker.

Mr. Joe Ernst has sold one of his lots on Ernst street to Mr. James Eitel.

Rev. A. R. Schultz attended conference at Toronto last week.

Mr. A. Glaeser has sold his fine residence to Mr. August Alleman for \$27,000. Mr. Glaeser will move with his family to Hanover.

Rev. Dr. Scanlon returned from conference last week and his many friends were glad to hear that he will remain here.

Mr. Will. Bohlander has purchased the shoe repairing business from Mr. Martin Schumaker and will continue doing business in the same place, Success to William.

Mr. Chris. Schondelmeyer, of Middleville, Mich., was a visitor here last week with Mr. and Mrs. Nic. Hoffer. Mr. Schondelmeyer has sold out and intends to buy or build a house here.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. T. Dummam, a daughter, June 2nd. Congratulations.

Mr. Archie Jeanerle, who attends Toronto University, has passed his third year in Moderns with honors. This is worthy of special mention and we join in congratulating the young man.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Schmidt and children, of Plattville, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Bergey, of New Dundee, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Martin, of Waterloo, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Martin, of Berlin, Mr. and Mrs. Mose Shantz, of Haysville, and Mr. Angus Martin, of Berlin, spent last Sunday and Monday here at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Martin.

Mr. Geo. Steffler was a lay delegate of the St. James' Lutheran Church of Toronto last week.

Among those from here who attended the Convention of the Sunday school of the Lutheran Canada Synod held at Wellesley were Messrs. George Jung, Henry Ahrens, W. Rahn, Oscar Huehn, Misses Katie Olier, Emma Jung, Alma Dreisinger and Nettie Wahl. The next convention will be held here next year in the St. James' Lutheran Church.

Mrs. Will. Norman has returned home from the B. & W. Hospital and her many friends are glad to see her back, much improved.

Mrs. Schmidt, Sen., of Berlin, and Mrs. Letson, of Berlin, were visiting here a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Detsweiler.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, of Parker, were visiting here over Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Auman on Centre Street.

The annual excursion to the O. A. C. at Guelph, under the auspices of the North and South Waterloo Farmer's Institute, was held here on Tuesday, June 13th, 1911. A goodly number from here took in the excursion by C. P. R. and G. T. R. This excursion does not decrease in popularity, it being well attended every year.

Mr. Isaac Umbach, of Berlin, called on friends here last week.

Among those who are building new houses here this summer are Abs. Eby and H. W. Zilliox, 7 seven new houses, Mr. O. Schmidt S. on Park Avenue, Mr. Sydney Aider, near the school, Mr. Oscar Metz, Henry Ruppel and Amasa Willinger on Arthur Street, Mr. Ora Holinger, Jno. Keller, Alex. Stumph, Day Robertson, near public school, Mr. Polson on King St., Jacob Forster, Will Brox, Mr. Wilfred, Mr. Cook, Mr. Bowman, Mr. Fred, Nolski is building a shoe factory on his premises on Arthur Street.

Mr. O. V. Vogt has built a fine new verandah on his mother's home, Mr. August Pfaff is building a fine new verandah on his new house, Mr. Fred, Seigner and Mrs. A. H. Erb have had a new roof put on their houses, and quite a number have given their homes a fresh coat of paint. With these and other buildings and improvements going on, we think we are doing our share.

Hydro Electric power to light up and brighten up our town a little better, a new library, a new post office and town hall are on the way, and our citizens should feel proud of our Elmira, especially with what we have and what the future will bring.

Mrs. Meno Snider is visiting relatives and friends at Berlin and Waterloo. Mrs. R. Martin was a visitor to Berlin on Saturday.

Mr. Israel Martin, farmer, well known here, was killed by one of his horses, while watering them on Saturday evening. His jaw was broken.

A sad accident occurred on Saturday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Martin on the Town Line near Wallentins, when their little boy Oliver fell head first into a partly filled tub of water and before the parents noticed the same the little lad was a corpse. Mr. and Mrs. Martin have the sympathy of their many friends in this sad bereavement.

From the present indications Elmira certainly will have many beautiful flower gardens and beds this summer. We can assure you or anyone visiting here that for the size of our place you will find more horticulture in regard to flowers and lawns and shrubs than in any place in Ontario. Some of our flower lovers have planted in beds and plots from 100 to 700 and 800 aster plants alone without the hundreds of other plants and flowers. The window boxes of the Trades Bank are worthy of mention.

Our monthly fair held here on Monday June 12th was fairly well attended especially in the morning. Owing to the rain and the great amount of work on the farm at this season of this year the crowd was mostly all gone before noon. Business was very good in general from reports. Small porkers were a little higher owing to the prices of hogs going up. A number of horse buyers were here.

Mr. Haight, of Waterloo, was a business visitor here on Monday, Fair Day.

Mr. Dan Esch, accompanied by Master Earl Snyder, who has been at the Hospital at Toronto under treatment, left on Tuesday morning for West via C. P. R. Mr. Esch will remain out West for the summer and Master Snyder is returning to his parents at Okotoks.

A pretty wedding took place on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Bohlander when their daughter Louisa was united into holy matrimony to Mr. Fred Musselman. Rev. Dr. Scanlon performed the ceremony after which the many guests sat down to a sumptuous wedding dinner. The young couple will reside here in his fine new home on Water street. We join in wishing the young couple a long and happy wedded life.

A pretty wedding took place on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Con. Wagner, when her eldest daughter was married to Mr. Noah Miller, of Woolwich, with many friends and relatives present. Rev. J. Burp performed the ceremony after which the young couple and guests sat down to a sumptuous wedding dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Miller will reside on their fine farm in Woolwich. We join in wishing the young couple many years of happy wedded life.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Christman and son, from Edmonton, are here visiting with his mother on Arthur St. Mr. Christman has not been home for 18 years.

My friends of Mr. John Wolfenberger, jr., who underwent an operation at the B. & W. Hospital Monday morning, will be pleased to learn that under the able care of Drs. Bowly and Helt he is recovering nicely. Mr. Wolfenberger is a student at Wagner College, Rochester, N. Y., and was spending his vacation with his parents at 51 Mill Street when he was taken ill.

**TELEGRAPHIC NEWS**

**KILLED IN AUTO CRASH**

**Two Torontonians Lose Their Lives North of Barrie.**

David W. Braidwood and Miss Florence Crawford Are Dead, and Five Others Are More or Less Seriously Injured, as the Result of an Accident While the Party Were Running at a High Rate of Speed.

Barrie, June 19.—While traveling at a high rate of speed, 14 miles north of Barrie, a party consisting of seven Torontonians, who had started from their automobile and two, who were thrown to the left side, were instantly killed by the car toppling over on them, the running board striking the back of their necks. One others were thrown to the opposite side and escaped with slight injuries.

The dead are: David W. Braidwood, chauffeur, 12 McGill street, Toronto; Florence Crawford, 124 Howard Park avenue.

The injured: Mrs. George C. Thompson, 459 Euclid avenue; Flossie Thompson, 459 Euclid avenue; Norma Thompson, 459 Euclid avenue; Charles E. Bowden, 132 Brunswick avenue.

Harry G. Martin, Swansea. The party consisted of Braidwood, who was driving, as Crawford, who was sitting in the front seat beside Braidwood, and with him was thrown to the left side. The others were Mrs. Thompson and her two daughters, who were sitting in company with two male friends, Charles E. Bowden and Harry G. Martin. All but the mother of the two girls were in the employ of the Toronto Electric Light Co. The last five escaped with slight injuries and are suffering principally from nervous shock.

At 1.30 the happy party left the city. Nearly 70 miles was traversed with pleasure, the road being in excellent condition and the weather ideal, created desire for speeding and to satisfy the desires of the party, Braidwood turned on more power. Suddenly his eye caught sight of a low flying bird in front of him, and in the same second he observed a turn in the road.

Realizing the immediate danger he jammed the emergency brake and unfortunately in his excitement put too much pressure upon it, causing the power, which had not yet been turned off, to force the car ahead. The brakes, however, were strong enough to stop the wheels with such suddenness as to turn the car completely around facing Barrie.

As the car reversed its direction the left rear wheel collapsed, throwing the car to one side and hurling the two front passengers to the road. In the meantime the motor, which was still running, struck the necks of the remaining five seats were thrown to that side. The broken wheel caused the heavy machine to fall the second time to the left. This time the motor struck the necks of Braidwood and Miss Crawford, causing instant death.

**Jumps From Bridge.** Toronto, June 19.—William J. H. Black, aged 31, employee of the T. Eaton Co., and a boarder at 597 Parliament street, jumped to death over the Howard street bridge at three o'clock Saturday afternoon. Practically every day his body was broken, and he landed on the roadway in the Rosedale Ravine. The man was quite dead when found.

His body in his flight struck the girders of the bridge, and his boots were torn clean off. Several boys were playing baseball in the ravine and saw the body fall. Harry Boyce, 106 Rosedale avenue, heard somebody shout, "You dan look get back!" and looking up, saw Black jump from the railing of the bridge. The body struck the ground within a few feet of Jimmy Beck and Harold Ryan.

He has been dependent for some time, owing to being short of money. He borrowed a dollar from his landlord on Friday and a letter from his brother at Pittsburgh, Pa., was found on him, in which the brother asked for the return of a loan.

**Women's Welcome Home.** Fort William, June 19.—The closing session of the Women's Council in Port Arthur was marked by an address by Mrs. L. E. Matthews, who was in the chair, upon the behalf of the men of Port Arthur, promised help. The local council met yesterday morning to consider the proposition, and decides that they would make this their work for the coming year. The hostel will likely be placed between the two cities.

The first session opened in Fort William yesterday morning, and the city turned out with a warm welcome to the distinguished ladies, who are to consider questions of work of wide importance in this city for the next three days.

**Trooper Hooper Dies.** Toronto, June 19.—Trooper John E. Hooper of the second Company, Canadian Field Engineers, who was injured at Niagara Camp on June 8, by a 90-foot span falling across the abdomen, died in the General Hospital at two o'clock yesterday afternoon. Hooper's recovery at the time of the accident was considered doubtful, as he sustained severe internal injuries.

Hooper was 45 years of age, unmarried, and boarded at 268 Parliament street. The local militia will look after the body, pending funeral arrangements.

**Spain Ready for Trouble.** Paris, June 19.—A despatch to La Patrie from Tangiers says that Spain has concentrated 10,000 men with an enormous quantity of war materials, at Cadix, for use in Morocco should occasion arise. The forces now occupying El-Araish are to be increased to 4,000 men.

**Bylaws Validated**

**TO SAVE GIRLS.**

**National Council Would Raise Age of Consent.**

Port Arthur, Ont., June 17.—The report of the standing committee on equal resolution and the prevention of traffic in women, by Mrs. Asa Gordon of Ottawa, read by Mrs. Boomer yesterday morning, touched a live wire of interest at yesterday's session of the National Council of Women, and it was with the greatest difficulty that Lady Taylor could close the discussion. Lady Taylor recommended the work of Dr. Shearer, saying that, while his work was confined to the Presbyterian Church, nevertheless it was a great and wonderful one of the Dominion.

Mrs. Leathes of Toronto, speaking in resolution, said that it was a great pity that people cannot see an evil until something awful happens to shock them into action. This evil is not at our door; it is inside. The best way to prevent the white slave traffic is to make conditions harder for the people who are engaged in this traffic among women. The raising of the age of consent will raise the age of protection for the girls of Canada. Investigation in New York shows that 80 per cent. of these women are not women at all, but children. She would advise the raising of the age of consent from 16 years, as it is at present, to 18.

Mrs. Cummings pointed out that there is an organized traffic in women; everywhere there are agents, and in most cases these agents are attractive, who lure young and unsuspecting girls downward.

Mrs. Torrington of Toronto said that while the laws were made by men they would be made for men, and as this was a woman's question, the women of Canada who should come to the rescue.

**FEAR REVENGE.**

**Montreal Girls Afraid to Testify Against Italian.**

Montreal, June 17.—Arrested on suspicion of being the man who has for the past three months been assaulting little girls in many parts of the city, Clement Subrini, has been remanded eight days for medical examination as to his sanity. Subrini was arrested on Monday by special Constables Walsh and Robillard while in the act of trying to strike a 13-year-old girl on the corner of St. Urban and Milton streets.

Six witnesses were summoned to appear against Subrini yesterday, four of his alleged victims, and two teachers at the schools where little girls were assaulted. All will appear next Saturday.

Special Constable Walsh declared that as Subrini is an Italian many of the witnesses that might have been brought against him, mostly girls, who have positively identified him from the description as their assailant, are afraid to come to the court and give their evidence for fear that he or some of his friends may avenge him.

**No Conscience Clause.**

Montreal, June 17.—The Anti-vaccination Society of Montreal has been awakened into activity by the recent vaccination legislation passed by the City Council. The outbreak of several cases of smallpox yesterday declared the new bylaws. These make vaccination absolutely compulsory and provide penalties for non-compliance. There is no "conscience clause" and the only exemption is by a doctor's certificate testifying as to physical inability to undergo the operation.

The society will distribute literature throughout the city and provide for the delivery of lectures, and that several doctors are with them in their fight.

A challenge is also being issued to Doctor Louis Laberge, city health officer, to engage in public debate with the leaders of the society, on the question of vaccination.

**Fire in Steamer's Hold.**

New York, June 17.—A fire in the hold of the steamship President Lincoln defied the efforts of the Hoboken firemen for three hours yesterday, while the vessel lay at pier 2 of the Hamburg-American Line.

The city fire department, with the aid of the fire brigade of the steamship company, confined the flames to hatch No. 6 amidships. Not far away, at pier No. 3 was the Cincinnati of the same line, which is due to sail today, and several tugs stood by, ready to haul either vessel into the river, should the flames get beyond control.

**Sheldon Gets Five Years.**

Montreal, June 17.—The culmination in the great Sheldon drama was reached yesterday morning in the Court of Special Sessions, when Mr. Justice Langelier meted out sentence to Charles W. Sheldon, the man whose financial exploits have dazzled all Montreal, and who fleeced confiding Canadians out of over a million dollars.

Five years' hard labor was the sentence given to the ascender, on the charge of having stolen a sum of \$15,000 placed in his hands for investment purposes.

**Killed by Runaway Horses.**

Brighton, June 17.—Richard Parker, a farmer living about two miles west of here, while attempting to stop his brother's runaway team of horses at nine o'clock yesterday morning, received injuries from which he died a half an hour later. It appears he got in front of the horses and was knocked down and run over the chest. The unfortunate man was 30 years of age and unmarried, and previous to five years ago lived near Hickson, Ont.

**Two Bad Accidents.**

Chatham, June 17.—Harry Campbell, an employe of the Blonde factory, had two of his fingers taken off in a joiner at the factory yesterday morning. Campbell came here a few weeks ago from Montreal. George Wood, a joiner, had a serious accident in the Gray factory Thursday. He was operating a sand drum when his hand slipped and the flesh was ground to the bone. He will be laid up for some time.

**Bylaws Validated**

that the town would suffer serious loss as a result of the defeat of the bylaws and as there will be no addition to the tax rate that this Council recommend that the necessary application be made to the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council for the validating of the bylaws.

Ald. Schilling said that the people had refused to pass the bylaws, and if the Council sent it to the Railway Board and this body refused to validate it the Light Commission would have a poor chance of ever carrying another bylaw. The ratepayers would say there was no use of their voting, since he believed the bylaw would have carried had the Commission held a public meeting and taken the ratepayers into their confidence.

Reeve Euler said that in one sense no objection could be taken to the stand taken by Reeve Amussen and Ald. Schilling since they were standing out for a principle. He made the motion with some reluctance, but in view of the emergency of the case he was willing to take his share of the responsibility in having the bylaws validated. The need of the Commission for the money was great enough to make such a step necessary. He would not, however, like to see a precedent established.

The motion carried, Reeve Amussen and Ald. Schilling voting contrary.

The discussion was closely followed by a large number of spectators, the majority of whom appeared to be in sympathy with the Light Commission's request.

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.**

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good they can possibly derive from them.

Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**A SKULL ALL RIGHT.**

**But It Was Not What Mr. Alexander Required.**

Mr. George Alexander, the English actor-manager, has acquired, for eventual production at the St. James' Theatre, London, a new play by Mr. Molnar, the Hungarian dramatist and author of "The Devil," which was produced some little time ago at the Adelphi, and was such a success in America that no fewer than ten companies were playing it at the same time. Mr. Alexander's acquisition bears the title "Der Herr Berteldinger," which may freely be rendered as "The Gentleman Protector."

Like many another famous actor, Mr. Alexander served his stage apprenticeship with fitful and touring companies.

Of those early days he tells us a very good story of a property master in Oldham. At the time Mr. Alexander was playing in a melodrama called "Current Cash," one of the properties essential to the piece was a light rowing scull, with which the hero had to push himself off from a stream, which in turn was a big spectacular feature of the production.

When the company reached Oldham the boat was missing, but the property man promised to have one in time for the evening's performance.

Evidence Showed That The Horse Became Suddenly Unmanageable and Plunged Directly in Front of the Approaching Car—Jury Out but 20 Minutes

Coroner Dr. Vardon yesterday afternoon conducted an inquest at Galt in connection with the death of Emil Bernhardt, of Berlin, who was killed on Saturday by being struck by a G. P. & H. street car as he was leaving the town on the return drive to Berlin after spending the evening in Galt.

A large number of witnesses were called and the evidence went to show that every precaution was taken to prevent an accident, and that no blame could be attached to either the railway men or the driver of the motor car.

It was shown that a street car and an automobile were both proceeding toward the vehicle driven by young Bernhardt when his horse suddenly became unmanageable and dashed in front of the car.

Arthur Cracknell, Preston, corroborated the evidence of previous witnesses. Less Takelant, Berlin, the owner of the horse and testified that Bernhardt had borrowed the horse and buggy on Saturday night for the purpose of driving out to Berlin. He was a friend of the deceased.

To Mr. Secord—There was room enough between the two cars for me to get through with my horse. Bernhardt's horse seemed to rear up and come down right in front of the car and was struck immediately.

Dr. Wardlaw, who attended Bernhardt, gave evidence as to the nature of the injuries received by Bernhardt. His nose and upper lip were badly cut, his skull fractured, lower jaw broken and teeth knocked out, a large cut on the right leg, and an injury to the spine.

The crown was represented by Crown Attorney Bowley, and the G. P. & H. Co., was represented by M. A. Secord, K. C.

The first witness was William Thomson, the conductor of the car, with which the accident occurred. He testified that a motor car going in the same direction as the car did not see Bernhardt until after he had been struck with the car.

To Mr. Secord—The horse was dancing about when witness first saw it. An automobile was travelling alongside the car. The buggy was but lit right in the centre. Did not see the horse after the accident, witness could not have done anything more to prevent his accident.

To the Coroner—The lights were burning on both the car and the automobile. The horse and buggy were on the right side of the road.

W. E. Fleming who drove the motor car in question, stated that he was returning from Preston to Galt. He saw the horse shortly before the accident and had slowed up. When he saw the horse, he turned to the right to make more room. The motor was slightly behind the car.

Bernhardt had some little trouble in handling it. Bernhardt took witness home about 20 minutes after ten and then left to drive to Berlin.

Emil Near, gave evidence to the effect that he was driving to Preston when the accident occurred. Bernhardt had passed him, and they had exchanged greetings. He saw the accident and afterwards caught the horse and tied it up to a post.

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Pike—Weber Nuptials.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Weber, London, when their third daughter, Emily Adelle, became the bride of Frederick Henry Pike, of Detroit. The bride looked charming in a gown of cream silk, trimmed with pearls, wearing a bridal veil with lilies of the valley, and carried a shower bouquet of cream roses.

Herbert J. Bowman, Supt. of roads for Waterloo County, addressed the county council in session here this morning on the question of the good roads movement, which has been taken up extensively all over the province.

The Finance Committee last evening found that it would be possible to construct the isolation hospital buildings for a sum well within the \$7,000 originally provided for that purpose.

The Sewer Commission, at its regular monthly meeting last night, anticipated a visit from Mr. Kranz, who the Chairman would have explained the charges made against the Commission.

Superintendent Kirkwood, of the G. P. & H., gave evidence as to the equipment of the car which struck the rig. The car so far as he knew was fully equipped with the latest appliances.

Coroner Vardon in addressing the jury gave it as his opinion that the car was fully equipped with appliances to prevent accidents and that the crew of the car had taken every means to prevent an accident.

The Record learns from the census enumerators that the work of counting noses in Berlin will be completed within the next few days, well within the time set aside for the government for the purpose.

Although the enumerators cannot give any particulars as to the number of names secured, it is understood that the returns when issued from Ottawa, will show Berlin's population to be well above the 15,000 mark.

Former Berlin Banker Appointed To A Managership in Windsor.

The Essex Free Press of a recent issue contains the following in reference to the promotion of Mr. G. J. Lackner, a former popular Berlin banker, and whose many friends here will be pleased to learn of his continued success.

Although 30 of the prominent business men and citizens of the town, accompanied by their wives, surprised Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Lackner at their home on Laird Avenue, on Friday evening last, and presented them with a handsome oak cabinet, accompanied by a complimentary address, prior to their removal from Essex to Windsor, where Mr. Lackner assumes the managership of the new branch of the Imperial Bank, just open in that city.

The party assembled at the home of Rev. J. Crawford and proceeded in a body to Mr. Lackner's, taking possession and making themselves at home. The visit was a complete surprise to Mr. and Mrs. Lackner. Mayor Coulter presided at the affair on behalf of the assembled friends, Mr. Geddes made a few complimentary remarks, after which R. R. Brett read the address and E. Park made the presentation of the cabinet, the inscription of the plate showing that it was presented by the citizens of the Town of Essex.

The competition for the regimental and squadron prizes was keen and again the "C" Squadron carried off the honors by capturing two of the three regimental prizes. An English saddle, with solid nickel mountings donated by Major Moss of Preston, for the best equipped soldier and horseman, in "C" Squadron, was captured by Trooper Leonard Sauter of Breslar, as well as the silver cup and \$5.00, the first regimental prize. The second regimental prize of \$3.00 went to Trooper Geo. Hemmrich of Conestoga. "C" Squadron and the third prize of \$2.00 went to one of the other squadrons.

County Clerk Bowman Delivered An Address In St. Thomas Yesterday.

At the present time, the question of Good Roads is receiving a great deal of attention from the various County Councils. Last year about \$200,000 was paid by the Ontario Government to assist in the improvement of highways, and those counties that have not as yet shared in the grant are taking steps to do so.

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CAMBRIA HEADS BATTING FOR GREEN SOX WITH .356

Table with 10 columns: Player, G, A, B, R, H, 2B, 3B, H.R.T.B., S.B.S.H., Pct. Rows include Chippit, Cambria, Dunn, Templin, L. Miller, J. Miller, Bramble, Deneau, Cameron, Tracey, Myers, Haller.

Tracey, Pitching Two Games in Succession, Feltly Touched up in Yesterday's Game.

London's ball team looked better yesterday than they have on any of their appearances on Teumseh lot. They defeated Berlin, the league leaders, by a 9 to 3 score in a good game. It was full of ginger and a number of sensational plays, among them a great catch by Kyle and a home run by Deneau.

London had their hitting rags on and named "Pop" Williams' star mound artist, Tracey, all over the lot. Fourteen safe singles were secured off him besides several long hits to the back fence, which were pulled down by some good fielding.

Professor Theo. Zoellner, the musical instructor at the public schools is in receipt of the following credit upon the abilities of the children as songsters. The letter is as follows: Dear Sir:

I am desirous by His Excellency the Governor-General to inform you that he was greatly pleased with the singing of your school children on the day of the unveiling of the monument to Her Late Majesty, Queen Victoria and to congratulate you heartily on the admirable results of your teaching.

At shortly after eight o'clock this morning there wasn't a strawberry he had at the market, although there was a large supply offered for sale when the market opened. The berries sold at ten cents or three for a quarter, while some of the promoters asked ten cents straight.

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GREEN LIKELY TO BECOME A RIVAL OF BLUE.

Greens bid fair to become very popular. Some say that the many variations of this color are displacing the favorite blues that have had such a decided vogue.

There is a bright emerald green for just a flash of color that you may need on a gown or hat. It is very effective when in satin or velvet.

The dull bluish green that is almost a gray is also much in evidence for evening wear. When combined with soft browns the result is unusual and charming.

These are the colors that have been hinted at in the exclusive showings of some of our importers.

A season for living with the kindly sun and the blue sky; days of keen delight in little things, of joyous questing after beauty; days for the making of friends by being a true friend to others; days when we may enlarge our lives by excursions to strange places, by friendly association, by the companionship of great thoughts; days that may teach us to live nobly, to work joyously, to play harder, to do all labor better; so should each June bring us indeed a golden summer—Edwin Osgood Grover.

The perfect day slips softly to its end. The sunset paints the tender eveningsky. The shadows shroud the hills with gray, and lend

Oh, for the sacred, sweet responsive gaze Of eyes divine with strange and yearning tears To feel with me the beauty of our days. The glorious sadness of our mortal years. The noble misery of the spirit's strife The joy and splendor of the body's life!

Allen Huber, Promoter.

POKE BONNET TO BE WORN AGAIN.

Only a few years ago most persons would have ridiculed any prediction that the cool scuttle bonnets of past generations would ever be worn again by fashionable women, but now this is just what seems likely to happen.

It is as yet too early in the season to form any opinion as to the degree of favor that will be accorded to these creations, but like many other things boys rowed from the past, they have been modified to meet the requirements of modern taste that there is no reason why they should be regarded as impossible.

It is among motor bonnets that one sees the closest imitation of the historic models, and some of them are rather queer, it must be admitted, with little to commend them but their utility and the combined influences of the first empire and the automobile have resulted in the production of headgear for the spring surprisingly like some of the specimens of that worn in the year 1811, says the New York Tribune.

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Park Board.

The Park Board met last night and transacted routine business. The receipts since the last monthly meeting amounted to \$132.50. The accounts amounted to \$426.80.

Foreman Rickerman, of the Sewer Commission, is making rapid progress with the laying of the main sewer drain on Spring street. A gang of fifty men are at work.

Mr. Dallas Gastmeier, of Sturgeon Lake, Ont., is paying a visit to his parents at Bridgeport. For the past five years, at this trading post, he has been engaged in fur trading, for McLaurin, and has recently purchased the business. The post is situated on the G. T. P., 200 miles west of Fort William.

GREEN LIKELY TO BECOME A RIVAL OF BLUE.

Greens bid fair to become very popular. Some say that the many variations of this color are displacing the favorite blues that have had such a decided vogue.

There is a bright emerald green for just a flash of color that you may need on a gown or hat. It is very effective when in satin or velvet.

The dull bluish green that is almost a gray is also much in evidence for evening wear. When combined with soft browns the result is unusual and charming.

These are the colors that have been hinted at in the exclusive showings of some of our importers.

A season for living with the kindly sun and the blue sky; days of keen delight in little things, of joyous questing after beauty; days for the making of friends by being a true friend to others; days when we may enlarge our lives by excursions to strange places, by friendly association, by the companionship of great thoughts; days that may teach us to live nobly, to work joyously, to play harder, to do all labor better; so should each June bring us indeed a golden summer—Edwin Osgood Grover.

The perfect day slips softly to its end. The sunset paints the tender eveningsky. The shadows shroud the hills with gray, and lend

Oh, for the sacred, sweet responsive gaze Of eyes divine with strange and yearning tears To feel with me the beauty of our days. The glorious sadness of our mortal years. The noble misery of the spirit's strife The joy and splendor of the body's life!

Allen Huber, Promoter.

POKE BONNET TO BE WORN AGAIN.

Only a few years ago most persons would have ridiculed any prediction that the cool scuttle bonnets of past generations would ever be worn again by fashionable women, but now this is just what seems likely to happen.

It is as yet too early in the season to form any opinion as to the degree of favor that will be accorded to these creations, but like many other things boys rowed from the past, they have been modified to meet the requirements of modern taste that there is no reason why they should be regarded as impossible.

RESIGNS POSITION.

After being identified with the firm for the past ten years as head salesman, Mr. Otto Zimmer has, owing to ill health, severed his connection with S. R. Ernst & Co. Mr. Zimmer will take a well deserved rest at his home in Bridgeport. He is prominently identified with the T. & I. council, having been secretary for a number of years. He stated this morning he would have to resign from this office. The many friends will regret to learn of his ill health and will wish him a speedy recovery.

Sergeant J. Walker and family have returned from a two weeks' vacation spent with relatives in Petersburg.

Two Little Deer.

The most recent arrivals at the park zoo, are two husky young deer, presented by Mrs. Deer.

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R. L. BORDEN: THE MAN.

An interesting sketch of R. L. Borden, the Opposition leader, by James Muir, recently appeared in the Canadian magazine.

He is a linguist and a historian, a philosopher and a lawyer, an authority on constitutional questions, well acquainted with the literature of ancient and modern nations and can quote in their own language the best stanzas of the European poets.

As a leader of one of the two great political parties in the Dominion, Mr. Borden is a national figure of whom the people ever want to know more.

He is a linguist and a historian, a philosopher and a lawyer, an authority on constitutional questions, well acquainted with the literature of ancient and modern nations and can quote in their own language the best stanzas of the European poets.

That is his leading characteristic. He is honest and square, and he is dogged and determined enough to stick to any attitude he thinks is right to assume.

Nothing will drive him from the right course, however unpopular it might prove at the time. He and McKenzie sat under the weight of trouble brought upon him by enforcing principles of rectitude.

Mr. Borden's power is firmer and stronger. When the time comes that the people will call him to power, he will win over every obstacle of such a nature.

To illustrate the integrity of Mr. Borden's character, a story is told by an official of the Justice Department, which is worth repeating.

When this cabbage de luxe was presented to the class for judgment it was an appetizing morsel, glistening with the perspiration of the cook.

Many years ago Rev. Thomas K. Beecher wrote the following, which is as true to-day as then.

AD DOMNULAN SUAM Little lady of my heart! Just a little longer Love me; I will pass the part. Ere this love grow stronger.

AD DOMNULAN SUAM Little lady of my heart! Just a little longer I may love thee; we will part Ere my love grow stronger.

AD DOMNULAN SUAM Little lady of my heart! Just a little longer Be a child; then we will part. Ere this love grow stronger.

AD DOMNULAN SUAM He's Afraid. A young man, very much excited, bustled into Chief O'Neill's office this morning.

Concerning a Home Wedding. It is quite proper to have a march played at a house wedding. The groom should enter first and take his place before the clergyman to await the bride.

During the alterations at the Wellington County Jail, the prisoners who have lengthy terms to serve will be accommodated at the Berlin jail.

REDUCED TO A SKELETON

DOCTOR SAID SHE WOULD DIE "Fruit-a-tives" Saved Her Life

RIVIERE A PIERRE, QUE., May 9th 1910. "I look upon my recovery as nothing short of a miracle."

Common Vegetable Transformed Into A Delicacy.

Herman Senn, the professor of cooking who believes that English cooks do not know how to deal with the potato and cabbage, showed a class of students the other day one of the uses to which the common vegetable of the English dinner table may be put.

He said lectures on his art at the National School of Cooking in Buckingham Palace road in a high black cap and long white waist apron.

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THE SEWER.

The letter-to-day's issue on the Sewer form by Mr. D. B. Detweiler, merits a careful reading.

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THE MARKETS.

Liverpool Wheat Futures Close Lower, Chicago Higher—Live Stock—Latest Quotations.

CHICAGO, June 19.—Wheat was excited to-day and an almost vertical rise of two cents was the result.

Winnipeg Options. Close. Open. High. Low. Close.

Toronto Grain Market. Wheat, fall, bushel, 82 to 84.

Toronto Dairy Market. Butter, store 104, 94 to 97.

Montreal Grain and Produce. MONTREAL, June 19.—Business in Manitoba spring wheat and oats for export account was quiet.

Exports. Four—Manitoba spring wheat patents, 5,320; second, 11,500.

CATTLE MARKETS. Union Stock Yards. TORONTO, June 19.—Receipts of live stock at the Union Stock Yards were 122 carloads.

Exports. E. L. Woodward shipped 448 steers for Swift & Co., 232 for London, 1425 for each of 100 other buyers.

Montreal Live Stock. MONTREAL, June 19.—At the Montreal Stock Yards west end market the live stock was quiet.

East Buffalo Cattle Market. EAST BUFFALO, June 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 425; market fairly active.

Rev. J. W. Andrew has returned from the Niagara-on-the-Lake military camp, where he officiated as chaplain of Grey's Horse Regiment.

Mr. Ken Farnar left to-day to take a position in Toronto.

Mr. J. E. Shantz and daughter Edith have left for Winnipeg, where they will take up their residence.

1911 Graduating Class of St. Jerome's College



Reading from left to right the members of the 1911 graduating class of St. Jerome's College are: Top Row—Wm. Giamm, Oak Grove, Mich.; Joseph Gromski, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Stanley Dolans, Excelsior, Pa.; Roger Devlin, Indian River, Fla.; Peter Weber, St. Clements, Ont. N. Y.; Second Row—Vincent Brosius, Mount Carmel, Pa.; Louis Rieber, Piquette, Ohio; Edward Hayes, Arthur, Ont.; Eugen Cook, Dunkirk, N. Y.; Francis McCarty, Kinkora, Ont.; Rev. A. L. Zinger, C. R., President; Rev. W. V. Klopfer, C. R., Vice-President.

A fashionable wedding of the Twin-City society circles, that of Mr. James Ralph Kirkpatrick, of Montreal, to Miss Bessie Clare (Daisy) Hilborn, daughter of Mrs. H. C. Hilborn, Church street, which took place at St. John's Anglican Church, by the Rev. J. A. J. Andrew, at two o'clock on Wednesday afternoon.

The church was prettily decorated with daisies, the name flower of the bride, the handwork of her girl friends.

The bride's wedding gown was of exquisite white duchess satin, veiled with hand-painted embroidered tulle, with deep pearl and crystal trimmings and rose point lace.

The groom wore a suit of dark blue cloth, with a white shirt and a white necktie.

The wedding gifts were numerous and pretty, including a chest of silver from the bride's brother and sister, a substantial cheque from the groom's parents, articles of cut glass, brass and china.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick left on the 5:20 train for Quebec and other points. They will take up their residence in Montreal.

The array of gowns worn by the guests was exquisite: Mrs. George Ruppel wore Parisian embroidered grey; Mrs. George Clark, Preston, white net over gold satin; Mrs. Lacker, white hand-embroidered eyelet gown; Mrs. Oscar Ruppel, pale blue tulle gown; Mrs. Oscar Ruppel, pale grey chiffon over grey satin.

Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. V. D. McLeod, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ruppel and Miss Ruppel, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. McKellar, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Butler and Miss Butler, Dr. and Mrs. Lacker, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Williams and Miss Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Harry Lacker, Mr. R. Krug and Miss Elva Lacker, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ruppel, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Porto, Mr. and Mrs. Reinhardt, Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Naylor, Waterloo, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Howie and Miss Howie, Waterloo, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark, Preston; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Clark and the Misses Clark, Preston; Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Edwards, Galt; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Knowlton, Toronto; Miss Elsie and Miss Burns, Toronto; Mrs. Gertrude Wright and Mrs. Geo. Dickson, Toronto; Miss Milne, Sarnia; Mr. and Mrs. Hedy Hilborn, New York; Mr. and Mrs. A. W. White, Langham, Sask.; Mr. and Mrs. Clark, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Clark, Cornwall; Mrs. Holden, London; Mrs. Cockburn, Gravenhurst; Mr. and Mrs. Higgins, Ottawa; Mr. Edwin Clement and Miss Blanche Clement; E. Archambault, Toronto; Prov. Trusts—Rev. T. J. Crowley, Warren, Ont.; M. Powers, Rockland; W. J. Ryan, Toronto; H. T. Noonan, Perth; M. F. Mogan, Toronto.

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FARMER'S MARKET RIGHT AT HOME

Ottawa, June 7.—That Canadian farmers are less than ever in need of more foreign markets is demonstrated in a report just issued by the department of trade and commerce.

The report says that in 1910 the total imports for consumption and exports was \$750,000,000, greater by \$82,000,000 than that of the previous year, which was also a record maker in point of trade.

To this total may be added \$10,000,000 of imports which were not entered for consumption, making the grand aggregate of Canadian trade for the year \$760,000,000, about \$76,000,000 in increase over the previous record.

Imports for consumption show an increase of \$86,000,000, almost 23 per cent. Of this increase about two-thirds was dutiable goods, and the customs duties collected were greater by \$12,000,000 than in the previous year.

Compared with the year 1909-10 total exports show a decrease of about \$1,000,000, but compared with the greatest year total previous to 1909-10 the increase is over \$1,000,000.

The decrease may be said to be due to a drop of \$8,000,000 in agricultural products and to slightly lower totals in the animal and forest classes.

To counterbalance this there is a splendid increase of almost \$4,000,000 in the amount of manufactured goods exported, while the mine gave an increase of \$2,700,000.

The report goes on to say that "The statement of principal articles exported shows at a glance the decrease of \$7,000,000 in wheat, \$3,000,000 in apples and \$1,000,000 each of cattle, coal, fish, hides, cheese and wool.

While these changes must be due in a large measure to smaller crops, owing to unfavorable weather conditions, the enormous increase in home consumption is an important factor in reducing the quantity of goods available for export."

And further on: "A decrease in total exports does not show lessened demand for Canadian goods abroad, but merely a decrease in the amount of goods available for export, as explained above."

Mr. Robert D. Collins, of Toronto, was the groom's attendant. Mr. P. C. Flintoft, of Montreal, Mr. Clayton Snyder, Waterloo, and Mr. P. C. Hilborn, Berlin, were the bridesmaids.

Following the ceremony which was witnessed by a large number of Twin-City and out of town guests, a reception was held at the bride's home.

The wedding gifts were numerous and pretty, including a chest of silver from the bride's brother and sister, a substantial cheque from the groom's parents, articles of cut glass, brass and china.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick left on the 5:20 train for Quebec and other points. They will take up their residence in Montreal.

The array of gowns worn by the guests was exquisite: Mrs. George Ruppel wore Parisian embroidered grey; Mrs. George Clark, Preston, white net over gold satin; Mrs. Lacker, white hand-embroidered eyelet gown; Mrs. Oscar Ruppel, pale blue tulle gown; Mrs. Oscar Ruppel, pale grey chiffon over grey satin.

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Amount at risk \$19,171,651.85

Deposit with Government \$21,500.00

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Fish! Fish!

Don't miss getting some of our fresh Halibut Fish. If you eat them once you will always want it.

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This school has a continental reputation for high grade work and for the success of its students.

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Wm. Snider, President. Frank Haight, Vice-President. T. L. Armstrong, R. T. Orr, Inspectors. C. A. Boehm, District Agent. Telephone 348.

Rev. C. B. Miller and family, and Mrs. J. E. Shantz have left on a six weeks' trip to the west.

Mr. Ken Farnar left to-day to take a position in Toronto.

Mr. J. E. Shantz and daughter Edith have left for Winnipeg, where they will take up their residence.

JOE

BY FRANK

"SAY, Joe, are you in your job?" "What do you mean?" "I asked Joe, 'What do you mean?' 'What do you mean?'"

Harker, Sr., with mock It is three days since we not a single redskin tail took a look at your tale failed to find a solitary ridgepole."

Joe was stumped for a minute. "I was proposition for Joe's father and he usually made a good thing out of it."

"Well, you see it's the Joe. 'We haven't started yet. The Grammar School little job on hand that tended to today.' Our put the Oyster Pirates' net for the rest of the going to make history your little boy Joe is relied on to do the trick those hips, Dad. You chap, when he's training like this to take a ting laid up by a stray 'I don't know but you're being cautious, because boys from along the field strong team in the field."

"Of course we wouldn't weren't worth while," dollars to little apples up good and plenty."

"Well, I don't like to Joe, but I'll just wait for your wheel as that you get ticked."

"You're on, Dad," interpreting the nature of "If you don't quit your finish your breakfast. Harker, 'You'll never. And, goodness knows, that I suppose the Stoc had to suppose some."

"All right, mother, hold out Joe's dinner the score is."

After breakfast Joe the street, feeling all the the occasion demanded more; for Joe was a airy person; that he father was just a lit But there was no doing was the star and main mar School sine, and a better than the caper Birgates, a team made whose parents lived at Bayville. Joe was well aspect in which he was tion and was someho cordial manner of Bill meared just outside of the but when he saw Joe joined him, extending effusive greeting.

"Hello, Joe," cried Pirates warmly. "I'm good trim! I've ought to pull off a gre he corrected himself. to pull off a great gan

"Why, aren't you gapped Joe. "Nop "Mother got a telegram a big order firm at other, 'n' Pop of cour

"I THINK this game esting to the old an and it is very esse an idea of the cost- Board for main part Can of green paint. Two boards to elect From ground.....

To all..... It is also realistic neighborhood can for National leagues, us are as the playen game of your club fr leagues, that depen are the. Keep the won and that by all records, add him, g by the batsmen. F

Daniel.....

Daniel.....

Daniel.....

Daniel.....

JOE HARKER'S ADVENTURE IN FROG HOLLOW

BY FRANK CRANE.

"SAY, Joe, aren't you lying down on your job?" "What do you mean, dad?" asked Joe Harker, Jr., with a puzzled look on his face.

"Why," answered Joseph Harker, Sr., with mock seriousness, "here it is three days since vacation began, and not a single redskin taken into camp! I took a look at your tent last night and failed to find a solitary scalp drying on the ridgepole."

Joe was stumped for a very small fraction of a minute. It was a pretty difficult proposition for Joe's father to look serious, and he usually made a sorry mess of it.

"Well, you see it's this way, Dad," said Joe. "We haven't started on the warpath yet. The Grammar School boys have a little job on hand that is going to be attended to today. Our team proposes to put the Oyster Pirates' nine out of business for the rest of the summer! We're going to make history to-day, Dad, and your little boy Joe is the twirler that is relied on to do the trick! Just feel of those hips, Dad. You couldn't expect a chap when he's training for an important event like this to take any chances of getting laid up by a stray bullet."

"I don't know but you're right, Joe, in being cautious, because I've been told the boys from along the shore are putting a strong team in the field this year."

"Of course we wouldn't play 'em if they weren't worth while," said Joe. "But it's dollars to little apples that we do them up good and plenty."

"Well, I don't like to encourage betting, Joe, but I'll just wager a new pair of tires for your wheel against the old ones that you get licked."

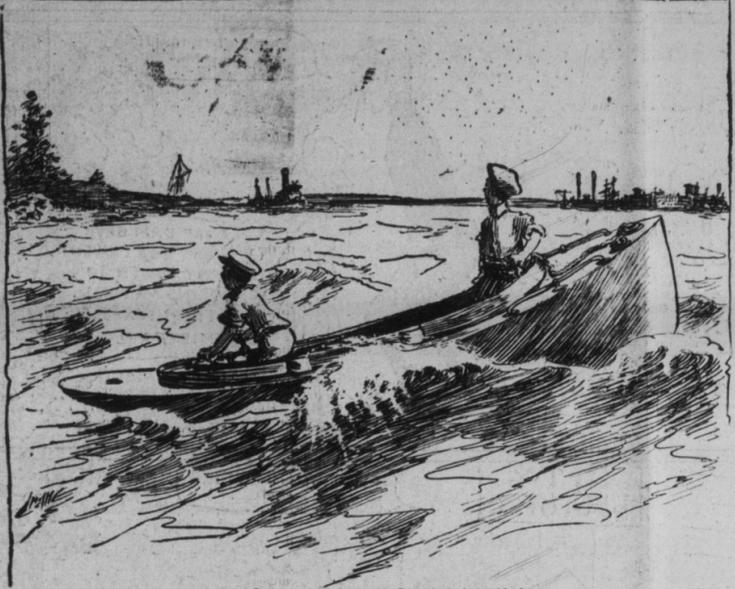
"You're on, Dad," said Joe, rightly interpreting the nature of the "wager."

"If you don't quit your sporty talk and finish your breakfast," broke in Mrs. Harker. "You'll never get the 8:45 train. And, goodness knows, if you ever missed it, I suppose the Stock Exchange would have to suspend operations for the day."

"All right, mother, I'm off. But just hold out Joe's dinner until I hear what the score is."

After breakfast Joe sauntered out on the street, feeling all the importance that the occasion demanded, and not one whit more; for Joe was a modest boy, and his airy persistence that he exchanged with his father was just a little way they had. But there was no denying the fact that he was the star and mainstay of the Grammar School nine, and no one realized this better than the captain of the Oyster Pirates, a team made up of the boys whose parents lived along the shore of Bayville. Joe was well aware of the respect in which he was held by the opposition and was somewhat surprised at the cordial manner of Bill Larkin, whom he met just outside of the gate. Bill appeared to be aimlessly pattering along, but when he saw Joe he immediately joined him, extending meanwhile an effusive greeting.

"Hello, Joe," cried the captain of the Pirates warmly. "I hope you're feeling in good trim! It's a bully day and we ought to pull off a great game—I mean, he corrected himself. "You fellows ought to pull off a great game, you know."



He Was Gazing Absently in the Direction of the Hook.

Polly. And of course the Polly is about twenty-five miles down the Sound buying seed oysters, and I've got to deliver that telegram and bring Pop home on the Jumping Jack."

"I'm awfully sorry, old chap," said Joe. "And so he was, but he couldn't help thinking what a dach it was for the Grammar School boys with Bill out of the game. Big Bill Larkin was not only the captain and brains of the Pirates but he was also the best backstop in Bayville and the hardest man to fool when he was at the bat that Joe had ever been up against."

Joe, however, was as game as a pebble and too keen a sportsman to be elated by any such advantage. He didn't want a walkover and really felt sorry for Bill. "Never mind, old chap," said Bill, "guessing what was in Joe's mind. "The Pirates will do you up without me. But I would like to be there and soak you for a three bagger just for fun."

When Joe started from home he had no particular objective point, but just kept strolling on with Bill, until he now found himself at the Water street landing.

"There's the Jumping Jack. You've never seen her before, have you?" asked Bill.

"No," replied Joe. "She's a Jim dandy all right, isn't she?"

"Bet your life! Why, she can cut circles all around anything in the bay; she's only twenty-two feet long, but the motor is ten horse power and she goes like a train of cars. Say, Joe!" exclaimed Bill, as if an idea had just popped into his head. "Why can't you take a sail with me?"

"I'd like to, all right," said Joe, "but you won't be back before night, and I've got to pitch that game, you know."

"Oh, of course, you couldn't go at all, but you could sail around the Hook. That's about seven miles, and it's only about a mile walk across the Hook to go home. You can do all of it in about an hour and a half and it's just nine now. I'd just like to show you how the Jumping Jack can walk."

This was a very tempting proposition to Joe. He gazed out on the dancing waters of the bay and noted the white caps in the distance. Inshore the ripples glistened in the sunshine and seemed to better for your little outing."

It didn't occur to Joe just then that this was the first invitation he had ever received from Bill Larkin to take a sail with him. If he had only stopped to think, "But what boy can do much of a thinking act on a day like this, with a crackerjack launch tugging at her moorings and the waves beckoning him to come on?" "Anyhow, what's the harm?" thought Joe. "I'll be back by eleven and the game doesn't start until ten."

By this time Bill had got aboard the Jumping Jack and was getting everything shipshape preparatory to casting off. Joe watched him test the batteries, fill the oil cups, &c. But he didn't notice that the captain of the Pirates was craftily watching him out of the corner of his eye. He was, though, and he observed that Joe was weakening every minute.

"Just watch her, Joe!" he cried, giving the flywheel a turn. Letting her run out the length of the line, he deftly stopped the motor and pulled her back to the landing, hand over hand. "Say, she'd go from here to Boston 'n' never miss a spark! Better get aboard, Joe; I've got to start now."

"All right, Bill, let her go. So long as I get back by noon it's all right," said Joe. But as he jumped aboard there was

of the Hook before he noticed how far they had gone. "Here we are, Bill!" he cried. "I've had a bully sail, and if you will land me over there on that point I'll get home in plenty of time. I'm sorry you're not going back with me, old chap," he added, and meant every word of it.

"That's all right, Joe," answered Bill, who was landing over the motor. "Well, have it out some other time."

Just then there was a succession of tiny explosions, like a pack of miniature fire-crackers going off, and the motor stopped. "Keep her head to the wind, Joe. A plug blew out. I'll have her working all right in a minute."

Joe obeyed instructions, meanwhile anxiously watching his companion, who continued to tinker with the motor. A shade of suspicion crossed his mind. Was this a scheme to keep him away from the game? No, that couldn't be. They were less than a quarter of a mile from the Hook and there were a pair of oars in the boat. He was sure Bill wouldn't try to keep him aboard by force, as he had whipped him twice and they both knew he could do it again. For that matter, he could jump overboard and swim ashore. A quarter of a mile swim meant nothing to Joe Harker.

A BEGINNER IN MODEL AEROPLANES BY LEON GIELLERUP. Diagrams showing five different model airplane designs labeled NO. 1 through NO. 5.

THE amateur model aeroplane builder should always bear in mind that it is not always the complicated model that wins out in a race. In a recent aeroplane contest of the Thirteenth regiment of Brooklyn it was a very simple model that won the race. The trouble with the complicated model is that it contains too much framework and too many planes and therefore offers too much resistance to the air. This is a point which all model builders should avoid.

THE RIDDLE

WHEN Cousin Bess comes home from school She looks so very wise. And through her large, round spectacles You see her large, round eyes. She gathers us upon the porch And makes us lessons say, But none of us could answer this She asked the other day— "What something often rises And yet stays in its bed, And never eats or talks or thinks, Though it has mouth and head, And always keeps close to the banks, But never asks a loan, And very often falls and yet It never breaks a bone?" And Johnny tried and so did Maud And so did little Suc, But none of us the riddle guessed, And so it's left to you.



a little voice "way down" inside of him that seemed to whisper, "Joe Harker, you're a big fool!" If Joe heard the voice, he wasn't the kind of a boy to nope, or cry over spilled milk. He meant to exaggerate the good points of the Jumping Jack a particle. Just as they pulled out the Flying Fish, a crack motor yacht from Viewpoint, hoisted her anchor and started after them.

"Just watch me play with that fellow," said Bill. "She's got a malarkey hull and cost about fifteen thousand dollars, but I can run right away from her." He then proceeded to "play with her" by letting her get almost ahead of the Jumping Jack, when, as he expressed it, he "hooked up" the motor and forged ahead quickly, leaving the Flying Fish trailing a half mile astern.

This and similar incidents kept Joe interested, and they were rounding the point

ing Jack into the mouth of a small creek and deftly brought his craft to a stop as her prow gently grazed the pebbly beach. From this retreat, while unable to see the shore of the Hook, Bill's line of vision took in the top branches of the tree from which the red flag had waved a welcome on their approach. That particular bunch of foliage seemed to have a fascination for Bill, as he never relaxed his gaze from its direction for a moment.

"I've had a bully sail, and if you will land me over there on that point I'll get home in plenty of time. I'm sorry you're not going back with me, old chap," he added, and meant every word of it.

"That's all right, Joe," answered Bill, who was landing over the motor. "Well, have it out some other time."

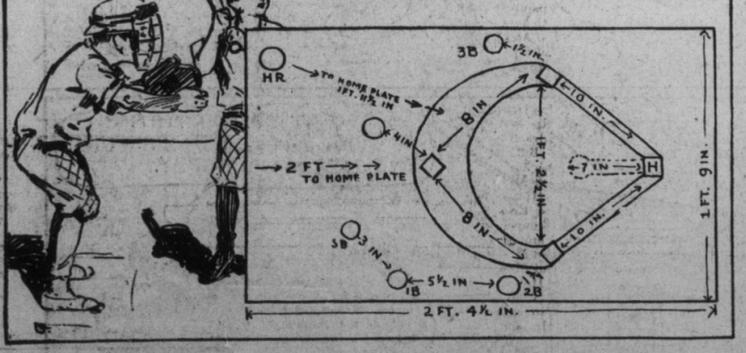
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For that matter, he could jump overboard and swim ashore. A quarter of a mile swim meant nothing to Joe Harker.

When these thoughts were running through Joe's mind he was again absorbed in the direction of the Hook when his attention was attracted to a tall tree some distance back from the shore. As he looked he saw a red flag, or rather waving backward and forward from the branches, like a jackie wig-wagging from the masthead of a man of war. He glanced quickly at Bill, intending to make some remark about the phenomenon, and was somewhat surprised to observe that worthy gazing in the same direction. Before he could make a remark Bill called out: "Look alive, Joe! I've got her fixed all right. Just point for that row of spiling."

INDOOR BASEBALL BY HAROLD HAMILL.



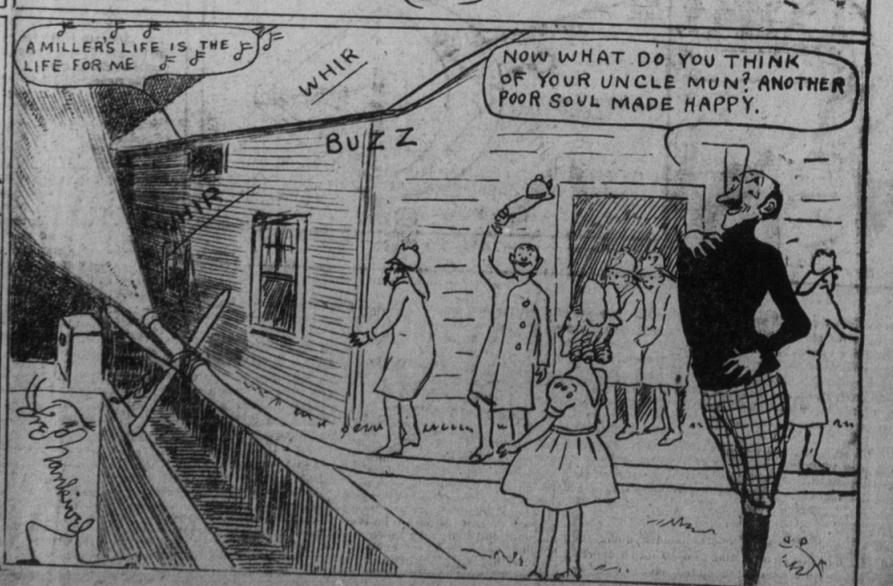
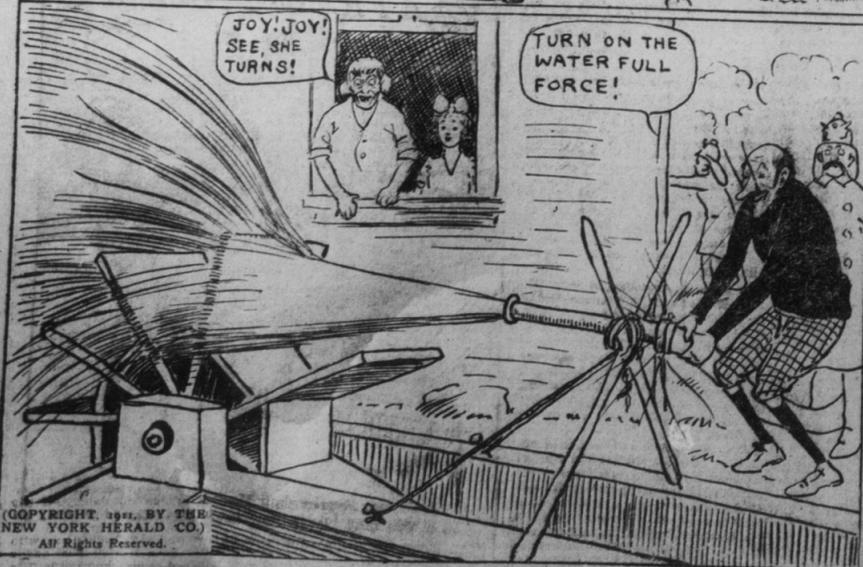
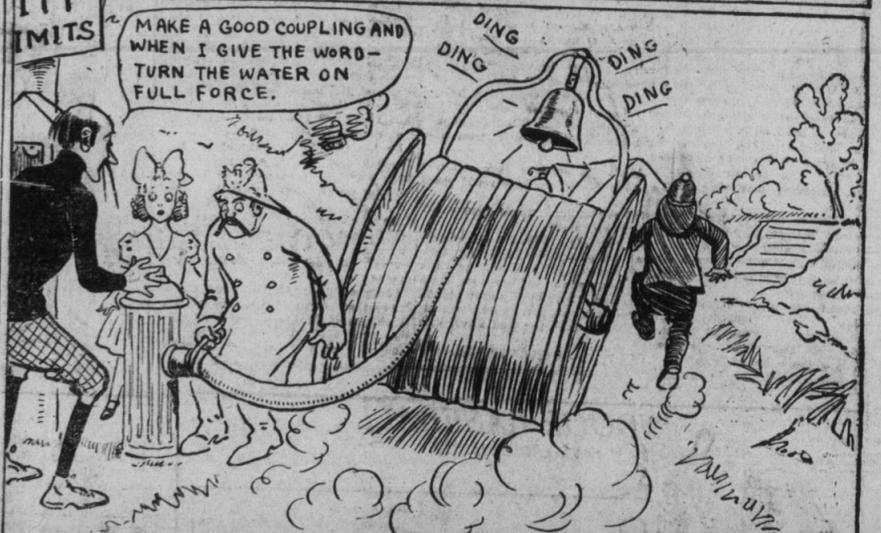
THINK this game will prove very interesting to the old as well as the young, and it is very cheaply made. Here is an idea of the cost: Board for main part..... 10¢ Can of green paint..... 10¢ Two boards to elevate main part from ground..... 2¢ To all..... 25¢ It is also realistic. The boys of the neighborhood can form the American and National leagues, using pasteboard pictures as the players, then choose the names of your club from one in the major leagues, that depending on which you are in. Keep the records of the games won and lost by all the teams, the pitcher records, and hit, run, stolen bases made by the batsmen. For instance: Daniels..... 90 191 70

A PICTURE PUZZLE



This Picture Represents a Most Interesting Creature Which You May Never Have Seen, but About Which You Have Often Heard and Read.

# UNCLE MUN



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# THE UNION SPY'S BATTLE WITH THE BLOODHOUND

PERILOUS ADVENTURES  
TOLD BY AND OF  
LIVING PERSONS



Photo by Herzog

MAJOR MARSHALL HOWELL

GENERAL J. MADISON DRAKE, historian of the Army and Navy Medal of Honor Legion, has the records of many extraordinary adventures of the civil war in which individual heroes of the great struggle were pitted against long odds. Among them is that of Marshall Howell, of the Ninth New Jersey Volunteers, who is still hale and hearty, residing at Pen Argyle, Pa. The facts for the story here given were furnished by General Drake.

They picked Marshall Howell for the service because they noted in him that combination of daring and coolness which recommends men for the hazardous work of the spy and that unselfish patriotism which leads men to accept the chance of inglorious and wretched death.

It was before Petersburg, about June 1, 1864. General Butler had just received a severe check from the forces under Beauregard at Drewry's Bluff and was then occupying an impregnable position at Bermuda Hundred. It was essential that some information be obtained concerning the fortifications at Petersburg, the conditions in that city and the disposition of the Confederates in the neighborhood.

General Butler instituted inquiries among his troops for volunteers willing to venture into the hostile lines on this dangerous mission. Colonel James Stewart, Jr., commander of the Ninth New Jersey Volunteers, presented the name of Howell, a private in Company H, of his regiment, and after consideration of his record for bravery and efficiency he was selected.

Howell prepared for the undertaking with a careful disguise. A ragged suit of buttoned was obtained from a Confederate prisoner, shoes to match. For weapons he took a revolver of large calibre and a long bowie knife, keen as a razor. If captured he was to represent himself as a guerilla of Southern sympathies or a Confederate who had wandered from his command. From General Butler he received broad instructions as to the information desired and a roll of new Confederate paper money. For the rest he was to trust to his wits and to his knowledge of the country about Waltham Junction and Swift Creek, where he had previously done scout duty and which he would have to traverse in approaching the city.

He left the federal lines after dark and travelled all night toward Petersburg without incident, following the bypaths and woodland trails. By dawn he was well up on the enemy's ground on the outskirts of the city, near the left bank of the Appomattox. It was his intention to take shelter for the day in a cove, but in making his way through the underbrush he came upon a small clearing in which stood a tiny shanty cabin. An aged negro was pottering about the garden, and Howell, assuring himself that there was no one else about, approached him.

The negro was suspicious at first, but the scout set to work to win his confidence, and let fall cautious hints of his mission, which met quick sympathy and response. Finally Howell ventured upon an open plea for assistance, which resulted in a complete understanding with the old fellow. He was invited to breakfast, and while he ate his host showed that he was eager and able to aid the cause of the Union.

This meeting proved the happiest possible chance to Howell. The negro was remarkably intelligent and had been in constant touch with the situation in Petersburg, which he visited daily. The scout remained hidden in the cabin throughout the day, obtaining valuable facts as to the Confederate strength, fortifications and movements about the city. The negro supplied him with recent copies of Petersburg papers which were highly important to Howell's purpose and helped him to a knowledge of the surrounding roads.

After spending the night in the cabin the scout felt sure enough of his position to attempt next morning a partial circuit of the Confederate camps. While engaged in this dangerous proceeding he was very nearly surprised by no less a person than General Beauregard himself. He had secreted himself behind a fence on a rise overlooking some of the camps when the sudden beat of drums sounded along the road. He had just time to fling himself into a depression when a little band of mounted officers in gray uniform swept by. At their head he recognized the able commander of the enemy's forces, and shortly

## AFTER Pursuit Ashore the Fugitive Took to the River Amid a Rain of Confederate Bullets and Had to Fight for His Life When the Ferocious Beast Got Aboard His Frail Craft

afterward a division of infantry (Hansom's) followed. When Howell returned to the cabin in the afternoon he knew himself to be in possession of data which would be of the greatest value to General Butler if promptly delivered. He meant to start back over the way by which he had come at nightfall. After thanking his host he pressed upon the negro the roll of Confederate money as a reward for his services. The old fellow was overwhelmed by the generous gift and insisted that he had done nothing to deserve a fortune. He was eager to render further aid and suggested that if Howell would wait until dark he could lead the scout to the river, where he might find a canoe and return safely and quickly to the Union lines.

Howell consented to this plan and they left the cabin about eight o'clock that evening. The sky was somewhat cloudy and the moon frequently obscured, but the negro threaded the forest ways with the instinct of the woodsman and Howell followed at his heels. They had almost reached the river, when at a turn they were confronted by several Confederate soldiers, provost guards on patrol duty. One of them held a huge and ferocious bloodhound in leash,

and began to search the shadows eagerly for a craft of some kind. He was still groping and crawling along the stringpiece when from the patch of forest land behind him he heard the deep baying of a hound drawing rapidly nearer.

Howell knew instantly that his escape had been discovered and that the dog was on his track. Plunging from the wharf into the shallows of the river he began to make his way along the shore, guiding his steps and steadying himself against the current by the branches that thrust out over the stream. He was a strong swimmer, but he hesitated to trust himself to the swollen and turbulent waters. For himself he felt no fear. But he carried with him a responsibility that made his life a precious thing.

He heard the dog spring out upon the wharf, and the crashing in the thicket showed that his keepers were just behind. Too late he knew that he should have covered his trail by leaving the wharf at the opposite side and wading around or under it. It was soon evident from excited shouts that the dog had indicated the spot at which he had taken to the water and that the pursuit was approaching along the shore.

He hurried on and had just determined to take to the deeper water when he blundered headlong over a

moon, which had fortunately been obscured up to now, was cleared of clouds and as if the scene shifters of the river had had their cue the surface and banks were flooded in sudden brilliant light.

Howell, fighting with his cranky, unwieldy craft, looked back. At a point not far from where he had embarked the shore was free of bushes and into this clear space he saw a strange form come leaping. Effects in moonlight are as weird and shifty as the shapes in an evil dream and it seemed to Howell as if some hideous monster of the pit had sprung from the ground. The dog he had glimpsed with the patrol was large and powerful. But past the beast was transformed, huge, terribly grotesque, with flaming eyes and slavering jaws. It caught sight of Howell at the same instant and with a last howl sprang from the bank into the river.

With desperate strokes of the paddle Howell now won free from the eddy and into the sweep of the current once more. He sought to accommodate the dog to its force, not struggling against it, but trying to sheer gradually over toward the opposite side while running down with it. The canoe tipped and shipped water when the paddle turned in Howell's inexperienced hands and he narrowly escaped being

him away. The dog had fallen silent. Watching over his shoulder the scout saw that he must be overtaken. The great black head in the eyes glared with a baleful reflection of the moonlight, came on rapidly, inexorably as the ravaging beast drove long with powerful strokes. Each time he looked the distance between him and the animal was less, and try as he might he could not increase it.

There came a respite when the cloud swept over the moon. Howell redoubled his efforts to cut across stream, hoping that under cover of darkness the hound might swim on down the current. But when the light broke out again the lead was scarcely ten feet behind him and the Confederates, hurrying along the shore, raised a cry of triumph.

Howell drew his revolver and, half turning where he crouched, took quick aim and fired. The hammer of the weapon fell dead. Rapidly he pulled again and again, and each time the revolver missed fire. In wading from the wharf he had been soaked to the scrumps and the caps on all the chambers were useless.

### Bowie Knife His Weapon.

The bloodhound was now close at hand, its white fangs showing as it came through the water toward its prey. Howell gave over paddling and raised the strip of wood, bringing it down with all his strength upon the animal's head. The pany weapon fell to shivers in his grasp, and he was left with no means of defence but his Bowie knife.

Drawing the keen blade from his right boot leg, he awaited the attack. When the dog was within reach he slashed violently. At the same instant the hound thrust itself almost clear of the water with a powerful stroke and plunged forward. Howell's movement, which had been futile, had brought the gun-waiter low. The animal landed half in the canoe and the scout could feel its hot breath in his face as it brought its jaws together with a ringing snap.

Water was pouring in over the side. The dog strove frantically to draw itself in and reach Howell. The scout, thrown violently from his balance, sprawled and floundered. He was helpless for the moment. Heaving to the lifted gunwale, bringing his weight to bear upon it and forcing it down.

The canoe righted partly and the hound was flung backward. At the same instant Howell was able to brace himself briefly and thrust with his knife once more.

The dog, every muscle strained in the effort to overcome the check and hurt itself over the edge, gave him a fleeting chance. The savage jaws snapped at him once more, but he felt the blade strike the skin of the throat over the tense cords. With a snarling motion he slipped the knife through the flesh.

A spasmodic leap that all but emphasized the waterlogged craft, a hot gush of red, and the animal fell away, its hateful eyes glaring upon Howell to the last.

The Confederates, who had witnessed the struggle with satisfaction, shouted with spite at the defeat of their emissary and resumed their shooting. But the canoe was now beyond range and the broken character of the shore made further pursuit useless. Howell found himself relieved of immediate danger from his enemies, but in a very precarious position. The canoe was almost full. He had no means of guiding it. And he had lost his hat, with which he might have bailed.

Using his hands as a scow, he set about lowering the water in the craft. It was weary, discouraging work, but along toward dawn he had so far progressed that he was no longer in danger of swamping. Meanwhile he had been floating with the current, quite at the mercy of its vagaries, and he noticed that the canoe was being borne ever nearer and nearer to the side on which the Confederate army was encamped.

Several times he saw the glow of dying camp fires and heard the stamping of picketed horses. It seemed not unlikely that he must drift aimlessly until some hostile outpost sighted and captured him. He tried paddling with his hands, and at last, just as the sky began to lighten, he was able to bring the canoe so far ashore that it grounded on a jutting bar.

He was now in the enemy's territory, where he must make shift to spend the day. His first care was to roll and empty the canoe, his next to find a place along the water's edge where he might hide it. Coming to a spot where the bushes overhung the stream, he shoved the dugout inside the natural barrier, moored it as best he could and stretched himself at full length upon the bottom.

For fourteen hours Howell kept that position. He dared not move, scarcely to breathe. The sun rose to the calling of many bugles, and presently the stir of an extensive camp told him that he had taken up quarters within a stone's throw of the main Confederate position. The pleasant scent of cooking wafted to him. He fed on that scant breakfast, dinner and supper.

All day long soldiers in gray uniform were strolling along the shore above him. A troop of them were bathing on the bar. He could hear every word they spoke, and he feared lest some more venturesome should swim across the bushes where he lay crouching in the afternoon a young private found an overhanging rock not ten paces from him where he had installed himself with rod and reel. Howell was a silent partner in that fishing venture, and the fisherman himself never wished half so earnestly for good luck as did Howell, that the man might speedily take himself off. Later hours wore led down to the brink, and there was another danger of discovery from the cavalrymen.

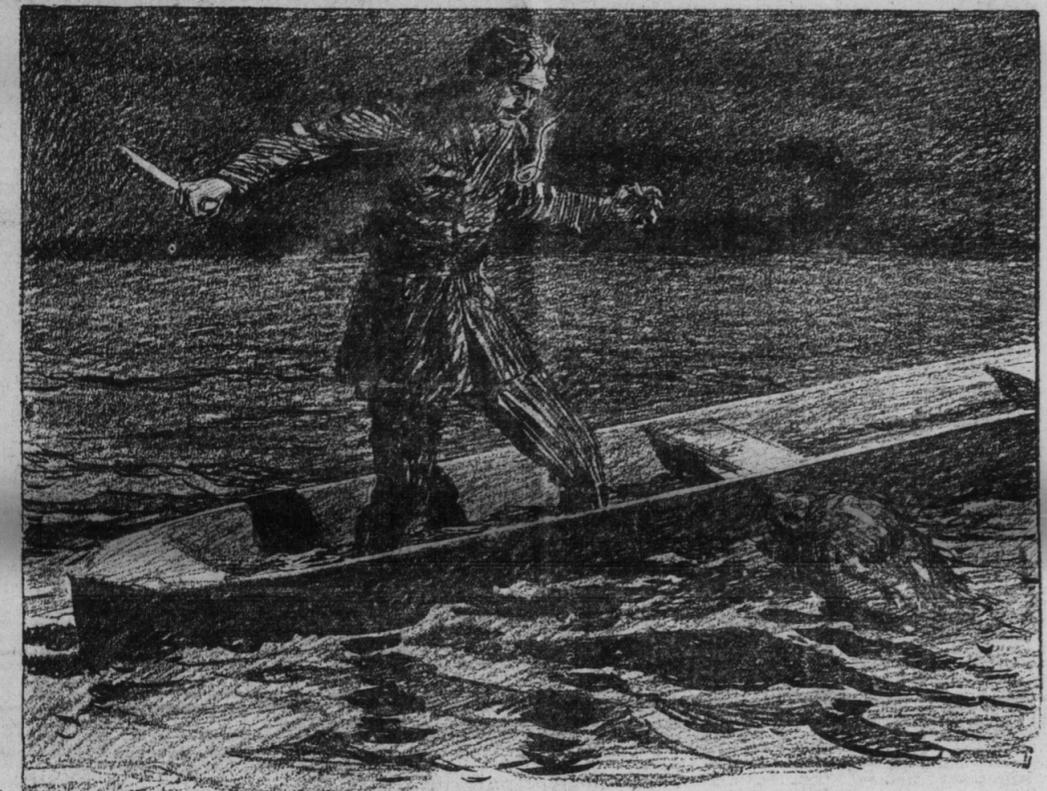
It was with thankful heart that the famished scout saw the day waning. He waited until darkness had fallen and then cautiously lifted his cramped limbs and struggled ashore. He cut down a sapling with his knife and fashioned himself a pole wherewith he might propel the dugout. Not until midnight, however, was he ready to leave his hiding place. He waited until all the camp noises had died down and the moon was again high before thrusting out into the stream and resuming his journey.

### Returning to the Union Lines.

Fatigued, half starved, the scout poled his way through the night. He was running a continual risk from pickets and sentries and dared not take the middle of the stream. Hugging the bank he slipped slowly from shadow to shadow. So carefully did he negotiate the passage that he was not once challenged, though he was several times within sight and within distance of outposts.

At the breaking of the second dawn he was safe. Standing up in his frail canoe he saw the first rays of the rising sun streaking the mists of the morning with golden bars, while ahead, over the vista of river and shore and haze, they caught and glorified a distant flag—the Stars and Stripes. He knew then that he had come to Fort Abram Zabriskie.

General Butler found that the reports brought by Howell were invaluable. The knowledge of the Confederate position gained through the dangerous trip aided him materially in planning and pursuing his campaign.



Drawing the Keen Blade from His Right Boot Leg He Awaited the Attack.

At sight of the dog the negro became paralyzed with fright. He was instantly seized by the soldiers. All residents of the neighborhood were forbidden to be out of doors at night under the military occupation.

### Pursuit by the Bloodhound.

Profiting by the darkness and the momentary confusion Howell dashed aside into the woods and headed in the direction of the river. He was not certain that he had been seen and when he broke out upon the bank he could hear no sounds of pursuit. Grooping along for some distance he came to the edge of the city water front. He ran out upon a crumbling wharf

floating object. It was a canoe, a rough dug out of the roughest description, such as the negroes of the vicinity made by primitive processes. He cut the rope by which it was moored with his bowie knife, waded as far as he dared, pushing the craft before him, and then scrambled awkwardly aboard.

There was a small paddle in the bottom of the canoe, an inadequate strip of wood, and with this he tried to head across the stream. The current caught the dugout and whirled it like a leaf, forcing it back into an eddy, where Howell strove helplessly, unable to direct his course or to get headway. At this instant the

threw out. Still he paddled on.

The soldiers, following their dog, reached the verge of the stream in time to see the chase. The bloodhound was swimming after Howell, gaining on him perceptibly. Shots were fired at the retreating craft, but it was now so far down stream as to be a poor mark, and the pursuers on the land began to run along the bank, encouraging the pursuer in the water.

It was a strange, mad race. Howell, kneeling in the crazy canoe, labored as he could with his frail paddle, sometimes gaining toward the friendly side sometimes losing again as the swirl of the river drew

## Tragedy of the Beleaguered Guardians of Allagash Dam.

WAY up in Northern Maine, sixty miles from the Canadian boundary, is Chase carry, the swiftest bit of water on the Allagash River, and the dread of log drivers as well as of all the sportsmen who pass that way. The big rocks that encumber the channel were once piled up in a great dam, the destruction of which forms one of the most exciting episodes in the history of the early years between the Yankee and Bluenose lumbermen.

In the fall of 1868 Joe Labree and his partner, Jack McCord, drifted into the settlement Suncook, out of money and looking for work. Times were not the same then as now, when a man can make \$3 or \$4 a day by paddling sportsmen from lake to lake, and summer was a dull time. About that time two Bangor men named Conners came down the west branch of the Penobscot, picking up men to work in the woods cutting logs at "a dollar a day till snow flies." Joe and Jack jumped at the chance, and soon were members of a crew of thirty men, polling their way up the sluggish Umbagogus en route to the head waters of the Allagash.

At the period of these events, all lumber cut on the Allagash or on any of its tributaries, and, of necessity, to be driven down that river and into New Brunswick, via St. John. To avoid sending so much good American lumber to New Brunswick mills for manufacture, the Conners brothers conceived the idea of building a large dam near the head waters of the Allagash, and thus, by flooding the small lakes lying south of Chamberlain Lake, form a continuous water force from the Allagash to Bangor.

The site of the proposed dam was on an elbow in the river, four miles above Chamberlain Lake. The men found plenty of suitable timber, and, favored by good weather, made rapid progress, so that when the first cold snap came the dam was nearly completed.

One day two visitors were in camp who had come up from the lower settlements of Canada. They had noticed the fall of water in the river caused by the big dam and had come up to investigate. They said nothing, but it was very evident from their looks and actions that they were not at all pleased with the enterprise, which meant lower water on the Allagash, and perhaps hard driving the following spring. Other Canadians came and looked over the dam, but the

Conners brothers paid no attention to them and the work was pushed on to completion.

Winter came on and the snow lay three feet deep on the ground, so that work had to be suspended, and the men got ready to return to the settlements. At the last moment the Conners brothers approached Joe Labree and his friend Jack McCord and made them a liberal offer to remain in camp all winter and keep watch over the dam. They said that they did not fear any trouble with the Canadians, but believed it best to be on the safe side. The offer was accepted, and when the crew went out McCord went with them, retaining a week later with supplies and a large number of traps.

It was a pleasant and lazy life that Joe and Jack led for the next two months. Nothing was seen or heard from the down river men, game was plentiful and occasionally they would take a run up to Church Hill Lake for a day's fishing, always returning with as much trout as they could carry. Five feet of snow lay in the woods and many a hunting trip the two watchers took to the neighboring mountains on their snowshoes. The interior of their cabin was filled with skins and heads that would bring them a handful of money when they should come out in the spring.

One evening, well along in March, McCord, who had been on a visit to the traps, returned with a troubled look. He had seen tracks on the river a few rods below the dam. Drifting snow had made it impossible to trace the tracks, but he was certain that they had not been made by himself or his chum. The two were much disturbed and stayed up late into the night discussing the matter. They were sure that a passing trapper could not have failed to see the cabin, and would hardly have passed without calling in. They came to the conclusion that whoever made the tracks was not on a friendly errand, but nothing was heard from the mysterious footprints, and in a few days the matter was forgotten.

On the afternoon of March 17 a violent snowstorm set in, accompanied by a high wind that whirled and tossed the snow so that it was impossible to see a rod away. All that night and the next day the snow fell, while the men in the cabin watched the drifts pile higher and higher against the dark wall of the forest across the river. At noon of the third day it cleared and a visit was paid to the nearest traps, which were found buried under tremendous drifts. It was intensely cold and the men were glad to get back to the roaring fire in the cabin.

Being very tired the partners turned to early that night. How long they slept is not known, but along toward midnight they were awakened by a glare of

light on the cabin walls. Springing from their bunks and looking out they were astonished to see the other cabins near by and the head works of the great dam in flames, while by the light of the fire they could see two men, one crouched in the bushes only a few rods from their cabin with a rifle in his hands, the other standing by and holding a blazing torch.

Before they could get their clothes on the fire was eating through the walls of their cabin, and now a storm of bullets came flying through the chinks between the logs and in at the windows. The cabin burned so rapidly that to hesitate meant to be burned alive, while to venture out meant a run for life, half clothed, into the wilderness, for it was plain that the men at the dam were bent on murder. The occupants decided to go out, that being the only chance for life. McCord was in the lead. He had scarcely stepped in the door when a bullet struck him fair in the forehead and he fell dead in his tracks, while Labree, who was close behind, got a bullet in the left shoulder.

With one glance at his murdered partner, Labree stepped on toward the woods, and as he looked back, at a distance of five hundred yards, he heard a terrible explosion. The earth and sky seemed to be lit up for miles around, as from a thousand electric lights. Then all became dark again, and Labree felt as if the earth had opened and swallowed him up. Finally lights appeared again, and he saw that the dam had been blown up. The place had changed so that he hardly recognized it as having been only a few minutes before the head of a one thousand horse power water system. The timber work had been shattered into splinters, and boulders weighing tons had been distributed far down the stream.

Joe Labree made the thirty miles to the nearest settlement, wading through the deep snow, tortured alike by the pain of the wound in his shoulder and the fear of being murdered at every step. He reached the cabin of John Gouvier in an exhausted condition. He was kindly cared for, but when Joe was telling his story they only shook their heads and looked sad. They thought him insane.

No one ever found out who blew up the Allagash dam or who was the assassin of Joe's partner, McCord, but it has been said that when Joe was telling his experience at a hotel in Andover, New Brunswick, some time afterward, a man jumped from behind the counter and, catching him by the throat, yelled, "It was you we wanted, not the other fellow." The next day a prominent man was missing from Andover, and it was supposed that he was one of the men who had been employed by the New Brunswick lumbermen to blow up the dam on the Allagash.

