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(From an English paper.)

ADMIRAL'S STORIES.

Some Amusing Adventures Related by Lord Beresford.

Admiral Lord Charles Beresford tells many amusing tales of his early life at sea in the opening chapters of his autobiography which appears in the September number of Nash's Magazine. Speaking of his adventures aboard the Britannia, he says: "I was raised to the rank of captain in the Britannia, but I regret to say that my enjoyment of that dignity was singularly brief, for I was disrated upon the same day, even before I had time to put on the stripe. For my delight at my promotion so exhilarated me that I forgot to resist the temptation to empty a bread-barge upon the head of the old Master-at-Arms as he was coming up the hatchway, and the spectacle was so amusing that I stayed to laugh at it.

Captain Houston Stewart used to fish from the stern gallery when the ship was an anchor. He tied his line to the rail and went back into his cabin, returning every few minutes to see if he had a fish. Beneath the stern gallery opened the ports of the gunroom. With a hooked stick I drew in his line, attached a Yarmouth bloater to the hook, dropped it in again, and when the captain came to feel his line I jerked it. He hauled it up in a hurry, to find a red herring on the end. He instantly sent for all the midshipmen, and, for some reason or other, he picked me out at once. "You did that, Beresford," he said. "Most impertinent. Your leave will be stopped." Next day, however, he let me off.

When we lay in Corfu harbor, and my leave was stopped—which did occur occasionally—I had a system by means of which I went ashore at night. I tied a hammock-lashing round the stern post, crawled out of the stern port, lowered myself to the water, and swam to a shore boat waiting for me by arrangement. Maltese boats are partly covered in, and I dressed in a spare suit of clothes. On one occasion I nearly, but not quite, ran into the arms of the commander.

One of the closest escapes I have ever had occurred aloft in the Marlborough. Being midshipman of the mizzen-royal, I was furling the sail, leaning forward upon the yard gathering in the canvas, my feet braced backward upon the foot-rope, when another midshipman, leaping upon the foot-rope, accidentally knocked it from under my feet. For two or three seconds I hung by the tips of my fingers, which were pressed against the jackstay (the rope running taut along the top of the yard to which the sail is bent), under which I could not push my fingers, and then, at the last moment, I found the foot-rope again.

On March 28, 1861, I was appointed naval cadet in the Marlborough. As I climbed up her side by the hand-rungs, while my chest was being hoisted in over all, I perceived two huge men looking down upon me, and I heard one say to the other, "That white-faced little beggar ain't long for this world, Dick." The speaker was John Glanvill, boatswain's mate, and he addressed this lugubrious remark to Dicky Horne, the quartermaster, a very fat man. It was a far from encouraging welcome to the sea, but the fact was that I had been ill, and was feeling very cold as I climbed up the side of the ship. At first I was much disappointed at having been sent to a large ship, for we youngsters had a notion that there were more freedom and independence in a small ship; and, besides, I wanted to go to China. But I went to China all in good time.

The Collecting Schoolboy.

Every English schoolboy is, by nature, a collector, and no matter whether he confines his attention to the collection of birds' eggs, butterflies, and moths, or objects of a like nature, his collection is bound to be a source of education to him. Most of the information obtained by a schoolboy in the pursuit of his hobby will be retained by him when he has outgrown his boyish craze for collecting, or his business or profession makes its further continuance impossible. It always appeared to me, says a writer in "Country Life," that the boys who took a keen interest in natural history at school almost invariably developed into men with good, wholesome, sporting temperaments and ideas.

Fooling a Fasting Patient.

Macleod Yearsley in The London Lancet gives an amusing instance of the astuteness of the late Dr. Dabbs. When in practice in the Isle of Wight he was called into consultation over a hysterical fasting girl, with whom no one could do anything. Dabbs, to the annoyance of all, won her confidence by telling her that she was quite right to refuse to eat. Then he elicited the fact that she suffered from thirst and casually remarked that milk was the best thirst quencher he knew. He thus obtained her promise to take whatever medicine he sent her, and that medicine, consisting of strong brine, she improved in health on about twenty-four glasses of milk a day!

Metaphors Rather Mixed.

Lord Curzon recently achieved a wonderfully mixed metaphor in connection with the phrase, "The ship of state," as have many politicians before him. Sir George Balfour used to mix his figures very well and his utterances Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff recorded with delight. It was he who described a $10,000,000 loan to India as "a flea bite in the ocean," and declared that "the pale face of the British soldier was the backbone of the Indian army."

How Oil Was Found.

The discovery of oil in Papua, British New Guinea, was the result of a native boy being whipped for placing kerosene in a miner's tea. The boy declared his innocence and led the miner to the well from which the water had been taken. It was found that the surface of the water was completely covered with oil, the source of which is being developed into a huge commercial enterprise.

The Heart's Highway.

BY MARY E. WILKINS.

CHAPTER XIII—(Cointued.)

I was bound for Barry Upper Branch and rode thither as fast as I could, for I contemplated asking the Barry brothers to aid me in the removal of Mistress Mary's contraband goods and was anxious to lose no more time about that than I could avoid.

I was set upon Major Robert Beverly's tomb as a most desirable hiding place for them, and knowing that there was a meeting of the assembly that evening at the governor's to discuss some matters in private before he sailed for England, Major Beverly being clerk, I thought that before the moon was up would be a favorable time for the removal, but I could not move the goods alone, remembering how those sturdy sailors tugged at them, and not deeming it well to get any aid from the slaves.

So I rode straight to Barry Upper Branch, and a handsome black woman in a flaunting gown, with a great display of beads and an orange silk scarf twisted about her head, came to parley with me and told me that both the brothers were away, and added that she thought I should find them at the tavern.

The tavern was a brick building abounding in sharp slants of roof and dimmed in outline by a spreading cloud of new leaved branches, and there was one great honey locust which was a marvel to be seen, and hummed with bees with a mighty drone as of all the spinning wheels in the country, and the sweetness of it blew down upon one passing under, like a wind of breath. And before the tavern were tied, stamping and shaking their heads for the early flies, many fine horses, and among them Parson Downs' and the Barry brothers', and from within the tavern came the sound of laughter in discordant shouts and now and then a snatch of a song. Then a great hoarse rumble of voice would cap the rest, telling some loose story, then the laughter would follow—enough, it seemed, to make the roof shake—and all the time the hum of the bees in the honey locust outside went on.

Before I entered the tavern out burst Parson Downs and caught hold of me with a great shout of welcome. Half drunk he was and yet with a marvelous steadiness on his legs and a command of his voice which would have done him credit in the pulpit. It was said that this great parson could drink more fiery liquor and not betray it than any other man in the colony, and Nick Barry, who was something of a wag, said that the parson's wrestlings with spirits of another sort had rendered him powerful in his encounters with these also. Be that as it may, though I doubt not Parson Downs had drunk more than any man there, no sign of it was in his appearance except that his boisterousness was something enhanced and his hand on my shoulder fevered.

"Good day, good day, Master Harry Wingfield," he shouted. "How goes

The Barry brothers and Captain Jaynes

the time with ye, sir? And, I say, Master Wingfield, what will you take for thy horse there? One I have which can beat him on any course you will pick, with all the creeks in the country to jump, and the devil himself to have a shy at, and even will I trade and give thee twenty pounds of tobacco to boot. 'Tis a higher horse than thine, Harry, and can take two strides to one of his; and mine hath four white feet, and thine but one, which, as every one knoweth well, is not enough. What say you, Harry?"

"Your reverence," I said, laughing, "the horse is not mine, as you know."

"Nay, Harry," he burst forth, "that we all know, and you know that we all know, is but a fable. Doth not Madam Cavendish treat you as a son, and are you not a convict in name only, so far as she is concerned? I say, Harry, you can ride my horse to the winning on Royal Oak day at the races. What think you, Harry?"

"Your reverence," I said, "I pray you to give me time," for well I knew there was no use in reasoning with the persistency to which frequent potations had given rise.

Up to my horse he went with that oversteadiness of the man in his cups, who moves with the stiffness of a free walking, as if every lift of a heavy foot was the uplifting of a root fast in the ground, and went stroking his head, when straightway my horse, either not liking his touch or the smell of his liquored breath, and judging, as was his wont, that the fault must by some means lie with his own race, straightway lashed out a vicious hind leg like a hammer and came within an ace of the parson's own valuable horse—not the one which he proposed trading for mine—and the wind of the lash frightened the parson's horse, and he in his turn lashed out, and another horse at his side sprang aside.

Straightway there was such a commotion in the tavern yard as never was, and slaves and white servants shouting and forcing rearing horses to their regular standing, and I stroking my beast and striving as best I could to bring his pure horse wits to comprehend the strong pressure and responsibility of humanity for the situation, and the Barry brothers and Captain Jaynes came running forth, Captain Jaynes swearing in such wise that it was beyond the understanding of any man unversed in that language of the high seas; and Nick Barry, laughing wildly, and Dick, glooming, as was the difference with the two brothers when in liquor.

And the landlord, one John Halpin, stood in his tavern doorway with his eyebrows raised, but no other sign of consternation, knowing well enough that all this could not affect his custom and being one of the most toughly leather dried little men whom I have ever seen, and his face so hardened into its final lines of experience that it had no power of changing under new ones. And behind him stood peering, some with wide eyes, of terror and some with ready laughs at nothing, the few other roisterers in the tavern at that hour. 'Twas not the best time of day for the meeting of those choice spirits for the discussion of the other spirits which he raised, willy nilly, from the grape and the grain, for the enhancing of the joy of life and defiance of its miseries; but the Barrys and Captain Jaynes and the parson were nothing particular as to the time of day.

When the horses were something quieted, I, desiring not to unfold my errand in the tavern, got hold of Parson Downs by his mighty arm and elbowed Dick Barry, who cursed at me for it, and cut short Captain Jaynes' last string of oaths, and hallooed to Nick Barry and asked if I could have a word with them. Captain Jaynes, though, as I have said, being in the main curiously well disposed toward me, swore at first that he would be hanged if he would stop better business to parley with a convict tutor; but the end of it was that he and the Barry brothers and Parson Downs and I stood together under that mighty humming locust tree, and I unfolded my scheme of moving the powder and shot from Laurel Creek to Major Robert Beverly's tomb.

Noel Jaynes stared at me a second, with his hard red face agape, and then he clapped me upon the shoulder and shouted with laughter and swore that it should be done, and that it was a burning shame that the goods had been put where they were to the risk of a maid of beauty like Mary Cavendish, and that he and the Barrys would be with me that very night before moonrise to move them.

Then the parson, who had a poetical turn, especially when in his cups, added quite gravely that no safer place could there be for powder than the tomb of love whose last sparks had died out in ashes, and Dick Barry cried, with an oath, that it would serve Robert Beverly rightly for his action against them in the Bacon rising, for though he was to the front with the oppressed people in this his past foul treachery against them was not forgot, and well he remembered that when he was in hiding for his life—

But then his brother hushed him and said, with a shout of dry laughter, that the past was past, and no use indwelling upon it, but that when it came to a safe hiding place for goods which were to set the kingdom in a blaze and maybe hang the ringleaders he knew of none better than the tomb of a first wife, which, when the second was in full power, was verily back of the farthest back door of a man's memory.

So it was arranged that the four were to meet me that very night after sunset and before moonrise and move the goods, and I mounted and rode away, with Parson Downs shouting after me his proposition to trade horses and even offering £10 to boot when he saw the splendid long pace of my thoroughbred flinging out his legs with that freest motion of anything in the world unless it be the swift upward cleave of a bird when the fluttering of wing wherewith he hath gained his impetus hath ceased and nothing except that invincible rising is seen.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE first man my eyes fell upon was Parson Downs, lolling in a chair by the fireless hearth, for there was no call for fire that May night. His bulk of body swept in a vast curve from his triple chin to the floor, and his great rosy face was so exaggerated with merriment and good cheer that it looked like one seen in the shining swell of a silver tankard.

When Nick Barry finished a roaring song, he stamped and clapped and shouted applause till it set off the others with applause of it, and the place was a pandemonium. Then that same colored woman who had parleyed with me the other day and was that night glowing like a savage princess—as in truth she may have been, for she had a high look as of an unquenched spirit, in spite of her degradation of body and estate—went about with a free swinging motion of hips, bearing a tray filled with pewter mugs of strong spirits.

Around this woman's neck glittered row on row of beads, and she wore a

The colored woman who looked like a savage princess

great flame colored turban, and long gold eardrops dangled to her shoulders against the glossy blackness of her cheeks, and bracelets tinkled on her polished arms, which were mighty shapely, though black. In faith, the wench, had she but possessed roses and lilies for her painting instead of that duskiness as of the cheek of midnight, had been a beauty such as was seldom seen. Her dark face was instinct with mirth and jollity, and, withal, a fierce spark in the whitening roll of her eyes under her flame colored turban made one think of a tiger cat and roused that knowledge of danger which adds a tingle to interest. A man could scarce take his eyes from her, though there were other women there, and not uncomely ones.

Another black wench there was, clad as gayly, but sunk in a languorous calm like a great cat, with Nick Barry, now his song was done, lolling against her, and two white women, one young and well favored and the other harshly handsome, both with their husbands present, and I doubt not decent women enough, though something violent of temper. As I entered, Mistress Allgood, one of them, began a harangue at the top of her shrill voice, with her husband plucking vainly at her sleeve to temper her vehemence. Mistress Allgood was long and lean and gaunt, with red fires in the hollows of her cheeks and a compelling flash of black eyes under straight frowning brows.

"Gentlemen"— said she. "Be quiet, John Allgood. My speech I will have, since thou, being a man, hath not the tongue of one. I pray ye, gentlemen, listen to my cause of complaint. Here my good man and me did come to this oppressed colony of Virginia seven years since, having together laid by fifty pound from the earnings of an inn called the Jolly Yeoman in Norfolkshire, in which for many years we had run long scores with little re-

Mistress Longman evokes enthusiasm

turn, and we bought a small portion of land and planted tobacco and set out trees.

"Then came the terror of the Indians, and Governor Berkeley, always in wait for the word of the king and doing nothing, and once was our house burned, and we escaped barely with our lives, and then came Nat Bacon, and blessings upon him, for he made the beginning of a good work. And then did the soldiers, riding to meet him, so trample down our tobacco fields with horse hoofs that the leaves lay in a green pumice and that crop lost. And then this navigation act, which I understand but little of except that it be to fill the king's pockets and empty ours, has made our crops of no avail, since we but sent the tobacco as a gift to the king, so little we have got in return. And look, look!" she shrieked. "I pray ye look, and sure this is the best I have, and me always going as well attired as any of my station in England. I pray ye look! Sure 'tis past mending, and the stitches and the cloth go together, as will the colony, unless somewhat be done in season to mend its state." So saying, up she flung her arms, and all the under side of the body of her gown was in rags, and up she flung the other, and that was in like case.

Then the other woman, who was a strapping lass and had been a barmaid ere she came to Virginia in search of a husband, where she had found one Richard Longman afraid not to do her bidding and wed her, since he was as small and mild a man as ever was, joined in. "I say with Mistress Allgood!" she shrieked out and flung her own buxom arms aloft with such disclosures that a roar of laughter spread through the hall, and her husband blushed purple, and a protest gurgled in his throat. But at that his wife, who verily was a shrew, seized upon him by both of his little shoulders and shook him until his face wagged like a rag baby, with an utter limpness of helplessness, and shouted out, amid peals of laughter that seemed to shake the roof, that here was a pretty man! here, forsooth, was a pretty man.

Here was her own husband, who let his own lawful wife go clad in such wise and lifted not a finger! Yes, lifted not a finger, and had to be dragged into the present doings by the very hair of his head by his wife, and that was not all. Yes, that was not all. Then, with that, up she flung one stout foot, and, lo, a great hole was in the heel of her stocking, and the other, and then she flirted the hem of her petticoat into sight, and that was all of a fringe with rags. "Look, look!" she shrieked out. "I tell ye, Richard Longman, I will have them look, and see to what a pass that cursed navigation act and the selling of the tobacco for naught hath brought a decent woman. How long is it since I had a new petticoat? How long, I pray? Oh, Lord, had the men of this colony but the spirit of the women! Had but brave Nat Bacon lived!"

With that this woman, who had been perchance drinking too much beer for her head, though she was well used to it, burst into a storm of tears and sprang to her feet and cried out in a wild voice like a furious cat: "Up with ye, I say! And why do ye stop and parley? And why do ye wait for my Lord Culpeper to sail? I trow the women be not afraid of the governor, if the men be! Up with ye, and this very night cut down the young tobacco plants and cheat the king of England, who reigns but to rob his subjects. Who cares for the governor of Virginia? Who cares for the king? Up with ye, I say!"

(To be Continued).

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Lloyd-George's proposals.

The proposals made by Hon. Lloyd George in connection with his new Land Policy are elaborate and comprise an additional department to the Ministry, to be known as the "Ministry of Lands," the head of the same being a regular Cabinet Minister with portfolio. The new department will take over all the existing functions of the Board of Agriculture, will take from the Court of Chancery the administration of the law affecting settled estates—a vast economy in time—and will also assume any new duties, such as the registration of titles and land transfers and other duties immediately connected with land transactions. Another important responsibility to be assumed by the Ministry of Lands will be the work of valuation provided for by the Budget of 1909. It will also settle disputes between landlord and tenant, control procedure of reclamation and afforestation and the development of uncultivated lands, as well as look after land purchase and small holdings. The powers of the Ministry will be operated through a Commission of a judicial character. These Commissioners will have power to revise eviction notices and award compensations and damages in case of unjust evictions, and render null and void "wanton" notices to vacate properties. This will be a most valuable protection for the tenant of a tyrannical and capricious landlord. They will also have the power of reducing rents, to acquire uncultivated land to afforest, reclaim, or equip in view of cultivation, to fix the compensation to be paid by the seller to the tenant farmer for improvements when the holdings change hands, to revise the hours of labor, to fix the price of land when compulsorily acquired for any public purpose, to provide cottages for agricultural laborers and to fix rents for the same. In other words, the land and the men on the land are the subject matter with which the new department must deal.

The great object of the whole policy is of course to revive British agriculture; to stop the drain of emigration to the city and to attract men from the cities to work upon the land. To bring about this desired condition of things, the Chancellor of the Exchequer aims at providing the agricultural laborer with a living wage, to give the most complete protection to the tenant farmer, to bring into existence as large a class as possible of smaller landed proprietors, to do everything possible to bring into cultivation the cultivable areas and to plant and grow forests upon those lands not fitted for agriculture. From time immemorial there has not been a satisfactory security of tenancy, the tenant farmer being largely at the mercy of the caprice or oppression of the landlord, which discouraged the former from making improvements. All this will be changed, and undoubtedly the final result of the operations of the Ministry of Lands will be the breaking up of the great estates and the establishment of a peasant proprietory. One thing is overwhelmingly and immediately necessary, and that is an all-around reduction of land rents, especially in regard to the smaller holdings. Hon. Lloyd George, in his speech at Swindon a fortnight ago, said, touching this subject:

> We find that there is a very large proportion of the small farms—and that is especially true of my own country—where the tenant will pay anything rather than leave his home. And, therefore, a good many of the small farms in this country are rented right up to the very limit.
>
> I tell you here the proposals which we mean to submit to Parliament as far as the small farms are concerned. I do not define them for the moment. We propose that the small farmers shall have access to the Commissioners to complain even of existing rents, and if his rent is too high, the Commissioners will have the power as the court has got in Scotland, of reducing the rents. In Scotland the reductions have been very substantial, and very substantial on some very large estates which were commonly supposed to be very fairly rented.

The cruel destruction of the tenants' crop by the "Squire's" hunting parties in the name of sport will also be dealt with by the Commissioners. The "Squire" has always hotly resented any interference with his rights in this regard, but the Chancellor of the Exchequer is on his trail and some brisk developments may be expected. In his Swindon speech he touched rather tartly upon the question:

> The next subject I come to is game. For some reason which I cannot comprehend, this rouses more anger, more righteous indignation, amongst a certain section of our opponents than almost anything you can mention.
>
> There are one or two things especially about game which have got to be redressed. I am not pleading for the suppression of what they call sport, but, if a man wants it, it ought to be at his own expense, and not at the expense of the farmer or the community. And when it reaches to the point when you are destroying tons of food which is essential for the nation, I think it has crossed the limit when it ought to be tolerated, and especially when your are putting hundreds of thousands of acres out of cultivation as you are doing, especially in the Highlands of Scotland.
>
> Farmers are not protected adequately. There is a common law axiom that a man must use his property in such a way as not to be a nuisance to his neighbors, and if he does not do so he has got to pay. All you have got to do is to apply that common law axiom to game and you come pretty near a settlement.

The subject of the repeopling of the deserted glens of Scotland and his own loved Wales at once inspired his eloquence:

> The third thing it does is this—the planting of trees in areas of this kind brings land into cultivation, land which was too exposed before that. Just think. We, my friend and I who have been living amongst the mountains, know what it means. Wind-driven and rain-swept, you cannot grow anything there; no cattle can live in it. But in the old days, in those areas hundreds of feet above the level of the sea, we kept a population that held the Normans at bay for two centuries. And in the Highlands they grew men in those districts who very nearly conquered England and put their own King on the throne. A rugged lot of muscular men were bred in those valleys. They gave us the best regiments; they did much to arrest the might of Napoleon, the greatest warrior the world had ever seen. And these men from the glens who did it, they have been swept away, their crops destroyed, the whole place trodden with deer. We want to repopulate these glens, and you can do it by reafforesting hillsides, protecting glens, getting back the population, who will have winter employment in looking after the forests and summer employment in cultivating the valleys.

At the conclusion of his speech he thus expressed the hopes entertained as a result of the great and complicated policy inaugurated:

> It is a great undertaking; it is a gigantic one; but we mean to put it through. It is one that may take time; it is one that may involve us in a struggle with great interests. We are accustomed to that. We have beaten interests before, and we will do it again. But it is a task which, when it is accomplished, will bring Britain in our judgment a long march nearer the dawn. I believe it will have the effect not merely of filling the countryside with a happy, prosperous, contented peasantry, but it will do more than that: It will free towns from the nightmares of unemployment and sweating slums. Then we shall have a motherland, we shall have a motherland that its children can rejoice in, and one that the Empire to the ends of the earth can be proud of.

It is the last great stroke in the complete democratization of England, and Colonial sympathy generally will be with Hon. Lloyd-George in his gigantic undertaking.

Editorial Notes.

—Phillip Voss recently paid $50 for an inch of land in New York city. The inch was needed to give him a clear title to a piece of property which he already owned.

—An English paper says:—"Thomas Grant, said to be aged 108, has just died at Killeavy, County Armagh. Two weeks ago Grant was working in the fields assisting to stack the corn."

—Herbert Jump, who grows chrysanthemums on an extensive scale at his home in Milford, Del., has used umbrellas to protect them from the frosts. Each umbrella is half opened, with two or three blossoms tied together underneath it.

—In an hour 12,500 oysters were eaten by 360 guests at the annual Colchester, G. B., oyster feast on Thursday of last week. This is easily a record total. One man ate five dozen, but a guest some years ago, aided by copious drafts of stout, ate thirteen dozen.

—Wm. Moeller, who joined the Denver police force last week, stands 6 feet 7 inches and weighs 204 pounds. He has been successful in many different forms of athletics, from football to swimming, and when being examined for the police force received a mark of 100.

—An inquest was held at Carbrook, Norfolk, G. B., on William Walter Warman, farm bailiff, who died after a fall from a tumbrel. The doctor said the man broke his neck in the same place where it was broken many years ago. He lived three days after his neck was broken this second time.

—An automobile in which Augustus G. Anderson, of Bangor, Me., was conveying three woodsmen to Holden, was overturned on Whiting Hill in that town at 9 o'clock Friday night by the breaking of a wheel. Elwick McPherson, 28, was instantly killed, his neck being broken, while Tanal Lehts suffered a fracture of the leg, and Joseph Swatill had two ribs broken. Anderson escaped injury.

—An officer in the Bulgarian Army, Lieutentant Sophoclis Pantcheff, who served with distinction in the Balkan War, was married in London on Saturday week to Miss Elliot Ramsbotham, daughter of the late Dr. Samuel Ramsbotham, of Leeds. The couple met during the Balkan War. The bride went out to the war as a nurse, and Lieut. Pantcheff, who was seriously wounded in action, was one of her patients in a field hospital.

—The death is announced at Bradford, G. B., of James Berry, who was hangman of England from the death of Marwood in 1883 until 1892. He executed over two hundred people, and made three vain attempts to hang John Lee, who was condemned to death in 1884 for the murder of a woman at Babbacombe, near Torquay. Lee's sentence was then commuted to penal servitude for life, and he was afterwards released. Berry turned evangelist after his retirement, which he said was due to the discovery that two persons he had executed had been innocent.

—Gerald Richardson, son of John H. Richardson, a wealthy department store owner and prominent Pennsylvanian, and Eleanor Kennedy, of Bradford, Pa., were crushed to death Friday night when a freight train on the Erie & Pittsburg railroad wrecked an automobile driven by Richardson at the West Lake road crossing near Erie, Pa. Irvin F. Mullen, owner of an Erie theatre, and Beatrice Treavold are dying in hospital from injuries. It is believed that a drizzling rain blurred the windshield of the automobile and Richardson was unable to see the train.

—Losses totalling from $500,000 to $1,000,000 are estimated to have been caused to the potato growers of Maine by rains and frost, and the price of the Aroostook tubers already has begun to ascend. The supply, it is said, will be smaller and the price much higher than was expected early in the season. Three weeks of rain in October, followed by freezing weather, delayed the harvesting of the crop. Fields turned into swamps by the rain were frozen over by a cold wave, so that digging by the usual methods was impossible. Throughout eastern and northern Maine thousands of acres of potatoes still remain in the ground. In many cases it is costing as much to dig and plough the crops as the yield is worth.

Y. W. C. A.

Opening meeting of the World's Y. W. C. A. Week of Prayer.

Last Sunday afternoon service at the Young Women's Christian Association, Hollis street, was attended by a large number of the members of all three Associations, that is, from the Y. W. C. A. of this city and the two "Student Associations" of Dalhousie Uuniversity and the Halifax Ladies' College. This meeting was the opening one of the World's Y. W. C. A. Week of Prayer in this city. The address was given by the Ven. Archdeacon Armitage, who spoke eloquently on the special subject for the day, which was "Christ's message of liberty to the human race." The text was taken from 2 Cor. iii. 17, "Where the spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty."

Mrs. J. McD. Taylor delighted those present by her rendition of a solo, "My Task," which was very appropriate to the occasion.

Another number on the programme which would certainly appeal to members of the "Y. W." was a reading by Miss Altie Piers, "The House by the Side of the Road."

Miss Harrington, the secretary of the Y. W. C. A., read a short article on the "World's Penny," for which a collection was taken at the close of the meeting. Each member of the "Y. W." is supposed to contribute one penny a year to the fund, which goes to pay the salaries of the staff at headquarters, all the expenses of the "World's" office, printing, postage, etc.

Mrs. Wm. Macnab, President of the Y. W. C. A. in this city, presided at the meeting. The following was the programme:

Hymn—"Come Ye Disconsolate."
Bible Reading—1 Cor., iii chapter—Mrs. A. G. Morrison.
Prayer—Mrs. Wm. Macnab.
Reading—Miss Altie Piers.
Address—Ven. Archdeacon Armitage.
Solo—Mrs. J. McD. Taylor.
World's Penny—Miss Harrington.
Doxology.

There will be two more meetings this week as follows: Tuesday evening, Nov. 11, at 8.15 o'clock, in the Ladies' College Hall. Subject, "America." Thursday afternoon, Nov. 13, at 4 o'clock, in the Munroe Room at Dalhousie University. Address, "College Ideals," by Miss Annie Umlah. All are welcome.

30 YEARS AGO TO-DAY.

(From files Acadian Recorder.)

November 11.

Reverend W. H. Cogswell was the preacher this morning at the Bishop's Chapel.

Reverend E. Smith, of Stewiacke, officiated to-day at Chalmer's Presbyterian Church.

The Church of England Missionary Service was conducted this afternoon in the Academy of Music. On the platform were Bishop Binney, Reverend Canon Partridge, Reverend A. J. Townsend, Reverend F. R. Murray and the Mission Fathers Reverends Osborne, Moffatt, Maturin and Davenport. A large crowd attended the service. In the evening Reverend Father Osborne preached at St. George's Church, and services were held in St. Luke's by Messrs. Davenport and Maturin.

THE LATE GEO. A. TRACEY,

From a photo taken in 1887 after he had won the half mile championship of America.

QUEBEC CHAMPIONS

Seeking services of member of Halifax Socials.

Advance sale of world's series may be banished.

QUEBEC WANTS RAS MURPHY.

The Ottawa Free Press says:

The Stanley Cup holders of Quebec have demonstrated the past two seasons a rugged team is needed to play the six men game. When they secured Tommy Smith last year they landed the best man in his position in six men hockey. Now the champions are after another man of the rugged aggressive type in Ras Murphy, whom they expect to use on the defence with Joe Hall. Big Mummery did not measure up to expectations, and Quebec thinks they have the right man in Murphy.

It might be just as well for the Ottawas to give this husky boy a chance before he is grabbed by another team. Murphy has won his spurs in the Maritime Province League, an organization whose recruits are able to hold their own with the best of N. H. A. company. Murphy would add much needed punch to the Ottawa defence.

Ras Murphy has been reserved by the Socials and made the agreement with the N. H. A. and cannot go to Quebec without their consent.

MAY BAR ADVANCE SALE.

A New York ordinance, prohibiting all advance sale of tickets for public athletic events, such as football and baseball games, and particularly in the case of the world's series baseball, is to be presented to the Board of Aldermen by the District Attorney, as the result of the ticket speculating investigation which has been going on in his office since the recent world's series.

It is understood that it has been discovered that tickets which had been sold in advance to politicians and others, eventually found their way into the hands of speculators, and were held at a high price. One case is cited. A party obtained a box for $75, and the tickets for the box changed hands seven times, eventually bringing $300.

Two police captains and one deputy commissioner are also named as having purchased tickets for friends, who subsequently sold or gave them to others, who, in turn, disposed of them so that eventually they came into the hands of speculators.

It is understood that Mr. Whitman favors a city ordinance which will prevent such speculation by requiring all reserved seats as well as unreserved seats to be sold at the box office on the day of the game.

NEW GLASGOW PREPARING.

The New Glasgow Chronicle says:

The hockey bee is again buzzing and the probabilities are that New Glasgow will this year be represented by a good team. A western despatch says that Carpenter, of Port Arthur, has been signed. We are informed locally that this information is correct and in addition other members already signed for this year's line-up are Wilson, Wilkie, Morrison and Greggory of last year's team, and also Walker, who played last year for Moncton. Negotiations are being entered into for McGregor. Chester Greggory is doing the selecting and has in his eye one or two other stick experts of national fame that he hopes to induce to camp with New Glasgow for the 1914 league.

THE HOCKEY PLAYERS.

Harry Smith will be given a trial as a short distance man.

Before the N. H. A. meeting, a Toronto paper says:—"The Maritime League seeks recognition as a major organization, but the Ottawa Club will vote to have it classified as a minor association, from which the National and Pacific Coast clubs may draft players." Now would not that be generous. What do the Ottawa people think the Maritime Province people are?

Harry Scott has signed with the Ontarios. The Toronto Globe says: "In the letter which accompanied the contract he said he was more than confident that he would make good." Some maritime managers have probably heard that statement before.

The Toronto News says the Ontarios have "signed up Harry Scott, a crack goal-keeper, from New Glasgow." Such is fame.

The Sydney Post publishes the information that Doherty, with Moncton, last winter, will be playing manager of the Halifax Crescents, and Andy Kyle will be found on the defence of the Crescents. An Ottawa despatch says that "Kyle, whom Alf. Smith states was one of the best defence men in the M. P. League, may play in Toronto this year." Kyle is still the property of the M. P. H. A.

The Sydney Record says both delegates to the M. P. H. A. meeting at Halifax were well pleased with the manner in which the business of the League was conducted, and the reception given the various delegates in attendance.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Outfielder Johnston, of the San Francisco club, stole 123 bases during the recent Pacific Coast league season. The San Francisco club arranged a Johnston day in his honor, and the runner received $1,230, $10 for each stolen bag. He was drafted by the Cubs in September.

At the meeting of the Truro curling club, the matter of communications from the Halifax curling clubs, asking for co operation in holding a bonspiel during the winter was left in the hands of a special committee, with a recommendation to assure the clubs that Truro club will join in promoting the affair in every possible way.

Ball players who hit the bull sign in major and minor leagues parks this year collected a total of $11,500. There were 250 of these bullseye wallops at $50 each. In addition to the money the lucky players received 14,980 pounds of tobacco.

The sequence of successful outsiders in the important races on the English turf this season was not broken in the running of the Liverpool Autumn Cup, which was won Friday, by China Cock, a 20 to 1 chance; R. Dawson's Osella was second, and Moscate, third.

George Lucas, Stamford, Conn., "prep" full back, is recuperating at his home in Malden, Mass., after the oddest injury of the football season. A blow on the neck during the game with a Princetown "prep" caused Lucas to swallow his tongue. A doctor pulled it from his throat in time to prevent his choking to death.

Sanction by the M. P. B. of C. A. A. U. has been granted the Arena Company to hold a 10 mile indoor foot race at the Arena on Nov. 20th, for the championship of the Maritime Provinces. Entries can be sent care of the Arena.

Billy Parsons and Kid O'Neil will meet at the Arena on next Tuesday night, Nov. 18th, in a 15-round bout, which should be the best ever staged in Eastern Canada. Both men are training hard for this event.

At Kentville, Saturday, Victor Macaulay won the 10 mile race, finishing about 200 yards ahead of Alfred Rodgers, running the 10 miles in 62 minutes. The track was in the new rink and was 15 laps to the mile.

A WIZARD OF THE AIR.

Amazing stunts in teeth of fifty-mile gale hold spectators breathless.

Looped the loop, flew upside down, and performed other evolutions within few feet of earth.

Paris, Nov. 7.—Maurice Chevilliard, at Buc, to-day, made Pegoud look like a child with a toy æroplane in comparison with his own wonderful upside-down stunts, spirals and loop-the-loops, performed in a fifty-mile gale. On his return to Paris, Chevilliard challenged Pegoud to an æronautical duel.

Pegoud works in a specially built Bleriot monoplane, with wings adapted for upside down flying, the aviator being strapped in his seat with a harness over his shoulders to prevent his falling out. Chevilliard wheeled a light-weight Stock-Farman biplane out of the hangar at Buc, tested the machine, glanced casually at the overcast sky and the clouds scudding before the fifty-mile wind, shrugged his shoulders, stepped into his car, adjusted a single light strap around his waist, and sailed aloft as lightly, casually and unconcernedly as a wisp of smoke from the cigarette which he had just cast aside.

To the little group of reporters for whom the exhibition was given, the biplane seemed to be tossed by the wind like a small boat in the seas of a raging gale in the mid-Atlantic; but soon, by a wide curve, Chevilliard was seen returning, and was then lost in the fog and lowering clouds. Only the whirr of the engines, struggling against the gale, was heard.

Then suddenly the machine reappeared, diving straight through the thickest mist and standing on end, tail in air. It seemed surely a terrible accident, and the spectators gasped and started forward, when, with a graceful swoop, he recovered, and on a level keel came careening and rocketing toward the hangars, rising gradually to the height of 500 feet directly over the heads of the spectators.

At this time, when the gale seemed seized with a sudden access of fury, Chevilliard, not content with the wonderful performance of simply keeping aloft, choose to make evolutions which brought involuntary cries of admiration from all present.

Dipping and swirling, picked up and tossed by the mighty strength of the wind, the daring aviator turned his machine on its side, its wing tip pointed directly at the earth, and it dropped straight as a plummet until he was so close that the spectators could almost see the whites of his eyes. Then he caught up his machine in a sweeping curve and returned again in the misty heights with wings perpendicular, and so, in wonderful lightning falls and beautiful swoops, he rocketed across the wide plain.

He finally returned to the centre of the field and from a height of 300 feet spiralled down with wings perpendicular, turning in a little more than the circumference of the machine.

When less than sixty feet from the ground he straightened out, alighted gracefully and easily, stepped from the aeroplane with the same air of nonchalance with which he had entered it. His only remark was that it was "a little cold up there in the wind."

For this trip he was attired in gray trousers, tan shoes with spats, a sweater, a short brown tweed coat, a cap and gloves, but wore no goggles.

Pegoud flies a thousand feet in the air and a field glass is needed to follow his manœuvres, but Chevilliard was often so close to the ground that he seemed almost able to touch it with his outstretched hand.

DARTMOUTH ITEMS.

Successful entertainment, deaths, rod and gun shoot.

The death occurred at Dartmouth on Sunday of Patrick Finneran, an ex-soldier and a native of Ireland. The deceased was 36 years of age and been in ill-health about three years. The funeral took place yesterday afternoon, interment being in the Roman Catholic cemetery. Funeral service was conducted at St. Peter's church by Rev. Father Underwood.

The Dartmouth Amateur Dramatic Association presented a comic opera, entitled "A Nautical Knot" in Christ church parish hall before a good sized audience last night. The scene of this bright little opera is the Barnstapoole Quay. The first act a summer afternoon, the second, one year later. All the principals were good in their parts and the chorus is strong and well-balanced showing careful training under the direction of Mr. A. L. Smith, choir-master of the north-end mission. The dialogue is exceedingly bright, the stage setting also good. The opera will be repeated this evening and is well worth seeing.

The Rod and Gun Club held a meet at their traps, Saturday afternoon, when six events took place. This club is rapidly growing, and Saturday two new members were elected. All the events were well contested, and resulted as follows:

1st event, Dupont trophy, 20 targets—A. M. Stuart, 19; T. J. Egan, J. A. McLaughlin and R. Hendry, 18 each.

2nd event, Egan trophy, 20 targets—G. E. McInnis and A. Edwards, 20 each.

In the shoot off at 10 targets—Edwards, 10; McInnis, 8.

3rd event, Green Cup, 20 targets, (handicap)—J. F. Oakley, handicap, 4 broke 17. Total, 21. J. A. McLaughlin, H. D. Romans and G. A. McInnis (scratch) 19 each.

4th event, Bos Trophy, 25 targets—A. Edwards, 25; J. A. McLaughlin, 23.

5th event, Challenge Shield, 2 man team, 25 targets each—A. Edwards and T. J. Egan, 39; G. E. McInnis and A. M. Stuart, 34.

6th event, Steven's Trophy, 25 targets—A. Edwards, 23; J. K. Redden, 22.

The death took place yesterday at Dartmouth, of Mary Olive, widow of the late Capt. MacIntosh, of Clementsport, N. S. The deceased had been ill for about a year and was 47 years of age. The body was forwarded this morning to Clementsport by Undertaker Misener.

Two hackmen were before Stipendiary Eaton in the police court yesterday. One, charged with trucking without a license, was fined $2 and costs. The other was charged with violating the hack regulations, and was fined $1 and costs.

LIBERALS ELECTED

In both by-elections in Quebec yesterday.

Montreal, Nov. 10.—St. John's County and Huntingdon County, Quebec, in by-election to-day both returned Liberal candidates to the Legislature.

In Huntingdon, Philips, Liberal, had a majority of 380, with one poll to hear from, over Dr. Moore, Conservative.

In St. John's, Marcellin Robert, Independent Liberal, had a plurality of 124 votes over Brossard, the Government nominee, whose total vote was 822, while Poulin, another Liberal, received 622 votes and Trudeau, Independent, had only two ballots marked for him throughout the whole riding.

The by-election in St. John's was rendered necessary by the retirement of Sir Lomer Gouin, the Premier, who held two seats, and who finally decided to sit for Portneuf. In Huntingdon, the vacancy was caused by the death of the sitting member, W. H. Walker, who was elected last year by a majority of 375.

ALL HOPES GIVEN UP

For steamer Bridgeport with 41 on board.

Montreal, Nov. 11.—All hopes for the safety of the Dominion Coal Company's collier Bridgeport, which is now 10 days overdue, have been practically given up by shipping men of Montreal, who are of the opinion that the vessel was so heavily loaded she has split in half and foundered with all on board. She had eight officers and a Chinese crew of thirty-three.

One Chinaman in Montreal, Hum Lung, was to have sailed on board the vessel, but was imprisoned for deserting his ship.

BLIZZARD IN OHIO.

Four lives lost and many were injured.

Columbus, Ohio, November 11.—Details of the damage done by the blizzard which held Ohio in its grip for more than twenty four hours Sunday and Monday are slowly coming in as telephone and telegraph communications are re-established. As far as known four persons lost their lives and scores were injured in the State. The loss due to fires which in many places burned themselves out, will be heavy.

RUSSIAN MURDER TRIAL

Results in the acquittal of accused.

Kiev, Russia, November 11.—Mendel Beiliss was acquitted by the jury to-day on the charge of murdering the boy, Andrew Pushinsky, in March, 1911.

Dartmouth Ferry Commission.

System of insurance brokerage to be tried.—New lighting plant.

The regular monthly meeting of the Ferry Commission took place yesterday afternoon, Mayor Williams presiding.

Applications for increase in pay were received from John McLean and firemen, the captains and mates of the service, and Jacob Tynes and his assistant, the two latter asking for an increase of $3 a week. All the applications were referred to the boat committee to report on.

Offers were read from Grant, Oxley and Company and Rainnie & Keator to re-insure steamer Halifax for $20,000; the present policy expires Nov. 23. After considering both proposals Grant, Oxley & Co. were given the business, the rate being 2½ per cent. per annum to cover loss by fire, collision or stranding. Grant, Oxley and Co. also wrote offering to act as brokers for the Commission they to insure and keep insured, whether advised or not, all property owned and controlled by the commission and guaranteed to affect both fire and marine rates as low as offered by any reputable company. This brought on some discussion and it was finally decided to try the system for a year. Com. Forsyth expressed himself against on the ground that he did not think the commission would get the benefit of the lowest rates obtainable. The auditors reported they had examined the books, etc., and found everything correct and in order. The receipts and expenditure for 10 months, 1913, were as follows:

Transient ferriages, 10 months, 1913,	$45,522 00
Commutation ferriages, ditto,	16,319 00
	61,841 00
Corresponding period, 1912,	56,247 00
Increase,	5,594 00
Expenditure, 10 months, 1913,	58,770 00
Expenditure, 10 months, 1912,	57,105 00
Increase,	$1,665 00

The report was received and adopted.

The manager reported that repairs to buildings on Stayner property would be completed about the 14th and that the contractor expected to have the seats for new waiting room completed by the 13th. The new iron gates for Halifax terminals were nearing completion and will be delivered about the 15th. The electric light sign for over the gates has arrived but had not yet been inspected. Longard Bros. had finished the heating contract of the new waiting room according to specification. The steamer Halifax had been placed on marine slip for annual inspection and while on the slip the hull of steamer had been painted.

Re cost of plant for commission to do its own electric lighting at Dartmouth terminals, the manager reported as follows: Cost of steam engine about $150; cost of dynamo for 50 lights, 16 candle power, about $175; man to operate, $1.50 per night; coal, $2.45 per ton. To run dynamo by water power, cost of dynamo would be the same and cost of water motor about $35. If the latter system is adopted the night watchman could operate it. The freight receipts for the month showed a net gain of $13.90. The report was received and adopted.

The only clause of the manager's report to come up for discussion was in regard to the lighting plant. It was the general opinion that the water power would be best and cheaper if the power could be got from the town system, and the secretary was instructed to write the council to ascertain if this could be had, and what the rate would be. Com. Johnston, in a complimentary speech, moved a hearty vote of thanks to Com. Tobin for the valuable services he had rendered in drawing up specifications and overseeing the work of the heating system of the new station house at Halifax. This passed unanimously, and the thanks of the commission were tendered Mr. Tobin by the chairman. Chief Engineer Shortt reported that steamer Halifax had passed her annual government inspection, and the boilers and machinery were now in good order, and also that the total coal consumption for the month was 148½ tons.

The matter of insurance on buildings of the Stayner property was brought up, and after some discussion it was decided to insure same for $1,000, this being the amount the city had carried on the property, and that the chairman and solicitor confer with the city controllers with the view of having the commissions' position in the matter defined.

The chairman asked what was being done re renting offices in the new station house and it was decided to ask for tenders for same.

Comr. Johnston brought up matter of keeping one of the ticket sellers on duty till last boat; they should have some one to properly collect the fares on the late boats. He considered it unfair to expect the captain and mates to collect the fares and it was time some better system was adopted.

The chairman thought that when the turnstiles are installed they should have proper registers on them. This was concurred with by the other members present and on motion it was decided that the real estate committee purchase registers at once and that the same committee confer with the manager regarding a system of collecting fares at the late boats and report back at an early date.

VERDICT FOR $6700.

Damages awarded to H. D. Starratt against the D. A. R.

After being out for four hours, at 1.30 this morning, the jury that was trying the case of Starratt vs. the Dominion Atlantic Railway, brought in a verdict for the plaintiff for $6,700. This is an action brought by H. D. Starratt, an apple shipper of Paradise, Annapolis County, against the Dominion Atlantic Railway for failure to supply refrigerator cars for the purpose of conveying apples to Winnipeg in the Fall of 1911. The case was tried before Mr. Justice Russell, with a special jury of business men with H. L. Hart as foreman.

The plaintiff, Mr. Starratt, had made a large contract with Laing Brothers, commission merchants, of Winnipeg, for winter apples, and claimed was relying on an agreement made by the railway with him to furnish refrigerator cars. The railway failed to furnish cars and the result was that the plaintiff was left with a large quantity of apples which he had to dispose of in the English market at a price of $1.50 to $2.50 per barrel below what he would have received if he could have filled his contract in Winnipeg. The railway denied having made any agreement to furnish cars.

The jury retired at 9.30 last night to consider their verdict and returned twice during the deliberation for further directions.

At 1.30 this morning they finally rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $6,700 damages. The foreman reported to the court that the jury were unanimous in all the points except one, and on that question they stood eight to one. Under provisions of the statute, after four hours deliberation a verdict can be entered into on the agreement of not less than seven jurymen out of nine in the panel, so that in the result the plaintiff won on all points and a verdict was rendered accordingly.

This was the second time the case was tried. The first trial took place one year ago when the case was withdrawn from the jury by the then presiding judge. The Court of Appeal on the application of plaintiff sent the case back for a new trial.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

Court Seymour, I. O. F.

OFFICERS and Members of COURT SEYMOUR, No. 1603, are requested to assemble at 241 Maynard street Extension (cor. North street), at 3 p. m. WEDNESDAY, for the purpose of attending the funeral of their late Brother, James W. Sharpe.

Members of Sister Courts invited to attend.

By order Chief Ranger, R. Melvin.

J. W. MACLELLAN,
Rec. Secy.

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FUNERAL NOTICE.

Sons of England B. S.

THE Members of LODGE CHEBUCTO, S. of E., are requested to meet at 241 Maynard street on WEDNESDAY, at 3 p. m., to attend the funeral of our late Brother, James W. Sharpe.

Members of Sister Lodges are requested to attend.

By order of the President.

W. REEVES,
Secretary.

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TO-DAY'S STOCK SALES.

Ames Holden Pfd.—10 at 70.
Bell Telephone—3 at 141.
Brazilian—10 at 82, 90 at 81½, 35 at 82¼.
Canada Cement Pfd.—30 at 90½.
C. P. R.—151 at 222½.
Crown Reserve—100 at 174, 100 at 175, 100 at 174½, 500 at 175.
Detroit—85 at 71½.
Dominion Iron Bds.—1000 at 86½.
Dominion Steel & Coal Corporation—75 at 40, 25 at 40½, 25 at 40¼, 25 at 40⅜, 400 at 40½.
Dominion Textile Bds.—1000B at 99.
Illinois Traction Pfd.—5 at 89½.
Keewatin Bds.—1000 at 100.
Mackay Pfd.—4 at 63.
Montreal Cotton—1 at 54.
Montreal Cotton Pfd.—1 at 101.
Montreal Power—80 at 205.
Montreal Power Rts.—5 at 10, 129 at 9⅞, 900 at 10.
Montreal Telegraph—50 at 146.
Penman—2 at 52.
Price Bros. Bds—20 at 79.
Quebec Ry Bds—2000 at 44.
Shawinigan—50 at 128.
Sherwin Williams Pfd—6 at 98.
West Kootenay—10 at 93.
Winnipeg Electric Bds—1000 at 98.
Bank of Commerce—34 at 205.
Royal Bank—2 at 223.

LADIES' AUXILIARY A. O. H.

Anniversary celebration last evening a brilliant affair.

The 9th anniversary of the Ladies' Auxiliary A. O. H., Division No. 1, was fittingly observed last night by a grand celebration in honor of the event. Artistically decorated with Chinese lanterns, palms, ferns and flowers in profusion, the assembly hall, library and supper room presented a most attractive appearance.

The celebration opened with a splendid musical entertainment, under the supervision of Mrs. H. B. Hagarty, which proved in all respects highly enjoyable.

Vocal numbers were admirably rendered by Miss Courtney, Miss Cullen, Miss Wright, Mrs. Norrie, Messrs. Leo Currie and Guildford. Miss Cullen and Mr. Luke were heard in duet.

A specially enjoyable feature of the entertainment consisted of a trio, "Memories," by Mrs. H. B. Hagarty, Mrs. J. McD. Taylor and Mr. D. C. Gillis. At the conclusion the audience voiced enthusiastic appreciation by prolonged applause.

Directed by Mrs. Hagarty, the Ladies' Glee Club of the A. O. H. rendered three vocal numbers in splendid style.

Mrs. Gastonguay-Affleck played two brilliant numbers, "Adoration," and "Come Back to Erin." Only the rule of the evening that no encores were permitted, prevented an enthusiastic recall.

The entertainment was pleasingly varied with readings from Miss Gertrude Johnson and Mr. Firth.

At the conclusion of the programme, F. W. Smith, who presided, called upon Mayor Bligh, Controllers Scanlan, Hoben, Reverend Father Courtney, and the Principal of St. Mary's College, all of whom spoke in congratulatory terms of the work of the Ladies' Auxiliary, with special reference to the enjoyable nature of the entertainment.

The Mayor thanked the Ladies' Auxiliary for extending an invitation to him again this year, and hoped the same good fortune would be his at their next anniversary.

Alderman John Murphy, in an excellent speech, thanked the Ladies' Auxiliary for their generous aid in the recent Firemen's Fair, and spoke in the highest terms of their valuable work along the lines of charity and social uplift.

The guests were then invited to adjourn to the supper room, where a delicious repast was served, the table being beautifully decorated with white chysanthemums and garlands of shamrocks.

The more formal part of the programme over, the younger members of the A. O. H. and their friends enjoyed a dance, which was brought to a close about midnight, when the company marched in procession to supper.

The following is a list of the officers of auxiliary:

Chaplain—Rev Father Driscoll.
President—Mrs F W Smith.
Vice-president—Miss M Berrigan.
Rec Secretary—Mrs J V Sullivan.
Asst Rec Secretary—Miss H Smith.
Fin Secretary—Miss F Murphy.
Asst Fin Secretary—Mrs J Dwyer.
Treasurer—Miss A O'Sullivan.
Mistress-at-Arm—Miss Tobin.
Sentinel—Miss Lynch.

GEO. TRACEY'S FUNERAL

This afternoon one of largest seen in Halifax.—Magnificent floral offerings.

The funeral of the late George Tracey took place to-day at 3 o'clock from the residence of R. A. Corbett, 99 Inglis St., and was one of the most largely attended corteges ever seen in the city of Halifax. The members of Virgin Lodge, A. F. and A. M., of which the deceased was a member, walked immediately ahead of the hearse, and members of other lodges lead the procession of Masons. The members of the Wanderers and other clubs, with which the deceased had been very popular, turned out in large numbers.

Venerable Archdeacon Armitage held services at the house and at the grave in St. John's Cemetery.

The floral offerings, which were magnificent, completely filled the drawing room of Mr. Corbett's residence, where the casket reposed until the funeral today. On the coffin was placed a beautiful wreath from Mr. Tracey's only sister, together with a similar offering from his life-long friends, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Corbett, and a basket of flowers from a friend.

Among the many handsome offerings were particularly noticed the emblem from the Arena Rink, which took the form of a wreath of white roses and maidenhair fern, artistically mounted on a pair of skates to form an easel.

The list of offerings was as follows:

Wreath—Captain and Members Red Cap Snow Shoe Club.
Cut flowers—Mr and Mrs Herbert W W Wood.
Wreath—Mr and Mrs C E Choat.
Wreath—President and Members Wanderers A A Club.
Basket flowers—Mr and Mrs F B McCurdy.
Wreath—Halifax Hotel Company.
Pyramid—Outside staff S Cunard & Co.
Basket—N B Corbett.
Wreath—Virgin Lodge, A, F & A M, N S.
Wreath—Office staff S Cunard & Co.
Crescent—Mrs Michael Dwyer.
Harp—Mr and Mrs H McLaren.
Wreath—Mrs Wylie and C H Mackinlay.
Wreath—Charles H Bayne.
Laurel wreath—Mrs Geoffrey Morrow.
Anchor—President and Directors Dartmouth Coal Supply Co.
Wreath—Mr and Mrs M R Morrow.
Wreath—Mrs Stubbing.
Wreath—H D MacKenzie.
Wreath—Frank Grierson.
Wreath—Lieut-Col and Officers 1st Regiment C G A.
Wreath—R N S Yacht Squadron.
Laurel wreath—Mr and Mrs Wm Schon.
Cross—George E Boak and Son.
Cross—Mrs James B Duffus.
Wreath—C D Monaghan.
Cross—Mr and Mrs George E Francklyn.
Cut flowers—Judge and Mrs Foster.
Wreath—Mr and Mrs E E Boreham.
Wreath—Business Men's Class, Y M C A.
Wreath—Mr and Mrs J Norwood Duffus.
Wreath—Sister Alice.
Wreath—Reg and Joan.
Basket—A friend.
Wreath—Dr and Mrs P A Macdonald.
Crescent—E L Macdonald.
Wreath—Arena Rink.

GIRL WITNESS STILL AWAY.

A Fredericton, N. B., despatch says that the Halifax police authorities have received a setback in their effort to secure an important witness for the Crown in the case against a number of Chinamen.

The despatch says "the detective who came here for the girl has had to return without her. Habeas corpus proceedings were instituted and heard yesterday afternoon before Judge Wilson, of the County Court, in the case of Eva Smith, the 13-year-old girl wanted as a witness in the case against the Chinamen at Halifax. Saturday morning Detective Hanrahan arrived here with the intention of returning by the next train, but was unable to effect the necessary negotiations in time to catch it. The next train through to St. John did not leave until 9 o'clock in the evening. Hearing, however, that proceedings were to be taken to keep the girl here, she was hurried to the Montreal Express which leaves about six o'clock. By leaving on the Montreal Express, Detective Hanrahan was compelled to wait over at Fredericton Junction until the arrival of the train which leaves here at 9 o'clock. On being informed of the detective's escape, P. A. Gutheye, acting for parties in Halifax, immediately took the necessary action to secure the proper authority, and dispatched Deputy Sheriff Timmins and another officer to the Junction by the 9 o'clock train to intercept the detective before he could proceed with the girl to St. John.

Deputy Sheriff Timmins found Hanrahan and the girl at the station at Fredericton Junction, and without delay served the papers on Hanrahan, ordering the return of the girl to this city. The whole party then returned to the city by the train which reached here at eleven o'clock. On arrival here Deputy Sheriff Timmins placed the girl in the County Jail.

Yesterday afternoon she was brought before the court and ordered discharged. The court refused the application of the detective for a continuance."

R. M. Hattie is to be the speaker this evening in the civic course, Y. M. C. A. Dr. Boyce, General Medical Officer of the Department of Interior, will also be present, speaking on Housing and Health. An interesting discussion may be expected. All are invited.

Rev. R. W. Ross, of Fort Massey Presbyterian Church, officiated last evening at the marriage of Maynard Sutherland and Miss Mary O'Neil.

DEATHS.

LAIDLAW—November 10, in the 77th year of her age, Mary S, widow of the late John Laidlaw, leaving two sons and two daughters to mourn their loss. Funeral will be held Thursday afternoon at 2.30 from the residence of his son, Harry B Laidlaw, 20 Belle Aire Terrace. American papers please copy.

DRYSDALE—Suddenly, November 10, George Walter Drysdale, aged 43 years, leaving a widow and nine daughters, father, one sister and one brother to mourn the loss of a kind and loving husband and father. Funeral from his late residence, Herring Cove Road, on Wednesday morning, at 11 o'clock.

TRENHOLM—At Tidnish, November 1, Joshua Trenholm, aged 85.

RICE—At Bridgetown, November 2, Ernest M, son of Mr and Mrs Milledge Rice, aged 14 years.

BOWLES—At the residence of her son, Aubrey F Bowlby, Waterville, Tuesday, October 28, Sarah, widow of the late Leonard Bowles, aged 78.

TAYLOR—October 23, at Port Wade, Mrs Mary Ann Taylor.

SHEA—At San Francisco, Cal, October 29, William Henry, beloved husband of Georgie Shea, and father of Mrs Walter Thierbach and William H and Ruth Shea, a native of Halifax, aged 53 years, 9 months and 23 days.

BETHEL—At his residence, 387 Brunswick St, November 10, J Marsden Bethel, aged 60 years, leaving a widow, one son, and two brothers and two sisters to mourn their loss.

MACLEOD—At Burnside, Pictou, October 30, after a lingering illness, Angus MacLeod aged 73, leaving a widow, four sons and one daughter.

CITY NEWS.

—For your health's sake put a little Howard's lime juice in your drinking water. All grocers sell it.

—Dr. Minor C. Baldwin, the great American Concert Organist, will arrive in the city on Wednesday evening next. Admission to the concerts at the School for the Blind on Thursday and Friday evenings, will be 25c. The programmes are admirable and no lover of music should fail to hear Dr. Baldwin. The proceeds will go towards the organ fund of the School. 2i*

Brown's (Jewellers) Big Window Displays.

There will be a feature of Messrs. Brown's Christmas advertising, and no effort will be spared to make them representative of their magnificent Christmas stock. Every day some new line will be shown, some new suggestion for friend and relative. Brown's windows will show the finest Jewellery displays in Eastern Canada, and will prove a big attraction for the Christmas gift seekers.

Death was accidental.

A Truro jury in the matter relating to the death of Randolph Edwards, the 16-year-old Halifax boy, who died from the effects of a revolver shot wound on Friday night last, rendered a verdict of accidental death. The principal witnesses of the shooting were trainmen and passengers en route. There was no evidence submitted that the deceased intentionally caused the shot to be fired in any direction.

Four-esters 45 winners.

The following were the successful players at the Four-esters Forty-five Social in the Oddfellows Hall, Agricola street, Friday evening:

1st prize—Morris chair, Capt Duggan, 25 games
2nd " —Wicker rocker, Mrs Shelles.
3rd " —Oak table, Mr Fleet.
4th " —Oak jardiniere stand, Mrs Lampier.
5th " —Handsome fire screen, Mr Currie.
6th " —Wicker rocker, Mrs Burgess.
7th " —Wicker chair, Mr Newby.
8th " —Hat rack, Miss Lampier.
Special—Pair chickens, Mr M Bulger.

Before the Stipendiary.

In the police court this morning David McDonald and Sarah McCarthy were each fined $50 for violating the liquor license act.

George A. Mercier was sentenced to six months in the City Prison for receiving stolen goods from the boys, Jas. Lloy and Howard Romo, and to six months for theft. Lloy and Romo were each released on suspended sentence.

Frank Scallion, charged with theft of an automobile and a horse, was further remanded until Nov. 19.

Supreme Court cases.

In the Supreme Court to-day, before the full court, judgment was reserved in the case of White vs. McDougall, an appeal of defendant from a decision of Judge Chipman.

McLeod vs. Holland was next argued. This is a motion for a new trial from a decision of Judge Drysdale and a jury. Judgment was reserved.

Sharp vs. McNeil put at foot of Cape Breton docket.

Rockwell vs. Calkin, an action for an accounting, is being tried before Judge Ritchie to-day.

Richard Power Testimonial Fund.

L. J. Mylius has taken up the matter in Winnipeg on behalf of the Halifax committee. The Winnipeg papers contain notices that contributions may be sent to him, and the Nova Scotians there will no doubt respond heartily. Calgary, Vancouver and other cities where Halifax people reside or do business, are also getting ready.

The address of the treasurer of the fund is A. A. Haliburton, P. O. Box 835. He has already received a number of cheques, which have been placed to the credit of the Power Testimonial Fund at the bank. It would be well for intending contributors throughout the city and province to note the treasurer's address.

A recent contributor says: "I hope the fund will be worthy of the man who has done such good work for our city gardens."

Another says: "Long may he be spared to carry on the good work."

WEDDING BELLS.

ROSAN—BENNETT.

On Saturday afternoon, at three o'clock, Mr. William Rosan, son of Ewan William Rosan, of Sadamam, Sweden, was married to Miss Clara Margaret Bennett (Benoit), daughter of Maxim Benoit, of St. George's, Newfoundland. The interesting ceremony took place at 90 Spring Garden Road, and was performed by the Ven. Archdeacon Armitage, Rector of St. Paul's Church. The groom was supported by Albert Hansen, and the chosen witness for the bride was Mrs. Zenaide Besapers. Mr. Rosan is first mate on one of the ships plying to this port, and will take up his residence here.

STEWART—BLAKENEY.

Rev. A. T. Dykeman, pastor of the West End Baptist Church, officiated at the parsonage last night at 7.30 o'clock, at the marriage of Peter McBeth Stewart, formerly of Scotland, now manager of the Marconi Wireless Station at Sable Island, and Miss Ivy May Blakeney, daughter of Captain Joseph Blakeney, Superintendent of Sable Island. The happy couple will spend the honeymoon in New Brunswick.

CITY NEWS.

WATCH, WAIT AND LOOK FOR BIG BEN. YOU'LL HEAR FROM HIM SOON.

—Have you started to make your Christmas cakes and puddings? If so, buy your ingredients from the Big Cash Store, and you will save a lot of money. Wentzells Limited.

—You can make a saving worth while, and also make it very convenient for yourself if you buy a few cases of canned goods now from Wentzells Limited while the prices are so low.

Paint Brushes.

Lots of Paint and Varnish Brushes and Whitewash Brushes now on sale at ROCHE'S Wall Paper Store, corner of Argyle and Jacob Sts. See display in show window just now. nov4

Another "Mary" series at Orpheus.

"Mary" has won her way into the hearts of the public as no heroine has ever done. In recognition of the great popular interest in this charming character, the Edison Co. has arranged with "The Ladies' Word" for another "Mary" series. The first picture will be shown at the Orpheus Theatre to-morrow and Thursday. These are even superior to the first series in setting and intensity of interest. Do not fail to see the new series. The first "Mary" series was the greatest success of the year; this will surpass it.

The Firemen's Fair.

The results of the drawing for the return ticket to New York, donated by G. S. Campbell and Co, to the Fire Department, was drawn for by Controller O'Connor last night. The first ticket drawn has till Saturday night to claim it. Otherwise it goes to the second, and then the third, and so on, until an owner is found for it:

1,	4,823
2,	579
3,	560
4,	4,397
5,	220
6,	1,095

The ticket is to be presented to the Secretary, Capt. Keefe, at the Chief's Office, Bedford Row Engine House.

Captain Bethel dead.

The death took place at his residence, 387 Brunswick street, yesterday afternoon, of Captain J. Marsden Bethel, at the age of sixty years. Mr. Bethel had not been in good health for the past three years, but was able to be around until a week ago, when he suffered a paralytic stroke, since which time he had been failing steadily. Captain Bethel was a native of Port La Tour, Shelburne, removing to Halifax some 15 years ago. For many years he commanded the Steamer Fastnet, on the route between Halifax and Charlottetown. He later on was commander of steamers in the West India service, retiring about three years ago, owing to ill-health. The deceased was well known among shipping men as a capable officer and many friends will learn of his death with regret. He is survived by a widow, one son, H. F. Bethel, of Halifax, two brothers and two sisters.

SUPREME COURT CHAMBERS.

Judge Ritchie to-day heard the following Chambers motions:

Kuhn vs. Londonderry Iron Co—For approval of receiver's security. Granted.

Glendyer Woolen Mills (winding up)—Order fixing day to file claims. Granted.

Eastern Canada Savings and Loan Co., vs. Dixon—To confirm sale. Granted.

In re Miller—To appoint party to defend. Granted.

Smith vs. Teas—For order for judgment. Granted.

Scott vs. Edwards—To confirm referee's report. Continued.

Estate of J. W. Forbes—For construction of will. Continued.

Peterson vs. Peterson—Order for judgment. Granted.

DEATH OF MRS. LAIDLAW.

The death took place this morning at the residence of her son, 20 Belle Aire Terrace, of Mrs. Mary S. Laidlaw, widow of John Laidlaw, who predeceased her about seventeen years. The deceased, who was 77 years of age, was a well known Halifax lady, and her friends will regret to hear of her demise, which occurred after some six weeks' illness.

Mrs. Laidlaw is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Ambrose Winot of Brockton, Mass., and Mrs. Clara G. Muirhead of Marblehead, Mass., and two sons, Chas. A. and Harry B., at whose residence she passed away. One of her daughters, Mrs. Edith Winot, was with her in her last moments.

CITY NEWS.

—A pretty Silk Underskirt is almost a necessity with present day modes. See page 4, Mahons' adv.

"In my office we use Remington and Smith Premiers and I am quite convinced that there are no Typewriters to equal them."

A. MILNE FRASER,
157 Hollis Street,
nov3—10 Halifax, N. S.

—This is the time that rheumatic subjects suffer, and now is the time to stop your suffering. J. A. Huggins' Menthol Liniment is the remedy that will do it. Several persons have been cured after years of suffering; it will cure many others if given a fair trial. Price 25c.

For sale at drug stores or direct from
J. A. HUGGINS LINIMENT CO.,
Halifax, N. S.

Had fatal results.

George W. Drysdale passed away at the Victoria General Hospital yesterday as the result of injuries received from a derrick near his home on the Herring Cove Road, two weeks ago. He was 43 years of age, and is survived by his widow and nine children, all daughters.

Men's Fall Gloves.

Without going into lengthy details, we want to assure you that we have every desirable weight and quality of Glove for the men of Halifax. If you cannot get in during the day, remember—we are open every Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings. ISNOR BROS., 69 Gottingen St.

"Quo Vadis" at the Empire.

As stated in Saturday's RECORDER, the great pictorial production of Henry K. Sienkiewicz's famous work, "Quo Vadis," has been secured by the management of the Empire Theatre, and will be shown at both afternoon and evening performances on Wednesday and Thursday of this week. This picture is one of the greatest masterpieces in the world of film production, and has been the unrivalled sensation of the season all over America and the continent. The many thrilling incidents in the universally familiar story are reproduced in truly wonderful accuracy to detail, and with lavishness of sittings, etc., giving a pictorial enactment which is a feast to the eye. No one should miss the opportunity of seeing it. See large advt.

COMMERCIAL CLUB SMOKER.

Suggested club take a share in advertising Nova Scotia.

A smoker was held at the Halifax Hotel last night under the auspices of the Commercial Club of Halifax. This club, composed of a group of young business men, while it has only been in existence a few months, is evidently going to make itself felt.

The chair was occupied by Mr. W. E. Hebb. Mr. J. W. Regan gave a very interesting address which dealt mostly with the future of Halifax and the part in it that the Commercial Club should play. Mr. Regan in his address made mention of the fact that Canada last year, with a population of eight million, passed the billion dollar mark in trade exports and imports. This billion dollar mark was not passed in the States until that country had about forty million population. The city of Halifax, being one of the three best ports in the world, will undoubtedly have to take care in future of a large proportion of the exports and imports of this great country. Mr. Regan suggested that the Commercial Club undertake a share in the advertising of Halifax and Nova Scotia.

The artists who so kindly contributed to the evening's enjoyment, and to whom a vote of thanks was proposed by Controller Harris, and seconded by Mr. Bergmann, were Messrs. Felix Quinn, Fritz Schaefer, G. T. Firth and B. S. Cordon.

THE TALKER'S SUCCESS.

Academy Players present something different and make good.

Another fine play, beautifully acted and splendidly produced was The Talker by the Academy Players last evening. The story concerns the life of a young married couple of moderate circumstances living in a suburb of New York City, where the small talk and gossip of near neighbors and "ideas" taken too seriously and enlarged upon bring about a very serious result in the home of the "Lennoxs."

It is a play showing modern life, and is one in which the lines express the ideas of many people and are worthy of much thought. It is a difficult play to present, but the Academy Players, as usual, won golden opinions from their numerous admirers.

Mr. Toler presented the husband (whose main thoughts were of business until he found his wife was going about with another man) in a thoroughly natural manner, and then became fully aroused as he learned what was happening in the household. His scenes with his wife were excellently portrayed, and his performance will rank among his best.

Miss Doris Wooldbridge made her success of the season as Mrs. Lennox; she was the bright, frivolous young wife to perfection, longing to enjoy other pleasures than the home, being vivacious and fairly bubbling over with joyous innocence with a harmless flirtation. But where she displayed her versatility and worth was her effective presentation of the trying scene where it is learned that the husband's sister has gone away with the man the wife had been in company with. Miss Wooldbridge, as customary, dressed her part handsomely and with good taste.

A superb performance was the little sister, by Anna Doherty; she was remarkably clever, giving a most finished conception of her role. He scene in the third act where she returns home was a capital piece of acting, and she deserves the greatest commendation for her work throughout.

Frederick Murray gives a grand portrayal of the husband afraid of his wife; not for a moment does he lose his grasp of the character; his tipsy scene was particularly good.

Edmund Abbey made the most of the thankless part of Hollister, and Alice Baker again scored with her decidedly fine portrayal of the neighbor, who did not want to say anything, but did say something.

Mabel Craig again made a hit, appearing as a 12-year-old girl; Frank Wright was good as the young lover; Florence Davenport a splendid maid, while Harry Horne again caught the house in his few moments on the stage as the handy man.

The staging was again of the best; a new interior attractively painted by Mr. Brennan, with furnishings as arranged by Mr. Leftwich, is the only scene.

The Talker for the balance of the week.

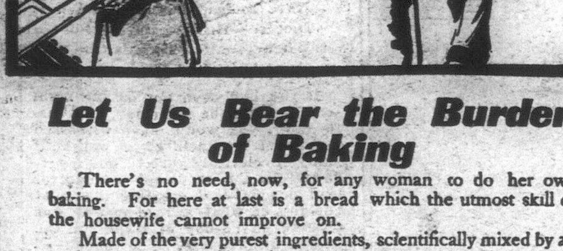
DIED FROM BURNS.

Mrs. Murphy, Almon street, succumbed this morning at the Hospital.

Mrs. Annie Murphy, who resided at 9 Almon street, passed away at the Victoria General Hospital this morning from burns received early yesterday at her home.

Mrs. Murphy accidentally overturned a lamp about 7 o'clock, and her clothing caught fire. She made frantic efforts to extinguish the flames, but was unable to do so, and suffering great pain she rushed out on the street with her clothes ablaze, screaming for help. Passers-by rendered every assistance possible and Dr. Rankin was called; he responded quickly and found that the unfortunate woman was terribly burned. She was writhing in agony and her body was blackened by the flames from her clothes. Her burns were dressed and she was sent to the Victoria General Hospital where she lingered until nearly 10 o'clock this morning, when death ended her sufferings.

The deceased lady was the widow of John J. Murphy. Miss Frances Murphy, clerk at Moirs', Ltd., and Miss Violet Murphy, of Clayton & Son's staff, are daughters, and Fred and James are sons of the deceased, whose husband for years was in the jewellery business in Halifax.



GREATEST LAKE TRAGEDY

Of the year as result of Saturday's gale.

Big steel freighter turns turtle and all of her crew supposed drowned.

PORT HURON, Mich., Nov. 11.—No doubt the greatest lake tragedy of the present year has occurred in Lake Huron as a result of the terrible gale which prevailed all Sunday night. About eight miles north of here a big steel freighter has turned turtle and it is believed that every member of her crew has gone to the bottom.

Just what boat it is is not known at present.

It was sighted yesterday by Captain Plough of the Lakeview Life Saving Station, and he immediately reported to the Reid Wrecking Company. The latter concern, by direction of President Wm. Livingstone, of the Lake Carriers' Association, promptly despatched the tug Sarnia City to the scene, and that staunch little craft is to-day lying by serving as a marker for other vessels and doing all that is possible under the circumstances.

The vessel is a steel freighter, one of the modern type, about six hundred feet long, and is painted black on the bottom. Her stern is submerged and about 100 feet of her forward end protrudes 18 feet in the air and is visible from the shore, but aside from this nothing can be learned.

The gale of Sunday reduced the Port Huron life saving boat house to wreckage, and with it went all of the life boats in service here. For this reason Captain Plough could not man a boat this afternoon to go to the assistance of the vessel.

When the tug Sarnia City returned this forenoon after an all night watch over the big steel freighter which lies upside down in Lake Huron, she brought no additional information as to the identity of the unfortunate vessel. The name of the derelict remains far beneath the water and the waves still rolling high.

Capt. Reid, of the tug, returned more firm than ever in his belief that all of the thirty or forty members of the crew of the 600-foot freighter must have been drowned.

The wreck not having been reported until late yesterday, it was difficult to ascertain when the disaster occurred and where it took place. The overturned vessel probably drifted several miles.

LIGHTSHIP FOUNDERED.

BUFFALO, N.Y., Nov. 11.—Lightship No. 82, carrying a crew of six persons and stationed in Lake Erie, off Point Abino, 15 miles west of this city, is reported lost by incoming vessels, and is believed to have foundered during the recent storm.

Wreckage of the lightship floated into Buffalo harbor this morning and was picked up on the beach at the foot of Michigan street. The flotsam consisted of a boat railing, two or three doors apparently off a boat and several life preservers marked "United States L. V., 82."

The ship carried a crew of six men.

Hugh M. Williams, captain, Manistee, Mich.

Cornelius Leahy, assistant engineer, Elyria, Ohio.

Andrew Leahy, mate, Elyria, Ohio.

William Jensen, seaman, Muskegon, Mich.

Peter Mackey, cook, Buffalo.

Charles Butler, engineer, residence not known.

"The lightship was gone when we passed her anchorage this morning at 5.20 o'clock," said Captain F. A. Dupuie, master of the ore carrier, Champlain, after docking his steamer this morning: "There was no sign of light vessel, and we decided that the boat either had gone to the bottom or had run down to this city. The fact that the lightship is not in port strengthens our fear early this morning that she was driven from her anchorage in the gale and went to the bottom."

The Champlain is one of four freighters which passed Point Abino early this morning. Residents of Point Abino, six miles from the lightship station, reported the ship not in sight.

Roscoe House Light Inspector left aboard the lightship tender Crocus for the light vessel station, as soon as its disappearance was reported to him. The vessel was a new steel craft, 150 feet long, with a 30 feet beam.

48 HOURS OF SNOW

In Cleveland, Ohio. — Worst storm in its history.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Nov. 11.—Cleveland to-day is still practically paralyzed by the worst storm in its history, and the forty-eight hours of snow, preceded by rain and sleet.

Traffic is still crippled as to be almost annulled, business is at a standstill, and there is almost no hope of a recovery for many hours, and perhaps for days.

Half of the street car systems are out of commission. Half of the homes of the city are without electric lights. The local telephone systems are only partially in operation. There is no telegraph or telephone wires connecting with the outside world.

A few trams are straggling into the city and a few have made an effort to leave, but after the latter have left the outskirts of the city nothing has been heard from them.

Milk dealers were unable to made deliveries, and many babies suffered in consequence. A food famine is threatened. The supply of meat and vegetables is sufficient for only two days. Should supply trains be stalled beyond that time suffering will be great.

$4,000,000 Y.M.C.A. CAMPAIGN

First day's subscription at New York amounts to $1,986,346.

NEW YORK, November 11.—At a dinner last night attended by members of the volunteer committee of one thousand men and women organized to raise in a fortnight by subscription a $4,000,000 fund for the young men and young women's Christian Associations of Greater New York, it was announced that pledges made yesterday, the first day, amounted to $1,986,346.

Among the largest contributors to the fund were John D. Rockefeller, $350,000; Mrs. Williard D. Straight, formerly Miss Dorothy Whitney, $300,000; Cleveland H. Dodge and Miss Grace Dodge, $250,000 each; Mrs. Finley J. Shepherd, formerly Miss Helen Gould, $200,000. There were several donations each of $50,000 and $25,000.

SHIPPING NEWS.

The steamer Ryndam arrived to day from Rotterdam, and after landing over 700 passengers sailed again for New York. Furness-Withy & Co. are the agents in Halifax.

The Red Cross Liner Stephano arrived yesterday afternoon from St. John's, Nfld., and left to-day for New York.

A mayflower in full bloom was picked on Sunday at Spryfield by Mr. Charles Kidston, and brought to this office.

Here, There and Everywhere.

Division No. 1, A. O. H., will nominate their officers for the coming year on Sunday next, and the election will take place the first Sunday in December.

Examinations will take place on Sunday next at St. Mary's Girls' Sunday School, and on the following Sunday prizes will be presented in the Cathedral by the Archbishop.

Something different from the others in personal greeting cards if you leave your order with L. Clyde Davidson & Co. They stamp and print them right on their own premises, Davidson building, their new store on the old stand.

The death occurred at Kentville on Sunday morning of Thomas Cahill, chief clerk in the general passenger agent's office of the D. A. R. He had only been ill a week and died during an operation for appendicitis. He was an American and a resident of Boston.

The attention of the public is specially drawn to the novel series of cards which have been issued to fill a long-felt want. Connolly, the stationer, is now showing these new Cards which were designed solely and only for one's family, relations, and most intimate friends. Each card bears a special reference and wording.

The death took place at noon to-day, at 17 North St., of Margaret, only child of William and Euda Fahie, aged 16 months and 7 days. The little one had been ill for several months. The family will have the sympathy of their many friends in their bereavement.

Arragements are being completed for the bazaar of the Diocesan Women's Cathedral League, to be held at the C. of E. Institute to-morrow and Thursday. *

In same room at hospital.

Husband and wife attacked by appendicitis at about same time.

LENOX, Mass., Nov. 6.—For the first time in the history of a Pittsfield hospital, a husband and wife have been operated on for appendicitis at about the same time.

Lieut. Jere Maupin, who married Miss Margaret Mackay in Europe last Spring, was taken to a Pittsfield hospital last week and operated on. Mrs. Maupin, who was at the Eglestone Villa, the home of her father, Archibald Mackay of New York, went to Pittsfield and established herself in a house near the hospital that she might be near her husband.

Last Monday Mrs. Maupin developed appendicitis also and underwent an operation at the hands of the same surgeon who had operated on Lieut. Maupin. Both patients are doing well. They are in the same room in the hospital, under care of the same nurses.

WEATHER REPORT.

For 24 hours ending 9 a. m. Nov. 11.

Lowest temperature,	50
Highest temperature,	60
Barometer,	29.80
Wind,	S. W.

Weather—Cloudy.

Nov. 11, 1912.—Thermometer, lowest 24; highest 38.

FOR 24 HOURS ENDING 9 A. M. TO-MORROW.

Showery. Wednesday, fair; snow flurries.

Sun rises,	6.54 a. m.
Sun sets,	4.34 p. m.
Moon rises,	3.31 a. m.
High water,	6.47 a. m., 7.18 p. m.
Low water,	12.34 a. m., 1.09 p. m.

Toronto—Fresh southwest shifting to northwest; a few scattered showers, but generally fair. Wednesday, local snow flurries, but mostly fair, and colder. To Banks and American ports, fresh southwest shifting to northwest winds. The disturbance mentioned yesterday has dispersed; cold weather prevails in Canada, excepting in the Maritime Provinces.

Temperature and weather for the following stations, 24 hours ending 9 a. m. November 11:

	Temperature. Max.	Min.	Weather.
Toronto,	37	26	Cloudy
Montreal,	44	32	Cloudy
Quebec,	56	30	Cloudy
Chatham,	64	42	Cloudy
Charlottetown,	64	48	Cloudy
Sydney,	60	56	Cloudy
Halifax,	60	50	Cloudy
Yarmouth,		48	Rain
St. John,	60	44	Clear
Boston,	54	32	Clear
New York,	44	28	Cloudy
Bermuda,	78	66	Cloudy

Charged with theft of $440.

Two men, who came here a few days ago to work on the south-end terminals, became fellow lodgers in a Water street house. Before going to work they thought they would inspect the sights of the city. After doing so they returned to their room and went to sleep.

This morning one of them claimed that $440 had been stolen from him and he lodged a complaint at the police station. Later on Detective Kennedy arrested the friend on suspicion of the theft. On the prisoner only about $1.50 was found and he denies the theft.

BIRTHS

HOMES—At 100 Maynard street, to Mr and Mrs James A Holmes, a son.

SIMPSON—Dartmouth, Nov 9, to Dr and Mrs H O Simpson, a son.

DEARMOND—At Burnside, Colchester, Oct 21, to Mr and Mrs D A DeArmond, a son.

HILL—Saskatoon City Hospital, Sept 1, to Mr and Mrs Roland Hill, Acadia Valley, Alta, a daughter—Ruby Leck.

HILTZ—At Yarmouth, Oct 24, to Mr and Mrs E W Hiltz (nee Grace A Roy) a daughter.

CROSBY—At Yarmouth, Oct 16, to Mr and Mrs Horton Crosby, a daughter.

GAVEL—At Pangman, Sask, Oct 7, to Mr and Mrs Lester S Gavel, a daughter—Elsie Madeline.

TENDERS

ADDRESSED to His Worship the Mayor, and endorsed "Tenders for Plumbing," will be received at this office until noon on

Thursday, November 13th,

for Plumbing Work at the following properties:

83 Charles street,
23 Starr street,
59 Seymour street,
13 Artz street,
15 Albemarle street.

Specifications may be seen at the City Engineer's Office.

The right is reserved to reject any or all tenders, or to accept any tender that may be considered in the interest of the city.

By order.

J. J. HOPEWELL,
Clerk of Works.

City Hall,
Halifax, Nov. 6, 1913. nov7

HE PEDDLED PENCILS

REV. CANON RIDLEY TURNED IN TO HELP THE CRIPPLE.

Galt's Popular Clergyman Has a Long Record of Kindly Acts Which Have Endeared Him to a Whole Diocese—He Is on the Job For All When Vacation Time Is On—Is a Great Friend of the Poor.

If you had been out on the main street of Galt the other day, at a bustle hour, you would have witnessed the novel spectacle of a well-built man, in clerical garb, "holding it down" for a poor, crippled vendor of lead pencils, and creating a run of business on what, as it happened, was proving an off-day of trade for the legless unfortunate. The bunch of pencils in the hands of the cripple's coadjutor went like hot cakes. As he turned in the proceeds and left his post, with a word of good cheer to his partner pro tem., you would have heard people remark: "That's just like John Ridley, of Trinity, the man who goes about doing good."

There is, perhaps, no clergyman in the Anglican Diocese of Huron better known or more sincerely esteemed and beloved than the Rev. Canon Ridley, rector of Trinity Church, Galt. For over twenty-five years he has labored in this community, a rigid English Church parson ostensibly, a broad Catholic in reality—for in acts of service to his fellows, whether in sacred or secular concerns, he knows neither creed, communion, race, nor social condition. His parish is the whole town, the countryside—the district at large.

REV. CANON RIDLEY.

There have been vacation months when Rev. John Ridley was the only Protestant minister left in Galt. At such periods he cheerfully does, as well as his own, the work of the ministerial absentees — burials, marriages, baptisms, visits to the sick and destitute, and asked no man's commendation or gratitude.

Does a poor teamster lose his horse, it is John Ridley who heads and industriously circulates a subscription list to replace it. When misfortune of unusual character overtakes some humble individual or family, the good rector is among the first to learn of it and to give practical aid.

The new-arrived immigrant, a trifle hard-up in making a start in town, is directed to Mr. Ridley, and is helped tide it over nicely.

"A man he was to all the country dear" will be written of Canon Ridley by the future local historian. And, if it be added, "passing rich," that term goes, and with it records that his modern stipend was ever regarded as "God's money," and spent accordingly.

Not long ago Rural Dean Ridley became Canon Ridley. They say that he is well in line for elevation to the archdeaconship. And—but we must not crowd the preferments likely to come to the genial, large-hearted, practically benevolent rector of Trinity, whose daily walk admirably illustrates the moralist's dictum, that "the highest form of Christian life is self-denial for others good."—Toronto Star Weekly.

Laws Against Beggars.

Begging was a capital offence in England in the days of Henry VIII., when the laws were very severe against beggars, and under a statute passed in that reign any one caught begging for the first time, being neither aged nor infirm, was whipped at the cart's tail. If caught a second time his ear was slit or bored through with a hot iron. If caught a third time he suffered death as a felon unless some honest person having $50 in goods or 40 shillings in land or some householder approved by the justice would take the offender into his service for two years, entering into a bond of $50. So the law of England remained for sixty years.

To Allay Dust.

A new device for allaying dust in the mines is about to be placed on the market in South Africa. The machine consists of a cylindrical metal drum, fitted with two nozzles, into which pure water is fed from any pipe in the mine. The power required for distributing and vaporizing this water is derived from the air-compressor which drives the drills. Hitherto the difficulty has been to deal with dust during the period of blasting, when the dust evil is greatest; it is claimed, that this new invention gets over the difficulty, as it can be operated from the surface.

Origin of Hydropathy.

Hydropathy, or the application of water to the cure of disease, was known as early as 1855, when a Dr. Heberden of London placed his patients in a damp house and made them sleep between damp sheets. It astonished other physicians that sheets were dipped into a spring, then wrapped around the patients, who were put to bed.

CITY AGENCIES FOR THE "RECORDER."

(If you miss getting it from the street carriers, or are not a yearly subscriber)

The RECORDER may be had at the following places of business, in the various sections of the city:

NORTH.

News Stand, North St. Station.
T. M. Power & Son, druggist—North St.
John Mullane—West St., corner Agricola.
H. H. Marshall—91 Gottingen Street.
M. D. Logan, druggist—151 Gottingen St.
M. E. Hills, grocer—cor. Brunswick and Cornwallis Sts.
J. R. Finlay, publisher—Agricola St.
F. Hill, grocer—34 Lockman St.
J. P. Griffin, bookseller—Jacob St.
H. H. Marshall Annex—107 Gottingen St.
H. H. Marshall, 135 Argyle Street.

CENTRAL.

Blaskie's drugstore—Hollis street.
Halifax Hotel—Hollis street.
Queen Hotel—Hollis street.
H. H. Marshall, 96 Granville St.
Connolly's Bookstore—Barrington St.
L. Clyde Davidson, bookseller—Barrington Street.
G. A. Burbidge—Hollis St.

SOUTH

Academy Fruit Store, cor. Barrington and Salter Streets.
H. H. Marshall, cor. Morris and Pleasant Street.
K. M. Napier—14 Rottenburg St.

WEST

D. L. Tremaine—Spring Garden Road.
Faulkner's Bookstore— Spring Garden Road.
Windsor St. Pharmacy—Windsor St.
John Dence—Quinpool Road.
Mrs. Gumb, P. O.—N. W. Arm

DARTMOUTH

J. D. Murphy—Portland St,
Mrs. Regan Portland St.
H. H. Marshall, Ferry News Stand.
Miss K. Major, 59 Ochterloney St.

Yearly subscribers, $5 a year at the office ensures the prompt delivery of the DAILY RECORDER at any place; or it will be sent by mail to any address in the Province or Canada for the same price.

The Tri-Weekly RECORDER is sent to the Country or any place in Canada for $1.00 a year, payable in advance. The subscription price ($2.50) for the Tri-Weekly RECORDER, to the United States is $1.50 extra for postage.

WILD SHEEP OF NOVA SCOTIA.

As Sure Footed as Antelopes and as Vigilant as Chamois.

Was the ordinary domestic sheep the original beach comber? Was it intended to browse upon seaweeds and the tangled flotsam of the ocean? These questions are suggested by conditions on the east coast of the Province of Nova Scotia.

Here is an archipelago of thousands of isles, wooded and rocky, their vegetation telling of the warmth the waters of the sea have snatched from the Gulf Stream. Four hundred years ago the hardy French voyagers who first settled this part of Canada hailed these pretty islands with delight. They settled there before they would trust themselves upon the mainland, and there they turned out their live stock—Shaggy Breton ponies, hardy little Jersey-like cows and lanky sheep.

The sheep thrived where the cattle and the horses found the problem of existing difficult. Soon they paddled in the shallow waters of the outgoing tide in their desire to catch at the floating eel grass and bulbous kelp. Then the discovery came that swimming was not beyond their powers, and they need not remain prisoners on single islands when there were scores of others for them to visit.

So it came about that they peopled numbers of the islands, and straggling along the whole coast line became no man's flocks, having returned to a pristine wildness. Their former owners drifted inland and after some years the islands were left to their old-time solitude. The sheep could not be reclaimed and were left to their own devices.

So it comes about that in Nova Scotia, especially in Guysboro county, there is to-day a breed of big sheep loaded down with heavy wool of as many years' growth as they are old, perfectly wild, living on the sea coast. Swift on their feet they are as alert to danger as their cousins, the mountain sheep of the Pacific coast. They jump from cliffs to considerable height, trusting to their heavy fleece to save their bones from harm. They are ready on the instant to plunge into the waves and swim off to safety.

They are sure-footed as antelopes, vigilant as chamois. This, too, despite the fact that they are always rolling in fat.

They are partly carnivorous, these sheep of the sea coast. At least an observant watcher will notice that they nose away at the soft spots of the beach after eel worms and mussels, and chewed clam shells are commonly to be met with on their pasturages. But their regular food is dulse, eel grass and kelp.

In the winter they are apt to suffer. The spray dashes into the fleece and freezes there in cold weather. All along the high water mark the sea walls of ice form. Many sheep are drowned here while feeding on sea weed. Were it not for the dangers of the winter season the sheep would become exceedingly numerous, for they breed quickly and not very many of them fall before the hunters.

New Use for a Church.

With the reopening a few nights ago of the Georgetown, Ont., Congregational Church as a municipally-owned institution, combining library and recreation rooms, the problem of a superfluity of Protestant churches in that town was solved. The fine stone structure was built over thirty years ago at a cost of $40,000. The town found it rather difficult to support five Protestant churches. The idea of using the church building as a library and recreation institution was mooted early this year, and the council of the congregation endorsed it and voluntarily handed over the property to the town council. Half of the main auditorium will be used as a library, while the other half has been reconstructed into a small lecture room, containing 100 chairs.

By means of public subscription and funds derived from garden parties and like entertainments, a women's organization raised money to create a rest room and reading room for ladies, which occupies half the basement. Here the Women's Institute will endeavor to provide a comfortable room where farmers' wives may rest when they drive into town.

The remaining portion of the basement has been equipped as a recreation room for the young men of the town, and it is expected that it will solve to a large degree the problem of keeping the young men off the streets at night.

Somewhat Crude, This.

Art is long, sings the poet, and it must needs also be long-suffering to endure the critical comments of some people who boast more cash than culture.

Which is apropos of a little incident in the Princess Theatre, Toronto, at the conclusion of a recent performance of "The Garden of Allah," that tragic drama of the renegade monk who married a woman, and by her was sent back to the monastery to spend the rest of his life there.

Just as the big monastery gate had closed, and the noise of the shot bolt was heard, Dominie, the woman, was left alone on the stage.

At this point a newly-rich society bud turned to her escort, and remarked quite audibly, "Well, she is a grass widow now."

Whole Train Was Lost.

It is said that in the days of the construction of the C. P. R. line through Gossport Siding an engine attached to a string of cars sank through the grade and was never recovered. Some probability is given the story by the recent finding of kegs of old spikes and rusted nails along the track at that spot.

Kootenay's Output Grows.

British Columbia is setting new mining records this year. The mines of the Kootenay and boundary districts have paid $1,600,000 in dividends so far in 1913. This is half a million more than was paid in all of 1912.

(From an English paper.)

CONVICTS AS HEROES.

When Danger Threatens They Often Distinguished Themselves.

"They worked nobly, many of them risking their lives, and suffering severe burns in their efforts to save the machinery from complete destruction. More than one man staggered out with his clothes actually in flames, and his hair and eyebrows singed away."

Who were the men?—the owners of the machinery, or workmen employed in the factory who knew that if it were destroyed, they would be left without employment? Not a bit of it. They were convicts, imprisoned in the great American convict prison of Sing Sing, which stands on the bank of the Hudson River, above New York.

It was on July 23rd last that this fire broke out in the prison workshops and raged furiously. But for the splendid work of two hundred "trusties"—as they call the good conduct men—the whole prison might have been destroyed.

But do not imagine that pluck of this kind belongs exclusively to the American criminal. In October, 1865, a new governor, Mr. George Clifton, was appointed to Dartmoor prison in England, and on the very day that he arrived the governor's house which stands on the right hand side of the prison gate, as you face it, caught fire. As Mr. Clifton drove up, the roof and attic were all ablaze.

The chief warden had already collected a gang of about thirty trustworthy men, and set them to work with buckets. There is a pond just across the road, and they formed a chain and passed the buckets like lightning. "No free men," said an eye-witness, "could have worked harder, and as for those who were on the ladder they never flinched although showers of sparks were beating down upon them and burning holes in their clothes.

They worked so well that they got the flames under, but some were so exhausted that they had to be helped back to their cells.

One man named Newbrook fainted, and was taken to the hospital. He was delirious that night and could not leave his bed for more than three weeks.

"Again in February, 1895, the wash-house at Dartmoor prison caught fire, but thanks to the splendid conduct of the prisoners"—as the governor wrote in his report—the flames were got under before serious damage was done.

On March 10th, 1891, there fell upon the south of England the worst blizzard of snow ever recorded. On the heights of Dartmoor the gale raged furiously for three days, the cold was terrible, the drifts were piled forty feet deep, and did not melt until the following June.

On the 13th the sheep began to die. Two prisoners asked to see the governor, and volunteered to lead a party to rescue the poor creatures. Some forty convicts joined them, and armed with shovels cut their way through the huge drifts amid the stinging ice blast, and succeeded at great risk to themselves in rescuing nearly all the flock.

Many a convict has risked his life in helping a warder attacked by some prisoner who has suddenly run amok. At Portland, some few years ago, was a man whom we will call Thomson, who was noted and feared for his mad fits of rage.

He had already got into trouble for throwing a bath plug at the governor, and for attempting to assault a warder with his own baton. On the latter occasion it took three warders to get him down.

One day, one of the principal warders was quietly going his afternoon rounds, and presently entered the laundry where Thomson was at work. Without the slightest warning, Thomson sprang upon him like a maniac and hit him over the head with a heavy iron spanner.

The warder dropped like a stone, but Thomson, not satisfied with what he had done, was about to hit him again, when a quiet elderly convict who was working near by rushed at the lunatic, collared him, and threw him down.

Before Thomson could get up, a second convict came to the help of the first, and between them they managed to overpower the kicking, cursing, biting brute.

The Defect In His Dressing.

The professor of surgery in one of England's universities has the reputation of being one of the most painstaking and delicate operators in Britain, thoughtful of the patient and careful in the clinic. One day in the course of a clinical demonstration he turned to a student who had just commenced his sudies with the question:

"Now, sir, can you tell me what is wrong with my dressing?"

The ingenuous youth turned red and preserved a discreet silence. The professor, however, was not to be put off and repeated the question. After a long pause the youth stammered out in a fit of desperation:

"Well, sir, if you insist on my telling you, I should say your tie is a little off color and is not quite straight."

A Judge's Poetical Request.

In "Memoirs of Famous Trials," by Rev. E. V. Burnaby, is an amusing story about the late Lord Bowen, "a brilliant, intellectual and clever judge." His lordship wanted a lift to the Lord Chancellor's breakfast in 1883 and addressed the following request to his old friend Mr. Justice Mathew:

My Dear J. C.—Will you be free to carry me, beside of thee, in your buggee to Selborne's tea, if breakfast he intends for we, on 2 November next D. V., eighteen hundred and eighty-three A. D., for Lady B., from Cornwall G., will absent be and says that she would rather see her husband be D dash D than send to London her buggee for such a melancholy spree as Selborne's toast and Selborne's tea?

Ceylon Tea Exports.

Ceylon yearly exports tea valued at more than $25,000,000.

FIRE ALARM TELEGRAPH

LOCATION OF BOXES.

BOX
12—Bowery Road.
13—Inglis St, fronting Brussels St.
14—Freshwater, Ritchie's.
15—Victoria Road and South Park Sts.
16—Gas Works Gas Lane.
17—Queen St. Engine House.
18—Morris and Pleasant Sts.
19—Tramway Co. Station, Lower Water Street.
21—Park St and Spring Garden Road.
23—Morris St. Blind Asylum.
24—Victoria General Hospital.
25—South St. City Home.
26—Carleton St. and Spring Garden Road.
27—Seymour St., corner Coburg Road.
28—Morris Street Engine House.
29—Cor. Coburg Road and Oxford St.
212—Corner Bishop and Water Sts.
214—Corner Birmingham and Spring Garden Road.
3—Central Engine House, Brunswick St.
31—Dresden Row and Annandale St.
32—Grafton St. Engine House.
34—Barrington St., foot of Blowers St.
35—Water and Salter Sts.
36—Hollis and Sackville Sts.
37—George and Water Sts.
38—Corner Prince and Barrington Sts.
39—Ungar's Laundry, Barrington St.
44—Police Station.
1—Buckingham and Granville Sts.
42—Water and Jacob Sts.
43—U. P. C. Hall.
45—Water St. and Hurd St.
5—Cogswell and Creighton Sts.
51—Creighton and Cornwallis Sts.
52—Deep Water, Upper Water St.
53—Cornwallis St., cor. Brunswick St.
54—Lockman and Gerrish Sts.
56—Prince William St., near Gottingen.
57—West St. Engine House.
58—Corner North Park and Cunard Sts.
6—Quinpool Road Engine House.
61—Corner Louisburg St. and Jubilee Road.
63—Cunard St. corner Robie.
65—North and Robie Sts.
67—Cor. Chebucto Road and Oxford St.
7—North and Lockman Sts.
71—Campbell Road, foot of Russell St.
72—North and Gottingen Sts.
73—Gottingen St. Engine House.
74—Dockyard Gate, Upper Water St.
76—Corner East Young and Albert Sts.
8—Sugar Refinery.
81—Richmond and Campbell Road.
83—Campbell Road, foot of Roome St.
84—Corner Campbell Road and Duffus St
9—Windsor and Almon Sts.
91—Nova Scotia Car Works.
93—Cotton Factory.

SPECIAL CALLS.

Two Single Strokes—Fire under control.
Two Single Strokes Repeated — No. 1 Chemical called out. (Grafton St.)
Two Single Strokes Repeated Twice—No. 2 Chemical called out. (West St.)
Two Single Strokes repeated three times No. 3 Chemical called out. (Morris St.)
Two Single Strokes Repeated after any Alarm—Police Call, or Police Required.
Three Single Strokes — For additional Ladder Truck.
Four Single Strokes For additional Chemical Engine.
Three Single Strokes Repeated—General Alarm, on which all Apparatus will respond.

THE WORKS SIGNALS

Ten Single Strokes of the bells denotes that the Low Water Service will be turned off within an hour.
Ten Single Strokes Repeated Once denotes that the High Service will be turned off within an hour.