The Rexall Store

VOLUME 59.

SOAP-MAKING MATERIALS -Caustic Potash. -Caustic Soda. -Gillett's Lye. -Carbonite of Ammonia MACKENZIE

The Bexall Store

MILTON, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1919.

IRSDAY MORNING

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brbid, and charged accordingly Notice, the object of which is to the recuniary benefit of any indi idual company, institution, or fund, will be usidered an advertisement, and charged tithe, deaths and marriages, 25c. those of lot strayed, stolen, and wants. will be instind at 50 cents for the first

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METHODIST OHUROH HET A. E. MARHALL, B.A., Pastor. sunday Services: l.s.m. and 7 p.m. Lowerth League: Minday, at 8 p.m. TMS First Monday of the month at 3 p.m. · Last Maday of the month at

KNOX CHURCH REV. W. M. MKAY, Minister. sunday Services: 11 sm. and 7 p.m. Prayer Meeting : Wedlesday, at 7.80. p.m. W.F.M.S. meets on the second Wednesday of The Mission Band mests on the second Wed needs; of every month at 4.80 p.m.

GRACE CHUROH REV OSCAR F. GOKE, Rector. Rural Dean of Halton. .a. Young peoples entrance by vestry to all and 3rd Sunday at 8.20 a.m.

- Meetings as announced. Jance, G...Id Meet, 185 as announced. thins, Thursdays, Job pm. LAINTS-MILTON HEIGHTS. vices-fourth Sunday, Holy, hast and third oun-

ROBAN CATHOLIC CHURCH REV. FATHER SAVAGE.

Travellers' Guide.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY Effective Sept. 29, 1918) 7. 5 a. m. 11.00 a.m.

Flast 7.36 ...m., and 4.08 p.m. and 4.38 p.m.

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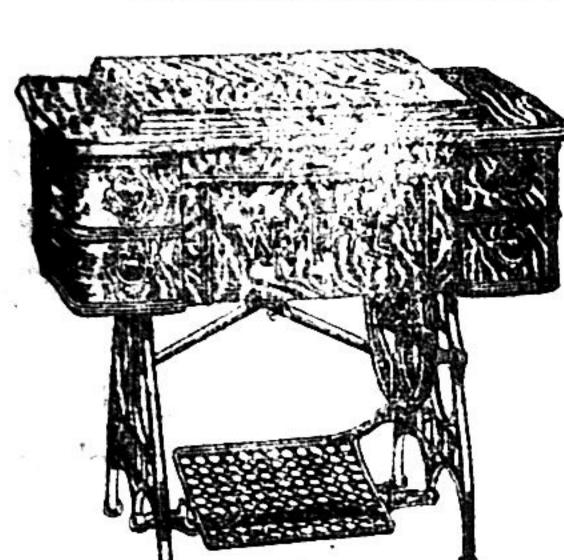
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A Romance of the North Atlantic

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got my feet over the edge of the berth, and switched on the electric light Even as I stood thus, my hand still on the switch, someone ran swiftly across the deck directly overhead, and a voice

the awful sound of crushing iron and splintered timbers. I was flung head- manhood.

Before I could get to my feet even, still task confronting us. The face of the torrent was water which had found dazed and trembling from the shock, girl whose hand I had held in mine other entrances; no doubt it would the ghastly green radiance began to re- under the light of the stars, seemed to eventually increase in volume and sink cede. Rage took the place of fear- rise before me, her eyes pleading for the vessel, yet there was still ample the dirty murderer was backing off! help. The vision urged me forward. time for us to escape. There would be was leaving us to sink! I clawed my I know not what strength or skill enno sudden plunge while that bulkhead way across the stateroom, seeking to abled me to swing from the rail and held. gain view without, but could perceive grip the cabin front, but I hung there "Are you all right, Miss Vera?" I little. The glass was dimmed with with one hand, my feet finding slight asked anxiously. "Where are you? moisture, and through it I could see support on the slippery slope of the Can you see me?" merely the circle of green light reveal- deck, and reaching back, gave McCann "Yes; I am clinging to the berth." ing the outline of a high bow. No support, while he also made desperate Her voice was excited but clear. The

screamed out some order, which I and we crept together down the incould not distinguish. What had occurred was as clear to my came more evident as we advanced. another panel to get through myself." mind as though I had actually wit- The dead bodies, the smashed furninessed the scene from the deck above. ture, the horrid swaying of the hulk need. I'm coming now; watch out." A great steel steamer, a tramp, ne beneath us, suspended, we had to use doubt, from its darkened decks, had the forward wall as a floor, crawling glow of the lantern dangling from Mcplunged out of the blackness, and through the litter, made us feel that Cann's hand above that I could see rammed her bow straight into us. The certain death must end the adventure. nothing, yet I managed to grapple her

and for every purse. Our showing by the head; already I could perceive there I do not know—but it gave me surging to the sodden roll of the the list, the deck underfoot was tilt- foothold, enabling me to kneel. low priced as well as the more ex- ing; the engines had ceased to throb. "Here, McCann, climb to my shoul- ing; the engines had ceased to throb." pensive varieties is exceptionally as though the inflow of water had ders," I ordered, "and take down the for a moment and then I had the I had then I had the I had then I had the I had the I had the I had then I had the I had - you get a good timekeeper, regu- along the dack, overhead voices yelled, right." and I could hear the creaking of boat

bits of clothing I could find at hand, ed hands gripped the light. Watchmaker and Jeweler and felt my way blindly to the door. and stumbled forth into the main cabin, clinging to the door frame in order retain my feet. The stateroom doors stood wide open, but no living being was visible. All who survived h that first shock must have fied to the

deck in mad struggle to escape. Ay, and there was desperate need for me to join them. The Esmeralda was going down; stready her forward held was filled with water, the bulkheads I crossed the cabin on hands and the passage visible. The pantry door alone keeping her afloat; once they I crossed the cabin on hands and the passage visible. The pantry door had I paused to think—effort had obthrough the litter until I attained the stairs. These no longer led up, but stairs. These no longer led up, but McCann was just above me, and I sung creaking of timbers in my ears, the waforward. Beyond was utter blackness, silence; and through the shattered door

drops of rain splashed. It was not until I had made my way to the outer deck, and felt the night air and rain on my face, that I truly awoke two below. As I hung there, dreading least we must reach the open deck, and to the danger. The tilt of the yacht forward was so sharp, I unre not re-lease my grasp of the rail. I could lantern elittered on the blade of the stars. I Painting, Graining, Paper-Hanging, L. burned, not even a distant star glimmered; the driving rain blinded me, and soaked through my shirt to the

I scarcely dared move, for to release my grip was to slide down into the and ropes forward. It was all horror voices reached my ears, and the rasp of boat tackle. No doubt all on board, who lived, were there, seeking to escape. They had sprung for the open deck at the first alarm, not even waiting to dress, and, if I would join them, there was not an instant to lose. The

voice called to me from out the black depths below, and I hung there, staring behind me, unable to perceive a thing, excepting a litter of tangled wreckage.

"Don't leave me! Give me a hand." "Who are you?" "McCana; you are Hollis, ain't you?" "Yes; are you hurt?" "No; bruised a bit, no doubt; my foot is caught under a spar."

"Alone?" "The second mate fell with me; he's down below-dead, I guess." It was no small job getting to him, using the slippery rail for a ladder, and I was knee deep in water when finally found footbold in the riffle, and rolled the spar off the imprisoned limb. He was lying flat on the deck,

his head barely free of the waves, but was able to clutch the nearest stanperceive the glimmer of a white shirt. stared beyond him into the black

"You say Seeley is down there?" "I fell on top of him," the words grip. I tried to catch him, and he took me along. Say," he was breathing hard, "do you know if there was a girl the door. on board?"

"Yes, there is. I met her night before last on deck. Did Seeley tell you where she was hidden?" "In a storeroom, next to the steward's pantry; he said the door was

Desperate as our own situation was, all thought of personal danger left me in a sudden realization of the awful above my waist." horror fronting her, almost under our lvery feet. I gripped McCann by the "We must get her out of there," .

cried. "Come on with me." "Where? Down-down there?" "Yes, of course; you are a man, take it. The lantern is still burning. and we have a chance. Come now, wake up, McCann-we are Americans,

and it is women first, you know."

tern of the ship which had rammed us. isked, rackless of all else except the shouted back, my only fear lest he deother gleam was visible, but above me passage to the safety of the compana man cursed hoarsely, and then ion. An instant later I was beside him, water is up to my shoulders. Is the

verted stairs. The frightfulness of our position becontact must have been well forward, There was a hook in the deck below— arm, and thus assist in dragging her near the bridge. We were going down for what purpose it had been placed into the jagged opening. The water,

complete. But whatever you pay reached the boilers. Feet scrambled lantern. Quick now; I'll hold you all for a moment, and then I had the girl His face was ghastly, and he obeyed as though he moved in his sleep. Ev-

Working desperately in the dark, ery muscle in me felt the strain, but scarcely able now to keep feet on the I held him, straightening out my body, slanting planks, I hastily drew on what and balancing myself, until his uplift-"Have you got it?"

"Yes; let me down slowly."

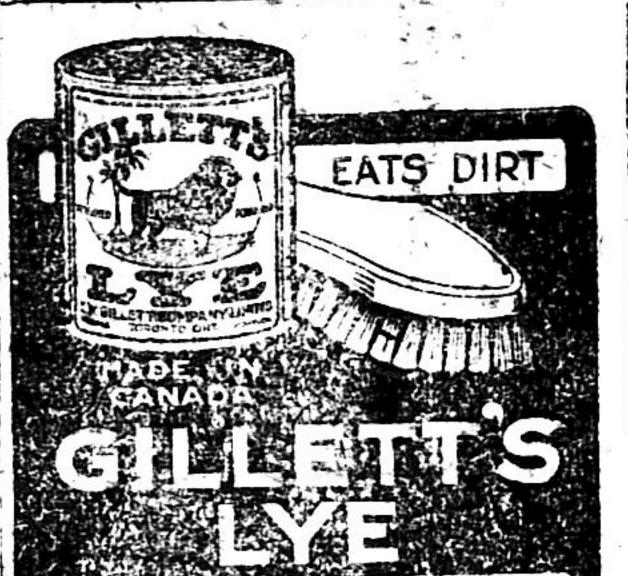
the steward's pantry.

out to him to hold fast; then, the lan- ter clutching my throat, the full hortern wire gripped in my teeth, I low- ror of it overwhelmed me with sudden ered myself the full length of my arms. terror. My God! Surely we could not This brought the water to my knees, have accomplished all this, and still be while the lodged chairs were a foot or doomed to die like rats in a hole. At the plunge, my eyes were directed op- have a chance to fight for life under lantern glittered on the blade of a Yet, once I had attained the hatchet just inside the door. Never cabin, all this left me. Ghastly as the was a tool more welcome.

to ejaculate through closed lips. "What are you going to do?" "Swing in toward the door on the dropped the lantern on the overturned right—there is a hatchet lying there." plane, and was urging the girl for-With feet braced against the oppo- ward toward the stairs. Terror made site wall, I forced my way across, mak- him oblivious to everything except a and death that way, but from an, uning three efforts before my fingers mad desire to escape, but she was
finally gripped the harchet handle Olinging with one hand, I thrust the me. I clambered to my knees amid tool into my belt, fully prepared now the litter of furniture, and snatched

CHAPTER V.

The Rescue of Vera. this lantern, McCann. both my hands free. Held it as low as I stumbled out of that companion onto possible. Now, here goes!" wretches wait to learn the fate of any



I tottered there, helpless to do more with the sodden wreck.

DIRECTIONS WITH LACH CAN.

"Help! Is that you, Mr. Seeley?" alive. "This is Hollis. Is the door

must be quick—the water is already ented hair flapping in the wind. "No time for keys, then," I said. not that the steamer out there?"

that's better!" If he was a coward, he had no wish at this fiercely, exerting the full the better sailor of the two."

no longer control.

"For you, I think, if you can make it alone. I should have to knock out, Our two bodies so obscured the faint "Now, grasp the rug," I ordered, as I thrust her light form upward. "It

will help you creep up the slope of the

deck. Creep on back, McCann, with the lantern; never mind me-Pil find a way out." She possessed sufficient nerve and strength for the effort. There was no "All right; hang on to it for your hesitancy, no word of protest. Silently, inch by inch, she fought her way My arms gave under the strain, and aft, her feet slipping on the wet planks, a sudden surge of the sodden wreck, but her fingers gripping desperately but he held to an end of the overturned at the sustaining cloth. I could see plano, the light still burning feebly, only the outline of her revealed against threatening every instant to flicker the gleam of the lantern, as McCann out. I caught and steadied it, turning clambered upward in advance. I could glimmer along the passage leading to the strain, and realized that the timbers could not long hold against the I slipped down, gripping the lantern, immense weight. Suddenly the fear

wreck of that interior appeared, the "Hold tight above there," I managed wider space brought back to me the seaman's courage. There was hope yet, an opportunity to fight. McCann had up the light barely in time to keep it from smashing on the deck. "I am all right," I called confidently.

"Get outside both of you as quick as Never in all my life have I experienced the same sense of relief as when the open deck, and felt the night air in my nostrils; yet not until then did

ing from rail to rail scarce a dozen feet water just below where we clung so drowning rats, helplessly. To be sure, away; the riffle of tangled spars and desperately. Yet with sodden, sick- the boat was a small one, a mere ropes to port under which I knew lay ening motion, like the last painful ef- dinghy intended for use in smooth wa dead bodies; the smashed bulwarks, fort of a dying creature, she managed ters; why they had continued trailing and a wrecked small boat hanging to right herself once more, every tim- it astern so far at sea was a mystery stern down from a davit, with a man's ber groaning in agony, the salt spume yet it would bear the three of us unless arm and head dangling. All about us of the sea blown into our faces.

the night and sea was black as ink— Once beyond the overreach on the seek either blankets or provisions, nor not a glow anywhere except a single cabin we found opportunity to stand was there any fresh water to be hadwhite gleam far away to starboard like erect, gripping the iron supports which a distant star. It was not a star—it had sustained the awning above the the ship. We had still a hope of reswas far too close to the horizon—be- after deck. In the dim rays of the lanyoud doubt it was a masthead light tern the scene was one of utter wreck for that! on the steel monster which had run us and desolation. There had been four My hand closed over hers as she I held the lantern behind my body, two of them were gone; one hung trail- eyes have I seen such glimpse of

and stared out through the void at the ing overboard, half submerged, with steady courage. faraway spark—it was no more than the bow still swinging to the tackle; "The boat is strong, stanch; she a pin-prick, barely visible across the fourth had been smashed into kin. will carry us, Mr. Hollis?" miles of open water, and growing dling. I staggered across to where I "Ay! this is better than I dared hope. fainter each second. I read the whole could look down at the dangling craft, But there is no time to lose; the yacht meaning, despair clutching my heart, holding my lantern out over the rail, is settling fast—see those bubbles of The vessel had waited and picked up It was broken amidships and useless, air! Why, I can almost feel the tection of the rail. His face was but held just long enough to enable me to the Esmeralda's boats; believing she but jammed under a thwart lay a droop of the planks beneath my feet. a blurred outline, although I could grip the latch of the door and cling then had on board all who lived, she man's body; the gleam of light rested Here, McCann, bear a hand! Pull yourtight. The slant of the deck gave one had resumed her voyage. We were on the upturned face, and I recognized self up by that flag locker; now get a groping foot precarious purchase on alone, deserted, in the midst of the with horror the features of Fosdick. grip here. Are you sailor enough to the threshold, although water swept dead, possibly without even a chance Sickened, covering my eyes with one slide down that rope?" nearly to my waist, and for a moment to save ourselves from going down arm, I clung to the shattered rail, com- He stared at the boat, bobbing u

than merely sustain my position. The But if there should be a chance there girl aroused me, brought me back to lackluster eyes. get into the cabin, when he lest his noise made by this struggle must have remained not an instant to lose. I manhood. been heard within, for I became aware flashed the light about into the face "Mr. Hollis, the dory is still here!" "it—it is almost full of water." of water splashing, and a fist pounded of McCann and the girl, the man white I swept the lantern about, confused, "Sink nothing!" my disgust rising and haggard, his eyes as dull as though and unable to locate the sound. Mc- beyond control. "It will hold twice he had taken an opiate, absolutely stu- Cann was crouching against the cabin, your weight. Down with you, and bail, "No," I answered, nerved to new peffed with fear. But the girl! In but the woman, aided by the flag Then stand by to help the lady. Over effort by the sound of her voice, and the gleam of the lastern her eyes met locker, had crept aft, and now leaned you go, my lad, if I have to pitch you the knowledge that I had indeed located the right spot, and found her still she must have seen, and understood ing eagerly down into the black water. matter. Will you try it quietly?"

arso, for she called to me, clinging to to where she clung, the lantern swung fear of me must have been greater "Yes, Mr. Seeley has the key; you the rail to keep her footing, her loos- overside, its small ring of light giving than of the lapping water below, for me view of the whole uptilted stern. the strands of the rope slipped throug "They are leaving us, Mr. Hollis? Is The dory, which had evidently been his fingers, and an instant later h left trailing astern, was actually afloat, clambered into the bow of the boat, "Stand back until. I cut a way in. "Ay, the last glimpse we'll ever have although half filled, and her oars, and sank onto his knees in the water. Throw your light down, McCann—ay, of her," I answered bitterly, forgetting jammed securely under a thwart, were To my relief the dory did not sink

myself in anger. "The d- brutes still in place. The latch of the door was forward; think more of a few dollars than our The position of the vessel, the water-shipped proving scarcely ankle deep I could cling to it, and have my right lives. But we'll make a fight just the logged condition of the smaller craft, It would support the three of us with hand free with which to wield the same. Come, wake up, McCann! Aft told me at a glance the whole story. out bailing. The yacht rolled to starhatchet, keeping both feet wedged on with you-oh, yes, you can; crawl What was left of the crew of the Es- board, fairly burying her rail. I thought the threshold. The light was the mer- along the rail; once beyond the cabin meralda, together with those guests she would never rise again, and make est glimmer, yet sufficient to reveal there's good foothold. Now, my lady, who had lived to attain the deck, had gime clasped the girl to hold her the paneling of the door, and I hacked I'll not let you fall—good! You are made their escape in the two missing steady. Then the halk rose slow! boats-they would hold twenty each, painfully, like a glant struggling for

denness of disaster had broken his splintered the upper panel, and then clambered after them. It was a thirty doubt the smashed one there had been the dead, sodden feeling of the sinking There was a startling crash forward, nerve. The words spoken, the tone of ward going out great chunks and my voice, touched his pride, his real ward, gouging out great chunks and made a fair ladder, giving good hand and in the wreck Fosdick had been splinters until a jagged passage had and foot hold, although occasionally killed. The others had clambered

"Ah, you're right, Holliss he said been made, sufficiently large for the the hulk beneath us rolled so heavily aboard the two left, leaving him heartily, and the grip of his hand passage of a body. The water was in the sea as to bring us to a pause, crushed behind. falling bruised and helpless to the agricult. In he seamen, I have all the seament of the arm-deck. The electric flashed out instant-sea, but no one ever called a McCann pits. McCann called in warning his we'll get that girl out, or drown to voice cracked with a terror he could ally going down, as under the blow of my courage. Ay, there was a chance the dinghy now rising and falling on the some swell she leaned heavily to star- here; we could get free of the doomed

boats hung in davits above the rails; turned and looked at me. Never in any

pletely unnerved. The voice of the and down on the black water, w.

I worked my way cautiously forward He stared up into my face, but his greatly beneath his weight; the water

to let it be known, although the sud- strength of my arm. A dozen blows I held the lantern in my teeth, and and were strong and seaworthy. No one last breath. No words can describe

CHAPTER VI.

ing myself by outstretched hands, but falling bruised and helpless to the falling bruised and helpless to the deck. The electric flashed out instantly, but a dull gleam from without

| deck | The electric flashed out instant| deck | dec (TO BE CONTINUED)

It was a gnastry green ugnt, and I was climbing the rail before he fine recognized it at once as the port lan-

To Solve Canada's Employment Problem

TVERYONE in Canada should understand just what the Government is doing to solve the unemployment problems that may arise through the demobilization of our fighting forces.

(1) Employment Offices. So that everyone-male or female, soldier or civilian—can get quickly such jobs as are available the Government is cooperating with the Provinces in establishing a chain of Public Employment Offices. Employers are being urged to make use of these offices to secure any help they need. Farmers, for example, who need hired men should apply to the nearest office. There will be a Public Employment Office in every town of 10,000 people—and wherever the need for one exists. There will be 60 different offices in all-one-half are already in operation.

(2) Employment Opportunities.

The war held up much work that will now be carried on at once. Public works, shipbuilding, roadbuilding, railway work -construction of bridges, improvement of road-bed, making of new equipment—these will provide new opportunities for employment. In addition, the Government has sent a Trade Mission overseas to secure for Canada a share in the business of providing materials and products required for reconstruction work in Europe. It has also set aside the large sum of

\$25,000,000 to be loaned through the Provinces to encourage the building of workmen's houses. This will mean much new work in the spring.

(3) Land and Loans for Soldiers To help soldiers become farmers the Government has developed a programme that includes the providing of land, the granting of loans, and the training and supervision of those inexperienced in farming. At present, the soldier is granted, free, in addition to his ordinary homestead right, one quarter-section of Dominion lands. He also receives a lann up to the maximum of \$2,500.

These original plans are now being broadened. If Parliament passes the new proposals during this session, the Soldier Settlement Board will be able to buy suitable land and re-sell it to the soldier at cost.

Land up to the value of \$5,000 may be bought by this plan-the money to be repaid in 20 years. The low interest rate of 5 per cent. will be charged. These new proposais will also permit the Soldier Settlement Board to loan the soldier-farmer up to \$2,500 for purchasing equipment, etc., in addition to \$5,000 loan on his

ll stop it! sore throat and other pain-

Oakville:

sitting Jury, 10th

the Peace.

so often at