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# RETURNED FOR EYE GLASSES AND CAPTURED TRENCH

Young British Officer Won Vic-  
toria Cross Through Except-  
ional Coolness

A pair of field glasses "made in Germany" was responsible for the loss of a trench by the Germans in circumstances at once laughable and inspiring.

The story was told in Britain by Prof. J. H. Morgan. The hero of it was a young British subaltern who won the V.C.

The subaltern had a pair of Zeiss field glasses, of which he was extraordinarily proud. He bored everyone still by talking about them continually. One day his company had been compelled to fall back on their support trenches owing to a sudden German attack. All at once the subaltern shouted, "Good heavens!" and bolted through the communication trench.

A sergeant, who was very fond of the young officer, went after him and came back shortly after to the commanding officer to report: "Sir, he has recaptured the trench."

The commanding officer collected his men, and again advanced to the trench, where he found the subaltern with a revolver in each hand, in front of a whole row of Germans, who had laid down their rifles and were holding up their hands. The commanding officer congratulated him, but pointed out the recklessness of his action.

"Sir," replied the subaltern, "I wanted to get my glasses back."

Prof. Morgan said the principal amusement of the British soldier in billets seemed to be nursing his hostess baby. Football went on as a matter of course.

Whistle and bugle were not used at the front, and this was considered wise, as the German was very good at imitating our cat-calls, and German officers could imitate our language as in the famous instance when the officers shouted: "Don't fire—we are the London Scottish."

# KAISER SANCTIONED THE SINKING OF THE LUSITANIA

# In His Own Handwriting Urged Son of Friend Not to Sail on Big Liner

London, Aug. 11.—The Daily News Says Edward Lerge, whose books on the career of King Edward VII. created some sensation, brings forward in his latest volume, "The Public and Private Life of Kaiser Wilhelm II.," a remarkable piece of evidence as to the complicity of the Kaiser in the Lusitania crime.

An American gentleman, he declares, who had founded an organization for succoring our troops and those of our allies, was sending his son out to further his benevolent work. Having been long on intimate terms with the Emperor, he wrote to inform him that his son would be passing through Germany and expressed the hope that the young man would not be interfered with.

By return post came a letter from the Kaiser in his own peculiar handwriting, imploring his friend not to allow his son to take passage to England on board the Lusitania. Herr Ballin and Count von Bernstorff may have suggested the commission of the crime, but we have here the Kaiser's own admission that he knew all about it and sanctioned it.

Lieut. Turpin, of Cobourg, on furlough from the front where he is in the motor transport service, was given an enthusiastic reception when he reached Cobourg yesterday. A procession paraded the streets.

A badly decomposed body of an unidentified man, apparently about 40 years old, was taken from the Detroit river at Windsor yesterday. A business card of "Robert Brown, cleaner and presser, Main street, next Genesee Theatre," was taken from the pocket.

Provincial Constable J. E. Wilson, brought to Elk Lake on Wednesday, Charles Charbonneau of Truax Township, who is accused of stealing and killing a milk cow, the property of Mrs. E. C. Teeple.

The Orangemen of North Huron have decided to donate a machine gun to the 33rd Overseas Battalion, in training at London.

Marguerite Loveridge, who is now a permanent member of the Reliance-Majestic stock companies, has decided to change her name to Marguerite Marsh. Marsh is really her name, but she has used Loveridge in her screen work heretofore.

# PLAIN WORDS ADDRESSED TO LOCAL ORANGEMEN

## By Presbyterian Pastor at Timmins During Special Service Last Sunday Evening

In a stirring sermon preached last Sunday evening at the Presbyterian Church service in the Empire Theatre at Timmins the Pastor, J. M. Allan, spoke some very straight words to an assembly of local members of the Orange Lodge who were specially attending the service.

The members met at the Public School and turned out nearly forty strong there being over thirty at the start with the addition of another half dozen during the march to Church in full regalia.

At the service the body of the building was taken by the visiting brethren and a large attendance of the general public was to be noted.

Prior to commencing his sermon the Pastor expressed regret that a larger body of the brethren had not turned out although he was pleased to note that the Master of the South Porcupine Lodge was among them. It was understood that the reason the South Porcupine brethren had not shown up was owing to the likelihood of rain.

"I would ask the Master of their Lodge," added the Pastor, "to say that King William was not afraid of getting wet when he crossed the Boyne and that they are not very good representatives or they would not be afraid of coming to Timmins lest they get wet. I think perhaps, however, the excuse was just a slip of the tongue."

Mr. Allan took his text from Corinthians 1; Chap. 15; Verse 58:— "Therefore my beloved brethren be ye steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

Reference was made to the earlier days of the inauguration of the Orange Lodge and the conditions existing which brought this about, it being quoted as a celebrated Protection Association.

### A Straight Answer.

"A question which we as members of the Orange Lodge often get asked is this," said the preacher, "Why do you engage against a religion which we profess, crimes with which we are not associated and which we condemn perhaps as much as you do?"

"Brethren," added Mr. Allan, "Such a question is entitled to a straightforward and explicit answer. We say, 'Your Church claims without hesitation that she is always the same, holding the same principles and maintaining with individual consistency one identical ecclesiastical policy.'"

They had been asked to forget many things which had taken place in the past, continued the speaker, but their reply was that, although they might take wings of the morning and fly to the uppermost parts of the earth, memory was still with them.

"We can do something greater than forget," urged the preacher. "We can follow out the spirit of the Master—and forgive."

### Proof Given.

"And if proof is wanted I point to the blood-stained trenches of Belgium. When the cry went out that the King and Country required men, thousands of members of the Orange Association answered to the call, prepared to fight, shoulder to shoulder with members of the Roman Catholic Church. They fought to maintain their liberty just as our organization stands for Liberty, Justice and Truth."

"We realize, with many a Roman Catholic, that many of them live their lives which may be a pattern

and example to us and that many of them are on the road to Heaven while many a Protestant is on the road to hell, but anything we have against them in effect is directed upon the system of their Church.

"On that Great Day, we will not be asked what denomination we represent. It will be, whether we belong to the Church of Jesus Christ. Do you know Christ as your own personal Saviour? That will be the question on that Great Day."

Orangemen to-day were becoming better educated, said the preacher. They were becoming more intelligent along various lines and the Order was gaining recognition throughout the length and breadth of this Dominion. Some of the greatest men in the land were to be found in the ranks of the Orangemen.

### A Great Organization.

"Brethren, we are members of a great organization and if, as individuals, we were particular to follow the teaching of Christ our Society would be rightly in its influence and the uplifting of humanity. We realize each one of us has our part to play in this universe in order to attain our purpose. Will we carry out that purpose? I ask you, are you taking your part? Are you shouldering your responsibility or are you shirking your duty? It is a solemn thought. The thoughts you have, the deeds you do, the words you say, are being written on your soul. Where do you stand to-night brethren? Looking back or looking forward, where are you going?"

"Is the life you are living, your presence in this Town of Timmins helping to make it a happier and better town. Do you leave a little trail of sorrow wherever you go or do you leave a trail of happiness as you walk through the pathway of life? I think you will be startled if you make these interrogations to yourself."

### Study the Sacrifices.

"I ask you to be true to yourself as you must, one day, be true to your God and your Judge. In closing brethren I say you must walk well, if you would pass on the glorious heritage unspotted to your children. Feed your soul on their deeds."

In concluding, I feel that the secret of the indifference on the part of many people in the cause of King and Country to-day is because of their negligence in heeding the war despatches received day by day. If they had a brother or son there with the same blood running in his veins as in their own they would be awakened. It is sad, yet it is true, that many in this north country pay far more attention to the stock bulletins than the bulletins from the front telling of the thousands who have laid down their lives that you and I might live.

What was it enabled the Covenanting heroes, young and old alike to be courageous unto death? It was Faith; Faith, that behind the Time Unknown—Standeth God within the shadows, keeping watch above his own. Faith makes a courageous soul.

"If those brother Orangemen in this town and district who are absent realized the deep significance relating to their Order they would have been here in full force to-night."

In concluding, the preacher again quoted the words of his text and beseeched his hearers to carry out the instructions there contained. The service was brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthem.

# THIRD EPISODE of the "BROKEN COIN"

Third adventure of "The Broken Coin" THE third episode of "The Broken Coin," Oriental Special Feature Serial, relates the further adventures of Kitty Gray in the little Balkan kingdom of Gretzhoffen. Kitty has gained possession of the King's half of the broken coin and interesting developments follow.

Kitty, again face to face with her enemy, Count Frederick, holds out to him the King's half of the coin they are both in search of. Frederick makes a grab for the coin, but Kitty, ever on the alert, quickly puts it back of her, and smiles prettily as the King and Count Sachio enter the room. Sachio she ignores entirely, but she makes a very pretty and quaint courtesy to the King, asking his permission to return to her hotel, telling him she is quite strong enough, after the rest she has had. The King, smitten with Kitty and her breezy ways, tries to persuade her to remain at the palace as his guest, but Kitty, anxious to locate the other half of the coin which Frederick's man took from her on the desert, refuses.

Kitty, sorry to see the King in the hands of two such villains as Sachio and Frederick, and, liking him for himself, starts a little harmless flirtation which the King takes rather seriously and, after she has gone, remarks that she is "some girl."

Kitty, returning to her hotel, is snubbed by the women guests, who think her very questionable, being American, and, then, too, she brought Rollean to the hotel, and "no decent woman" would do that. Kitty takes their slurs for what they are worth, and promises herself to get even with them some day.

And that day was not far off, for the very next day the guests were surprised when the King's messenger came with a note for someone there. All gathered in the lobby to see who it was that the King knew in their hotel and all are much surprised to find it is Kitty, who receives through the messenger an invitation to a "Black and White" ball to be given at the palace in a few days. Kitty accidentally drops her invitation so the busy bodies may see it, then, just as they are all looking at it, asks its return. Hurriedly having a black and white gown made, Kitty tries to locate Rollean, whom she left for dead plain when she arrives at the ball. After sending her message, Kitty, hoping to learn more of Frederick's plans, returns to his apartment.

Seeing him go, she enters his den at Sachio's lodge, and, failing to get any trace of him, she prepares for the ball.

She starts to conceal the King's half of the coin on her person, but, remembering her experience on the desert, is about to put it into a drawer when she hears someone sneaking along the hall. Quickly running to the door she is just in time to see the figure of a man disappear around the end of the corridor. Realizing the coin will not be safe there, she hits upon an idea and, wrapping it into a small package, sends for a telegraph messenger and tells him to deliver it to either Kitty Gray or King Michael at the palace, at 12 o'clock sharp. That off her mind, she finds she has all afternoon and part of the evening before the ball and, knowing Frederick is at the palace or at least thinking he is, she starts for his apartment, and slipping out a back entrance of her hotel, just misses one of his men whom he has put there to watch her. Sneaking into Frederick's apartment through a back entrance, she is startled by hearing a voice, and is about to turn and run back when she listens and overhears Frederick and the Prime Minister talking.

The Minister, believing Frederick to be a true friend of Michael's, tells him that the peasants and subjects of Gretzhoffen are threatening a mutiny or revolution if the King does not stop his drinking and association with loose friends.

The Minister tells Frederick to speak to Michael and keep him sober during the evening as a band of citizens have planned to gather outside the castle during the ball, and if Michael is drunk, as they believe he will be, they will start an uprising and dethrone Michael, placing a man of their choice on the throne.

Frederick promises to do all he can and the Minister departs. He no sooner gets out of hearing distance, than Kitty hears Frederick call some of his men, relate quickly what the Minister has just told him, and then plot against Michael—to get him drunk, take sides with the citizens, and be put on the throne himself.

Kitty hurries out and, returning to the hotel, sends a message to Michael warning him that although it may seem very strange to him, not to drink anything that night and, should anyone offer him anything, to pretend to be intoxicated, and she will ex-

and starts searching for the other half of the coin. In the meantime, Frederick's man, who has been watching Kitty's movements, tells Frederick about the coin she has sent to the palace and that she is at the time in his apartment. They return, find her there and lock her in. Kitty, desperate, tries to get out and warn the King of Frederick's treachery and her coin that Frederick will get, should he succeed in getting Michael drunk, but she finds every door locked and the window two storeys from the ground.

Frederick, sure Kitty will stay in his den until he lets her out, goes to the palace to carry out his plan to dethrone Michael and ascend the throne. Kitty, hearing him go down the stairs, beats her hands frantically on the door, but her only reply is a laugh from the man guarding the door—and there we leave her.

Frederick, at the palace, has everything in readiness for the revolution to take place that night, and goes out of his way to offer the King liquor, which he stealthily pours out of a glass when Frederick is not looking, having faith in the message from Kitty.

About eleven o'clock Kitty sees in a window across the way, her old friend and helper, Rollean, who has been watching Frederick's windows for some time. Rollean, seeing Kitty's plight, hangs from the fire escape by his knees, and, telling Kitty to jump, catches her in his hands and pulls her into his room safely. Quickly telling him that they must be at the palace at twelve, they hurry to the hotel for her gown.

In the meantime, Frederick has, as he believes, gotten Michael intoxicated and taken to a room asleep, just as the messenger arrives with the package Kitty sent, to be delivered to herself or King Michael at twelve o'clock sharp.

Frederick, gloating over his easy victory with the King and Kitty, is just about to take the package when a commotion is heard in the rear of the ballroom, and, turning, Frederick and the guests are surprised to see Kitty Gray, the American girl, walking coolly down the marble stairs on the arm of the strictly sober King Michael. Kitty smiles at the King and, with a little different smile at Frederick, takes the package from the waiting courier, nearly driving Frederick mad as she starts to open it for Michael.

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