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**BATTLE-EYE SPEECHES**

THESE REMARKS WHICH HAVE BECOME BRITISH HISTORY.

Sir Colin Campbell Was a Master of the Brief Phrase Which Nerves Soldiers—When Nelson Did Not See the Signal—Wellington's Plan at Waterloo—Cardigan at Balaklava—Moore at Corunna.

In the grim hour of battle there is small time for words: it is the time for the strong arm and the stout heart; and such words as are spoken must be few and to the point. No general knew better than that gallant Highlander, Sir Colin Campbell, how to say the words that are courage or reward brave deeds. On that "day of heroes" at Balaklava, when his Highlanders were awaiting the shock of the Russian cavalry, he rode down the line, and in two calmly-spoken sentences nerve every man for the death that seemed inevitable. "Remember, men," he said, "there is no retreat from here. You must die where you stand." And with one voice the killed heroes gave back the answer, "Aye, aye, Sir Colin, we'll do that."

A little later, when the charge of "the gallant three hundred"—the Heavy Brigade—had swept through the Russian horsemen and sent them flying, a tumbled wreck of squadrons, the veteran, his face aglow with pride, galloped up, and shouted, "Greys, gallant Greys! I am sixty-one years old; but if I were a lad again I would be proud to join your ranks."

When Collingwood's ship was about to open the great drama of Trafalgar, the admiral, calmly munching an apple on the break of his poop, summoned his officers, and said to them, "Now, gentlemen, let us do something to-day of which the world may talk hereafter." Within a few moments five lines of battle ships were emptying their guns into the Royal Sovereign, and every man on board was "fighting like an angel." "Leave off action!" exclaimed Nelson to his lieutenant, the stump of his lost arm jerking angrily to and fro, when the admiral had given the signal to discontinue the fight in the Battle of the Baltic. "Leave off action! I'm hanged if I do! You know, Foley," turning to his captain, "I've only one eye; I've a right to be blind sometimes." And then, putting the glass to his blind eye, he exclaimed, "I really do not see the signal. Keep mine for closer action lying."

"If we succeed," said Captain Bery to Nelson, at a critical moment in the Battle of the Nile, "what will the world say?" "There is no 'if' in this case," was Nelson's emphatic answer; "that we shall succeed is certain. Who will live to tell the story is a very different question." Napoleon had called Wellington "a Sepoy general," and this taunt was not forgotten when the crowning battle opened on the plain of Waterloo. "I will show him to-day," Wellington said, gleefully, "how a Sepoy general can defend himself." A few hours later, as he sat with a few of his surviving officers at supper, his face black with the smoke of battle, he repeatedly leaned back in his chair, rubbing his hands convulsively, and exclaiming aloud, "Thank God, I have met him! Thank God, I have met him!"

Throughout the long day of battle, when the fate of his country was in the balance, Wellington's mood was that which befitting one of the greatest soldiers the world has produced. "If you should be struck," one of his generals asked him, "tell us what is your plan." "My plan," said the duke, "consists in dying here to the last man"; and when at last victory was assured and someone begged him to remember how valuable his life was, and not to expose it so recklessly to danger, he answered, proudly, "The battle is won. My life does not matter now."

When, at Balaklava, Lucan told Lord Cardigan to lead the Light Brigade on that mad charge down the "valley of death," Cardigan answered, "Certainly, sir; but the Russians have a battery in our front, and rifle-men and batteries on both flanks." Lucan, with a shrug of the shoulders, said, "We have no choice but to obey"; whereupon Cardigan turned quickly to his men. "The brigade will advance," he said, as he rode off at the head of the column, "I have always wished to die in this way. I hope my country will do me justice." Then, in a tone of apology, "I feel myself so strong, I fear I shall be long dying."

"Do you see those fellows on the hill, Fakenham?" Wellington said, just before striking his decisive blow at Salamanca. "Move on with your division and drive them to the devil!" "Yes," was the answer, "if you will give me a grasp of that all-conquering hand"; and in a few minutes Fakenham's column, advancing in the face of a tornado of bullets, had swept away the enemy as with the blast of a whirlwind.

Letters Bring Big Sum. Nelson letters which were offered for sale recently at Christie's, London, were acquired by Mr. Quaritch. He started the bidding at \$1,500 and fought down the opposition until the collection fell to him at \$11,000, which is, roughly, about \$50 for each letter. The collection included Lady Nelson's wedding ring. This is not a record price for Nelson relics, though the collection is without a rival in interest.

That man has a powerful clutch on his high speed lever who can refrain from starting anything he knows he can't finish. Never judge a man by his relatives—he didn't select them. When in doubt button you lip.

**LINK WITH GEORGE IV.**

Earl of Halsbury Is Almost Ninety Years of Age.

The Earl of Halsbury, who figured in the late debate in the British House of Commons on the Home Rule Bill, who was one of the Tory "die-hards," and whose declaration that the time had come for a compromise was taken by the press to mean the passage of the Asquith bill, is considered one of the most striking figures in public life to-day. On the threshold of his ninetieth year, he a few months ago figured as chairman of the inquiry into the financial transactions of Lord Murray of Elibank, and did it as well as many a judge only old enough to be his grandson. Lord Halsbury is the last living link to the law with the days of King George IV. and Queen Caroline. He was a "briefsman barrister" when his father died and left him absolutely with his way to make. Within twenty years he was Solicitor-General with an income of \$75,000 a year. At the time he was Solicitor-General the Cabinet included such world-famous politicians as Lord Beaconsfield, Viscount Cross, Lord Salisbury, Earl Cairns, the Dukes of Richmond, Northumberland, Marlborough and Rutland, the Earl of Derby, Lords Bandon and Idlesleigh. This distinguished lawyer was educated at Merton College, Oxford. He is constable of Launceston Castle, and high steward of Oxford University. He was M.P. for Launceston, and later was created Baron Halsbury of Halsbury, Devon, Viscount Tiverton of Tiverton, and Earl of Halsbury. The name of Giffard, which signifies liberal, is of great antiquity in the County of Devon, and the descent of the family is deduced from Walter Giffard, and Avedon Giffard. Col. John Giffard, of Brightleigh, born 1797, was one of the staunchest adherents of Charles I. With his three kinsmen (all of whom were fined), Anthony Giffard of Landeross, William Giffard of Halsbury, and Roger Giffard of Tiverton Castle, he actively supported the royal cause, and was "declared, sequestered, and imprisoned," and paid \$1,136 as compensation for his estates. Col. Giffard was a distinguished soldier, and commanded in person the Devon pikemen at the Battle of Lansdown Hill, after the Restoration he was selected to be a Knight of the Royal Oak. A folio Bible elaborately bound and clasped is still in the possession of the family, and traditionally the gift of the King to this eminent Royalist. Lord Halsbury is the patriarch of Fleet street. His father was the first editor of The London Standard when that journal was founded in 1827 to oppose Catholic emancipation. His grandfather, Jack Giffard, was editor of The Dublin Journal, a subsidized Government organ in the Irish capital. In his eighty-second year Lord Halsbury started editing "The Laws of England," a work upon which he is still engaged.

**Dogs In Warfare.**

Belgium, France and Germany lead in using dogs for purposes of war. Considering how well fitted dogs are by nature for certain sorts of police work indispensable in wartime, it is curious that more of them are not in use.

Hand to hand fighting has, of course, been virtually done away with in modern warfare, and, therefore, dogs are not so formidable as of old, but for sentry duty or the seeking out of wounded on battlefields dogs are invaluable. They were shown clearly during the Russo-Japanese war.

Far back in the time of the ancients dogs served as sentries. Emperor Charles V. and Philip, King of Spain, employed them in this way, and Napoleon sent Marmont to fasten dogs to stakes around the walls of Alexandria to watch and guard.

It is well known that dogs' senses are far more acute than those of humans, especially in the sense of scent and hearing, so invaluable in police work.

**Shaw of the Guards.**

In these days, when such great ex-army boxers as Gunner Moir, Bardsman Blake, and Bombardier Wells are so prominently in the public eye in British circles, it is interesting to recall the feats of that great army boxing giant of 100 years ago, John Shaw, of the Life Guards. He stood 6 feet 4 inches in height, weighed 210 pounds, and was broad in proportion. In a few months after enlistment he was the regimental champion at boxing, wrestling, and swordsmanship; and then he embarked on a series of great boxing encounters.

He first overcame the formidable Capt. Barclay, one of the cleverest amateur boxers of that day, two of the captain's ribs being broken by Shaw in the contest. Then it took the latter only seventeen minutes to triumph over the powerful Burrows, the West-Countyman, who had previously taken the famous Molineux an hour to beat. Yet at that time Shaw was without science or experience, and had nothing to rely on but his prodigious strength.

**Hamel's Fate.**

A discovery which may throw some light upon the disappearance of the airman Gustav Hamel, who is lying in the channel, was made at Littlehampton recently. Two excursionists on the beach found an ordinary medicine bottle containing a single sheet of paper, on which was written, "Help; I am floating off coast of France. Quickly—G. Hamel." The note was dated May 19, written in copying ink pencil, and well preserved. The bottle was opened by Capt. Fred Phipps.

**Chapel In a Bell.**

The largest bell ever made was cast in Moscow, Russia, in 1733. Its weight was 220 tons. It was a great deal too heavy to be used as a bell, so a hole was made in it to serve as a door and the interior was used as a chapel.

Rich people travel when they will, poor people when they can. Only a chemist could analyze the make-up of some women. It's easy for a pretty woman to interest a man—if she isn't his wife.

**WHAT IS IT WORTH?**

The Premier Is the Biggest Diamond Mine In the World.

Twenty-five miles east of Pretoria is what is known as the Premier Diamond Mine, the biggest in the world, where 15,000 Kafirs may be seen any day, digging, drilling, and leading trucks of "blue" earth, from which are extracted diamonds to the value of something like \$10,000,000 per annum. The total value of diamonds exported from South Africa in a year is about \$425,000,000, and of this quantity about a quarter are discovered in the Premier Mine, the other two chief mines being the De Beers and Jagersfontein.

The Premier Mine was really discovered by Sir Thomas Cullinan, the present chairman, after whom the great Cullinan diamond, of 3,025 carats, discovered in the Premier Mine, was named. It may be remembered that this diamond was presented to King Edward by the Transvaal Government, and was cut into 11 flawless stones, the largest of which is in the Imperial Crown. The Premier Mine possesses an area of 3,500 claims, equal to 80 acres, and at the present time \$60,000,000 loads of treatable "blue," as the diamond-yielding earth is known, are dealt with every year. And such are the resources of the mine that it is calculated that during the next 40 years the present annual output will be easily maintained.

At present the mine is about 350 feet deep, and it is considered practical, according to The African World Annual, to work to a depth of 1,500 feet. The quality of the stones discovered is increasing in value with the depth and, in order to encourage honesty among the Kafirs, a payment of three shillings a carat on all stones found and delivered to the compound manager is paid. In addition to the 15,000 Kafirs, there are 1,000 whites working in the mine in various capacities. It is wonderfully equipped with electric plant and machinery, and is a fascinating sight after sunset, with a thousand electric lights twinkling, eight great searchlights concentrating on the crater, piercing the huge cloud of blue smoke rising from the mine after blasting, and many thousands of natives, rushing down the side of the mine, shouting and singing merrily, to resume work for the night shift.

**The Drummer of Airle.**

The narrow escape from death of the Earl of Airle, who was nearly run over by a train in Johannesburg only two days before he attained his majority, means that the ghost of Cortachy Castle, "the drummer of the Airles," has been robbed of a chance of giving his supernatural warning.

According to the legend of Cortachy Castle, which lies in Forfarshire, the death of an Earl or Countess of Airle is heralded by the faint sound of drumming, sometimes accompanied by soft music up and down the corridors of the castle.

There are many stories of the origin of the Airle ghost, but the true version, according to the family records, is also the most gruesome. Hundreds of years ago one of the Earls of Airle, a man of black passion, quarrelled with a friend, an anxious for reconciliation, sent a drummer boy with a message to Cortachy Castle. But the Earl of Airle not only flouted his friend's advances, but ordered the drummer boy to be fastened into his own drum and hung from the battlements of the castle.

The drummer spent his last moments in putting a comprehensive curse on the Airle family, and when the wicked earl was on his death-bed a few years later faint drumming was heard round the castle.

Ever since the sound of the drum has heralded the death of an Earl of Airle.

There were two well-authenticated cases of one being close on the sound of the drum during the last century; and old retainers of the family declared that they heard the drummer just before the late earl was killed in the South African war.

**Burman Prisoners Better.**

The strict discipline and dietary of a prison life in Burma seems to act as a pick-me-up upon those who have the misfortune to go there. Evidence of this is to be obtained from the last report on prison administration as the death rate, which for years past has averaged 100 per cent, showed a satisfactory improvement last year. Nevertheless the rate of 21.70 per thousand recorded in the Rangoon jail is abnormal, while the average is as high as 18.20. The cause of this is the malarial fever, which appears to have gained a more serious hold upon Presidency cities, and strange to say there seems to be a close connection between the habit and the rainfall. The more rain the greater the malarial fever seems to be for the average Burman to obtain forgetfulness from the use of drugs until the sun shines again.

**Seven Young Buccaneers.**

Seven boys from the National Nautical School at Portsmouth, Somerset, Eng., have been engaged in a remarkable exploit.

The boys had been on a cruise in their training vessel Polly, and on returning to headquarters took French leave and rowed up the Severn several miles in one of the ship's boats. Another boat set out in pursuit, and the fugitives thereupon decided to take to the land. They drove their boat on to the shore at a place called Holemouth, and then plunged into the mud, which is particularly soft. They presented a remarkable sight when they reached the bank. Their experience knocked the buccannery spirit out of them, and they submitted to capture by their pursuers, who arrived on the scene a quarter of an hour later.

**Huge Farms.**

The biggest average sized farms in the world are in South Australia, where the average squatter holds 78,000 acres.

How would it be if the 15,000,000 soldiers of Europe walked out and left their employers flat? Do the elevators in a department store come under the head of shop-stuffers?

**"Lest We Forget"**

WE need to be reminded quite as much as to be informed. Memory has been jocularly described as "the thing we forget with." Out of sight is apt to be out of mind.

An advertiser who relies on the memory of the public leans on a broken reed. The absence of its advertising from the newspapers has been the beginning of the end for many a firm. "The present suitor hath ever the advantage over the absent lover."

A business that has achieved its magnitude or strength as the result of faithful advertising plays itself false if it suspends or ceases its advertising, on the grounds of economy. It is poor business vision which fails to see the principal feeder of business, and fatal judgment which cuts it off or interrupts its flow. Economies may be warranted, but they had better be effected in any other department than in the sales department—the department of revenue. Any course which shoves your customer back from you or hides you from your customer is ruinous. The man with the money needs to be constantly sought. Advertising is the great discoverer of new customers, the great retainer of old ones.

If you forget the public, the public will forget you

**GUARD THE RISING GENERATION BY USING ALWAYS IN THE HOME**

**Eddy's "Sesqui" Nonpoisonous Matches**

Positively harmless to children even if accidentally swallowed, because the composition with which the heads are tipped contains no poisonous ingredients.

**LIVING IN WINE CELLAR.**

Consul and Family Only Americans in Rheims.

Paris, Oct. 1.—William Bardel, the United States consul at Rheims, his wife, his daughter and his son are the only Americans left in the French city.

They have spent most of their time during the past fortnight, in a wine cellar 100 feet underground, the entrance to which is within half a block of their dwelling. Major Spencer Cosby, the military attaché at Paris, has just returned from Rheims, where he went with Whitney Warren, of New York, to take money to the consulate.

Mr. Bardel's house is in the quarter of the city which has been almost destroyed by shells and fire. Oddly enough while every residence for blocks in all directions has been struck during the bombardment, the Bardel residence, upon which the American flag flies, has escaped being hit.

While Major Cosby was handing over the money to Mr. Bardel, the German fire was resumed, three shells bursting near the house. The members of the Bardel family and their visitors went hastily to the wine cellar, where the business and the call were finished.

The German lines are about two miles beyond the limits of Rheims, it is stated.

**TO SOW BIG CROP.**

Much Land in West Being Prepared For Seeding.

Ottawa, Oct. 1.—Word has been received here that the western farmers are acting upon the advice recently given them by the minister of agriculture and are taking pains to prepare as much land as possible for crop next spring and do the work well.

Officials say that this should materially increase the yield next year, and not only help to maintain the food supply of the old country but also benefit the farmers and support the general prosperity of this country.

**MOTT'S "Elite" Chocolate**

10c Cakes

For Cooking and Drinking, also for Cake Icing and making Fudge.

**The New Fall Shoes Are Here Now**

We are showing the new FALL SHOES right now. We want you to come in and take a look. You will understand why we are so enthusiastic when you see what we have on exhibition. Queen Quality shoes for Fall are enough to make anyone enthuse. You will be just like us when you wear a pair.

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