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**Livingston's, Brock St.**  
A little out of the way, but it will pay you to walk.

NEWS FROM OVERSEAS

BIG SMASH BY ALLIES IS EXPECTED SOON

Corporal William Holtham Writes That He Receives Parcels From Home Every Week.

Under date of August 23rd; E. C. MacDermott, the Kingston boy in France, with the motor transports, writes as follows to his father: "The war has stopped for the past month on our front now. We are having a genuine good time. We have two or three concerts, a week and baseball nearly every day. We received word yesterday that all war was stopped until further notice. No more fighting was given but as the port of Boulogne has been closed, I think it has some bearing on the matter. We have all kinds of soldiers now, and everybody is waiting for the big smash. I think it will come pretty soon, lately, but I see my brother Frank, who has been a member of his unit told me this morning that he is well and getting along O.K. The aeroplanes are very busy these days with their usual good luck in dodging the shrapnel.

There is not much news to write about, with the exception that the boys are all having a good time, and are in good shape. The crops are all gathered and the people say it was as good or better than most years. I see the German submarines are getting a few of our ships but they represent a very minute portion in comparison to the number they don't get."

**Letter From War Prisoner.**  
Mrs. Holtham has received the following letter from her husband, Corporal William Holtham, 2nd Canadian Battalion, who is a prisoner of war in Germany.

"I am writing you a few more lines in answer to your two kind letters received together, those of the 4th and 20th, and also another parcel with the ham in it. There was an empty envelope in the parcel so I suppose you sent a letter but I suppose that I will not get it unless you send it through the mail. I would not send any more food like ham and biscuits. I had the parcel from you now, and am getting one every week so you see that I am not doing badly. When you are in again just send me a little tobacco, milk, sugar, tinned fish or bloater paste. Don't send oxa or any soups, as it is all soups here. I had a parcel from the Prisoner's Relief of Leicester."

**Had a Good Trip.**  
A batch of letters have been received in the city from members of Queen's Stationary Hospital. The members arrived at Alexandria on Aug. 12th and left the next day for Cairo. They had a fine trip.

**W. H. Swann Writes.**  
Mrs. Rufus K. Owens, 416 Johnson street, Kingston, has received a card from her adopted son, W. H. Swann, formerly of the Whig staff, who was wounded and a prisoner in Germany. He is now out of hospital, and confined in a camp at Munster. It took exactly a month for his mother's letter to reach him, but a parcel she had sent was still expected. Tinned milk, jam, cocoa, tea, sugar and biscuits, he says, made acceptable gifts. "The Canadian Red Cross Society very kindly sends us bread from England," he writes, "and some of the boys with parcels have been very kind to me. The camp is very different from the hospital. Pte. Swann speaks in touching language of his chum from Regina, who has not been reported since the battle in which he himself was made a prisoner."

**Rev. Gore A. Bell's Son.**  
Rev. Gore A. Bell, 445 Albert street, received a long letter Tuesday morning from his son, Carman, in France. He went as a private soldier in a draft from the 51st Battalion, Edmonton, sailing from Montreal on the 14th of June. Mr. Bell, of Shorecliffe on the night of the 2nd of August, and were at the base in France on the 4th. The following are some extracts from his letter.

Aug. 25rd.—Glad to receive your letters of July 26th and Aug. 3rd, which came to hand Saturday night. Might say that the two rolls of Whigs caught me in the trenches, and were much appreciated. When we are here at the base we can get the London dailies, but just the same I was glad to get the eastern Canada news. They were read over by us in our dug-out, and some Canucks in others pawed over them also, and then they came in very convenient for wrapping grub in, tablecloths, etc. Kindly repeat the dose, putting in a two, if you still take it. Might say that I'm still jake, although sadly in need of a bath.

Aug. 24th.—Had to stop yesterday noon for dinner, then five miles' walk for bath. Had a pretty good time in the trenches, though kept on the jump. So far as I can see, getting hit is purely a matter of luck, as some have gone for months without getting a scratch, while others get laid out the first day. Our little bit is rather amusing, as it seems to be purely a case of "hit for tat." If they send over some bombs or grenades, we respond with interest, and the same applies if we attempt to wake them up with a little rifle fire. Otherwise, during the day there may not be a thing doing, but at night every one "stands to," ready for trouble, and sends over an occasional shot to let them know we're awake. I could never understand why it was necessary to throw a ton of lead a mile to get a man, but I can see the idea now.

We had a couple of damp days, and were drenched with mud from heel to hip, but on the whole rather enjoyed it after drilling; but in case of continued bad weather, or a shelling, fully expect to grow rather tired of it. We get our fresh meat, etc., raw there, and have to do our own cooking, which the boys make an excellent stab at, on a stove made of an old biscuit tin. I pass up that part of our comfort and try to keep them supplied with water and frowed for me share. We have the best sergeant we have struck yet; he sees that the platoon gets what's coming to it, and also that each man gets his share of grub and work, and, above all, is a mighty decent fellow to get along with. It's a wonder the "dear" people

of Kingston wouldn't tumble to the fact that the way to end the war is to whip the Germans. "Hoping and praying" is all very fine, but I'd rather apply it to the weather than the war. I quite agree with you about the five chaplains at Barriefield Camp. If they knew what the soldiers say about them, they might "ask for their time." And then, again, they might not, as I'm sure it is far more Christlike than slugging a rifle, and of more use to the country; he don't think lots of fellows manage to get snooze during their brief remarks, but I haven't arrived at that blissful state yet.

There is nothing very strange in Germany being willing to buck the whole works, as she is a big nation, and preparation for war has been her main business; and if the remaining able-bodied civilian gawks in the empire, like those in Ontario, don't wake up, they will be under arms for instead of their natural lives, in the case of a possible war or two; and the same applies to the States, though I hope to goodness they don't get into it, as if they do we'll never hear the end of it. Very busy with their eight killed and nineteen wounded, "won't be in it."

**Canon Forneri's Daughter Was on Hesperian**  
Nursing Sister Robinson, daughter of Canon R. S. Forneri, rector of St. Luke's Church, was a passenger aboard the Allan Liner Hesperian, torpedoed by a German submarine on Saturday night.

Whig on Tuesday when seen by the father that he had received a cablegram from his daughter on Tuesday morning, stating that she was safe, and is at the present time at Queens-town.

Nursing Sister Robinson went overseas with the Queen's Stationary Hospital. When the unit arrived in England she was sent to France, but was recalled about the time that Queen's Unit left for the Dardanelles, to do duty in a convalescent hospital in England. She secured a nurse to take her place in the English hospital and sailed for home.

**OBITUARY**  
**The Late S. C. Rose.**  
The death occurred in Yorkers, N. Y., on Saturday night of Sheaf Coffin Rose, son of the late Col. George S. Rose, who was a surgeon in the W.S. A. Army. The deceased was also a grandson of the late R. M. Rose, who formerly was the registrar for the city of Kingston.

On Monday the remains arrived in the city on the Cape boat and were taken in charge by R. J. Reid, undertaker, and were buried in the family plot at Cataract cemetery on Tuesday morning.

**The Late Mrs. John King.**  
At the General Hospital on Tuesday morning at six o'clock, Mary Macpherson, widow of the late John King, passed to rest after a lingering illness. Eight years ago the deceased was stricken down with a slight stroke, and since then had been rendered an invalid. She was born in the Township of Lanark and for the past thirty-five years had resided in Kingston. In religion the deceased was a Methodist, and attended Queen Street Church.

Two sons and one daughter are left to mourn her loss: Mrs. Mary Polle, Syracuse, N.Y.; J. B. King, Juanita, Sask.; John King, contractor and builder of this city. The remains will be buried in Pine Grove Cemetery.

**The Late Miss J. Fallon.**  
At her late residence 23 Redan street, on Sunday morning, Miss Jennie Fallon, third daughter of the late Patrick Fallon, entered into rest after several years of failing health. She was born in Kingston and always resided here. In religion she was a devout Roman Catholic and member of St. Mary's Cathedral as well as of the League of the Sacred Heart. Surviving are her mother, three sisters and one brother: Mrs. James Brady, Mrs. John Linsig, and Patrick Fallon, Jr., all of this city, and Miss Sarah Fallon, at home. The remains were buried on Tuesday morning in St. Mary's Cemetery.

**CZAR TO COMMAND.**  
(Special to the Whig.)  
Paris, Sept. 7.—In a message to President Poincaré of France Emperor Nicholas announced that he has placed himself in command of all the Russian armies. President Poincaré has expressed the gratification of France and her Allies at the Czar's action. It is thought this means the superseding of the Grand Duke Nicholas by a new general staff.

BABY DOLLS ARRESTED

WHEN POLICE GATHERED IN WOMEN FOR VAGRANCY.

Three Young Women Given a Month In Jail by the Magistrate Tuesday Morning—Other Cases Heard By the Court.

Tuesday was "Ladies' Day" in Magistrate Farrell's court. No less than three women came before the Cadi. Annie Goulach, Gladys Burrows and Clara Cothers stood accused of vagrancy. All pleaded guilty, and were given a month each. Two of the women were taken off the night train from Toronto by Constables Naylor and Nicholson, as they were creating a disturbance. A couple of them had baby dolls in their possession, and on their arrival at the police station they handed over the babies into the care of the constables who arrested them.

Orton Fuller and his wife Martha were up again for vagrancy. They were rounded up by Constable Jenkins. Both have spent time in jail, and have given the police a great deal of trouble.

"Let me off this time and I will enlist for the front," pleaded Fuller. "No use for you to do that," replied the Magistrate; "they would not have you."

Fuller was given two months in jail, and his wife was given a chance to go to work. "I can get lots of work to do," she explained, "but when he is out of jail he makes me stop work."

"Well, I will give you a chance to make good," remarked the Court, as Mrs. Fuller took her leave. "I stagger, whether I am drunk or not." This is what a first appearance drunk said to the Court. He had been drinking, but did not consider that he was under the influence. This, however, was just a matter of judgment on the part of the constable, who nabbed him. He was given a chance. Another drunk was hit up for \$1 and costs.

DOUBTS IF THE POPE Sent Any Peace Message To President Wilson.

(Special to the Whig.) Rome, Sept. 7, (via Paris).—The Giornale d'Italia says.

"Having obtained authoritative information, we are able to state that the Pope sent to President Wilson no autograph letter, no message concerning peace and not even the original copy of the Pontifical letter to the heads of the belligerent peoples."

This newspaper says further that Washington reports to the effect that Cardinal Gibbons presented to President Wilson a letter from the Pope are open to doubt, especially in view of the fact that The Osservatore Romano, the organ of the Vatican, suppressed that portion of Washington despatches which related to the message Cardinal Gibbons is said to have presented to the President.

FREE FREE FREE Cunard Day At Ideal Theatre, Wednesday and Thursday.

The Broken Coin, the Universal's latest, biggest, most gripping, fascinating serial story; featuring the big favorites Francis Ford and Grace Cunard, (of Lucille Love fame), commences at the Ideal Theatre on Wednesday and Thursday. This is your treat. If you are not one of the thousands who love Grace Cunard, this is your chance to get acquainted. Remember the opening episode will be shown on Wednesday and Thursday but on Wednesday admission is formerly free. Ladies and children please attend matinee and avoid rush.

Received Bad Injury.

William Rea, an employee of R. J. Reid, suffered a painful injury to his right leg on Monday night. A horse reared up and when it was descending the corks of the front shoe struck him and tore into his flesh. Seven stitches were required to close the wound at the General Hospital, where the injured man was taken. The scene of the accident was on Barriefield Commons.

Home From the Front.

Lieut. R. M. Haultain, R. F. A., was in the city on his way home to Port Hope from the front. He has been given leave of absence as a result of suffering from trouble with his ears. On Tuesday morning, in company with Capt. J. C. Stewart and Capt. Crossley, Woodstock, he paid a visit to the camp in Barriefield, and left in the afternoon for Port Hope.

Eat All You Can.

And can all you eat? Of our excellent Crawford peaches. They are now in prime condition for eating or canning and only 6c for a big basket at Carnovsky's, and second grade peaches, 50c.

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**\$1.00 to \$5.00**

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These well-known Corsets are made in New York and are now having an enormous sale in all the large American cities owing to the fact they give comfort and protection without disfiguring effect.

**Price Only \$2.00**  
Same as sold in New York.

**The Model Brassieres!**

Just received, a number of new Autumn designs. We ask you to see them, as they are quite different from the ordinary makes usually shown.

**John Laidlaw & Son**

