



We've Some Big Things To Show You This Fall

Big values and big assortment. Wouldn't you like a look. None such Overcoats—\$15.00, \$16.50, \$18.00 up to \$25.00. Best Suits ever—\$12.00, \$15.00, \$16.50 up to \$22.00 — Trimmed and Tailored to the Limit of Goodness. Step in and try on the Different Styles.

Livingston's, Breck St.

A little out of the way, but it will pay you to walk.

TOLD OF THE SERVICE

A LANSDOWNE BOY WAS WOUNDED AND GASED.

Pte. A. E. Hill, Recovered From His Wounds Again Training For Overseas Service — Served In Early Stages of War — Wounded And Discharged Re-Enlists To Do a "Bigger Bit."

Brockville, Nov. 12.—Private A. E. Hill, a Lansdowne boy, a victim of German gas, bayonet and shrapnel, was in town Wednesday. He has been in Canada for the past three months, recovered from his wounds, and once more is restored to health, and at present is looking forward to going overseas and doing a "bigger bit" more for his country.

Pte. Hill was among the first to enlist when war was declared, and joined No. 1 Red Cross General Hospital at Montreal on Aug. 6th, 1914. He spent six weeks training in Canada and sailed for England on the "Scandinavian" arriving at Salisbury Plains on October 13th, 1914. He was then transferred to the 11th Battalion, and after a vigorous training of six weeks England, left for Belgium the end of November.

Hun Savagery.

Pte. Hill vividly describes the many harrowing sights he saw in Belgium, after the Hun, scoured their way through the country. Villages and towns in complete ruin; the bodies of men, women and children lying in the streets, and fields; the pitiful condition of the people who escaped the fate of their countrymen; the women and children, nearly starved for want of food, following the troops begging for food, etc. The sights, he said, were terrible to witness, and only then did the soldiers begin to understand the savage methods employed by the cultured Huns. All these sights acted as a stimulant to the men, and many a soldier was registered that the Germans would dearly pay for their crimes. He stated that when passing through one of the towns then recently devastated by the Huns, he saw five young ladies nailed to the side of a barn, their hands and feet spiked to the wood.

They went into the reserve trenches at a Belgian village named Dixie-bush, and gradually moved forward to the firing line. Pte. Hill fought in many engagements, and vividly describes his first charge. He said the excitement of the fighting that one hardly realizes what he is doing, and that only after the charge is over does one remember what has happened, and then only with a very dim recollection.

During the famous retreat in the early stages of the war, Pte. Hill was attached to a battalion stationed on the left flank of the British troops, and states there was absolutely no confusion, and perfect discipline, during their movement back.

While taking part in a charge near Ypres in April, Pte. Hill was wounded. A German bayonet thrust through the right side laid him low, and he was struck by a fragment of shrapnel, and to cap it all, he got a touch of gas.

Wounded By Shrapnel.

How long he lay in the field unconscious he does not know, and has a faint remembrance of receiving first aid treatment and being carried back to the base field hospital, where he remained for two weeks. His wounds had been sufficiently healed to enable his being transported to New Hospital, Southampton, in which institution he was confined for two months. He speaks very highly of the fine treatment the wounded received and the kindness extended by the visitors. He then obtained permission to spend a month with friends in Plymouth and sailed for Canada on the Megantic, arriving at Quebec in August. Since then he has been visiting friends in Ontario, and once more is considered physically fit to again take his place in the ranks and to have another chance, eagerly looked forward to, to avenge the terrible treatment which the Belgians received at the hands of the Germans.

Pte. Hill describes in very interesting detail trench duty during the early part of the war. Previous to the formation of the tobacco fund he stated, very often the men were without their smokes, and at one time he paid 25 cents for one cigarette, which he nourished and cherished as long as it was possible. Trench duty during last winter was very trying, and the men, and at times they were up to their knees in icy cold water, and many suffered from frozen feet and rheumatism, but the old slogan, "Are we down-hearted? No," was always foremost. He describes the havoc made by the famous German "Jack Johnsons" shells. On one occasion when things were a little quiet a few of the men prepared a warm meal. They opened their bully beef, and were making a warm drink when one of the Jack Johnsons exploded with terrific force a few feet from their trench. Five of the men were killed outright, some wounded, and Pte. Hill was buried in a pile of clay thrown up by the shell, and just able to dig himself out. He was somewhat bruised, but very thankful for his escape.

He is now attached to the Canadian Mounted Rifles, and has spent the last month with his unit at Barriefield, and is now going into winter quarters. He has two other brothers in the service of their country, one on a submarine and the other on H. M. S. Lion, which was engaged with the German battle ship Blucher in the North Sea.

Young Men Wanted.

Private Hill makes a strong and earnest plea to the young men of Canada to come forward and do their bit. He says if they could only realize the extremities to which the German nation is going in their endeavor to offer themselves for service. No personal sacrifices are too great, and the true nature of Canadian fair play should assert itself by the young men of Canada coming forward and taking their places in the ranks of those who are fighting the battle for freedom. The urgent need exists that every man who is not absolutely prevented by family ties to forget selfish motives and love of ease in this hour of national peril. The mad desire of the German na-

tion for the dominant control of the world must be quenched forever.

MYTHICAL WHITE RACES.

Mysterious Isolated Tribes of the Tropics.

There exists in the minds of many civilized people a curious fascination with respect to the idea that in remote parts of the tropics, amid the dark-skinned races, there flourish mysteriously isolated white tribes bearing a strong resemblance to the civilized branches of the Caucasian race.

Who they are and whence they came no one knows; native fables afford no explanation. Once it was thought that forgotten white explorers might have built up unknown kingdoms in the wild places of the earth, but upon examination these theories vanish as rapidly as do the white tribes themselves, and the ultimate explanation is almost prosaic.

Yet so strong a hold has the idea gained that even in the beginning of the 20th century the possibility of the existence of genuine white races is not altogether scoffed at. Less than 12 years ago an American officer engaged in the operations against the Moros in the Philippines collected apparently substantial evidence, relating to the mysterious white tribe in the island of Mindanao. The mountainous district in the centre of this island has never been explored, and even the coast is not well known. But along the seaboard many stories are told of the fierce white people who have their home in the forest-clad mountains of the interior. Eye witnesses depose to having seen a fair complexioned girl, who fled toward the hills as soon as she was addressed. Other men and women of a light complexioned race are said to have been seen by more venturesome natives who were bold enough to approach the wild mountain district. The American officer was so impressed that he determined to conduct an exploring party across the centre of the island. But apparently the mysterious white folk had vanished, for the world has as yet heard nothing of his search being crowned with success.

Arabia, however, can, with more reason, boast of a white tribe. For years stories of such a race have been told in the Persian Gulf, and an American missionary stationed at Muscat alluded some years ago to "coffee house babblers in eastern Oman concerning a mysterious race of light complexioned people who live somewhere in the mountains, shun strangers and speak a language all their own."

Various theories have been propounded to explain the facts, but probably the explanation is to be found in the narrative of a journey made to Oman in 1876 by Col. S. B. Miles, a British officer. Col. Miles, in the course of his travels nearly 40 years ago, came across a town named Sherah in the heart of the Green mountains. This strange place was perched like an eagle's nest on the top of a great cliff, and was inhabited by people of a lighter skin than the rest of the tribes in the interior. They rarely descended to the plains, and refused to mix with or intermarry with the Arabs.

A Collector's Bargain.

Lord Spencer of Althorp, one of the greatest book collectors, was at home only in his own field. One day in browsing about Bond street, London, he went into the shop of a dealer in bric-a-brac. The dealer, who knew him by sight, said persuasively:

"Here is a fine bit of pottery which your lordship really ought to have, and you shall have it very cheap—only two guineas."

So Lord Spencer bought it and took it home and set it in a high place. One day a connoisseur of china paid him a visit, and Lord Spencer showed his bargain.

"What did you give for it?" asked the connoisseur.

"Two guineas," answered Spencer rather proudly.

"H'm!" said the connoisseur. "At that price the marmalade should have been included."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, that precious piece of yours is nothing more or less than a shining marmalade pot with a green thistle painted on it."

No Scandalmonger.

A party of young ladies from a certain southern town was touring Europe last summer, under the guidance of a superannuated clergyman, when hostilities broke out and left them, for the time being, marooned in northern Italy.

One of the party, who is locally famous in her own community for her aversion to circulating anything in the nature of idle gossip, wrote a letter back home to a friend. After describing some of the sights she had seen and mentioning the prevalent weather at some length, she added this sentence:

"It is rumored in Milan that war has been declared, but don't say I told you!"

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

Local Notes and Items Of General Interest.

Queen's will have teams in the O. H. A. this season.

The Maccoobees had their district meeting in Kingston on Friday.

Rev. W. T. Alp, Baltimore, Ont., has been called to St. John and Sandhill Churches, Pittsburg township. He will likely accept.

The police secured another recruit on Friday morning. A young man, before the Court for drunkenness, was allowed to go if he would enlist for service.

Queen's Battery will likely go into quarters in the old Collegiate building on Saturday or Monday. Great progress is being made in the drilling.

A successful tea and sale was held on Thursday afternoon at the home of Miss L. Tandy, 161 King street, when over \$17 was raised for the Girl's Branch of the Woman's Auxiliary of St. George's Cathedral.

Millinery Sale.

For to-morrow George Mills & Co. offer any lady's hat in their store, trimmed or untrimmed, for one-third off regular prices.

THEATRICAL NEWS

At the Grand.

The large audience that attended the Grand Opera House last night witnessed high class vaudeville and say five feature photoplays. The first part of the programme was a three-reel Universal photoplay, "The Honor of the Ormsbys," a comedy suffrage picture, "For the Good of the Cause," was also good. The Pathe News showing scenes of the world's baseball series and some good war pictures, was interesting. The feature picture was the emotional drama, "The Unwelcome Mrs. Hatch," with Henrietta Crossman in the title role.

The second part of the entertainment consisted of three thrilling acts of vaudeville. Barney First, a Jewish comedian, proved a good entertainer. Claire and Atwood, in a comedy acrobatic act, made a big hit. Miss Juanita Fletcher again delighted those present with her fine singing. Some of the numbers were "Home, Sweet Home," "Boys of the King," and "The Last Rose of Summer." The same programme will be shown for the balance of the week.

"The Birth of a Nation."

D. W. Griffith's master production, "The Birth of a Nation," will be the attraction at the Grand Opera House, commencing an engagement of three nights and two matinees on Thursday, Nov. 18th.

It will be brought here in exact reproduction of the great attraction which is now in New York, where it has broken every record of the American stage.

At Strand Theatre.

Capacity business greeted the presentation of the four-act Broadway feature, "Fatherhood," featuring that celebrated actor, "Hobart Bosworth," at the Strand last evening, the latest "Universal Weekly" of current events, and two first-class comedies were also shown. The same bill will be given again to-night and at both the matinee and Saturday evening shows. For Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, November 15th, 16th and 17th, the feature will be "Threads of Destiny," a five-act spectacular picturization, starring Evelyn Nesbit Thaw and her son, W. Russell Thaw.

Griffin Theatre.

To-night and to-morrow matinee the Joe N. Machan's Associate Players will present at the Griffin Theatre that beautiful pastoral drama, "The Rosary." This will be the first presentation of "The Rosary" at reduced prices, as the management have decided to give the play to-night and Saturday. Also that charming star, sweet "Ella Hall," in a three part feature "Both Sides of Life." Don't miss this bill.

Charlie Chaplin at Ideal.

Charlie "In Those Love Pangs," a scream from start to finish, will be shown at the Ideal Theatre to-night and Saturday. Also that charming star, sweet "Ella Hall," in a three part feature "Both Sides of Life." Don't miss this bill.

Women's Canadian Club.

The regular meeting of the Women's Canadian Club will be held in Cogoyatong Hall, Queen's University, at 4 p.m., Saturday, November 13th. Various phases of Russian life and art will be treated by Mrs. H. Lavelle, Miss L. Greer and Miss Nicolle.

Millinery Sale.

For to-morrow, 3 dozen new Trimmed Hats for \$2.50, and 5 dozen new Hat Shapes for 69c. George Mills & Co., Hat Specialists.

Major E. C. Barrett, recruiting officer, wishes to express his thanks to the executors of the Gilderleeve estate for their kindness in granting him the use of the recruiting office on Market street.

John Jones, Toronto, spent to-day in the city with his son, Gr. J. P. Jones, 34th Battery.

Sir H. B. Ames, Montreal, is registered at the British-American Hotel. Ottawa wants the Kingston seat.

Announcements

Notices of any character relating to future events, where an admission fee is charged, are inserted in the advertising columns at 10c a line for first insertion and 5c a line for each consecutive insertion; or 10c a line each insertion, if reading matter.

Announcements for societies, clubs, or other organizations of future events, where no admission fee is charged, may be inserted in this column at one cent a word, with a minimum of 25c for one insertion.

Bright Styles ! Smart Materials !

IN THESE WINTER SUITS FOR WOMEN.

In this collection we have a number of Russian models, with flared or pleated Coats, belted and braid trimmed; several good style Skirts with pleats and braid trimmings. Stylish Suits from \$15, \$18, \$20, \$22.50, \$25, \$35.

Navy and Black Serge Suits for Stout Women

These are made by an expert in this style of Suits and we have had great satisfaction with them. \$20.00 to \$25.00

Skirts for Stout Figures, \$5.00 to \$8.50

Smart, becoming styles, cut to give slender lines. One especially good model has cluster of five side pleats on front or side and back panels. Materials are excellent quality Fine Wool Serge.

200 More Fall and Winter Coats

It is impossible to describe them here. They come in Tweeds, Cheviots, Matalam, Seal Plushes, Scalettes—and other equally fashionable materials.

Styles new and smart and just a little different. Come to-morrow even if not ready to buy. You are at liberty to choose any coat and have it put aside if you wish.



JOHN LAIDLAW & SON

Get your Christmas Delineator to-morrow.

COAT SALE! SATURDAY

8.30 O'clock

We managed to secure another lot of

40 Tweed Coats

The same as we sold two weeks ago, when they went with a rush. We will sell them

Saturday at \$8.75

\$11.50 and \$15 Coats

SATURDAY \$8.75

60 Coats, the over-makes of a large manufacturer, which we secured for cash. Coats selling regular \$10.00 to \$12.00; all styles and sizes in the lot, Tweeds and plain cloths.

Saturday 6.98

SEE THEM IN THE WINDOW.

WALDRON'S

No Time Like the Present! BUY YOUR HEAVY SHOE NOW

We are showing a special for men, regular value \$5.00. This week only will offer at

\$4.38



The Lockett Shoe Store