Weekly Observer

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The Gaelic League.

MEETING AT LIMERICK.

A meeting of the Limerick Co. Committee of the Gaelic League was held in the Gaelic League Rooms, Thomas street, Limerick, on Wednesday evening, 29th ult. Mr. T. W. W. Bennett, J.P., M.C.C., presided, and there were also present—Miss Dora Knox, Foynes; Rev. J. J. Kelly, C.C., Newcastle West; Rev. T. Wall, C.C., D. Ph., Dromcollogher; Sean O Murthuille, G.L.O, and Tomas O'Conba, Secretary.

In the course of a long discussion anent the Departmental Classes for School Teachers conducted at various centres throughout the county during the year, it transpired that while the scheme worked out satisfactorily in West Limerick, the maximum amount of fees being in most cases secured, the eastern division of the county had not benefited to a like extent. Various reasons, such as the lack of competent teachers to take charge of the classes, and the unsuitability of the centres originally selected, were assigned for the hitch which had taken place. Sean O'Murthuille stated that he had been in consultation with the Secretary of the Limerick County Committee of Technical Education, as a result of which a duly qualified teacher would be appointed who would teach the classes at the different centres in East Limerick, and thus give the teachers in those districts the fullest opportunity of availing themselves of the advantages which the scheme offered. Mr. Bennett informed the meeting that already a Gaelic teacher had been appointed for the Kilmallock centre, and he hoped that when the outlying districts had been organised sufficient work would be found for him, and ample remuneration for hisservices would, he thought, be supplied by the fees awarded by the Department, supplemented from the funds of the local Gaelic League Branches. Father Wall referred to a regrettable tendency, noticeable in certain places where these classes had been established namely, the Gaelic League Branches, which had been hitherto in existence, had been superseeded by them, and the official organisation thereby obliterated locally. It was the general feeling of the meeting that steps should be taken to remedy this anomaly, and the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"That we regret to notice the discontinuance of Gaelic League Branches in certain places where evening classes for the teaching of Irish under the Department have been established. That we consider it in the highest degree essential to the success of the Language movement that these branches be maintained, unimpared, we appeal to Nation-Teachers particularly to lend their active co-operation in the work of reviving branches in those places where they have lapsed."

It was decided to apply immediately for the official registers for the different centres so that the work of the classes might be resumed at the earliest possible date, It was also thought advisable to circularise the teachers beforehand, giving them due notice of the resumption of the classes. The following centres for West Limerick were selected—Newcastle West (R. Foley), Abbeyfeale (Thomas O'Conba), Dromcollogher (M. Foley), Askeaton (M. Begley), Rathkeale (D. O'Leary), Foynes, Kilcoleman, Athea.

Father Kelly gave an account of the amount expended on the Scholarship scheme initiated by the committee this year, from which it appeared that upwards of £20 of the funds had been allocated for this purpose. One complete Scholarship for one month's duration, and for the half scholarships of two weeks' duration, each were awarded. The winners attended the summer Session of the Carrigaholt College and followed the various lectures with commendable assiduity. The following are the names of the winners of these Scholarships and the results attained by each at the College examinations.

Michéal MacConraoi, N.T. (Borrigone), Bi-lingual Certificate, highest marks; Seasamhin McPiarais (Drumcollogher) Full Certificate; Micheal O'Riain (Doon), Full Certificate; Maire ni Chroill (Broadford), Certificate; Eamonn MacGearailt (Drumcollogher), Certificate.

As regards the question discussed at some length at the previous meeting of the Committee as to what steps should be taken to secure that boys and girls who had acquired a good conversational knowledge of Irish would not be lost to the movement on the expiration of their school life, Sean O'Murthuille was deputed to meet the Limerick Gaels and discuss the matter with them, the committee agreeing to carry the recommendations into effect as soon as possible.

Father Wall dwelt at some length on the importance of the language movement as a bulwark against the Imperialistic and anglicising tendencies which were at the present moment particularly so rampant, and stated there was never greater need for an active Irish Ireland propaganda.

Sean O'Murthuille and Tomas O'Conba were deputed to visit Rathkeale in the near future to re-organise the local Craobh there.

A YEAR'S PROGRESS.

Presiding at the annual meeting of the Limerick Gaelic League, Rev. Jas. Hayes said they had made considerable progress during the year, and their two Feiseanna were unqualified successes. In no other purely secular society was character, manliness, and womanliness so highly developed as in the Gaelic League, and never was there greater need in Ireland for that League. The Treasurer's report showed a balance in hands of £208. The following officers were elected: President, Rev. J. Hayes; Vice-President, Rev. Dr. O'Brien; Secretary, Mr. Joseph purcell; Assistant Secretary, Mr. P. Griffin; Treasurer, Mr. B. McGann.

G.A.A.

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Ballymack v. Charleville.

The above hurling teams played a well-contested, dashing game on the Charleville Grounds on Sunday.

The play was full of exciting incidents, and while both teams put forth their best energy for supremacy good fellow-ship prevailed throughout the entire game. Although one of the Ballymack players received an ugly cut in the head it occurred through pure accident.

During the first half Ballymack got one goal and one point to nil.

Charleville Juniors got up their mettle from the re-start, and emerged the victors by two points.

The final scores were—Charleville, 3 goals and 4 points; Ballymack—3 goals and 2 points. Referee, Mr. O'Brien, Shanballymore.

The Emly team did not travel to meet the Charleville Seniors in the Semi-Final. This caused disappointment to some people who came a long distance to see a good match.

FOOTBALL MATCH AT ABBEYFEALE.

On Sunday a most interesting football contest took place at Abbeyfeale between the representatives of the local team and Farranfore, which latter is one of the best teams in Kerry. The Meenahela War Pipers and Kilconlea Fife and Drum Bands entertained the very large crowd assembled on the Kerry road embankment, which runs along the Southern side line. Mr. J. McElligott, Knockanagoshil, ably refereed the match, which was of an exceptionally lively character throughout. The visitors won by 1 point, the final score being—Farranfore, 2 goals; Abbeyfeale, 1 goal, 2 points.

LIMERICK COUNTY BOARD.

At a meeting of the Limerick County Board of the Gaelic Athletic Association held in the Gaelic League Rooms, Thomas street, on Saturday, there was a large attendance. The following fixtures were made—Granagh v. Curraghchase, at Knockaderry on 10th October, Mr. J. Quigley, referee; Abbeyfeale v. Commercials (Senior Football Final), J. McGrath, referee; and Newcastle West v. Kildimo, Hurling replay, at Markets Field on Sunday, October, 10th; Ballinaic v. Castleconnell, and Ballybricken v. Kilmallock at Markets Field, on October 24th, Mr. E. Tracey, referee.

The Board have made a strong appeal to Knockaderry and Monagea Hurling Clubs to replay the Intermediate Championship tie, over which the former Club has an appeal lodged with the Munster Council. Mr. Quigley and Mr Haugh, the representatives of the clubs concerned have promised that they will do all in their power to get the respective teams to consent to a replay.

Arising out of the objection lodged by Newcastle West Football Club to Feohanagh and the latter's counter objection to the former, the Appeals and Objections Committee recommended a replay of the football tie in which they have already met, and the Chairman (Mr. Kelly) at the last meeting ruled that such a course be carried out. On behalf of the Newcastle team Mr. Nix has given notice of appealto the Munster Council.

New Limerick Church.

In the presence of a large assemblage of clergy and laity, the new Catholic Church of Murroe, Co. Limerick, was on Sunday solemnly dedicated by his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Harty. The foundation stone of the sacred building was laid by the Most Rev Dr. Fennelly in 1904, and as it stands completed to-day is one of the most beautiful churches in the Diocese of Cashel. It is in the Hiberno-Romanesque style of architecture, and stands on an eminence, commanding a picturesque view of the surrounding country among the Galtee mountains. The interior decorations have been carried out with considerable artistic effect by Messrs. Watson, Youghal. A beautiful set of Stations of the Cross, the gift of the Rev. P. O'Malley, a native of the Parish, and at present on a mission in Dubuque, Iowa, add considerably to the beauty of the interior. Practically all the windows are of stained glass, and one was the gift of Archbishop Harty, and another of Archbishop Fennelly. The Architect of the building was Mr. J. J. O'Malley, B.E., Limerick.

Harbour Division.

The three-cornered contest for the Parliamentary vacancy in Dublin Harbour Division in which each of the candidates was a Nationalist, resulted as follows:—Ald. Alfred Byrne, 2,278; The O'Mahony, D.L., 913; Ald. John J. Farrell, 677.

The Irish Party took no official part in the contest which, in the absence of a Convention, was first fought between the two Aldermen named, but at the last moment The O'Mahony came forward on the strength of his old membership of the Parnellite Party. All expressed themselves ready to sign the Party pledge. At the close of the scrutiny the result was declared by the City High Sheriff (Mr. P. Shortall, T.C), and was received with enthusiasm.

A charge against Cornelius Finn, chaffeur, of having caused the death of Kate Collopy, by negligent driving, was dismissed by the Limerick magistrates it being explained by the District Inspector that the Coroner's jury had exonerated him from blame as well as the parents of the deceased.

Rathkeale Union.

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Mr. D. J. Madden presided. Also present were: Messrs. J. Cahill, M. O'Neill, M. Casey, C. Magner, T. Mulqueen, J. Nolan, M. Liston, J. M. Donovan, P. Toomey, P. McMahon, T. O'Connor, T. Sheahan, W. Halpin, M. Wall.

When the Clerk had finished the reading of the minutes,

The Chairman asked if anybody objected to the signing of same.

There was no reply to the question, and the Chairman, continuing, said he was objecting to the signing of the minutes. There was one portion of them—he was now speaking subject to the correction of the Clerk or Assistant Clerk—which related to the appointment of tea tester, and he (Chairman) believed it was not legal. It was unfair—the appointment was—to Mr. Colton the former tea tester, and he (Chairman) wished to protest against the procedure adopted. It was not because of the appointment's intrinsic value that it was unfair to the gentleman referred to but to him the result had a far-reaching effect, because he was tea tester to several Boards in the South of Ireland, and it would be a serious matter if he were asked "How is it you were not appointed as tea tester in Rathkeale Union, where you live?" The man who was appointed tendered at no specified price to do the work.

Mr. O'Neill: That was unfair.

Mr. McMahon: Were you present at the last meeting, Mr. Madden?

Chairman: I was not present at the time of the appointment, and I am sorry I had to leave before that on business. I said I was speaking subject to the correction of the Clerk.

Mr. McMahon: The question is, Mr. Madden, can you as Chairman, object to the minutes.

The Chairman said he did not know. But as a member he had a right to object to them and he did not see why he could not exercise his prerogative as a guardian because he occupied the unique position of presiding at the meeting.

Mr. Cahill: I think in that case you should have more power than any other member.

Chairman—I am aware of that. Continuing, he said it was a very ill-considered action on the part of the Guardians to accept a tender which specified no fee and ignore the tender of the old tea tester who gave every satisfaction in the past, and who quoted the fee he would do the work for in this instance. The Board were too much inclined to give contracts to people who were not ratepayers in the Union.

Mr. Nolan submitted that the question before the chair was—were the minutes correct or not? If they were a true record of what took place at the last meeting they should be signed. The appointment of tea tester could not now be upset except by notice of motion.

Mr. Casey expressed the same opinion.

The Chairman read the tender of Mr. John O'Connell, Ardagh, who had been appointed tea tester at the last meeting, in which he (Mr. O'Connell) stated he would accept any reasonable fee offered by the Board.

Mr. Nolan said Mr. O'Connell's appointment was duly proposed, seconded and carried by the Guardians who decided to give him a fee of £1. Mr. O'Connell tested tea for the Board on former occasions.

Chairman—On what ground did the Guardians arrive at the fee?

Mr. Nolan—It was the amount allowed previously.

Mr. Cahoon, who was present, said that the fixed fee was always allowed, and if the deposits lodged were not sufficient the Guardians paid the difference.

Mr. Nolan: No one here can prove that Mr. O'Connell can't give the same satisfaction as Mr. Cahoon.

After a long discussion, the Chairman eventually signed the minutes and gave notice of moving at the next meeting that the appointment be rescinded.

Mr. Cahill (returning to the Boardroom)—Well, have you forced the Dardanelles at last? (laughter).

With reference to the Guardians' proposal to increase the salaries of the hall porter and general workman owing to the high cost of living brought about by the war, the Local Government Board wrote stating that the high prices must affect all classes of the community, and it would manifestly be inequitable to remove this burden from officials whose salaries are payable out of public funds and impose it on the ratepayers who supply those funds. In the circumstances the Board could not give their sanction to the Guardians' proposal.

A discussion ensued in which it was pointed out that the two officers mentioned deserved the consideration of the Guardians during the war. It was pointed out that Mr. Hayes' (porter's) salary was only £27 a year, and that he only wanted an increase during the war.

It was unanimously agreed to ask the Local Government Board to reconsider their decision.

Mr. John Finn, Rathkeale, wrote stating that in the bread contract granted to him at the last meeting there was a mistake, of which he was not aware, made in his tender, inasmuch as brown bread was tendered for at 7d. and white bread at 6½d., whereas the prices should have been: White bread 7d. and brown bread 6½d.

After a discussion it was decided to re-advertise the contract.

Mrs. M. R. Powell wrote regretting that she was unable to supply the tobacco contract at the price tendered for at the last meeting owing to the Budget. She could supply the contract at 7s. 4d. per lb., which included duty.

Curious Find in Graveyard.

Our Charleville correspondent writes:—It is satisfactory to note that a good deal of the articles missing on the occasion of the recent burning in Charleville were recovered by the police. An interesting discovery was found by Sergeant Purcell, who, while on a keen scent unearthed a quantity of boots, a pile of candles (not intended to illuminate the sacred grounds), and other articles, believed to be removed from the burning houses by some thoughtless and non-compassionate individuals, and hidden amongst the dead in Ballysally graveyard, where they were found by the police. Some people ask are we yet civilised?

It is now ascertained that Mrs. Carroll sustained a serious loss by this fire. All her stock of wines, tea, etc., bedding, furniture, and other valuable articles, were hurled out on the street before the fire, which had appeared in the upper story. The crash of glass and broken bottles could be heard for some time. It was a time of terror for the inmates. Barrels of whiskey, and in fact everything in the house was turned out, and many articles never returned. The tea chest was like Mr. Lloyd George's war chest—"It was fired off," but did not kill the enemy. In the house of Mr. Barry all clothing and trunks and money belonging to all the assistants (indoor) were completely lost; and it was an appalling sight to see such a progressive business establishment as the Charleville Irish House, wherein all purely Irish manufacture was on sale. It is hoped that all the assistants will be compensated for their sad loss, as they were left with what they happened to have on them on that occasion.

BANK MANAGER AND DEFALCATION.

"I was very much pressed by my creditors," Mr. John Stafford Dunne, ex-manager Macroom branch National Bank, said when surrendering to the police authorities in that town. "Egan," he said, addressing the District Inspector, on September 16 "a terrible thing has happened. I have defrauded the bank of £1,500 and I came to give myself up to you." He was much agitated and when the police officer cautioned him he made the statement quoted and went on—"I had expectations of getting sufficient to pay it all after, and I was disappointed. In moments of temptation, when under the threat of life actions, which would ruin me in my position, I took it when I found the money under my hand. I considered I was in duty bound to confess it and submit to the law, and also to exonerate my colleagues who had no hand in taking the money, being utterly oblivious of it."

The District Inspector then took him into custody, and in a further statement accused stated that he took £1,200 on July 5th while the teller was going up with the cash, and while his back was turned. He took £500 on the 9th September, and a large bundle of receipts to creditors.

These were produced at a special court in Macroom, when accused was returned for trial to the Assizes.

On the ground that there were 17 public-houses in Cappamore, which has a population of 575, the police at Co. Limerick Quarter Sessions, opposed the granting of a hotel license to Mr. D. Humphrys. It was stated, however, that there were frequent fairs and markets in the village, and that there was non-accommodation for travellers; and the Court granted the application.

Before a good crowd at the Boot, Ballymun, on Sunday, the All-Ireland Handball Tournament, P. Coyne (Carlow), scored a very easy victory over M. Heffernan, a Limerick player now resident in Dublin, on the score 105 to 25.

The Cork Board of Guardians have passed a resolution asking Master Bakers, in the interests of the poor, to lower the price of bread as flour had gone down in price.

THE HAY CROP.

The report of the Department of Agriculture states that the estimated yield of hay per statute acre in 1915 was:—1st year's hay, 1·9; 2nd and 3rd years, 1·8; permanent meadow, 2·1. In 1914 the yield was respectively, 1·6; 1·5; and 1·8. The following table shows yield in 1915 and 1914 for the County of Limerick: 1st year's hay, 4,920 acres; produce, 11,632 tons; 2nd and 3rd years' hay, 5,535 acres; permanent meadow, 117,232 acres; 286,784 tons. In 1914 the respective figures were 5,166 acres; 10,519 tons; 9,488 acres; 17,216 tons; 117,453 acres; 228,176 tons.

Youghal Urban Council have passed a vote of condolence to Messrs. S. J. Merrick, J.P., and S. A. Little-Merrick, on the death of Rev. M. Merrick, Adare.

It was also decided to re-advertise this contract.

At the District Council meeting held subsequently, notice was received from Mr. P. T. Liston, solr., on behalf of Mr. Michael Casey, informing the Council that the latter would claim £260 at the next Quarter Sessions for the alleged malicious burning and destruction of 45 tons of hay, 40 stooks of wheat, 35 stooks of oats, two common carts, one trap car, one ladder and hay barn on the night of the 19th or the morning of the 20th Sept., on the lands of Ballyea Wood.

Croom Union.

Mr. John Coleman, J.P., [illegible].C.C., presided at the adjourned half-yearly meeting of the Croom District Council. Also present were: Miss M. O'Connor, Messrs. P. Morrissey, J. White, M. Hannan, J. [illegible] O'Dwyer, M. O'Grady, J. Lane, J. [illegible]ler, J.P.; T. D. Clifford, J.P.; C. F. Harnett, M.C.C.

Relative to the County Surveyor's estimate of road expenditure for the financial year ending 31st March, 1917, the Local Government Board wrote requesting to be supplied with a detailed statement from the County Surveyor showing how the total of £4,181 was arrived at as his estimate for the above-mentioned period.

It was decided to request the County Surveyor to furnish the necessary report.

A meeting of the District Council was held subsequently.

The Local Government Board forwarded copies of the order which they had now made approving of with modifications the scheme of the Limerick County Council for the maintenance of roads in the county by a system of direct labour under the charge of the County Surveyors.

The letter was marked "read."

Abstracts from the report of Mr. Cyril E. Browne, Local Government Auditor, were read as follows:—"I would ask the Guardians to bear in mind the importance of a strict and unremitting economy. A careful supervision of the details of income and expenditure will no doubt enable a considerable saving to be effected. Requisitions should be studied in detail at each meeting, and no purchases authorised unless absolutely necessary. I may point out that the value of goods bought without previous authorisation in writing is liable to be disallowed and charged against the officer who gave the order. Salaries and emoluments of officers, permanent and temporary, amounted to £1,241 in the half year out of a total expenditure of £3,224. There are no less than 21 intern officers, the number of inmates being approximately 150. I note that a temporary 'officer' is employed indefinitely. Your sanction should be obtained if the officer in question is to be further employed. I note also that a carpenter was employed almost continuously throughout the period. The separate register contains a number of very long standing arrears. Those which are recoverable should be collected forthwith. Tobacco must only be given in strict accordance with the regulations. Expenditure on printing, stationery and advertisements could be reasonably reduced. I have disallowed a sum of 16s. 11d., paid for milk in excess of deliveries."

The report was referred to a special committee for consideration.

Charleville District Council.

SUGGESTED WATER SCHEME.

At the last meeting of the Charleville District Council, Mr. John Cronin, J.P., Chairman, presiding,

Mr. M. J. Cahill drew attention to the recent burning in the town and said he was sorry that there was not a larger meeting of the council present to consider what steps were necessary to protect Charleville in the event of future outbreaks of fire. As an ex-chairman of the town, he felt the utter helplessness of the people to cope with even a small conflagration, and he thought it was incumbent on the council to take action. He urged the council seriously to take up the question of providing the town with a water supply. The inhabitants of Charleville were now living with the terror of fire constantly before their minds and they could not rest while the present conditions existed. He appealed to the council to take up the matter and give the people of the town a chance to live. Their business, their property, and even their lives were at present in constant danger.

The Chairman said the subject Mr. Cahill had introduced was a familiar one, but he thought Mr. Cahill was only beating the air in talking of the action of the Council. He felt it right to say that some months ago it was reported to the Council that in the sinking of a well close by the town a water supply had been discovered so powerful that pumping machinery had to be procured from England in order that the work might be proceeded with. On the occasion he suggested to the representatives of the Charleville Division, Mr. Cahill and Mr. O'Donnell, that this source, when united to another well in the town, might be utilised to supply Charleville, and he offered to come and discuss the matter with them and with the townspeople any day they might name; but since then he had heard nothing from either Mr. Cahill or Mr. O'Donnell.

After some further discussion,

Mr. Cahill handed in a notice of motion that the question of providing the town with a water supply be considered at next meeting.

RATHKEALE TOWN COMMISSIONERS.

At a special meeting of the above body, Mr. Joseph Sheehy, Chairman, presiding, the the following resolution was unanimously passed—"That we, the Rathkeale Town Commissioners, beg to offer our sincere sympathy to our respected townsman, Mr T. S. Deane, on the great loss he has sustained through the death, while in action in France, of his gallant son, Lieutenant DeAne, M.D., R.A.M.C."

Our Poet's Corner.

A RALLY FOR FREEDOM.

The hour of trial has come at last;
The hour of courage, too,
The time of dull inaction's past—
There is vital work to do.

The nations with war's impact quake,
Death grooms the onset herald,
Now human freedom is at stake
Ah, me, if not imperilled.

Fair Belgium lies a desert waste,
'Neath the invader's might,
Dishonoured, weep its virgin's chaste,
Its people put to flight.

Its shrines are trampled to the dust,
Its priests exiled or slain,
But the sword of justice will not rust
Till shattered is her chain.

Then rise to the occasion now,
Whatever be the cost;
To keep the Nation's solemn vow
Or else the cause is lost.

Must Europe bear the Prussian yoke—
Have heroes died in vain?
Ah! no, by one united stroke
Shall freemen triumph again.

Dear Ireland, true to her great name,
Now wears a victor's crown
Her warrior sons, on fields of fame,
Have won undying renown.

Pitted 'gainst the fierce array
Of Teuton Hun and Turk,
Tis Irish valour saves the day
Engaged in Freedom's work.

Then forward boys to do and dare,
War's crimson flag's unfurled,
The shades of death and grim despair
Are brooding o'er the world.

Be it yours with strength of heart and hand
The cause to victory urge,
To save our kindred and our land
From the impending scourge."

P. J. AHERN,

Carrickerry, Limerick, October 1st, 1915.

PRICE OF HAY.

Mr. P. White told the Chief Secretary in the House of Commons on Thursday that the farmers were complaining of the price being paid for hay purchased by the Government and promised to show him correspondence dealing with the matter. He asked what price had been paid in England, and Mr. Birrell said hay was being bought at varying prices, based upon those fixed by the various Farmers' County Committees, after approval by the Forage Committee. "Some hay," he added, "has been requisitioned, but in the great majority of cases the price has been acceptable to the vendor, and in a small percentage of cases only has he exercised his right of assessment by a county court judge."

ABBEYFEALE SESSIONS.

(Before Messrs. V. L. C. Harnett (presiding), R. H. Jones, R.M., B.L., James Lane.

Mr. J. Moran, solr., applied for an ad interim licence on behalf of Mr. Liston, on transfer from Mrs. McGrath, Athea.

A young fellow named Connor, for being drunk and disorderly and defying the police on the 24th ult., was fined 40s. and bound to the peace.

All the publicans licence certificates in the district were signed without opposition.

The triennial election for six members to represent the A Electoral Division of the Limerick Board of Conservators was held at the Courthouse, Glin, on Friday, and resulted as follows:—Dr. John S. Pegum, Walter E. Leslie, Bartholomew Culligan, Michael Killeen, W. J. Cunnihan, and J. B. Pegum. An election of three members to represent the C. Electoral Division, Limerick district, resulted in the return of Dr. J. O'Halloran and Messrs. B. Johnston and A. Herbert Fitzgerald.

Judge Drumgoole, at Killarney Quarter Sessions, expressed deep sympathy, which he said he knew was shared by the community, at the death, at the front, of Captain the Hon. Dermott Browne, second son of the Earl of Kenmare.

COTTON AS CONTRABAND.

Cotton is leaking into Germany and ministers of the Crown have declared that they are not satisfied with the present position by which Cotton reached Germany through Holland. It has been said that the Germans could replace cotton with wood pulp, but to do that they would have to alter every rifle used in Germany—an impracticable idea. The New American Cotton Crop will be ready for another month, and unless the Government declares Cotton Contraband, there will be a long line of ships with Cotton from America to Denmark. SALICYLACID, an ingredient used in the manufacture of "Dorena" is very scarce at present in the United Kingdom, but thanks to the foresight of Mr Michael Dore, the Medical Hall, Bridge Street, Newcastle West, who managed to secure a good supply before the war, he is in no way hampered in the manufacture of his famous Cough Cure. (ADVT).

THE CHARGE OF THE ANZACS.

DEATHLESS STORY OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE.

A stirring story of the bravery of the Anzacs in their fight against the Turks has been compiled by Captain C. E. W. Bean, who is the Official Press Representative with the Australian Forces in the Dardanelles. The men in the face of a perfect tornado of rifle and machine-gun fire charged the enemy. The attack, says Captain Bean, was part of a great movement, which enabled troops to land at Suvla Bay. The story is as follows:—

It differed from the charge of the Light Brigade in that it was made by horsemen who had volunteered to fight on foot, or in any other way, provided they could only get to Gallipoli and help the other Australians there. There are no Victoria Crosses—there are no birthday honours. But I know just this—that for sheer self-sacrificing heroism there was never a deed in history that surpassed the charge which two Australian Light Horse Brigades made against the centre of the Turkish position in the first light of Saturday, August 7.

THE LIGHT HORSE ATTACK.

It was all a part—a very small part—of a very big movement. After darkness other columns issued out from the northern end of our lines, and one after another turned to its right into the tangled and almost unknown foothills of the main ridge. All through the night came outbursts of rifle firing. Lastly, a little before daybreak, there came ever so faint the sound as of water bubbling and boiling. It was the first sign of the new British force landed that night four miles to the north of Suvla Bay.

Now it was a matter of intense urgency if possible to hold the Turks to their position around Anzac while those other columns had time to do their appointed work while the woods and ridges were fairly empty and before the Turks could find out what they were at and forestall them. Before daybreak the attacking parties filed into the trenches from which they were to make the rush.

In order to help the men to get out of the trench like a flash, pegs had been driven into the side of the trench and footholds cut. As the moment for the charge came near, the first line got its foothold on these, and the second line stood in the trench behind it ready to give it a leg up. And then, at four o'clock to the moment, the bombardment by our guns began. For half an hour the slope in front of our trenches was in inferno, and then the uproar ceased as suddenly as it had begun—ceased as if cut short by the stroke of a knife. And that same instant the Light Horse attack was launched.

A ROARING TEMPEST.

The men were standing there in the trench without the least sign of excitement, hitching up their packs, getting a firm foothold below the parapet. The Colonel of the Eighth, Lieutenant-Colonel A. H. White, insisted on leading his regiment. Ten minutes before the start he walked into the brigade office and held out his hand to the Brigade-Major. "Good-bye, Antill!" he said. A couple of minutes later he was at his place on the parapet with his men.

Colonel White stood by the parapet with his watch in his hand. He and two other officers had carefully set and compared their watches, and the three now stood under the parapet at three points in the line, watching the second hand fidget its way round. "Three minutes to go," said the Colonel. Then simply, "Go!"

They were over the parapet like a flash, the Colonel amongst them, the officers in line with the men. I shall never forget that moment. I was making my way along a path from the left of the area, and was passing not very far away when that tremendous fusillade broke out. It rose from a fierce crackle into a roar in which you could distinguish neither rifle nor machine gun, but just one continuous roaring tempest. One could not help an involuntary shiver—God help anyone that was out in that tornado! But one knew very well that men were out in it—the time put the meaning of it beyond all doubt. Exactly 4.30—the Light Horse were making their charge. There were no British rifles in all that fire—it was the greeting of the Turkish rifles and machine guns as the Light Horse cleared the Australian parapet.

One knew that nobody could live in it. Many fell back into the trench wounded before they had cleared even the parapet. Others wounded just outside managed to crawl back and tumble in before they were hit a second time and third time. Practically all those that were wounded were hit in this way on our own parapet. Colonel White managed to run eight or ten yards before he was killed. The scaling ladders are lying out there about the same distance out. Exactly two minutes after the first line had cleared the parapet, the second line jumped out without the slightest hesitation and followed them.

THE CAPTURED FLAG.

No one knows how it happened. And probably no one will ever know. But some either of that first line or of the second second line managed to get into the extreme right-hand corner of the enemy's trench. They carried with them a small flag to put up in the enemy's trench if they captured it, and the appearance of this flag was to be the signal for a party of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers to attack up the gully to the right. Two men were put in the head of one of our foremost saps with periscopes to watch for the first sign of this flag in the enemy's trench. By this time a French seventy-five—a gun captured by the Turks from the Serbians in the Balkan War—was pouring her shell at the rate of about one in ten seconds into the neck. Machine guns, far too many to count by their noise, were whipping up the dust, and it was next to impossible to distinguish anything in the haze. But in the extreme south-eastern corner of the Turkish trench there did appear just for two minutes the small flag which our men had taken.

No one ever saw them get there. No one will ever know who they were or how they did it. Only for those two minutes the flag fluttered up behind the parapet, and then some one unseen tore it down. The fight in that corner of the trench whatever it was was over; and it can only have ended one way.

PINNING DOWN THE ENEMY.

In the meantime, ten minutes after the second line, the third line had gone over the parapet as straight and as quick as the others. The attack was then stopped, and, fortunately, was stopped in time to prevent a small part of this third line reaching the fire zone.

It was all over within a quarter of an hour. That night after dark one or two maimed figures appeared over our parapet and tumbled home into the trench. They were men who had fallen wounded into some corner where there was a scrap of cover and had waited for this chance to get back. One of them came from below the parapet of the Turkish trench on the right. He had lain there all day, too close to the parapet for the Turks to see him without exposing themselves.

From that man we know all that will probably ever be known of what those Light Horse men found facing them as they ran through the dust haze. The nearer trenches were crammed with troops. The bayonets of the front row of Turks could be seen just over the parapet—and behind them there appeared to be two rows of Turks standing waist-high above the parapet emptying their rifles as fast as they could fire them.

There is no question that the charge of the Light Horse pinned down to that position during its continuance and for hours afterwards every available Turkish soldier within call. Our own machine-guns were able to get in some good work amongst those crowded Turks, and those who know say that their losses must have been an ample set-off to our own.

A STREAM OF LEAD.

So much for the charge of the Third Light Horse Brigade against the Neck. The First Light Horse Brigade attacked partly from Quinns Post on the opposite side of the gully and partly from the hill in the gully between the two. The first line was led by Major T. J. Logan. It scrambled from the trench the instant the signal was given, but more than half were actually knocked back killed or wounded into the trench before they were clear of the parapet. The first few out managed to reach a few yards before they were killed. They left our trenches at two points, and there were only from fifteen to twenty-five yards to go. Major Logan, who led one party, is said actually to have reached the Turkish parapet and fallen into it. Lieut. Bourne, who led the other, fell about ten yards from our trench. The boy who fell beside him had his leg practically severed by machine-gun bullets.

The Turkish machine-guns drew a line across that narrow space which none could pass, and the one man who went out and returned unwounded puts his escape down to the fact that he noticed the point on our sand-bags on which the machine-gun bullets were hitting, and jumped clear over the stream of lead. The guns were sweeping low, and a man who was hit once by them was often hit again half-a-dozen times as he fell through the stream which had caught him. As the whole of the first line was either killed or wounded within a few seconds the attack was stopped, and the other lines did not start.

A BOMB BATTLE.

The First Regiment attacked from the hill in the gully. One party rushed the second trench, and from there began to bomb the trench ahead of it. Suddenly a white hand appeared over the parapet of the trench in front furiously waving. The colonel of the regiment, who had come out with his men, recognised it for the hand of a subaltern who had led his men right over into the third trench, and immediately leapt over the parapet and joined the party in the third trench which had previously been in the most uncomfortable position of being bombed by its friends from behind and by the enemy in front. There for two hours this party remained fighting the Turks in the trenches further uphill as best they could with the slender supply of bombs that came over to them. Even to supply these bombs men had to imperil their lives by running over the top from their own trench in full view of the Turks.

But the Turk in his trenches up the hill had it all his own way in this bomb battle. His higher trenches were connected with the trench which we held by frequent narrow manhol tunnels. At the same time as a Turk pitched a bomb through the air towards the lower trench he would bowl a second bomb down the tunnel in the same direction, and our men, intent upon dodging the bomb that was coming through the air, would find a bomb bursting underneath their feet.

The Welsh Fusiliers in the valley on the left advanced through the dust haze until their two first lines fell almost in a heap at the foot of a cliff, down which the Turks rolled bombs upon them, when the attack was stopped. In the meantime, all the other attacks having ended, the whole of the Turkish machine-guns that could bear upon the spot were turned upon the three trenches still held by the First Light Horse; and after two hours of furious fighting the commander of the regiment ordered a retirement. Of the first regiment only about one in six of the men who went out came back unwounded. And by some miracle the one officer who returned without a scratch in spite of the fact that he had been through the thickest of that two hours' turmoil was the commander himself.

A WAR ROMANCE.

At Westminster Police-court on Saturday the interesting career of an officer of the Royal Engineers was told, when the charge against Lieutenant David Albert Williams, 36, of defrauding the War Minister over a separation allowance, was dealt with.

Mr. J. D. Cassels, for the defence, said Williams was a South African born, and had served with great distinction in Rhodesia, the Matabele rebellion, and Boer war. In civil life he was a mining engineer. In March of last year he came to this country with a lady whose husband had not supported her and her child. The intention was a marriage, after divorce proceedings, but proceedings were not taken and the lady consequently was not free.

In June, 1914, he took an appointment on the Gold Coast at £100 a month. At the outbreak of war he abandoned his position and at his own expense returned to England to answer his country's call. Later the woman got homesick, and went back to South Africa. Soon after this the defendant met this present wife, a nurse, and they were married at Chelsea on May 11. In order that his wife might receive the allowance to which she was entitled he did not disclose the departure and disappearance of the first lady.

Mr. Horace Smith, speaking with some emotion, said he had come to the conclusion that justice might be done by binding defendant over in the sum of £100 for twelve months, and ordering the payment of ten guineas costs.

SUFFERING FROM SHELL SHOCK.

When a big shell explodes it creates a sudden and very great pressure on the surrounding air. This pressure causes "shell shock" from which thousands of soldiers have suffered during this war. Though there is not the slightest sign of a bruise or injury in any way, yet men have been completely incapacitated for months after a big shell has burst near them. Sometimes, indeed, the sudden air pressure has been so terrific that men have been killed outright from it, although no portion of the shell has hit them. Others become temporarily deaf, dumb or blind. In nearly every case, indeed, the eyesight is affected, and does not become normal until months after. There have been a number of cases, too, where soldiers have lost their memory owing to shell shock, and are unable to recognise any of their friends, though they are normal in every other way. Doctors have not yet been able to explain how the shock actually affects the body, though they state that the cure is chiefly a matter of time, the body slowly coming back, as it were, to its normal state.

There have been seven "flag days" in Leicester this year, and the total receipts are £10,500.

Mrs. Fuller, of Burwell, Cambs, has 23 nephews in the Army.

DRESS OF THE DAY.

A CHARMING FROCK.

As I believe I have already told my readers, the full-dress evening frock is almost non-existent this year, so far as the average middle-class woman is concerned. But to take its place, so to speak, there is an endless variety of charming afternoon frocks, ranging in price from twenty-five or thirty shillings to half as many guineas. Our sketch shows one of these frocks, a delightful little model which is equally suitable for smart or for everyday wear, according to the material in which it is carried out. The original frock, from which the sketch was made, was carried out in very soft crêpe de Chine in the pretty new shade known as "African" brown. This frock was cut away in a rather large pointed opening at the neck. The fronts were arranged in cross-over style, the ends being carried right round to the back and there knotted above the belt. A small strap of

[Refer to X 637.]

embroidery worked in crewel wools of vivid colours was carried over each shoulder at the edge of the opening. The perfectly plain sleeves were very long and were shaped out a little towards the bottom, where they were finished by a band of the embroidery. The belt was made of very soft, thin velvet in exactly the same shade as the dress. It fastened in front beneath a large plaque of the embroidery. The skirt was quite new in style, and very smart. It had an inverted pleat down the middle of both front and back, and was very slightly gathered at the waistline. The skirt was cut away below the hip at each side and finished by a strap of the embroidery. A full panel of the material filled the opening thus made at either side, and was gathered on to the lower edge of the embroidered strap.

CHILD'S DRESSING GOWN.

Many mothers have begun to make all the children's garments at home, and have discovered that the home-made garments costs decidedly less than the ready-made article; that it wears far better, and what is equally important, there are always nice pieces of material left over from the making which come in splendidly for lengthening hems and sleeves, and for re-

[Refer to X 632.]

pairs in general. The sketch illustrates a nice little dressing gown, which will be greatly appreciated by the little girl of from four to ten years of age. This cosy garment should be carried out in some warm woolly material, such as molleton, Pyrenees, ripple cloth, or thick soft serge. The material may be either plain or patterned, but soft and pretty colours and dainty designs please the tinies more than many folks realise. As regards shape, the dressing gown is a very simple, kimono garment, wrapping over just a trifle in front and fastening with buttons and loops. The neck and front are finished by a band of contrasting material, which may be of wool or silk, as preferred. The sleeves, which are cut in one with the garment, are finished by turn-back cuffs which match the band. A sash of the same material holds the garment in at the waist. The dressing gown may be cut long if desired, but it should be remembered that children treat about so much that the hem of the garment becomes easily soiled, so, unless one is prepared for frequent washing or cleaning of the little gown, it is wise not to make it too long.

Paper patterns can be supplied, price 1d. When ordering, please quote number, enclose remittance, and address to Miss Lisle.

MOWN DOWN BY EXPRESS.

SOLDIERS KILLED ON THE FORTH BRIDGE.

An accident resulting in the death of two soldiers, one of them an officer, and eight injured, occurred on the Forth Bridge on Sunday. A company of soldiers were coming off duty, and while marching across the bridge were cut down by an approaching express train. The officer killed was Captain Miller, and the other soldier was Private Sinclair. The men were marching two abreast along the metals, but unfortunately none realised they were on the wrong side of the bridge, and even when the noise of the approaching train was heard they did not look round or move from the metals, evidently thinking they were on the right side and that the train would overtake them. Without a second's warning Captain Miller, who was marching in the rear of the company, was caught by the engine and flung in front of the train. The force with which he was thrown forward brought some of the company down, and in a moment ten men were mixed up in the wheels of the train.

The train was brought to a standstill as quickly as possible, and the officials went to the aid of the soldiers. Rifles and equipment were strewn about and mixed up with the injured men under the wheels. Within half-an-hour ambulances and ample medical assistance arrived from Craigleith, and the injured men were removed to the military hospital there, where it was reported on Sunday evening that the condition of six of them was critical.

OFFICER KILLED IN THE DARK.

The death of Major Lindsay Bruce Stark Christie, 44, Royal Garrison Artillery, who was knocked down by a taxicab in Whitehall, formed the subject of an inquest at Westminster on Saturday.

The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death" and exonerated the driver.

Colonel Thomas Elliott Carte, Assistant Director of Artillery at the War Office, who said the officer was attached as a Staff officer, agreed that the precincts of the War Office, in common with the rest of London, were very dark.

Colonel Carte expressed the keen regret of those at the War Office at the death of Major Christie, who had always given most loyal assistance during these strenuous times and never spared himself.

A District Messenger, who was riding in the taxicab through Whitehall-court, said that the cab was going slowly at the time of the accident. Witness, on getting out, saw an officer lying in the road.

Medical evidence showed that death occurred in Charing Cross Hospital from shock and a fractured skull.

John Cayford, the driver of the cab, said he slowed down to eight miles an hour, and was driving a yard or so from the kerb, when he felt the shock of the accident, and pulled up at once. "It was like a black mist in front of me, pitch-dark," he said, "and I did not see him until I hit him."

ANOTHER M.P. KILLED IN ACTION.

The Hon. T. C. R. Agar-Robartes, M.P., has died of wounds in France. This makes the fourth member of the House of Commons to fall in the war.

Mr. Agar-Robartes, who was the eldest son of the sixth Viscount Clifden, was 35 years of age, and had represented the Mid or St. Austell Division of Cornwall in the Liberal interest since 1908, when he was returned unopposed. He formerly held a lieutenancy in the 1st Devon Imperial Yeomanry, and on the outbreak of war was appointed a second lieutenant in the Coldstream Guards, later being promoted captain. He was a popular member of the House, and was best man at Mr. Neil Primrose's wedding.

OILFIELDS.

Few people realise that there is an oil industry in Scotland. This Scottish product is called shale oil, and is derived apparently from bituminous rocks. Distillation gives an oil which is largely used in Scotland and the North of England for lighting purposes. But, commercially, oil is not a British product, although Britain is a great distributor of it. America and Russia yield the bulk of the world's stores. There is a story, which may or may not be true, to the effect that the petroliferous districts of Russia lay all unknown, so far as their value was concerned, until some observant man noticed the peasants collecting the oil from the pools amongst the rocks and using it for lighting purposes. At least one part of the story is true, that the peasants did this before ever the oilfields were exploited. So rich and so abundant was the oil that it literally oozed out of the ground. Although the first well (wells, by the way, are of the artesian type) in the United States was sunk in 1859, it was not until 1862 that it became a really important item of commerce, and for many years after that the United States of America held the place of honour amongst oil-producing countries. Then Russia stepped in, and the Americans found themselves with a serious competitor. Their monopoly was gone, and the Russians, quick now to see the value of this wonderful gift of Nature, strove hard to beat the Americans. That she has not succeeded in doing this yet may be due in part to the distance that her oilfields lay from her few ports and the limited railway facilities she has as compared with the United States.

A register of the civil victims of German warfare at Dinant, which has escaped the vigilance of the German authorities, contains 606 names of inhabitants shot on August 23 and 24 last year by order of the German military authorities. Among the victims were two priests—85 and 81 years old respectively—and some 30 children under 15, of whom several were three months, eighteen months, two years, two and a half, and three years old.

For absenting himself for three days without leave from his Majesty's hospital ship Dover Castle, John Sullivan, a seaman, was sentenced at Thames Court to three months' hard labour.

A resolution has been passed by the General Committee of the National Council of Evangelical Free Churches expressing the opinion that in view of the urgent call for economy and sobriety, the whole country should be placed under the same restrictions as to the hours of sale of intoxicating liquors and "treating" as have been applied to the prescribed areas.

LABOUR AND RECRUITING.

SPECIAL CAMPAIGN TO BE ORGANISED

The following statement from the Right Hon. A. Henderson, M.P., is issued by the Press Bureau for publication:—

"A conference of the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Union Congress, the management committee of the General Federation of Trade Unions, the executive of the Labour party, and members of the Parliamentary Labour party was held at the Board of Education on Thursday, September 30, and, having heard statements from the Secretary of State for War and the Prime Minister on the military position on Tuesday last, declared its belief that the number of men required for the Navy, Army, and munitions works, in order to carry out the war successfully, can be obtained by voluntary means.

"It pledges itself to assist the Government in every possible way to secure men for service in the Navy, Army, and munitions works, and for this purpose, while still co-operating with existing committees, decided to organise a special labour recruiting campaign throughout the country.

"The conference suggested that voluntary recruiting would be more successful if the Government (a) state frankly, as far as is compatible with the public interest, what has already been done by voluntary means for the prosecution of the war, and what are the present and future needs in men for the Navy, Army, and munitions works; and (b) insist that employers shall no longer prevent their men from enlisting.

"The campaign will include:—

1. Meetings of workers in industrial centres throughout the country, either in the form of conferences, or such other gatherings as may be deemed advisable.
2. The systematic circulation throughout trade union and labour organisations of special recruiting literature.
3. The sending of deputations to trades councils and other influential labour organisations, to explain the needs of the country, and to secure co-operation in supplying them.

"A committee of six was appointed to prosecute the campaign."

CORPORAL POSES AS OFFICER.

Charles John Soden, alias Lance-Corporal Marcullyn, a deserter from the 24th Canadian Regiment of Infantry, who was arrested in stealing a suit case from Paddington Station, was further charged by Major Lord Ashlumney, the Assistant Provost-Marshal, on behalf of the War Office, with wearing a military uniform with five decorations—that is, D.S.O., Indian Frontier and West African medals, Croix Militaire, and Legion of Honour—without being authorised.

In the train on the way to London, after the arrest, the prisoner is stated to have confessed that he bought a captain's uniform in London and went to Salisbury, where he took five pairs of prism binoculars from the officers' quarters. He then obtained a suit case (the subject of the charge) and some cheques from a man at Bristol. Later he cashed other cheques for £3 at Bala and Shrewsbury; obtained four other glasses at Edgershall; cashed two more cheques at Salisbury; obtained £16 worth of goods from a girl on credit at Eastbourne; travelled by cab from London to Folkestone, and Saxmundham, and slipped the driver at Hampton Court; stayed four days at the Hôtel Cecil; obtained seven pairs of glasses and two revolvers at Borden Camp, and finally travelled to Birmingham, where he was arrested.

A charge was also entered against the prisoner of stealing and receiving from the Richmond Park Camp five pairs of field-glasses, two prismatic compasses, and a revolver. Mr. Garrett sentenced the accused in all to twelve months' imprisonment, and directed that the eight pairs of glasses found upon him should be returned to the officers to whom they belonged.

LOST GERMAN SUBMARINES.

Mr. Balfour, replying in the House of Commons to a question by Mr. Middlemore with reference to the number of German submarines captured or destroyed, said:—

I understand and sympathise with the desire expressed by my hon. friend, and I entirely agree that the mere statement that a German submarine has been destroyed need not convey valuable information to the enemy. The difficulty I feel in satisfying my hon. friend's curiosity has a different origin. It arises from the inevitable margin of doubt which attaches to any attempt to estimate the numbers of enemy submarines destroyed and the consequent impossibility of giving accurate statistics. A submarine, it must be remembered, is not like an ordinary vessel. If the latter sinks it sinks for ever. There can be no error as to its fate; and we have every gradation from absolute certainty, through practical assurance down to faint possibility. Facts like these are not fitted for statistical statements. Were the Admiralty to confine itself to enumerating cases of absolute certainty we should undoubtedly be understating the truth. If we were to include all the cases of reasonable possibility we might be exaggerating the truth, and no defensible line can be drawn between these two extremes.

CAMBRIDGE AND THE WAR.

The retiring Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge University, Dr. M. R. James, delivered an address at the opening of the academical year summarising the effects of the war upon the fortunes and prospects of the university. He said that the university had shrunk to less than one-third of its former numbers, and this tremendous shrinkage had gravely affected its finances.

No fewer than 10,000 Cambridge men were fighting or preparing to fight for the defence of their country, some several hundred had been wounded, and over 300 had won distinctions in the field. Between 1,000 or 3,000 of them would, in the ordinary course, still be living and studying amongst them. Many would return.

Four hundred and seventy had fallen, of whom 150 should have been undergraduates still. The university bore them upon her heart, and would not neglect to perpetrate the memory them in such a way that it might speak to the youth of England in time to come.

The name of Columbus, hitherto borne by the 35,000 ton Schichau liner now in construction at the Schichau yards, at Danzig, for the North German Lloyd, has been changed to that of Hindenburg.

Mr. A. H. Scaife, J.P., of Addlestone, Surrey, has thirty-seven immediate relatives, including four sons, serving with the forces.

Newcastle tramway owners have decided to abolish the 6d. fare owing to the price of petrol, and to charge 1s. a mile or a portion of a mile.

The order issued by the Brighton justices making the hours of clubs the same as those of public-houses has not been approved by the Home Secretary.

SIR JOHN'S PRAISE.

FIELD-MARSHAL'S ADMIRATION FOR HIS TROOPS.

"INDOMITABLE COURAGE."

In a Special Order of the Day issued to the Army in the Field by Sir John French on Thursday, the Commander-in-Chief states that a definite stage has been reached in the great battle which began on September 25. The French in the south have pierced the last line of German entrenchments and made large captures of men and guns. On the immediate right of the British, the Tenth French Army, though heavily opposed, succeeded brilliantly, securing the important position known as the Vimy Ridge.

The operations of the British have been most successful, and have had great and important results. On the morning of September 25 the First and Fourth Corps attacked and carried the enemy's first and most powerful line of entrenchments, extending from our extreme right flank at Grenay to a point north of the Fosseux-Lorgies Redoubt—a distance of 6,500 yards.

This position was exceptionally strong, consisting of a double line, which included some large redoubts and a network of trenches and bomb-proof shelters. Dug-outs were constructed at short intervals all along the line, some of them being large caves 30ft. below the ground.

The Eleventh Corps, in general reserve, and the Third Cavalry Division were subsequently thrown into the fight, and finally the 28th Division.

The enemy's second-line positions were afterwards taken, the commanding position known as Hill 70, in advance of Loos, was finally captured, and a strong line was established and consolidated close to the German third and last line.

Sir John French states that the main operations south of the La Bassée Canal were much facilitated and assisted by the subsidiary attacks delivered by the Third and Indian Corps and the troops of the Second Army. Great help was also rendered by the operations of the Fifth Corps east of Ypres, and Sir John expresses the indebtedness of the Army to Vice-Admiral Bacon for the valuable co-operation of the Fleet.

The British captures amount to over 3,000 prisoners and some 25 guns, besides many machine guns and a quantity of war material. The enemy has suffered heavy losses, particularly in the many counter-attacks by which he has vainly endeavoured to wrest back the captured positions, but which have all been gallantly repulsed by our troops.

Sir John desires to express to the Army under his command his deep appreciation of the splendid work they have accomplished, and his heartfelt thanks for the brilliant leadership displayed by General Sir Douglas Haig and the Corps and Divisional Commanders who acted under his orders in the main attack.

He pays a high tribute of admiration and gratitude to the magnificent spirit, indomitable courage, and dogged tenacity displayed by the troops. Old Army, New Army, and Territorials have vied with one another in the heroic conduct displayed throughout the battle by officers, non-commissioned officers, and men.

The order concludes with an expression of confidence and assurance that the same glorious spirit which has been so marked a feature throughout the first phase of this great battle will continue until our efforts are crowned by final and complete victory.

THE KING'S CONGRATULATIONS.

The King has sent a message to Sir John French, heartily congratulating him and all ranks of the Army under his command upon the success which has attended their gallant efforts since the commencement of the combined attack.

His Majesty recognises that this strenuous and determined fighting is but the prelude to greater deeds and further victories.

In reply Sir John French says there is no sacrifice the troops are not prepared to make to uphold the honour and traditions of his Majesty's Army, and to secure final and complete victory.

TWO TRENCHES TAKEN.

On Saturday night the Press Bureau issued the following despatch from Sir John French, dated British Headquarters at 10 p.m. on Saturday:—

"We delivered a counter-attack last night and secured our objective, which was two German trenches south-west of Fosse 8, which the enemy had recovered in his counter-attack of the 26th.

"There were no other incidents on our front."

AIRMAN'S VALUABLE WORK.

It is officially notified that the following order of the day was issued by Field-Marshal Sir John French, under date October 4:—

"The Field-Marshal Commanding-in-Chief desires to express to Brigadier-General H. M. Trenchard, C.B., D.S.O., A.D.C., and to all ranks of the Royal Flying Corps his appreciation of the valuable work they have performed during the battle which commenced on September 25. He recognises the extremely adverse weather conditions, which entailed flying under heavy fire at very low altitudes.

"He desires especially to thank pilots and observers for their plucky work in co-operation with the artillery, in photography, and the bomb attacks on the enemy's railways, which were of great value in interrupting his communications.

"Throughout these operations the Royal Flying Corps have gallantly maintained the splendid record they have achieved since the commencement of the campaign."

"BULLET-PROOF" UNIFORMS.

It is quite impossible to say how many "bullet-proof" uniforms have been brought under the notice of our authorities lately. The greater part of these, however, have proved quite ineffective to stop a bullet, even at long range. Those that have proved more satisfactory have had to be rejected on account of the weight that would have to be added to the equipment of a soldier—already as much as he can comfortably work under. Those best qualified to judge are of the opinion, however, that some day a real bullet-proof uniform will be produced, and warfare will then undergo yet another violent revolution.

Six weeks' hard labour was imposed on Edward Charlton, twenty-seven, milk carrier, at Greenwich, for wilfully damaging 34 gallons of milk, the property of his employer, by adding water to it in order to make money for himself on his round.

Alderman Sir Charles Wakefield has been elected Lord Mayor of London for the ensuing year.

Mr. Oswald Fairbridge, sealowner and director of several large companies, died at Southwell, Notts, aged thirty-six, from injuries received some time ago while hunting.

To obtain information in connection with a proposed Labour Exchange for the Port of Amsterdam, a deputation of the municipality of that town waited on the Port of London Authority.

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THE FATAL ROOM

BY

JAMES McELDERRY,

Author of "The Veil of Circumstance," &c.

SYNOPSIS.

The murder of Dolores Fernandes, a brilliant writer whose identity has hitherto been unknown, reveals the fact that she is really Margaret Denmark, the wife of Max Denmark, the millionaire, of Eddlesham Court. But the remarkable point about the murder is this: she is murdered in some mysterious fashion on June 1 in the same room in which her daughter, Carlotta, was murdered exactly a year before, and in which a man named Weider met his death exactly two years before. Gerald Manning, who has been engaged to Carlotta Denmark, points out this remarkable fact to Hugh Vincent (who tells the story) and his fellow barrister, John Hollow. Hollow promises Manning that he will do all in his power to solve the mystery of these deaths.

Hollow and Vincent set out for Eddlesham Court, near Warling, the home of the Denmarks, near which they have a bungalow. They find that two guests are staying at the Court—Santiago, a sportsman, and Detaille, a scientist. They go and wait under the window of the Fatal Room at night, and after a while they see a man approaching. He climbs up a creeper towards the window, and Hollow follows him. When the man reaches the window Hollow turns an electric torch on him—and finds it is Gerald Manning. Another man had crept up in the meantime, but he ran off the moment the torch was lit.

CHAPTER III. (Continued).

THE VOICE AT THE TELEPHONE.

As suddenly as Hollow's electric torch flashed upon Manning's features, so suddenly it disappeared.

Startled into an amazed incredulity at the unexpected revelation, I found myself gripping the haft of my revolver, my eyes staring into the blackness into which the second strange figure of the night had disappeared, hesitating between the desire to fire blindly on the chance of laming the man, and so capturing him, and the feeling that such an act, by betraying us, might prove a worse service to Hollow than my letting him escape. The man might have doubled, and be near at hand, watching and waiting for us, or—as was more probable—he might by this time be hundreds of yards away.

There was only one thing to do—wait in silence. The man who had escaped had still, I imagined, no idea of my presence, and had seen no one but Manning above our heads, though, if he had stopped to reason, he must have known that another hand had switched the torch on to the features he saw silhoutted against the window. If he returned and betrayed himself his chance of escape this time would be small.

And, meantime, above there was silence. I could see nothing; Hollow gave no sign. For a space that might have been minutes, but seemed hours, I waited. My nerves began to quiver with the tension of waiting for the secrets of the darkness. A door banged noisily—whether in the front of the house or in one of the corridors it was impossible to tell; but immediately afterwards lights began to flicker about the house. Somehow or other an alarm had been sounded. I watched with fascinated eyes. At last the electric lights in what I had taken to be the room adjoining the Fatal Room were switched on, and I saw, distinctly Manning's head, followed by those of two men I took to be Detaille and Santiago, thrust out of the window. Then, as footsteps sounded upon the paths, and a couple of men rounded the bend at the far end of the wing at a run, Hollow dropped lightly beside me. Catching my arm, he began to pull me after him, and together we dived through the shrubs and set off towards the outskirts of the park.

At the wall Hollow paused to listen. There was no sound of pursuit. In silence we swung ourselves over the wall and turned our steps towards the bungalow, and it was not till we were within a few yards of the front door that Hollow vouchsafed a word. Then he said:

"I have seen all I wanted to see, Vincent. There will be nothing more to interest us to-night. This much is certain. The murderer of Margaret Denmark came from within the house."

Ten minutes after we entered the bungalow we had settled ourselves upon comfortable lounges. It was then that I told Hollow of the mysterious second nocturnal wanderer whom I had been on the point of seizing at the moment he switched on his torch.

He listened in silence while I went into the details of my vigil alone. When, at the end, I looked across at him to see the effect my narration had had upon him, I saw that his pipe had dropped from his mouth and was slowly burning a hole through his coat, while he himself was sound asleep.

CHAPTER IV.

DOLORES DENMARK.

It was late next morning before either Hollow or myself awoke, and during the rough breakfast we prepared for ourselves my friend spoke no word. It was not until we had set out for Eddlesham Court, where we expected to spend the next few days at least, that I ventured to ask him whether he had heard all that I had told him on the previous night—or rather, in the early morning after our arrival.

"My dear Vincent," he said, regarding me with a light smile, "I assure you I did not miss a single word of your adventure. I found it decidedly entertaining; but I really cannot afford to bother myself about all the owls who flit about Eddlesham Court in the night. No, the murderer came from within, and unless we discover others who are in the habit of finding their way into the house o' nights we must confine our attentions to those within doors. . . . By the way, you will, of course, say nothing of our little escapade last evening?"

I gave my promise readily.

"I suppose, Hollow, you have formed no idea why Manning should choose so singular a way to return to—and doubtless to escape from—the Court under cover of darkness? I would as soon suspect you of committing the crime, but at the same time——"

I broke off to find Hollow regarding me with a deep frown.

"At the same time—what?" he asked, shortly.

"At the same time, his conduct is—well, as suspicious as your own," I retorted, though I had had no intention of saying anything of the sort. Hollow's tone, however, had somewhat nettled me, and I remembered suddenly, as I was answering him, that he had left the bungalow very late on the Sunday night and that I had not seen him return.

"I rather think, Vincent," he replied, with emphasis, "it would be absurdly easy for anyone a little less clever than yourself to get up a very strong case against me, even perhaps to convince a judge and jury that I had been guilty of murder in the first degree."

The words recurred to my mind several times during our walk to the Court and during the day. What had Hollow gone out for on that night of fatal memory? What—if anything—had he seen? I put it to Hollow just as we were turning in at the lodge gates that morning.

"Hollow, you saw something on that fatal night which leads you to know that murder was done—you saw something here in the park, or up there by the house? You came here when you left the bungalow."

He answered without attempting to deny the latter part of my suggestion:

"I saw and heard nothing to explain or confirm my knowledge that murder was done. And yet it is knowledge—the knowledge, perhaps, of instinct."

"And you saw, last night, nothing to confirm your suspicions—or your knowledge?" I persisted. "You have never told me what happened after you switched on the torch: whether you entered the house or not."

"My dear Vincent, I—that is to say, nothing happened. I remained very much where I was. I saw—very much what I expected to see. There is really nothing to tell you. When I have the murderer, then I will tell you everything, which will simply be his name!"

Half-way up the drive we encountered Manning on horseback, looking, if such a thing were possible, even paler and more distraught than when he had come to us on the previous day. When he caught sight of us he immediately turned his horse's head and waited for us to come up with him.

Hollow greeted him cheerfully, safe in the knowledge that the other could not suspect his identity with the man who had flashed a light upon him at such an untimely hour in the morning, and Manning replied with an affectation of cheerfulness that did not hide his evident anxiety and uneasiness; but it was not until we were nearing the house that he made any reference to the matter that brought us there. Then he said, reining up:

"I am afraid you will find Denmark hardly in a condition to receive you. To tell you the truth, Mr. Hollow, I'm unfeignedly glad that you've come. The whole place is beginning to get on my nerves to such an extent that I am becoming the victim of the most extraordinary hallucinations. Either Denmark is in the same state or there is some further tragedy hanging over this house which I cannot define. Whether in imagination or in fact I cannot say, but both of us undoubtedly saw someone, at a late hour last night, attempting to enter the house. It is this that has prostrated Denmark, who is fearful of losing Dolores, the last of his family. It is to execute an errand for her that I am going into the village now. One thing I must beg of you: Do not do anything which would be calculated to inspire any fear in her of an attempt upon her life. She is very highly strung, and one could not answer for consequences."

Without waiting for an assurance from either Hollow or myself, he wheeled his horse round and set off towards the lodge. With a puzzled look on his face, Hollow led the way to the house, and a few seconds later we were shown into the library.

We had not to wait long before the door opened and Dolores Denmark came in. There was a long and significant pause. To me it seemed as if in the midst of the sordid tale of deaths we had stumbled suddenly upon the actual personification of life. I had been prepared for beauty, knowing that no daughter of Margaret Denmark could be less than beautiful; but it was years since I had last seen Dolores, and I was not prepared for the radiant loveliness I saw. In the pause that followed her entry into the room, it seemed that neither Hollow nor myself breathed. We were in something of a trance, which was broken only when she came forward with outstretched hand, greeting me, to my delight, as an old friend.

Afterwards, when I had formally introduced Hollow, she chatted lightly for some time, but with an obvious undercurrent of nervousness that suggested that, skilfully as she tried to hide it, recent events had told on her spirits a great deal more than she would be likely to admit. Gradually we worked the conversation round to the subject that was uppermost in all our thoughts, and at once her perturbation became apparent. I had enquired, as carelessly as I could, whether her father was too overwrought to give us an early interview.

Her eyes widened and dilated slightly, and there came over her face something of the look of a hunted roe.

"Mr. Hollow," she said tremulously, to my chagrin addressing my friend and momentarily ignoring my presence, "at the risk of being thought emotional and hysterical—weaknesses to which I hope I shall never succumb—I must tell you that I am becoming terribly alarmed for my father's safety. I can say nothing to Mr. Manning, who has been so entirely broken since my dear sister's death that there are times when I fear for his reason, but I have discovered that my father is being threatened, and that he is living in fear of a sudden and violent death—perhaps the same mysterious death that robbed me of my mother and my only sister. There have been three murders in this house, and I never wake without the expectation that the dawning day will reveal a fourth."

"I do not think, Miss Denmark, that you need fear anything—at any rate until the June of next year," said Hollow. "And before then it is my hope that the cause of your anxiety will have been removed. I am beginning to think that the task of discovering and bringing to book the murderer will be less difficult than I was at first inclined to believe. But at the same time I am anxious to know the cause of your apprehension."

Crossing to a small desk at the far end of the library, the girl unlocked it, and, taking out a small bundle of letters, laid them on the table before us.

"It is these that have given rise to my fears," she said in a low tone. "I discovered them lying on my father's desk only yesterday, and I immediately locked them up. I do not think that my father was ever told, but both my mother and Carlotta — my sister — received messages almost precisely similar every month for a year before they died."

Hollow picked up the letters and, taking them one by one from their envelopes, spread them out upon the table.

They were typewritten upon the same cheap, common paper as the note Hollow had received, and all bore the same words, undated and unaddressed:

"Weider, Carlotta and Margaret Denmark; *et après?*—Max!"

Very slowly Hollow folded them up and returned them to their envelopes. "No," he said deliberately, "there will be no afterwards."

"Ah, Mr. Hollow," said Dolores, in a low, questioning tone, "if only I could believe that!"

"You must on no account doubt it, Miss Denmark!" he exclaimed, and his voice betrayed an unwonted earnestness. "I may have to rely upon your courage to no small extent at a later date. It is possible that I may have to ask of you things that I could not ask of any other member of the household. If you do not believe in me, it will be impossible for you to be worthy of the magnificent courage that it is evident you possess."

She flushed a little at the compliment, as she said, simply:

"I will try to be worthy of your good opinion. But I warn you that you may be disappointed—that I am more coward than I can hope to make you believe."

A faint smile hovered upon Hollow's lips. Then he said, deliberately, although almost under his breath: "My belief in your courage rests partly in the fact that I fancy you yourself, although you have said nothing, have received messages precisely similar to those you have just shown us."

Dolores started, and a slight pallor came over her.

"If I admit it, Mr. Hollow, it must be only on the strict understanding that you do not mention it to my father, who is already so alarmed for my safety that he will hardly allow me out of his sight. He believes that some fatality is pursuing us all. He must have some very strong reason for believing this, Mr. Hollow—some reason of which I know nothing. He does not know of the messages my mother and my sister received. I know that they destroyed each one as it was received; and it was only a few days before she died that my mother told me about them. Then, last night, something happened—someone tried to break into the house. If it had not been for Mr. Manning I believe he would have succeeded. It is this which has prostrated my father, although he is usually a very strong man. His nerves have given way entirely. This morning he would not even see Mr. Manning before he went out."

"Miss Denmark," said Hollow, quietly, "I am going to take you into my confidence. No one attempted to enter the house. My friend Vincent and myself were watching the place, and I am afraid that we accidentally disturbed the household. On no account, however, must either your father or any guest know this—particularly Mr. Manning. It is rather a terrible thing to say, but I am convinced that any crime that has been committed has been committed by someone in the house; and it is there that I shall have to work. The first thing I should like to do is to search the room in which the tragedies happened. Afterwards I should like to see the doctor who was called in immediately Mrs. Denmark's death was discovered."

"Yes," she said slowly, "it is a terrible thing to say, and yet, in a sense, I was prepared for it. Do you wish my father to go with you, Mr. Hollow? He was the first to enter the room, but I was only a few seconds behind him."

Hollow looked at her in amazement.

"Do you seriously mean——"

Dolores nodded.

"Yes, I would prefer it. It would save him pain and distress," she said, almost under her breath.

"You are sure you feel strong enough to stand the strain?" he asked anxiously. "There are many questions I may be compelled to put."

"Mr. Hollow," she said, quickly, "I am strong enough to stand any strain—if my standing it means that you will be one step nearer avenging the death of my mother and my sister."

Instead of answering, Hollow held open the door, and we followed her across the hall and up the stairs to the west wing. At the top Hollow asked a question.

"Your mother has, of course, been moved to another room, Miss Denmark? I would not wish——"

He broke off, and in the pause we could hear the girl's heavy breathing. "We have moved her into the east wing, Mr. Hollow; I do not think that anyone will ever sleep in the west wing again."

"You are mistaken, Miss Denmark. My friend and myself have already decided to sleep here as soon as you can make it convenient," he replied, coolly.

And at that she started back and a sort of slumbering fear came into her face before she lifted imploring eyes first to Hollow and then to me.

"Mr. Vincent, if you have any regard for my feelings, do me the favour of urging your friend to abandon any such idea. I should never forgive myself if—if——"

Hollow turned away and looked out of the window. He would have been something more than human had he been able to face those eyes and to resist them. At once he said:

"I am sorry, Miss Denmark, to have to refuse you anything that would in any way bring you comfort, but the man whom we are seeking to bring to book has already threatened us with a short lease of life if we pursue this investigation. My friend is by nature a little more foolhardy and truculent than myself, and I feel sure that you would have even greater difficulty in dissuading him than you would in dissuading me. Will it not be best, therefore, to be indulgent?"

From the head of the stairs we turned to the right, along a passage that led, eventually, to the corridor running through the west wing. As we turned into the corridor, Dolores indicated the door of the dressing-room which Santiago had declared to have been locked, but which Manning had found unfastened.

"Mr. Manning will have told you that Señor Santiago made an absurd mistake about that door, Mr. Hollow? Perhaps he did not tell you, what I have since discovered from the servants—that the key of the door has been lost for over five years, and has never been replaced?"

Hollow said, after a pause, during which he remained still in a position opposite the door:

"It was certainly a very amazing mistake to make at such a time. I find it difficult to believe that a mistake was actually made. If Señor Santiago's statement was put forward in all sincerity, and if, as regards the rest of it, it was truthful, then one is face to face with a strong probability that the door was in fact fastened, and that it was unfastened from the inside in the interval between Santiago's returning to the corridor and Manning's arrival at the dressing-room door. I regard it as very significant. You have given us, however, no explanation of the reappearance of the key, Miss Denmark. I understood Manning to say that he found the key on the inside of the door."

"It was not the key of the door—nor did it in any way fit it, Mr. Hollow. The gardener declares that it is one that originally belonged to an outhouse which has since been pulled down. What it was doing in the door, or how long it had been there, I do not know."

"Of course, there is a bolt on the inside of the door? If it had been shot, it would at once account for Señor Santiago's mistake, and absolve him of any suggestion of either untruth or jumping too hastily to conclusions."

"There are two bolts, Mr. Hollow. Señor Santiago persists even in the face of Mr. Manning's discovery, in his contention that the door was locked. Perhaps you would like to see the room?"

"No," said Hollow, emphatically, "I would prefer to begin with the Fatal Room itself."

We followed Dolores to the next door on the left-hand side, which was some distance along the corridor, and beyond which there were only five others, making in all only seven as against nine rooms on the opposite side.

Hollow remarked upon this. "The room in which Mrs. Denmark met her death is, I take it, considerably larger than the others—which were not occupied on that night?"

Dolores nodded.

"It is rather more than double the size of the others. The five rooms beyond it on this side of the corridor have never been used. The windows are so small that there is practically no light in them, and my father has never bothered to have them enlarged."

"And the rooms on our right?"

"The first is used as a dressing-room. It leads into the room my father occupied. That is the one nearest the passage. The third was M. Detaille's, the next Mr. Manning's, and the next Señor Santiago's."

Hollow took a couple of steps backward till he stood again in the passage. Then he walked to the window that looked out on the western side of the house—a window that would be entirely out of sight of anyone standing in the corridor.

"This window, Miss Denmark? It is large enough to permit anyone to escape through it and reach the ground below by means of the creeper—always supposing that anyone had managed to leave the Fatal Room before the door communicating with its dressing-room was bolted and had been able to pass out of the dressing-room after Señor Santiago returned to the corridor."

"But the window was certainly fastened on the inside as well as by a cross-bar that passes across on the outside. Señor Santiago himself observed that. Finding the dressing-room door locked, as he says, and being unable to get any answer to his call, he at once examined the window, to make sure that it had not been tampered with. He even tried the fastenings."

"And is the same true of the dressing-room window?"

"It was securely fastened when Mr. Manning and M. Detaille entered. Besides, it does not open more than a foot—hardly that."

Hollow turned on his heel and retraced his steps until he reached the door leading to the Fatal Room. Although he said nothing, I knew that he had been thinking of our last night's escapade—for the passage window to which he referred was certainly the one by which Manning had climbed into the house.

We passed into the ante-room, and thence to the Fatal Room itself. Nothing had been touched. Just as the clothes lay huddled on the maid's bed, so everything was in confusion in her mistress's room. There was even, lying beside the communicating door, the crowbar with which it had been forced in.

I marvelled at the composure of Dolores as she advanced to the middle of the room and pointed out the exact position in which her mother had been found. Hollow glanced at it casually, then walked back to the door and examined the bolt and the lock and the hinges and bolt-socket as they had been torn from their hold in the stout oak posts. Then he said:

"You, Miss Denmark, saw absolutely no sign of even the slightest violence? The slightest violence may be of as much importance in so far as it affects the issue as any mark of brutal attack."

"Beyond a slight abrasion from the fall there was nothing, Mr. Hollow."

"And the doctors have come to no conclusion as to the cause of death?"

"They can name no cause. They are as absolutely baffled as they have been before. Sir George Hailey said at once that it was a case of brain paralysis; but no one else agrees with him, and he afterwards, following a consultation with Professor Schlegel, withdrew the suggestion. There could scarcely have been three cases of brain paralysis, all occurring in the same room in the same month in consecutive years, after a series of threatening letters."

"Sir George may have been right, Miss Denmark," Hollow said, sympathetically. "The question is, can he tell us the cause of the brain paralysis, if brain paralysis it was?"

Dolores looked at him questioningly.

"You do not mean to say that you agree with him, Mr. Hollow—or that you think it even possible that he may be correct?"

"We must not forget that all things are possible. While I am prepared to agree with Sir George, I know nothing to suggest that he is correct. It is simply this—he has hit upon the one thing that would explain—or could be made to explain—the apparently inexplicable suddenness of the deaths."

"But——"

At the beginning of her sentence she broke off to take a step forward to the bed. When she turned she was holding up a small sheet of paper of a size with which we had grown familiar. On it were the words:

"Weider; Carlotta Denmark; Margaret Denmark; and Hollow."

Dolores' lips tightened.

"There has been no one in the room today," she said slowly. "I bolted the door leading to the dressing-room at mid-day yesterday and locked the door leading from the ante-room to the corridor. It was I who came here at the time Mr. Manning roused the household. And, Mr. Hollow, I can swear that that paper was not there either yesterday or this morning when I left the room."

(To be Continued.)

THE H.A.C.

The Honourable Artillery Company was raised 378 years ago. It was on August 25, 1537, that Henry VIII. granted a charter, addressed in quaint phraseology, to the "Fraternity or Guylde of Saint George, maisters and rulers of the City Science of Artillery, as aforesaid rehearsed for longbows, crossbows, and hand gonns," which originated with the Companies of Archers formed among the citizens in the time of Edward III. The H.A.C. is thus the doyen of all our military forces, and the lineal descendants of the Trained Bands of the City of London, occupying a place in the Territorial Army analogous with that of the Guards in the regular service. The H.A.C. was for centuries the instructors of the trained bands, and as such took a large share in the part played by London in the raising of forces for the Parliament during the Civil War. Many famous men have belonged to the Honourable Artillery Company, notably Milton, Monck, Pepys, Prince Rupert, and Wren. Among its treasures it still displays with pride the Royal Warrant Book of the sixteenth century, the drum-major's staff of 1679, and some of the magnificent head-dresses worn in the reigns of Queen Anne and George I. But the most interesting relic is the Great Vellum Book containing the names of all the members from 1610 to 1682. The muster roll of no regiment in the world can compare with this. The uniform of the H.A.C. to-day is similar to that of the Guards, with certain distinctions, such as silver buttons and lace. And they are the only Territorial battalion wearing the bearskin headdress, while the uniform of the Horse Artillery, of which there are two batteries, is modelled upon that of the Royal Horse Artillery of the regular Army.

PIGEONS AS WAR PHOTOGRAPHERS.

Cameras designed for taking military photographs by the aid of carrier pigeons are among the more out-of-the-way and ingenious devices which are being used by the Germans. Such a camera was, at all events, exhibited in Germany some years ago. The instrument was the invention of a Dr. Neubronner, and weighed only 2½oz. It was fitted with a lens of only 2-inch focus, and took a picture 1½ inches square. One model consisted of two distinct cameras, the lens of one pointing forwards and that of the other backwards when the bird was in flight. In another model eight pictures could be taken in succession on a band of film. Another means of obtaining photographs from a lofty view-point is the rocket camera. The camera is carried on a rocket, by the projection of which it can be raised to some 1,500ft. in the air. By means of mechanism something like a propeller shaft on the tail of the rocket the angle at which the lens shall point at the time of exposure can be set, whilst the shutter is also automatically set to make the exposure immediately after the rocket has reached its highest position. With this rocket camera the pictures taken are of a fair size, 7 inches by 7 inches, and no doubt an instrument of this kind would serve to give useful indications of the nature of the country immediately in advance of an army.

By the explosion of a carload of gasoline at Ardmore, Oklahoma, U.S.A., the railway station was destroyed, many buildings were set on fire, and fifteen people were killed.

Mr. Asquith said in the House of Commons that the question of the duration of the present Parliament was still under consideration.

THINGS THOUGHTFUL.

THE VALOUR OF A JUST MAN.

To conquer the flesh, to contradict his own will, to quench the delights of this present life, to endure and love the miseries of this world for the reward of a better, to contemn the flatteries of prosperity, and inwardly to overcome the fears of adversity.—Quarles.

THE SPIRIT OF CITIZENSHIP.

In any crisis a country exhibits those qualities upon which its general life has been nourished. Our general life has been nourished upon individualism, or upon the interests of our own particular class; therefore, in a time of national emergency we show it. If we are to be able, and I believe we must become able to concentrate first of all upon this war in order that it may be finished by victory, then we have got to repent, with a very deep and thorough repentance, of the sort of individualism which makes such concentration impossible. Then we have got to get something more of that solidarity which is the true spirit of citizenship. By so doing we shall not only save civilisation, but we shall have learnt something which will be an incalculable gain.—The Bishop of Oxford.

SOME OTHER DAY.

There are wonderful things we are going to do
Some other day;
And harbours we hope to drift into,
Some other day.
With folded hands, and oars that trail,
We watch and wait for a favouring gale
To fill the folds of an idle sail,
Some other day.

We know we must toil if we hope to win
Some other day;
But we say to ourselves, there's time to begin
Some other day.
And so, deferring, we loiter on,
Until at last we find withdrawn
The strength of the hope we leaned upon,
Some other day.

FREE WILL.

The whole scheme of our voluntary actions, all that we do from morning to night of every day, is beyond doubt entrusted to our control. And from our inmost consciousness we do know, that, whenever we will, we can make ourselves execute whatever we approve, and strangle in its birth whatever we abhor.—Martineau.

FOR THE BEREAVED.

A blind man cannot picture colours to himself, a deaf man cannot imagine music. It is not that we are unwilling to teach him, but that his limited faculties prevent him from taking in the idea. Imagine yourself trying to tell a blind, deaf man about the lovely sunset or the music of the birds. We, shut up in these human bodies, are the blind, deaf men in God's glorious universe. Some of our comrades have moved into the new life beyond, where the eyes of the blind are opened and the ears of the deaf are unstopped. But we have no power of even imagining what their wondrous experience is like. Be content, then, with what you can know. Don't cry for the moon. Follow your departed in thought and realise what Scripture teaches you about him.—Archdeacon Paterson-Smyth ("God and the War.")

NATURE'S REST.

As a fond mother when the day is o'er,
Leads by the hand her little child to bed,
Half willing, half reluctant to be led
And leave his broken playthings on the floor,
Still gazing at them through the open door,
Nor wholly reassured and comforted
By promises of others in their stead,
Which though more splendid may not please him more.
So nature deals with us, and takes away
Our playthings one by one, and by the hand
Leads us to rest, so gently that we go
Scarce knowing if we wished to go or stay;
Being too full of sleep to understand
How far the unknown transcends the what we know.
—Longfellow.

THE HIGHEST ATTAINMENT.

The happy state of mind, so rarely possessed, in which we can say, "I have enough," is the highest attainment of philosophy. Happiness consists not in possessing much, but in being content with what we have. He who wants little always has enough.—John G. Zimmerman.

SELF-SURRENDER.

No ship can tempt the sea and learn its glory so long as she lies moored by any rope, however long, by which she means to be drawn back again if the sea grows too rough. The soul that trifles and toys with self-sacrifice never can get its true joy and power. Only the soul that with an overwhelming impulse and a perfect trust gives itself up forever to the life of other men, finds the delight and peace which such complete self-surrender has to give.—Phillips Brooks.

THE LAST GOOD-BYE.

How shall we know it is the last good-bye?
The skies will not be darkened in that hour,
No sudden blight will fall on leaf or flower,
No single bird will hush its careless cry,
And you will hold my hands, and smile or sigh
Just as before. Perchance the sudden tears
In your dear eyes will answer to my fears;
But there will come no voice of prophecy,—
No voice to whisper "Now and not again,
Space for last words, last kisses, and last prayer,
For all the wild, unmitigated pain
Of those who, parting, clasp hands with despair"—
"Who knows?" we say, but doubt and fear remain,
Would any choose to part thus unaware?
—L. C. Moulton.

THE DIFFERENCE.

The motto marked upon our foreheads, written upon our doorposts, channelled in the earth and wafted upon the waves, is and must be: "Labour is honourable and Idleness dishonourable."—T. Carlyle.

IDEALISM.

The betterment of society is dependent upon ideals. Without ideals very little real good, if any, is ever accomplished. Idealism must enter into all that we do, or there will be little likelihood of its being well done. The idealist, if he disseminates his ideals, is a benefactor to the race. Although he may not put them into actual practice, the very fact of his making them known may induce someone else to put them to the practical test. But I think the idealist, as a rule, is something more than a mere dreamer. Were there more idealists in the world I venture to affirm that the ways of the world would be of a far loftier tone than is the case now. The world is better for the presence of the idealist; for, at any rate, he is an enemy to the propagation and perpetuation of evil.—Dr. C. H. Betts.

OUR LONDON LETTER.

[From Our Special Correspondent.]

For twelve months the lights of London have been turned down or screened, and in some cases extinguished, and we had grown fairly well accustomed to it. But the new lighting order, which is really a darkening order, has effected a considerable further diminution, which makes night in the City or the West-End something of an adventure for all except those who know their London really well. Shops, offices, business houses, and private residences all do their best to wear darkness like a garment as soon as daylight has gone, and those people who live in the suburbs and whom business or pleasure used to bring back to Town two or three evenings in the week, have been staying at home lately and going to bed early. In the suburbs, too, there has been a change. Hitherto the residents have been pretty easy-going in the matter of lighting. The shops, of course, have shown less illumination, but from private houses the light has streamed out from windows and hall doors much as usual, and very seldom has any notice been taken by the police. Now, however, there has been an alteration, and everybody who lives in Greater London has been buying opaque blinds and curtains or turning out old ones. If the Zeppelin commander who has already described his experiences over London decides to pay us a return visit, he will have a fairly big "dark spot" to aim at.

There are inconveniences, of course, but we expect such in these days and the general attitude is one of unquestioning and ungrumbling acceptance of the position. It is recognised that the precautions are taken for the general good, and nobody thinks of grumbling. One effect of the reduction in lighting is that people are doing their shopping earlier. Shopkeepers have made an appeal to their customers to make their purchases in daylight whenever possible, and even without the appeal the public would probably have done so, for even well-known shopping localities take on an unfamiliar aspect in the semi-darkness. The increase in street accidents is naturally a disquieting feature of the situation. It has been very generally attributed to the reduced street lighting, but the police do not take that view. Most of the accidents, they declare, occur in the daytime, and the rise is due to increased traffic and the habit motorists have of forgetting that there is such a thing as a speed limit. Also the places of many skilled drivers of motor vehicles who are now on service have been taken by others who are less efficient, and this does not tend to make the streets any safer for pedestrians. Altogether, that sixth sense of traffic dodging always needed in getting about London needs to be developed at this time to very special acuteness.

While amusement houses and restaurants are generally suffering more or less as a consequence of the war, the night clubs are prospering exceedingly. They have greatly increased in number lately, and there are all sorts of stories flying about the town as to the way in which they are conducted and the goings-on of their members. There are, no doubt, some night clubs which are well conducted and above suspicion, but they are not the most popular. The crowds, the young officers, the wealthy idlers, the pigeons and the rooks—of both sexes—go to the others. These clubs are all expensive; suppers and drinks are charged for on a staggering scale. Many of them take very considerable liberties with the restrictions imposed on the sale of liquors, and you can get a whisky and soda by asking for ginger-ale. Defiance of the liquor laws is not the only sin of the night clubs by a long way. Occasionally something comes out in the courts, and the Chairman of the London Sessions said the other day, when a night club case was before him, "I had no idea such things were going on in London. It is a positively disgraceful state of things." In fact, the night clubs are a scandal, and the sooner the authorities make up their minds to deal with them the better.

Good results were obtained by the great recruiting rally which London witnessed on Saturday. There has never been anything like it in the metropolis before. Five columns of troops, each more than a thousand strong, each with bands playing, drums beating, and colours flying, marched through the streets of Greater London. It was a stirring spectacle in spite of the weather, which was dull and damp, though, fortunately, the troops and the people were saved a drenching. Londoners turned out in their thousands to see and to cheer the lads in khaki. There was sometimes a little difficulty about getting the cheers started—a Londoner is very much afraid of hearing his own voice alone in a crowd—but once they were started they rolled out in good volume. The troops themselves were as happy as sandboys, singing, laughing, cheering as they tramped along. One of the recruiting posters shows a soldier in uniform, with the legend, "He's happy and contented. Are you?" Certainly the boys on Saturday looked happy and contented and fit for anything. Recruiters were busy in the crowd, and their efforts were energetically seconded by the women, who acted as unofficial recruiting - sergeants. No eligible-looking man was overlooked, and a good number fell into the ranks. Stops were made at various points for speeches, which persuaded many to enlist. The rally, and others held throughout the country, coinciding with the opening of the Labour recruiting campaign, means that the voluntary system is on its trial.

A. E. M.

SUPERSTITIOUS FISHERMEN.

Fishermen are, many of them, remarkably superstitious. For instance, in some fishing boats whistling is forbidden, and neither milk nor burnt bread is allowed on board. Even the name of that unlucky animal, the hare, may not be mentioned, and a common method of punishing an enemy is to throw a dead hare into his boat. Some fishermen believe in luck attending an odd-numbered crew, but the good fortune will be neutralised should one of the number have red hair.

Kent farmers are advertising extensively for male labour. One agricultural newspaper announces more than 500 vacancies. Women are working wherever possible, but men must be had to do the heavy work.

Jack Henry Woolf Barnato, of Eastbourne, a naval lieutenant, was fined £3 10s. 6d. at Marlborough-street, for dangerously driving a motor car in Upper Grosvenor-street, and failing to produce his licence.

NASH'S
MINERAL WATERS,

MANUFACTURED BY THE MOST UP-TO-DATE MACHINERY
AND UNDER THE BEST CONDITIONS,
ARE ABSOLUTELY THE PUREST AND HAVE NO SUPERIOR.

—:o:—

— SPARKLING —

DRY GINGER ALE,

THE BEST OF TABLE WATERS,
IS EXCEEDINGLY PLEASANT AND REFRESHING.

—:o:—

RICHARD NASH,
MINERAL WATER WORKS,
NEWCASTLE WEST.

WHEAT! WHEAT!

—:o:—

PHELAN'S CORN MILLS

ARE NOW FULLY EQUIPPED FOR
Grinding Wheat, Crushing Oats and Barley.

—:o:—

NEW ELECTRICAL PLANT NOW INSTALLED FOR DRYING AND GRINDING WHEAT, OATS, &c.

—:o:—

WILLIAM PHELAN,

PROPRIETOR, ST. ITA'S SAW AND CORN MILLS.

North British & Mercantile Insurance Company.

ESTABLISHED 1809.
FUNDS £24,000,000. INCOME £6,630,000.
In which are vested the Shares of the

Railway Passengers Assurance Company

Life Assurance, Children's Endowments, Fire, Accidents of all kinds, and Marine Insurance.

Dublin Branch Office—1, Dawson Street.
E. TENISON COLLINS, B.L., J.P., Local Manager.

Agent for Newcastle West and District—

M. J. ROCHE,
Clerk of Petty Sessions.

JOHN MURPHY,

Family Grocer, Tea, Wine and Spirit Merchant.

—:o:—

Bakery and Provision Stores.

—:o:—

JAMESON'S OLD MALT. GUINNESS'S XX STOUT.

—:o:—

MAIDEN STREET, NEWCASTLE WEST.

3m.

MURPHY & SON

HAVE NOW RECEIVED A
New Delivery of Stylish Autumn Coats & Millinery.

—:o:—

ALL THE VERY LATEST STYLES, SHAPES, &c., AT

MURPHY & SON,

UPPER MAIDEN STREET, NEWCASTLE WEST.

WHEAT! WHEAT! WHEAT!

—:o:—

In response to the many requests of Farmers, we are Installing further and most up-to-date MACHINERY for GRINDING WHEAT.
We have also completed a Kiln on modern lines, an important feature in which will be the introduction of Hot Air Currents to dry the Wheat evenly, and thereby enable us to turn out a FLOUR which can only be surpassed by Patents from the best Roller Mills.

—:o:—

O'SHEA'S Corn Mills,
Newcastle West.

s18 8t

WAKE UP, WEST LIMERICK!
as to what BREAD you are Eating.

—:o:—

— INSIST ON GETTING —

NASH'S
MACHINE-MADE BREAD

—:o:—

SECOND TO NONE IN IRELAND.

—:o:—

The Newcastle West Steam Bakery.

"Oprimex"

FINEST ENGLISH
DECORTICATED COTTON-SEED CAKE AND MEAL.

Soft and mellow. We make a speciality of this Cake and Meal. Always well up to the mark. Continually growing in favour.

MERSEY OIL & CAKE MILLS, LTD., LIVERPOOL.
Prices and particulars from
J. LEONARD, NEWCASTLE WEST.
3m.

COAL! COAL!

—:o:—

Maurice Dee,

SOUTH QUAY,
NEWCASTLE WEST,
HAS NOW FRESH SUPPLIES OF
BEST HOUSEHOLD COALS.

Artesian Well-Boring.

—:o:—

JOHN CAHILL,
BALLAUGH, CHARLEVILLE,
Co. LIMERICK.

Artesian Wells can be Bored as Cheap and as well as by an English or Scotch firm, and Thousands of Artesian Wells made successful by
JOHN CAHILL.

NO CONTRACT TOO BIG.
NO CONTRACT TOO SMALL.

— TRY —

"THE WEEKLY OBSERVER"

FOR ALL CLASSES OF
HIGH-CLASS PRINTING,
LITHOGRAPHIC, AND
GENERAL COMMERCIAL WORK.

Saddlery.

GIG AND CART HARNESS
ALWAYS IN STOCK
OR MADE TO ORDER AT

T. Kennedy's

HARNESS MAKER,
MAIDEN ST., NEWCASTLE WEST.

—:o:—

HARNESS OILS, HARNESS DRESSINGS, AND ALL STABLE REQUIREMENTS KEPT IN STOCK.

Repairs Promptly Executed.
10w.

Established in Ireland A.D. 1722.

Royal Exchange Assurance,

5, COLLEGE GREEN,
DUBLIN.

FUNDS EXCEED £7,500,000.

ALL kinds of Insurances effected.

W. P. Campbell,
Manager for Ireland.

Coals. Coals. Coals.

Cargo Best Screened Orrell now Discharging.

SPECIAL PRICES FOR WAGON LOTS ex SHIP.

C. COLLINS,

NEWCASTLE WEST.

COMMERCIAL UNION ASSURANCE COMPANY,

LIMITED,
FIRE—LIFE—MARINE—ACCIDENT,

Capital fully subscribed ...	£2,950,000
Do. paid up	295,000
Life Funds	£6,119,520
Special Trust Funds:—	
"West of England"	526,880
"Hand-in-Hand"	3,668,885
"Union Life Fund"	4,078,216
"Liverpool Victoria Life Fund"	132,376
Other Assets	12,248,628
Total 31st December, 1914	£26,774,595
Total Annual Income exceeds ...	£9,000,000

HEAD OFFICE:
24, 25 and 26 Cornhill, London, E.C.

BRANCH OFFICE:
37, College Green, Dublin.

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ACCIDENT, including:—Personal Accident, Third Party, Burglary, Plate Glass, Fidelity, Guarantee, Employers' Liability, Workmen's Compensation and Live Stock.

Prospectus and all information needful for effecting Assurances may be obtained at any of the Company's Offices or Agencies throughout the World.

3m.

FOR GOOD VALUE TRY

J. Scanlan,

MAIDEN STREET,
FOR
TEA, WINES, AND SPIRITS.
EARTHENWARE MERCHANT.

—:o:—

BICYCLE TYRES AND TUBES AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

REPAIRS NEATLY EXECUTED BY COMPETENT WORKMEN.

3m.

M. PHELAN,

Market Square,
Newcastle West.

Agent for GILBEY'S WHISKIES, 12 and 6 Years Old.
Invalid Port, and other Choice Wines.
Guinness's Stout, Bass's Ale, in Wood and Bottle.

3m. oc. 9

REGISTRATION FORMS for use in Hotels, Inns, Lodging-houses, &c., are printed by and can be obtained from the "Weekly Observer" and Eagle Printing Co., Newcastle West.

Shanagolden

REIDY'S

FOR
GOODS OF IRISH MANUFACTURE.

—:o:—

We stock all Irish-made Goods.
Irish Soaps, Candles, Starch and Matches.
Irish Ready-mixed Paints and Brushes.
Irish Jams and Biscuits.
Irish Home-grown Tobaccos.

Where and when we can we give Preference and FIRST PLACE to GOODS MADE in IRELAND, thereby helping to give employment to our own people at home.

Agencies:—
Liptons: London and Dublin.
Dockrell's, Ltd., Dublin.
Law Union and Rock Insurance Co.: Fire, Life and Accident.
Browne & Nolan, Ltd.: Dublin and Cork.
Educational Co. of Ireland, Ltd.: Dublin.
Goulding's Fertilizers: Cork and Dublin.
North Shore Mill Co., Ltd., Liverpool: Patent Purity Flour.
Advertisements taken for the leading DUBLIN, CORK and LIMERICK Papers.

L. REIDY,
GROCERS, PROVISION DEALERS, AND NEWSAGENTS,
SHANAGOLDEN.

MOTOR CAR
FOR
HIRE.

—:o:—

FOR TERMS APPLY TO

Wm. PHELAN,

NEWCASTLE WEST.

"The Weekly Observer."

SMALL PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.

TWENTY-FOUR WORDS FOR 6d.
Three Consecutive Insertions for the Price of Two.

Under the following Headings:—
Business Notices, Lost and Found, Situations Vacant and Wanted, Houses to Let and Wanted, Apartments to Let and Wanted, Meetings and Fairs, and other Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Persons answering advertisements addressed to the office are strongly advised not to send their original testimonials, as we cannot be responsible for their return. "Apply" means "Write," not to call.

Advertisers who require that replies to their advertisements are forwarded to them must send stamped addressed envelopes or stamps to cover postage.

BIRTHS—MARRIAGES—DEATHS.

Births, Marriages and Deaths charged 2s. 6d. for five lines. Every additional line 3d., and should always be accompanied by remittance in full.

Persons sending by post announcements of this class are particularly requested to give their names and addresses as a guarantee of authenticity. Should the name and address of sender not accompany the advertisement, it will have to be held over for the purpose of inquiry.

Rates of Subscriptions.

—:o:—

STAMPED.
Yearly, 6s. 8d. Half-Yearly, 3s. 4d.
Quarterly 1s. 8d.

UNSTAMPED.
Yearly, 5s. 4d. Half-Yearly, 2s. 2d.
Quarterly 1s. 1d.

Coals! Coals!

—:o:—

GO TO

O'Gorman's

STORES,
FOR YOUR COAL SUPPLIES.

Orrel, Wigan and Bentwall Coals Stocked
Lowest Prices.
Quality and Weight Guaranteed.
Trial Orders respectfully solicited.

PATT O'GORMAN,
MAIDEN STREET, NEWCASTLE WEST.
3m.

The Weekly Observer
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1915.

FOOD PRODUCTION CAMPAIGN.

—:o:—

On Tuesday night Mr. T. W. Russell, Vice-President of the Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction, addressed a largely attended meeting of the farmers and public men of the Counties Tyrone and Fermanagh at Omagh in connection with the Food Production Campaign. Mr. Russell made the important announcement that the Department proposed to establish a loan to enable farmers and societies to purchase implements thereby giving effect to one of the principal recommendations of the Departmental Committee which was recently appointed to inquire into the question of increasing our food supply. No less than 85 per cent of the occupiers of land in Ireland are small holders, and the Departmental Committee strongly advocated a system of loans to these men to enable them to obtain the use of agricultural machinery and implements, including mills for grinding their home grown wheat and oats. We are glad to see that for once the recommendation of a Departmental Committee has been given effect to, but this is of course directly attributable to the urgency of the question of food production in this country. Mr. Russell, in the course of his speech, said that the position of Ireland in the matter of food production was in many respects a humiliating one. We have a great and a fertile country, and yet, notwithstanding rich and rare advantages, we so neglected this, the greatest asset of a nation, that only 16 per cent. of the arable land of Ireland is cultivated and brought under the plough. This is a disastrous fact, and if the food production campaign did nothing else than to drive it into the minds of the people a great service would have been done by the Department. Mr. Russell did not venture to deny that economic as well as historical causes were to blame for the backwardness of Irish tillage. When we remember the fact that thousands of farms throughout Ireland were derelict for years owing to the fact that "a bold peasantry their country's pride" were driven from their homes, because they were unable to meet the crushing demands of unscrupulous landlords, and when these people had to seek a living in a foreign clime, far from the land of their birth and of their love, no man with the slightest knowledge of Irish agrarian history will lay the blame at the door of the tenant farmers of Ireland. And if there is only a small portion of the arable land of this country under tillage the fault is to be ascribed to the system of land tenure which prevailed in this country, and which Mr. Balfour described in the House of Commons as "the worst system the world had ever known." There can be no doubt that historical causes have prejudiced our tillage position, for we do know that in pre-purchase days if a farmer reclaimed a piece of land the exacting and callous landlord usually increased the rent on the industrious tenant. Why, under the old conditions of land tenure in this country there was a tax, and a grinding one, too, placed upon agriculture, industry and labour. In many parts of Ireland the evil work of centuries of landlordism and misrule is still apparent, and landlords are to be found who still deny their long-suffering tenants the right to become the owner of the land which they and their forefathers owned and tilled. But it must be confessed that the Department of Agriculture has accomplished some useful work, and has endeavoured to assist the small farmers living in the Congested Districts by supplying them with loans for purchase of seeds and agricultural implements. The scheme has worked exceeding well, and the loans have been repaid with great rapidity. The war has, however, hampered the Department in this as in every other direction, but it was felt that in view of the demand for increased tillage, so far from any interruption in the loan scheme being to enable, something on a larger scale ought to be in operation. The Department, said Mr. Russell, have fully considered the whole matter and have come to certain conclusions in regard to it. They have decided that any system of loans that is set up—and only a loan system can be considered, there can be no question of grants—must be for people who are not in a position to buy and pay cash for their own implements. The Department are not going to be guilty of the folly of lending money to people who have money of their own. In the second place, anything that the Department may do must be done primarily with the object of helping small farmers who in all the circumstances of their holdings, cannot be expected to purchase certain classes of machinery for themselves. And, third, any scheme that may be suggested or carried into effect must be based mainly on hiring and lending lines. Unfortunately the Department have no unallocated reserve funds out of which they could finance any such scheme

Forseeing the need tor money for the purpose, they some time ago approached the Treasury for a loan, but the application was refused. The Department can, therefore, only do what is in their power, and that is to utilise certain funds already allocated but not expended over which they have no control. There is a reserve representing balances of moneys ear-marked for county schemes. These moneys are locked up in Gilt-edged Securities. It is doubtful whether these Securities could at present be released, even at great loss, but if this can be done, the Department will willingly make loans to farmers or to societies on the understanding that the ultimate responsibility will lie with the Co. Committee, i.e., the loans will be made only upon the recommendation of these bodies. A scheme based an the lines in question is now being considered by the Department, and will be placed before the Agricultural Board for their consideration. We believe that the County Committees will discharge the responsibility in this matter which will be placed upon them by the Scheme adumbrated by Mr. Russell, which will result in more tillage, and consequently an increased production of food of every kind to meet the demands that are being made upon the nation.

PICTURE PALACE,

During the week some really fine pictures have been screened at the above popular Picture Palace, Newcastle West, and the Management are to be congratulated on the providing for the remainder of the week a film of exceptional merit. On to-night (Friday) and to-morrow night the film version of Wilson Barrett's great play will be on exhibition. For two decades the play itself has been performed on well nigh every stage in these countries and in climes across the sea, and always with the same unqualified success. The screen version is the work of the famous Players' Company, and their presentation of it is deserving of the highest praise. The acting, splendid all through, is at times magnificent. The settings are conceived on the most lavish scale, and the backgrounds are unusually picturesque. The story is compressed into four reels, and so well has the producer done his work that from start to finish an audience is held with an irresistible compelling force. The part of the young Prefect, Marcus, is played by William Farnum, and his splendid physique, his noble bearing, and his magnificent acting compel the highest admiration. The beauty and splendour of this remarkable screen play will appeal to all, and we feel sure the popular Picture Palace will be taxed to its uttermost to accommodate the numbers who will flock to see Wilson Barrett's immortal play on the screen.

For next week a splendid programme has been arranged, including such films as King Albert's visit to the front, and the Pearl of the Ganges.

CHARLEVILLE NOTES.

Our Charleville correspondent writes: What might be aptly called "War fever" has come to yet another batch of young men in the district who have joined the colours during the week, and Effin—that land of big dairy cows and prize butter reputation—where it was thought the martial spirit was long since dead, has contributed its quota to the legions who are fighting to change the map of Europe. They are no weak or effeminate sort either who have lately joined, but fine brawny muscular fellows inured to hard work, and having more than the average share of the intelligence necessary to make a good soldier.

* * *

Talking of war reminds us that it has been said that the male birth rate goes up after a war in order to make good the wastage in men. Things would want to change in that respect in this locality, as recently the great majority of the little arrivals do not bear out the assertion of the historian, and if things go on at the present rate it is to be feared that the recruiting sergeant of the somewhat distant future will find no material hereabouts.

* * *

In connection with the appointment of Dr. Trevor McNamara to the vacancy created by the death of his father, as medical officer to the Kilmallock Workhouse, the Kilmallock Guardians have received a communication from the L.G. Board dealing with the replies to the usual query form to be filled by the selected candidate in such cases, and the Board while noticing that Dr. McNamara has not yet reached the qualifying age are disposed to sanction the appointment in this case owing to the present exceptional circumstances, and would send down their approval by sealed order.

* * *

Doctor John Meade, who had been doing temporary duty at the Workhouse, has received a professional appointment in Co. Westmeath.

* * *

Mr. S. S. L. Brunicardi, of the Provincial Bank, Kilmallock, has been made Second-Lieutenant in the Welsh Regiment, where he joins his brother, who has been in the colours for some time.

* * *

The Kilmallock Rural District Council have received a letter, under date September 22nd, stating that they had received the report of their Inspector, Mr. H. M. A. Murphy, on the inquiry recently held by him into the application of the Council for sanction for a supplemental loan of £5000 for the purpose of completing the additional allotment scheme authorised by their unopposed and opposed order of 1912 under the Labourers Acts. The Board, after consideration of Mr. Murphy's report, have sanctioned the sum in question, to be obtained from the Munster and Leinster Bank and to be repaid in 17½ years, by equal yearly or half-yearly instalments of principal with interest at the rate of 4 per cent per annum on the balance of principal time to time outstanding. The council were advised to take immediate steps to see that agreements were duly entered into in every case where the additional allotment had been let, and that the rents of cottages and plots be promptly paid.

* * *

Owing to the failure of the Emly boys to make their appearance at Charleville on Sunday to decide the semi-final of the local tournament, the final remains between Charleville and Croom, and, judging by the form displayed by Croom on their visits here, it is safe to predict a good game when the teams cross camans.

* * *

The Charleville team are to travel to Dromcollogher on Sunday to play a friendly against a home team, in aid of the local branch of the Irish Volunteers. It is to be hoped that the contest will attract a big crowd to such a worthy object, and that the Dromcollogher people will have good reason to feel satisfied. They deserve support, as in everything connected with the Gaelic League and the Irish Ireland movement, as well as in the Volunteer movement, they have taken an active and prominent part.

* * *

Harvesting operations are now nearly completed, and show a big increase in tillage area, especially in green crops, which have been largely sown this year. Winter wheat has done well, and has been successfully stored, while to such an extent has oats been put down that steam threshers are being used in many instances where people could heretofore manage with the older form of horsepower machinery.

* * *

Potatoes have been grown in great variety and some sorts, such as the British Queen, are largely used for pig and calf feeding, but we have yet to find a table potato equal to the champion with its fine rich, floury flavour, and it is worthy of note that they are a heavy crop this season.

* * *

The cottier is marching with the times, and it is clearly indicative of the progress we have been making to see the well-tilled plots all over the country where the owner raises all he wants in the line of vegetables, and in many cases are to be found some delicacies which sell well.

* * *

The labourer, too, is getting more and more particular about the outward appearance of his home, and nice palings outside the yards are common features, while if you enter those humble houses you will often be surprised to see the comfort which reigns therein. The well-filled chimneys, often "our own killing" show the thrift and industry of the occupants, and various little indications of feminine care are to be observed in the well painted furniture and the pretty pictures adorning the walls.

Kilmallock Guardians.

—:o:—

Mr. William Mahony presided, and the others present were: Messrs. D. Murphy, P. T. Condon, M. Twomey, P. Ryan, M. Meade, J. T. Walsh, T. O'Dwyer, J. O'Doherty, J. T. Walsh.

The Local Government Board wrote under date 29th September relative to a minute of the proceedings of the Guardians on the 17th September, containing an entry of a communication from Dr. Cremins, Medical Officer of the Charleville Dispensary District, to the effect that owing to the urgent nature of the case he sent a patient named Jerome Mahony to a special hospital for treatment, although the patient had not first become an inmate of the Workhouse. The Local Government Board, while fully appreciating the motives that induced Dr. Cremins to send this man direct to a special hospital, had no power to sanction the expenditure, as there was no legal authority to enable them to do so. The only power possessed by the Board in such a case would be to remit a surcharge should they consider that the circumstances justified them in such a course.

Order—Noted. To be brought to the notice of the Chairman when the bill is presented for payment.

The following letter, under date September 18th, was received from Mr. T. A. O'Brien, Clerk of the Union, Mitchelstown:

DEAR SIR—In reply to your letter of the 14th inst.-(1). The rateable valuation or Co. Limerick portion (viz the Mitchelstown No. 2 Rural District) of the Union is £17,529 11s. (2) The cost of outdoor relief at present is £3 0s. a week. (3) There are at present 14 inmates from the district in Unions, other than Kilmallock. The average cost prior to the closing of the Mitchelstown Workhouse was 4s. (4) I am unable to answer the question as to the probable amount of superannuation allowances having no idea of what offices would be abolished and what scale would be adopted. In my opinion, probably the best method of arriving at the effect which amalgamation would have is to take the average expenditure as apportioned to the District according to valuation, under all heads, for the three years proceeding the closing of the Workhouse. This I find amounts to £1,600. Recoupment for salaries of doctors, medicine, etc., would reduce the amount, which would be further reduced by the abolition of offices. The current rate in the district for Union charges is 1s. 5½d.

Order—Copy of this to be sent to each Guardian, and to be considered this day fortnight. Copy to be also sent to solicitor for his advice.

Game Protection Association.

TAKE NOTICE that the Lands, hereinafter mentioned, of which we, the undersigned, are Owners and Occupiers of, are strictly Preserved and accordingly Notice is Hereby Given that any Person or Persons found Trespassing on said Lands in pursuit of, or destroying Game, after the publication of this Notice, will be prosecuted and punished according to law. The lands specified for preservation are the Townlands of Cloncrippa, Gortalassa, Pallas (part of), Gortnagliggin, Lissensheela, Drominacrine (part of), Gortmore, Bohard (part of), Ahavaheen (part of), all situated in the Barony of Upper Connolloe, in the County of Limerick.

(Signed) Michael O'Sullivan, Jas. Hannan, Cloncrippa; Richard Holmes, Cornelius Noonan, James Holmes, Michael Gaffney, William Holmes, John W. Irwin, Edmond Murphy, Gortalassa; Ellen Noonan, Mary Kiely, John Geary, Con. Cooney, Gortnagliggin; Ed. Murphy, Lissensheela; Richard Irwin, James Enright, Edward Irwin, P. Creedon, Thomas Kiely, Pallas; Wm. L. Irwin, Patrick Chawke, John Flynn, David Kelly, James Flanagan, Michael McCarthy, Drominacrine; Robert Meade, Michael Flynn, Bohard; John W. Irwin, Gortmore; Johanna Fitzmaurice, Thomas Harrold, Ahavaheen.

TO BOARDERS.—A few respectable men can have comfortable Apartments, with or without Board, at Mrs. Patrick O'Mahony's, Church Street, Newcastle West.

Newcastle Town Commissioners.

THE LIGHTING QUESTION.

AUDITOR'S REPORT.

At the monthly meeting of the Newcastle West Town Commissioners on Wednesday evening, Mr. Michael Murphy presided. Also present:—Messrs. Jeremiah Clifford, Timothy McMahon, William Kennedy, John Pyelan.

After the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting,

Mr. Kennedy said he was very thankful to the members of the Town Commissioners for co-opting him a member of that body, and assured them that he would do his best to prove worthy of the compliment paid him.

The Chairman—We would not have co-opted you only for that you were worthy of it.

Tenders for lighting and cleaning the street lamps were then taken up. James O'Connor tendered at 7d. per lamp per week; John O'Connor at 8d.; John Hunt at 9d.; James Sheehy at 9½d. and John Lynch at 1s.

The tenders of James and John Connor being the lowest, were accepted.

Mr. Kennedy said that it was important that the lamps should be lighted as speedily as possible.

The Chairman said that the lamps should be lighting to the last fortnight.

Mr. Clifford said the lamps should have been lighted since the 1st October.

The Chairman said the lamplighters would go to work and have the lamps in order as soon as possible.

The tender of Messrs. P. O'Shaughnessy and Son, Ltd., for the supply of white rose oil at 10½d per gallon, was the only one received.

Mr. McMahon asked what was the price of the oil last year.

The Clerk said about 9½d per gallon.

The Chairman said they should remember that everything was going up in war times.

The tender was accepted.

A letter was read from the Local Government Board forwarding a copy of an order postponing for a year the election of Town Commissioners, which in the ordinary course would be held in January next, extending the term of office of the existing Commissioners for one year accordingly.

The Chairman—The meaning of that letter in plain language is that there will be no election of Town Commissioners next year on account of the war.

Mr. Clifford—There will be two elections then next January twelve months.

The Chairman—The war might be over then and the elections will have to be postponed further.

The Clerk read the report of the Local Government Auditor as follows:—

"Gentlemen,—I have the honour to report that I have audited the accounts of the Newcastle West Town Commissioners for the year ended 31st March, 1915, and to forward certified copies of the abstracts. Town Rate.—Rate of 4d. in the £ was made for the service of the year. The collector did not attend the audit, although duly notified. He failed to account for £7 1s. 7d, and I have charged him with the amount of this default. I understand that the Commissioners have obtained a decree with costs against this man's sureties; this should be executed without delay. The prescribed forms for the collection and checking of the rate are not used. Only one copy of the assessment book is made out. The Clerk was unable to explain a discrepancy between the copy of the Union rate book and the abstract of valuation on which the rate was assessed. Artisans' Dwellings.—The contract for the erection of cottages is not yet closed. Although the cottages have been occupied since July, 1912, defects have not yet been remedied by the contractor. Contracts—I beg to refer to my last report and to article 12 of the schedule to the Applications of Enactments' Order. Surcharges—I have surcharged the Treasurer with £6 5s., for disbursement of which sum he failed to produce authority. I have to report that a sum of £2 5s. 10d., surcharged at the last audit and duly paid after appeal, has recently been refunded to the officer surcharged.—I have the honour to be, etc.,

"CYRIL E. BROWNE."

The Chairman asked how did it come about that the Treasurer was surcharged?

The Clerk said that at the time the Treasurer could not produce the authority.

The Chairman said that would be all right so. The next matter that concerned them was the reference by the Auditor to the cottages.

Mr. Clifford said he did not know what to say to the Local Government Board, who had sent down their Inspector and found no fault with the cottages. The Town Commissioners wrote to the Local Government Board and they referred them to the council's solicitor, and according to the Auditor the cottages are not yet finished.

Mr. McMahon said as they had a small meeting it would be better to adjourn the consideration of the matter till next meeting.

The Chairman said he quite agreed with Mr. McMahon's suggestion. There was one thing certain that the Auditor gave a very satisfactory account of their financial position; for he saw by the Abstracts of Accounts that they had £109 2s. 8d. to credit of ordinary account, and £191 7s. 5d. to credit of capital account.

The further consideration of the Auditor's report was adjourned to the next meeting.

Kilmallock Sessions.

On Thursday, before Messrs. John Fleming (in the chair), and Dr. Byrne.

A case in which Maurice Joyce, Kilmallock, was charged with selling bread otherwise than by weight, was further adjourned, as the magistrates could not agree, and the case was adjourned again.

Johanna Cronin was charged with being drunk and disorderly on the public street.

Defendant was bound to the peace for 12 months herself in £5 and two sureties of £2 10s. each.

Constable Holmes was complainant in the case.

A number of cases were adjourned owing to the absence of the local solicitors.

REGISTRATION FORMS for use in Hotels, Inns, Lodging-houses, &c., are printed by and can be obtained from the "Weekly Observer" and Eagle Printing Co., Newcastle West.

Our Letter Box.

—:o:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

Limerick, Industrial Association,

62, O'Connell street, October 1st, 1915.

DEAR SIR—I should be glad if you would kindly give publicity to the fact that the Admiralty has sent to the Limerick War Munitions Committee samples of a table-letter basket made of white willows, a buff wicker cutlery basket, and a sample anchor buoy made from oak and bound by six iron hoops, the whole being encased in a cage of hemp and wire ropes. The Admiralty require quantities of those articles, and the making of them should be within the scope of our local basket-makers, coopers, and ship-wrights. Any such people anxious to contract for the manufacture of those articles can inspect them in detail by calling at this office.—Yours truly,

MAURICE P. RIORDAN, Secretary.

Gaelic Games.

(TO THE EDITOR WEEKLY OBSERVER).

DEAR SIR,—I have read with interest the G.A.A. Notes, which appears weekly in your journal, and I must say that all its readers who are in sympathy with the movement for the promotion and fostering of our National pastimes, should feel deeply indebted to you for advocating their cause through your columns. Undoubtedly, the G.A.A. is gaining in popularity every day, and it shows conclusively that as time goes on, the Association is meeting with more whole-hearted support than ever.

In West Limerick we have new teams forming every day, and there is scarcely a parish now in the district whose echoes do not resound with the clash of the caman and the thud of the football. This is a very happy state of affairs and it augurs well for the future of the Association.

Hurling seems to be more popular than football among the Western Gaels. Undoubtedly it is a finer game from a spectular point, and one which does not require such consistent training as football.

Yet the game is not played up to the standard one would expect in West Limerick. The one great drawback is want of discipline and lack of submission to referees. It is deplorable to witness the abuse and ill-treatment referees are subjected to when they endeavour to enforce the rules. A man having a thorough knowledge of the rules has no business refereeing a match, because if he strictly adheres to them, and penalises for all breaches, then he is placing his very life in danger. For instance if a referee disallows a score owing to the infringement of the parallelogram, or if he penalises the offensive side when there is a possibility of a score he might as well make his peace with God, because no rule in the Official Guide would justify his action in the eyes of the penalised side.

If he can sum up courage enough to put offending parties off the field, it is destined to result in a general melee, or else the teams will leave the field altogether. Such is the unhappy and unenvied position of a referee in most Gaelic matches played in the locality, and unless the governing body is determined to inflict the penalties in full, my opinion is that it will be far more difficult to find a referee for future matches than to locate a German spy.

You often find players impertinent enough to question referees, and demanding explanations as to why they penalised for a certain foul. They actually imagine that a referee is prejudiced against them when he "blows them up," and if the ball is in a favourable position for them at the time, there is no end to the abuse and insults thrown at him.

The only way to end this unseemly business is to insist that the full penalty be inflicted on every offender, and if that is done, then the reputation of the G.A.A. cannot be undermined by its so-called sympathisers.—Thanking you for insertion, I am, yours sincerely,

A GAEL.

WEST LIMERICK RECRUITS.

Abbeyfeale, Wednesday.

In addition to those already training and at the front, including Private J. J. L. Hartnett, just reported wounded in the recent charge in France, and Private R. W. Collins wounded at the Dardanelles, six other young fellows from the town and Parish have proceeded to Tralee last night and joined the Munsters.

KILMALLOCK SHOW.

At a meeting of the Committee, Mr. T. W. W. Bennett, M.C.C., presided. Also present: Messrs. T. A. Walsh, B. C. Davidson, J. Doherty, D.C.; J. E. Costello, D. Treacy, M. J. Hurly, P. O'Connell, W. H. Bailey, and L. M. Harris, Secretary.

The Secretary stated that the receipts in connection with the recent Show were in excess of any previous year.

This was considered very satisfactory.

Mr. T. P. Gill, Secretary of the Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction, forwarded the report of the Department's Inspectress. Miss Anderson, on exhibits in the needlework section of the Show. It stated that the exhibits were very numerous, and some of the work displayed much merit. They included plain and fancy needlework, making and mending, renovation of warm clothing, embroidery of various kinds, knitting, hosiery and garments, lace-making and crochet, etc.

Mr. J. C. Dowdall, Cork, one of the judges in the butter section, wrote: "I am glad to say the quality of the butter exhibits was A 1—much of the best average quality I ever have seen assembled. Mr. T. O'Sullivan, Clogheduv, Crookstown, a judge in the cattle section, wrote: "I must congratulate you on the Show arrangements. So far as came under my notice, I saw nothing that needed improvement. The cattle were very uniform—no bad ones shown. The young cattle on the second day were of exceptional merit." From Mr. J. F. Corcoran, Sunberry, Blarney, —"I may state it was one of the best Shows I ever attended. The competition in the various sections was very keen, and the quality of the animals was excellent."

Kilmallock Lighting.

At a meeting of the committee appointed to consider the question of a lighting scheme for the town, the Very Rev. Canon O'Shea, P.P., presided.

It was previously announced that Messrs. J. J. Murphy and Co. would continue the lights in the houses until April, since it was now mentioned that a deputation had waited on a representative of the firm, who promised to restore the lights on the streets for the same period, but would not feel bound to continue them after that time. Mr. Lavelle, who had carried out lighting schemes in various places, explained the systems in the different towns, and discussed with the committee numerous matters connected therewith. He had seen the water supply in the district, and expressed views more or less favourable to its utility for the purpose of the proposed scheme. Ultimately he was requested to supply a report as to the feasibility of a scheme worked by water power and also an alternative one.

Gaelic Matches.

At the Markets Field on Sunday St. Patrick's Football Club defeated Newcastle West in Junior championship tie (the full time score being: St. Patrick's, 2 goals 2 points; Newcastle West, 1 goal 3 points. Mr. P. Flaherty, referee). In a Senior Hurling tie Caherline defeated Ballingarry (ex-county champions) on the score 3 goals 6 points to 1 goal for Ballingarry. Mr. Jim Ryan had charge of the whistle.

Gaelic Finals.

At a meeting of the Central Council of the G.A.A. held in Dublin on Sunday it was decided that the All-Ireland Hurling Final between Cork and Leix be played at Croke Park, Dublin, on October 24th; Mr. Wm. Walsh, Waterford, to be referee. The All-Ireland Football Final was fixed for the same venue on November 7; Mr. P. Dunphy, Abbeyleix, to hold the whistle.

CHALLENGE FROM LIMERICK.

At the meeting of the Cork County Board (G.A.A.) on Tuesday night, Mr. James N. Down, Chairman, presiding, a letter was read from Mr. D. M. O'Connell, Secretary of the Limerick Co. Board, challenging Cork to play a friendly match in Limerick in aid of their Board on the first or second Sunday after the All-Ireland hurling final on October 24th, and promising to play a return match in Cork at a later date.

Mr. Collins said he thought Limerick were first to come to Cork.

The Secretary—Whatever you like. Limerick will come to Cork first.

Mr. Sharkey said that Cork had been in Limerick, and would have next to go to Dublin, and in connection with the present question he believed that Limerick should first come to Cork.

The Chairman—Limerick will come here first.

It was agreed that a home and home match be played, the first to take place at the Cork Athletic Grounds.

NEWCASTLE WEST MARKETS.

THURSDAY

Hay upland, 56s. per ton.
Straw, 40s. per ton.
Oats (white), 1s. to 1s. 1d.
Reed, 10s. per 120.
Potatoes 4½d. to 6½d.

NEWCASTLE WEST PIG MARKET.

At the Newcastle West Pig Market held on Friday (live weight) were sold at 56s. to 58s. per cwt.

LIMERICK MARKETS—Wednesday

Pigs—Suitable pigs (1 cwt. 1 qr. 0lb. to 1 cwt 2qrs. 7lbs.) 75s. per cwt.; Store (1cwt. 2qrs. 8 lbs. to 1cwt. 3qrs.) 77s. per cwt.; Overweight (1cwt. 3qrs. 1lb. to 1cwt. 3 qrs. 14lbs.), 75s. per cwt.; Heavy overweight (over 1cwt. 3qrs. 14 lbs) 73s. per cwt.; Do. (over 1cwt. 0qrs. 14lbs.) 71s; Unfinished, special price; Berwick (about 8 stone), 76s. per cwt.; "Sides" (bacon pigs under 10 stone) 76s.

GEN. FRIEND AND BANISHMENT.

Major-General Friend, commanding the troops in Ireland, has given notice to Mr. Ernest Bly, he—one of the Irish Volunteers just released from prison after serving a term for refusing; to leave the country under the Realm Defence Act—that the order made against him as to leaving the country is suspended from date of release, adding, however, that under powers recently given by Order in Council any person who remains in, or enters, any area, in contravention of an order under Regulation 14 may be removed therefrom by the direction of the competent naval or military authority.

Mr. Bly he is further informed that should his conduct at any time in future give ground for suspicion "that you are again endeavouring to prejudice recruiting or the public safety, the original order will become effective and, if necessary, be enforced summarily."

Abbeyfeale Man's Death Abroad.

Intelligence has reached Abbeyfeale of the death in Lowell, Mass., of Mr. John Nolan, Deceased, who was 68. He was well-known in commercial circles in the States. It will be remembered that some years ago on the occasion of his visit to Abbeyfeale, he presented a beautiful set of Stations of the Cross to the local Convent of Mercy.

Military Lighting Order.

General Friend, as a competent military authority, has ordered, under the Defence of the Realm Act, that all lights on motor cars or other vehicles in Ireland (public or private) which would be visible from the sea shall not be of greater brightness than is necessary for the public safety. The order applies to County Limerick.

Parnell's Memory.

The Parnell Anniversary Celebration in honour of the memory of the "Dead Chief" will take place in Dublin on Sunday next.

Picture Palace,
Newcastle West.
—:o:—
Week Commencing 11th October, 1915.
Splendid Programme.
Coming Attractions:
King Albert's Visit to the Front
AND
The Pearl of the Ganges.

Newcastle Petty Sessions.

(FRIDAY).

—o:o—

The fortnightly Petty Sessions Court was held to-day before—Messrs. P. D. Sullivan, R.M. (in the chair), M. H. Woulfe, J. McDonnell, and R. J. Murnane.

There were a number of persons summoned for breaches of the Lights on Vehicles Act, and fines ranging from 6d. to 2s. were imposed.

Daniel Danaher, Castlemahon; Richard Sheehy, Feohanagh; Jeremiah Daly, same place; Thomas Ahern, same place, were each fined 1s. and 2s. extra costs, for using a bicycle without a light.

Sergeant Gill, Constable McDonnell, Sergeant Donoghue, prosecuted in the different cases.

James Riordan, farmer, Ballingas, sued Martin Roche, labourer, under the Employers' and Workman's Act. Plaintiff hired with defendant on the 15th April, 1915, to serve as farm servant until Christmas next for the sum of £16, and plaintiff now seeks damages in the sum of £10 for not the defendant left his employment on the 26th August after assaulting him.

Mr. Condon, solr., appeared for the plaintiff, and Mr. Lavan, solr., appeared for the defendant.

Mr. Lavan asked that the case should be adjourned till after the hearing of a criminal case at Rathkeale Quarter Sessions on the 18th October, in which the defendant was charged with assaulting the plaintiff.

Mr. Condon said that this was a civil bill action, and it could in no way prejudice the fair trial of the defendant.

After some legal argument, the Chairman said that the magistrates could not adjourn the case without the consent of the complainant.

Eventually the complainant agreed to have the case adjourned till after the Quarter Sessions.

There were a few cases of drunkenness, and the usual fines were imposed.

Carnegie Free Library.

—:o:—

The foundation of the Newcastle West Carnegie Library was marked out on Monday by Mr. J. D. Leahy, Architect, and the building will be carried out by direct labour.

LADY POSTMEN.

On Monday two lady postmen took up duty in Newcastle West for the first time.

Treaty of Limerick.

The two-hundred-and-forty anniversary of the Treaty of Limerick was celebrated on Monday night by the placing of a wreath. The members of St. Michael's Temperance Society provided the wreath and the Boherbuoy National Band played appropriate music.

Bruff Compensation Claim.

At the County Limerick Quarter Sessions on Monday, County Court Judge Law-Smith, K.C., awarded Messrs. Wall and Poole, Bruff, Artesian well sinkers, £110 compensation (being the full amount claimed) for the malicious destruction of a well at Ballybricken on August 7th.

Tipperary V.C. Hero.

Sergeant Somers, V.C., was present on Tuesday at Clougheen with a illuminated address and cheque and War Loan Stock, amounting to £240. The Band of the Royal Irish Regiment escorted the gallant sergeant from his home to the place of meeting. Sergeant Somers has a brother in the 3rd Batt. Royal Irish Regiment, Tallet Company.

Bendigo Coil
TOBACCO
IS THE BEST.
—:o:—
W. & M. TAYLOR
OFFICE AND FACTORY
119, 120 & 121 FRANCIS ST., DUBLIN.

OUR SHORT STORY.

THE WIDOW'S STRATAGEM.

By E. NEWTON BUNGEY.

It was six years since Mr. Adamson had left this vale of tears, and during the latter four his relict had been looking for a successor to him.

At the close of the sixth year, Virginia Adamson began to realise that she must not let much more time elapse if she was to be successful in her quest, for each year added an indelible mark to her. She confessed to thirty-five, and from that her real age may be deduced. She still possessed a very fair figure, and she was not bad looking; also, she was reputed to be fairly well to do.

Mrs. Adamson lived in a private boarding establishment, and was fairly popular with the other residents. She constantly met fresh men and endeavoured to make herself attractive to them all, hoping that she might find amongst them a successor to the departed; but, as has been seen, time had gone by without success attending her efforts.

"I don't want to be a widow always," she murmured rather miserably one evening, as she sat before the mirror in her bedroom and removed her false fringe. "A widow seems such an unfinished sort of affair. Half-fledged minxes seem able to get hold of men, surely I ought to be able to. If only I were wealthy—really rich, that is—I shouldn't have long to wait then."

Suddenly she ceased attending to her toilet, and stared thoughtfully at her reflection in the mirror.

"If Mr. Elmington knew," she murmured, "it is quite likely that it would get about, and then there ought to be no trouble. Perhaps he might himself. He's a fine-looking man, and I like him."

Mr. Elmington was also a resident at the boarding establishment. He was a solicitor with a fairly lucrative practice, and, as Mrs. Adamson had said, he was quite a good-looking man.

After breakfast on the following morning Mrs. Adamson sought him out.

"Could you see me to-day if I called at your office?" she asked.

"With pleasure," replied Mr. Elmington gallantly. "I am always delighted to see you."

Mrs. Adamson purred. The reply seemed a good omen.

"I will call between eleven and twelve," she said, "if you can see me then."

"That will suit admirably," replied the solicitor.

Soon after eleven the widow was shown into Mr. Elmington's private office. He insisted on her partaking of sherry and biscuits before they proceeded to business, but presently she opened the ball by saying:

"I want you to draw up my will, Mr. Elmington."

"Certainly," he replied, and added gravely:

"It is always a very necessary thing to do, for it has been well written that in the midst of life we are in death."

He picked up a pen.

"Now," he said, "if you have quite made up your mind how you wish to dispose of your money, all you need do is to let me take the necessary notes, from which the formal document will be prepared."

"I want to leave two thousand pounds apiece to my six nieces and nephews," began Mrs. Adamson.

A look of intense surprise came into the solicitor's eyes, but, as his head was bent over his notes, Mrs. Adamson could not see it.

The names and addresses of the nieces and nephews were detailed, and then Mrs. Adamson continued:

"Then I want my brother to have five thousand pounds, and my sister ten thousand—how much does that leave out of forty thousand, Mr. Elmington?"

"There is still thirteen thousand pounds left, Mrs. Adamson," he replied.

"Well, I shall want that sum divided in equal portions amongst the following hospitals."

Mrs. Adamson then handed the solicitor a sheet of paper containing the names of various hospitals.

"Now are there any stipulations you wish to make?" Mr. Elmington asked.

"None whatever," replied Mrs. Adamson. "I want the will to be quite simple and straightforward."

"This forty thousand pounds," said the solicitor, "is it in securities, estates, or what?"

"In securities," replied Mrs. Adamson.

"In that case they may not realise the amount you specify, or they might realise more," remarked the solicitor.

"Ah, yes, I had thought of that," said Mrs. Adamson. "You had better put in a note to say that my heirs and heiresses are to draw in proportion, according to the amounts I have specified."

"I see," replied Mr. Elmington. "The matter shall be attended to at once."

"Supposing by any chance," Mrs. Adamson said in hesitating tones, "I was to marry again, would this will stand good?"

"Oh, no; marriage would revoke it."

The solicitor glanced at her shrewdly, hesitated a moment, and then said:

"Are we likely to have the pleasure of congratulating you, Mrs. Adamson?"

"Oh, no," she answered in low tones. "I merely inquired."

After sampling the sherry and biscuits again, she left the office.

"A fine woman," Mr. Elmington murmured reflectively; "a very fine woman. She is wasted as a widow. I have always got on wonderfully well with her. I wonder if——"

Mr. Elmington ceased to repeat his thoughts aloud, and sat stroking his chin in a meditative manner.

"Supposing I were to," he said aloud a few minutes later, "would she think it was due to my knowledge of her wealth, I wonder?"

Mrs. Adamson returned home well pleased with the result of her visit. She and the solicitor had always been friendly, but during the latter part of the interview she realised that he had been more than cordial.

At the close of the week the widow began to feel much happier.

"I believe he means something," she murmured. "I wonder how much he is worth."

One evening Mr. Elmington persuaded her to walk in the garden with him. When they were well away from the house, he said:

"I don't as a rule talk business out of business hours, but a point has occurred to me in connection with your financial affairs which I should like to talk to you about. Do you mind?"

"Not a bit," answered the widow.

"Well, then," said the solicitor, "you have no doubt an amount of spare capital."

The widow bowed.

"I can put you in the way," the solicitor continued, "of making a substantial return on it."

"Why not take up some mortgages," he went on, "on some of my houses. I can offer several, and they will average out at 5½ per cent., which, as you will admit, is a very fair return."

"It is, indeed," answered the widow. Then she hesitated, wondering how she could bluff him, for her forty thousand pounds, as has no doubt been understood, existed entirely in her imagination. As a matter of fact, she had an income of one hundred and fifty pounds a year.

The solicitor's remarks, however, opened up a new field before her, and her quick brain found a way out.

"I should like to see these houses, Mr. Elmington," she said.

"Will to-morrow suit?" he asked.

"Admirably."

"Then I will drive you round and you can examine them."

At eleven o'clock on the following morning Mr. Elmington drove up to the house in a smart little car and carried the widow off on a tour of inspection.

"The houses I am going to take you to," he said, "happen to be empty at the present time, but they will no doubt be let shortly; anyway, empty or let, they each form a valuable property."

They saw five houses altogther, each of them being large and well built, and standing in capacious grounds, the total freehold value amounting to just under fifty thousand pounds.

"As I only want a mortgage of five thousand, and can give the whole five houses as security," remarked the solicitor as they drove away, "there is no suspicion of risk whatever."

The widow felt supremely happy. She had never suspected the solicitor of being such a wealthy man.

"You must give me a little while to think it over in, Mr. Elmington," she said.

"Oh, by all means," he replied.

On the following day Mrs. Adamson visited the solicitor again, and announced that she did not feel inclined to take up the mortgages.

He was very pleasant and appeared in no wise put out because of her refusal, and she stayed chatting to him for some little while.

Eventually she rose to go, but as she began to button her gloves the solicitor came to her side.

"I am afraid I had an ulterior motive in view," he said, "when I asked you the other day if we were likely to congratulate you. I wanted to know if you were free. I am tired of a bachelor's life, but until I met you I had never seen a woman whom I wished to marry. Mrs. Adamson, do I stand any chance?"

She did not reply, and emboldened by her silence he took one of her hands. She made no effort to remove this, whereupon he took the other.

"Virginia!" he said.

"Mr. Adamson used to call me Jenny," she whispered.

"Jenny," he exclaimed ardently, releasing her hands and putting his arms around her, "will you marry me?"

"Yes, Stephen," she answered shyly.

The engagement was publicly announced that evening, and the happy couple were congratulated on all sides.

The banns were called at once, and within six weeks of the proposal Mrs. Adamson became Mrs. Elmington.

The happy couple went to Brighton for their honeymoon, and for a week all went well. Mrs. Elmington, however, knew that sooner or later the truth must come out.

It came out at the end of the first week.

They had gone to Rottingdean by motor-'bus, and were sitting on the cliffs there, when Mr. Elmington said:

"About your money, Jenny. Now that I am your husband, I think it would be better if you told me exactly how it is invested, because, being a solicitor, I can very possibly get a better return for it. What does the forty thousand pounds bring you in, roughly?"

"I haven't got forty thousand pounds, Stephen," replied his wife, affecting surprise.

"But didn't you come to me and get me to draw up a will by which you left forty thousand pounds to your various relatives?"

"Certainly I did," she answered; "and I paid you for it, didn't I?"

"What do you mean, you paid me for it?"

"Why, I didn't tell you I had got forty thousand pounds. How it came about was that I had been trying to write some stories, and I wanted to know exactly how such a will would have to be drawn up, and all about it. So I thought the easiest way would be to do what I did."

Mr. Elmington was flabbergasted. He sat staring at her dumbfounded.

"But you made me think you had got the money," he stammered at length.

"Stephen," Mrs. Elmington said, "surely that is not why you married me?"

"No, no," he cried hurriedly; "of course not."

"Oh, I knew it could not be," she said. "I knew you were not that kind of man, Stephen."

"Why did you not tell me when you went to look at those houses?" he asked.

"Why, because I have got a little. It brings me in one hundred and fifty pounds a year. Still, I don't see why you need make so much fuss about that, considering that you own property worth fifty thousand pounds."

"My dear woman, you are dreaming," he said.

"But didn't you take me to five houses and say you wanted to raise a mortgage on them?"

"Certainly I did."

"Well, then?"

"My dear Jenny; you seem to lose sight of the fact that I am a solicitor. Those houses belonged to a client, and I was trying to raise a mortgage for him. Of course, I held the title deeds and the keys."

He stared at her white face frowningly.

"Jenny," he said in dignified tones, "surely you did not marry me because you thought I owned those houses?"

Jenny swallowed something in her throat and in meek tones said:

"No, Stephen."

They were both rather quiet during the return journey to Brighton.

* * *

It took both Mr. and Mrs. Elmington some little while to get over the shock, and also for each of them to conceal their feelings from the other. But they got over it and settled down very comfortably, for Mr. Elmington was making a very fair income as a solicitor, and by judicious investment he turned his wife's income of one hundred and fifty a year into one of three hundred pounds.

WITH A PATHETIC SIGNIFICANCE.

Among certain of the tribes of North American, or Red Indians, a quaint and pathetic custom is observed. When a little girl dies her mother often substitutes a "doll" for her young one. She fills the empty cradle with feathers, arranged in the form of the child, and carries this with her wherever she goes, talking to it and caressing it as she would her living child. If she does not do this, she ties in a tight bundle the toys, clothes, and armlets which belonged to her little one, and, fastening this to the cradle-board, carries it as she had formerly done her child. The Indians call these "unlucky dolls," because they represent the dead. The reason the mother carries her "doll" in this pathetic way is because she thinks that the child is too small to find its way to Paradise. By substituting the "doll" it will help the dead babe along until it has grown large enough to journey to the Spiritland alone.

The chief constable of Lincoln, Mr. Crawley, has been appointed chief constable of Sunderland.

Persons committed to prison in the year ending March 1915 in default of payment of fines numbered 53,983, states the Home Secretary in Parliamentary papers.

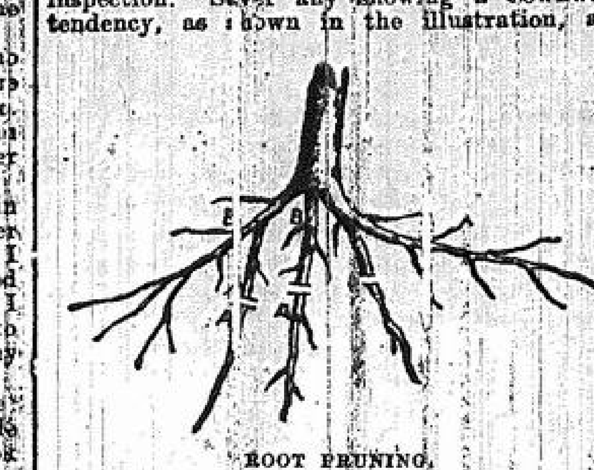
The the City of London Court a telegraphist named Lawbury, of South Norwood, was awarded £400 against the Postmaster-General as compensation for incurring telegraphist's cramp.

GARDEN GOSSIP.

Pyracantha or Fire Thorn.—Among ornamental-berried shrubs this is one of the most useful for small gardens. As an evergreen bush or lawn shrub pyracantha coccinea is ornamental at all seasons, and is particularly attractive at the present time when laden with orange-red berries. If trained against a wall or fence it is even more beautiful, and will reach the top of a three-storey dwelling. In spring the white May-like flowers are conspicuous. The fire thorn thrives in ordinary soil. Propagation is by seeds, which may be sown as soon as ripe, by cuttings inserted in a cold frame or outside in autumn, and by layering the lower branches.

* * *

Lifting Peaches.—There is no better time than the present for lifting and replanting vigorous young trees that have made rampant growth and produced little or no fruit. Proceed by taking out a trench some distance from the stem of the tree, afterwards carefully forking the soil from amongst the roots until the whole are bare and open for inspection. Sever any showing a downward tendency, as shown in the illustration, and



ROOT PRUNING.

A, descending roots to be severed.
B, fibrous roots to be retained.

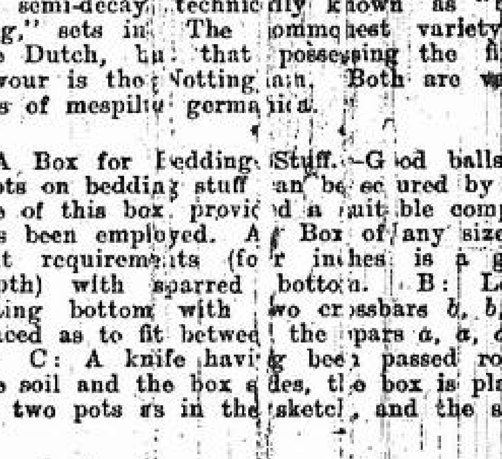
remove any bruised and damaged portions. Carefully replant in the same or a more convenient site, spreading the roots out horizontally in a little fresh loam and old lime rubbish. Do not at once fasten the trees to the wall, as no matter how firmly the re-planting is done there will be a settling of the soil: loosely tie them up to prevent the wind from damaging the branches.

* * *

Medlars.—One frequently hears of medlars being used for flavouring, especially in association with apples, but it is comparatively rarely that one finds them represented even by a solitary tree in modern gardens. In old-fashioned places they are often grown, and it is never a difficult matter to find a use or a market for the fruit. The medlar is, perhaps, the more suited to the latter place, as it makes a very gnarled and knotted small tree, which may convey an impression of much greater age than is actually the case. It will be found to flourish in any sound loam, and demands very little attention in regard to pruning beyond the bodily removal of old, useless branches. When the fruits are gathered, which is usually in October, they are perfectly hard, and are not used until a kind of semi-decay, technically known as "bletting," sets in. The commonest variety is the Dutch, but that possessing the finest flavour is the Nottingham. Both are varieties of mespilus germanica.

* * *

A Box for Bedding Stuff.—Good balls of roots on bedding stuff can be secured by the use of this box, provided a suitable compost has been employed. A: Box of any size to suit requirements (four inches is a good depth) with sparred bottom. B: Loose fitting bottom with two crossbars b, b, so placed as to fit between the spars a, a, a of A. C: A knife having been passed round the soil and the box sides, the box is placed on two pots as in the sketch, and the sides



A USEFUL CONTRIVANCE.

are pressed down, leaving the soil standing free to be cut into squares with the knife. The squares of soil will come easily from the bottom board if the box has been drained by a slight layer of sifted ashes. Plants reared in boxes of this make hardly feel the shift to the open. You can very well use large slates for box bottoms; the boxes are only 3½in. deep, but such slates are not easily got in some localities.

* * *

Young Tripoli Onions.—Those sown in August should be kept free from weeds. A planting may be made now in an open position. Allow 15in. between the rows and 6in. between the plants. Do not put them in too deeply, but plant firmly, and give a good watering.

* * *

The Week's Work.—From now onwards for several weeks plant hardy spring-flowering bulbs in variety. Prepare the ground and mark the positions where winter aconites, snowdrops, crocuses, scillas, chionodoxas and dog's tooth violets, narcissi and tulips can be planted in lines or groups. Slender growths springing from the base of the pansies and violas are best for cuttings. Insert them 2in. apart in sandy, moist soil in a cold frame. Water and shade from strong sunshine. Strong young growths from the base of old antirrhinums make good cuttings, which form an excellent means of increasing attractive varieties. Treat the same as pansies in a cold frame. Plant out seedlings either in nursery beds or permanent positions for flowering next season. After ripe bunches of grapes have been cut from the outdoor vines, carefully shorten superfluous shoots and laterals, and water the roots freely if the soil is dry to help ripening of the wood. The earliest vines with now thoroughly ripened and matured wood may, as soon as the leaves have fallen, be pruned back to two plump buds at the base of each side shoot. Clean the rods with insecticide and wash all inside portions of the greenhouse or vinery. A moderate amount of shade and a free circulation of warm air is necessary to ripen black grapes. Afford more direct light as far as possible to white varieties. Where the grapes are backward in finishing, fire heat is of assistance, especially in cold, damp weather. With the soil in a moist condition sturdy young lettuces may be lifted and planted direct 6in. apart in lines 1ft. asunder. The well-known hardy Hammersmith, Hick's hardy black cos, and all the year round are reliable for winter. Cauliflower seed sown in August will, under favourable conditions of germination and subsequent growth, now have produced plants which may be planted out in a border sheltered by a wall or in cold frames.

IN THE POULTRY YARD.

By COCKCROW.

KEEPING GUINEA FOWLS.

Guinea fowls during recent years have fallen very much from the estimation they once held with many poultry-keepers. At one time they were very popular, but they are now rapidly on the decline. There are several reasons for this falling off in popularity. One great objection to them is that they are of a very quarrelsome nature and do not get on well with other fowls. They are great roamers, and are in the habit of laying their eggs anywhere. But despite the many objections to Guinea fowls they can be properly and profitably kept if one gives them proper attention. There is no great demand for Guinea fowls, although as table birds they are very fine. They are delicate in flavour and their flesh is most tender. You are not advised to go in for Guinea fowls if you are the possessor of very limited space, for the chances are that you will not meet with anything like success. The breed needs plenty of space to roam about in, for in habits they are very wild. This roaming disposition can be checked by setting the eggs under the hens, since when reared from the shell among other fowls they become more domesticated and certainly tamer, and they can be made to roost in an ordinary poultry-house instead of making trees their sleeping-place, for which they have a great fondness.

GUINEA CHICKS, ETC.

Guinea chicks are always very delicate, and require special attention to be given them. Be most careful to see that the birds are kept on dry ground. They can stand cold weather quite easily, but dampness stops their growth. The young ones require feeding very often in the course of a day, and during the first fortnight of their lives should be fed every two hours. Give them animal food if they are closely confined, but if they are in a place where they can roam far and wide they will find enough animal food in the ground to meet their requirements. The hens are good layers if properly looked after. They lay usually from March to August, and the average from each bird is usually between sixty and seventy eggs. The birds mate in February, and hatching should continue right through the months of March and April. Some folk experience a difficulty in telling the sexes, but this is easily determined. The male is a little larger than the hen, and the wattles are deeper. The cry of the male is louder than that of the female bird. In plumage the sexes do not differ. The feather markings are very uniform, having small white spots over a silver-grey ground. The housing of the birds varies according to the manner in which the birds are kept. If they are able to roam, as it is their nature to do, they do not require such elaborate houses as other members of the poultry family, but if they are kept in close confinement then be sure that the runs are as well fixed up for them as for any other birds.

GEESE ARE PROFITABLE.

There are very few amateur poultry-keepers who keep geese. Some amateurs have the idea in their heads that the world of poultry consist only of fowls, and never dream of cultivating anything else. Turkeys and geese do not enter their heads, and even if they did it is most likely they would shun the idea of keeping them. It is difficult to understand why amateurs do not "go in" for geese more than they do at the present time, for they are very little trouble to keep and can be made to yield good profits. The cost of keeping them is small if you have a good turf-plot near at hand on which the birds can be turned, for they can, if necessary, live entirely without hard food, except during the frosty weather, or when the snow is on the ground, when you have to resort to hand feeding. Geese usually begin laying in February or the beginning of March, and lay between fifteen and twenty eggs each. The birds are very fond of vegetable foods and carrots, turnips, potatoes, or any other vegetables may be mixed with their food. "Go in" for geese, and you will find that they yield good profits for your purse.

PURCHASING YOUNG GEESE.

If you are thinking of keeping a few geese, and instead of hatching them buy them, you will need to be very careful. If the birds have been used to an open range do not suddenly confine them, for this is bad for the birds' health. You will find it better to make the change gradually. When penned, some use grain boiled or steeped in hot water, till the last fortnight of the birds' lives, and finish fattening them up with barley-meal mixed with skim-milk and a little fat. Some people prefer heavy oats, either whole or ground, soaked and given in troughs of water; this is said to make heavier flesh and less fat. In France they mostly feed the birds in batches of twenty in a pen, and the food consists of buckwheat given in long troughs of water. The birds are fed three times a day. In the land of our Ally the birds are only penned about four weeks, and the flesh is remarkably white. Some green food should always be given if possible, but it is often dispensed with to the detriment of the flesh. The heaviest goslings are produced by a cross between Embden and Toulouse.

LIME IS NECESSARY.

Thousands of people who keep poultry never think of giving their birds any lime. Yet this is almost as necessary to them as food itself. They should be given a supply of lime, in some shape or other, to form the shells of their eggs. Old mortar pounded does very well; so do oyster-shells if they are well burnt in the fire and pulverised; of the latter the birds are very fond, and it is a good plan to keep a large pan full of it in their yard. If this matter has been neglected in the past, and soft shell-less eggs have been your misfortune, the quickest way of getting matters right again is to add a little lime to the drinking water, or pound up some oyster-shells raw.

SINGEING DEAD BIRDS.

Poultry-keepers who send birds to market should send them clean. After the feathers have been plucked the birds should be singed. You should remember when singeing trussed poultry that it is an excellent plan to pass the flame of the burner for just a second or so inside the bird; the heat is fatal to mould or must germs. I have mentioned the use of a burner because I sincerely hope there are not many poulterers who use the dirty method of singeing with paper, when a tube giving the proper mixture of gas and air can be bought for very little money.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

E. T.—You should do your best to prevent the habit of egg-eating. It is very common among young stock. See that the shells are not soft by providing them with plenty of grit and shell. Culprits should be separated from the rest of the flock.

Kate.—You should now have your trap-nests in working order, Kate, for your pullets will soon require them.

FUN AND FANCY.

Wife: "John, the bill collector's at the door." Hubby: "Tell him to take that pile off my desk."

He: "Don't you think Miss Plainly is the very image of her mother?" She: "Yes, indeed; the resemblance is something awful."

But you fiancé has such a small salary! How are you going to live?" "Oh, we're going to economise. We're going to do without such a lot of things Jack needs."

She (coyly): "How did you come to propose to me?" He: "By 'bus, darling."

"When are you going to pay me for those wigs you had from me two years ago?" asked an anxious stage costumier. "Laddie," replied the man of tragedy, "I'm an actor, not a prophet."

"You are a regular miser!" exclaimed Mrs. Snooper, when her husband refused to give her five pounds she asked for. "No; not a miser," replied Snooper, "merely an economiser."

"Well, summer is here at last. We won't have to worry about coal bills now for a while." "Maybe you won't, but my dealer wants his pay for the coal I burned last winter."

Customer: "You have a sign in your window, 'A suit of clothes made while you wait.' Do you really do that?" Tailor: "Yes, sir. You leave your order, with a deposit, and then go home and wait until the garments are finished."

Jack: "Speaking of ships, what kind of ship is a courtship?" Tom: "It's a transport, my boy."

Having registered their vows and signed the marriage register, the happy pair stepped out to the waiting taxi. Pointing to the busy meter, the bridegroom said: "Here's where we register a kick."

"Are all these things injurious to my health?" asked the patient after he had inspected the list of things he must not eat. "No," said the doctor, "but you've got to economise somehow if you're going to pay my bill."

Officer (instructing recruit in signalling): "Didn't you get that message?" Recruit: "Yes, sir; three Taubs and a Zep'lin comin' over 'ill." Officer: "Then why the deuce didn't you send it on?" Recruit: "Well, sir, Hi couldn't 'ardly believe it."

"What was that story about Elvira?" "Well, can you keep a secret?" "Rather!" "So can I."

"One half of the world don't know how the other half live?" exclaimed a gossiping woman. "Oh, well," said her neighbour, "don't worry about it; 'tisn't your fault if they don't know."

"I stand upon the soil of freedom!" cried an orator. "No, you don't," exclaimed his shoemaker, who was in the audience; "you stand in a pair of boots that have never been paid for."

Dentist (to patient who is opening his purse): "Don't bother about that, my dear sir. You needn't pay in advance." Canny Scot: "Na, na, me mannie! I was only countin' ma siller before you gie me gas!"

Manager: "The last man we had here had the place for forty-three years." Applicant: "Why did he leave?" Manager: "Oh, he was one of those fellows that's never happy unless he's on the go!"

"What's the wages, mum?" asked an applicant for a situation as a cook. "I'm willing to pay you whatever you are worth," was the reply. "I've never worked for as little as that, mum! Good-day to you!"

A young wife, wishing to announce the birth of her first child to a friend in a distant city, sent the telegram "Isaiah 9: 6," beginning: "For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given." Her friend, more literal and less familiar with the Scriptures, read the message and said to her husband: "Margaret evidently has a boy, but why on earth did they ever name him Isaiah? He must be healthy, though, for he weighs nine pounds and six ounces."

Miss Quiz: "Governess, why should people always select the serpent as the symbol of evil and badness?" Resourceful Governess: "Well, you see, the poor thing hasn't a leg to stand on."

Robert, the four-year-old son of a scientific man, had lived in the country most of his short life. One day a caller, wishing to make friends with the little fellow, took him on his knee and asked, "Are there any fairies in your woods here, Robert?" "No," responded Robert prompty; "but there are plenty of edible fungi."

Little Willie: "What is laughter, pa?" Pa: "Laughter, my son, is a sound a man hears when his hat blows off and rolls in the mud."

There was a police constable to whom an infuriated musician applied with the request that he would "do something with that boy." "I was coming along the road in a hurry," said the musician, "when the boy stopped me and asked the time. I said, 'It is 10 to 3.' 'Very well,' replied the boy, 'at 3 o'clock get you hair cut.'" "Well," replied the constable languidly looking at his watch, "you are all right—you've got a good eight minutes."

"Is this a genuine antique?" asked the prospective buyer. "Yes," replied the dealer. "Why, here's a mark that indicates it was made only twenty years ago." "We are living in a very rapid age. It doesn't take nearly as long to make an antique as it used to."

Inquisitive Civilian: "What do you get for breakfast?" Cheerful Soldier: "If there's any eggs we get ham and eggs—if there's any ham."

"I believe," said the impatient man, as he put aside the telephone, "that I'll go fishing." "Didn't know you cared for fishing." "I don't ordinarily. But it's the only chance I have of finding myself at the end of a line that isn't busy."

"Really, Kate," said the young man in considerable agitation, "I am very sorry I lost my head and kissed you. I didn't think what I was doing. It is a sort of temporary insanity in our family." "Well, Roy," replied the young woman, "if you ever feel any more such attacks coming on you had better come over where your infirmity is known, and I'll take care of you."

MOTHER AND HOME.

Friendship is, in one sense, a kind of trade. No two people remain friends unless one buys of the other the friendship received. This sounds like a sordid idea, but it is not really so. It simply means reciprocity. No true friend exists who is not willing to give as well as to take. No favour should be done unless the doer of it has reason to feel that the favour would be returned if conditions were reversed. Where that feeling is absent there can be no true friendship, because the idea of equality is undermined. The person who bestows the favour becomes merely a patron or philanthropist, and the person who receives it is placed in a position of inferiority. Friends, in short, must be spiritually equals. There may be great social or even mental inequality, but unless they are in a position to give and receive the offices of friendship on equal terms, the link between them is unworthy of the name. In short, no friend can patronise or be patronised by another.

MUSCLE AIDS BRAIN.

A physician who has given much attention to educational questions combated the idea that a child's intellectual development weakened its physical powers. "Experiments in the schools of England and other countries," he said, "have shown that the child who is physically strong and healthy is a more capable student than one in inferior health, and that good food and development of muscle have a distinctly beneficial effect on the brain-powers. It has been proved that many children are dull and backward, not from any mental defect, but because their physical powers are below par. Poor vitality, weak sight, and other ailments were the real causes at the back of what to the superficial observation, seemed to be inability and unwillingness to learn. For this reason parents should study first and foremost the physical well-being of their children. Many boys and girls would be far more by a course of gymnastics than by book studies, which could be entered upon with more advantage to a year or two later, when the child had acquired a foundation of health and strength."

ADDRESSED TO HUSBANDS.

A candid woman, who expressed the sweeping opinion that men are generally failures as husbands, gave the following reasons for her belief: "In the first place, husbands are lacking in tenderness. After marriage they are very apt to drop suddenly all the little loving attentions which are so dear to a woman. If they were more sympathetic they would realise that a woman values words of love and approval far more than the material comforts and luxuries which the man thinks should be sufficient. Men fail as husbands, too, because they are apt to treat their wives as pensioners rather than as partners, and to take more interest in their business than in their homes. Where the husband is a worker, and his income limited, a woman likes to feel that she is helping to support the burden, and doing her share in the matrimonial partnership. But too often the husband treats her efforts with a contempt that is not the more palatable merely because it is sometimes playful, and affects to regard her as a sort of pensioner on his bounty. A word of praise and approval would lift many a wife into the seventh heaven, but it is seldom forthcoming. Few men know how to appreciate a wife until they have lost her."

MIRRORS BRING WRINKLES.

According to a male observer, many of the wrinkles of which women stand in such terror are produced by the use of the mirror. "Did you ever watch a woman while she was arranging her hair by the aid of a hand glass?" said this observant person. "She strains her face, knits her brows, and goes through various contortions to ascertain how she looks from every point of view. She tilts the little mirror from side to side, and puckers up her mouth, making minute creases in her nose. In course of time these and other little wrinkles become apparent, and she consults her glass more than ever, sweetly unconscious that it was the use of the glass that originally produced them."

THE USEFUL LEMON.

Lemon juice aids digestion, and this accounts for slices of lemon being served with rich fish, and occasionally with rich soups. Those who suffer with indigestion should take the juice of a whole lemon in a wineglassful of hot water about half an hour after each meal. This will often cure indigestion when all other remedies have failed. As a night-cap the juice of a lemon, a lump of sugar, and a tumblerful of hot water are almost unequalled for inducing sleep, and there is many a society woman who takes this "beauty drink" every night. When there is evidence of a sluggish liver, or when the complexion is inclined to be sallow, it is a good thing to substitute lemons for oranges. Limes may be substituted if lemons are too sharp. For heartburn the juice of a lemon added to a glass of cold water will often afford quick relief. To reduce the feverishness so common with influenza and kindred ills, a decoction of fresh lemons is very useful. Two unpeeled lemons should be cut into thin slices and placed in a jar with nearly three pints of cold water. The jar should be covered closely, then set in a saucepan of boiling water. The water should boil in the saucepan until the liquid in the jar is reduced to one pint. This should then be strained off, and a wineglassful taken at intervals.

THE HAIR IN AUTUMN.

With a good many women the hair shows a tendency to fall out excessively during the autumn months. It is at this time especially that you require to strengthen the hair bulbs and stimulate the circulation of blood to the scalp by constant and regular massage. Before massaging, dip the tips of the fingers in cold water. This gives an extra stimulative effect. Of greatest importance of all is thorough massage after your shampoo. A quarter of an hour is not a bit too much time to devote to it, for it is when the scalp pores have been thoroughly opened by cleansing that the massage does most good.

GET RID OF BLACKHEADS.

A clear skin is part of the birthright of every woman, and fresh air, careful diet, sufficient exercise, and a little gentle facial massage are all that are needed to obtain this. The face, which is one of the most delicate portions of the body, is also the most exposed, and the excretions from the skin itself, perspiration, and the dust of the air, tends to clog the skin and produce pimples, blackheads and other signs of an ill-cared-for complexion. Yet because the means of removing these are so simple and to hand they are too often overlooked. Blackheads are produced by the clogging of the pores with dirt and other foreign matter. To cure, open and free the pores by steaming the skin. Then well wash the face with warm water and a good soap, apply with a soft towel, then gently press the skin around the pore and squeeze out the contents. Remember it is most essential that the face should be steamed first, otherwise the pore will have a tendency to remain enlarged, thus offering shelter for further accumulation of foreign matter.

OFFICIAL "DON'TS."

WAR-TIME REGULATIONS THE PUBLIC MUST OBSERVE.

The recent case in which a Belgian found photographing a work of defence was fined £25, in spite of his plea of ignorance as to the regulations, emphasises the necessity of everyone possessing a general knowledge of the prohibitions made under the Defence of the Realm Act. The "Daily Graphic" gives a few of the official "dont's":—

Don't discuss rumours of military or naval operations in a public place.

Don't repeat any wild unofficial report you may hear.

Don't attempt to obtain any information, directly or indirectly, concerning the movements of the Army or the Navy, fortifications or defences, arsenals or munition factories.

Don't communicate by word of mouth or by writing with any person you may suspect of being a spy.

Don't, without an official written permit, attempt to take any photographs or make any sketch, plan, or model of any naval or military work, dock or harbour, defences or fortifications.

Don't tamper with any telegraphic, telephonic instrument, or signalling instruments.

Don't keep carrier or homing pigeons without a permit from the chief police officer of the district.

Don't erect, have in your possession, or under your control any apparatus for sending or receiving wireless messages without the written permission of the Postmaster-General.

Don't use any cipher or code for other than commercial purposes, the key of which is available to the authorities.

Don't convey any letter or written message to anyone outside the United Kingdom other than by the post.

Don't receive any letter or written message transmitted by hand from outside the United Kingdom without notifying the authorities.

Don't use invisible ink.

Don't use or be in possession of any searchlight, semaphore or signalling apparatus without authority.

Don't use fireworks, make bonfires, or display any lights in such a manner as could serve as a signal, guide or landmark.

Don't spread any reports prejudicial to military or naval operations, to His Majesty's relations with foreign Powers, recruiting, training, discipline, or administration of the forces.

Don't trespass on any railway or loiter near or under any bridge.

Don't trespass on any camp, work of defence, arsenal, factory, dockyard, ship or office used for His Majesty's service.

MOTOR-'BUS OVERTURNS.

TEN PASSENGERS INJURED IN CHARLTON ACCIDENT.

A motor-'bus was overturned and ten of the passengers were injured at Charlton on Friday. The 'bus was running between Woolwich and Croydon. When turning a corner the vehicle swerved to the off-side of the road, struck the kerb, and then swung round and dashed straight across the road and through an iron paling which surrounds a deep wooded hollow.

The 'bus did not dash far down the steeply sloping banks of the hollow, but overturned at the top of the slope. The passengers on the upper deck were thrown off, but escaped serious injury through falling on the grass, but the inside passengers were badly bruised or cut by broken glass. Neither the conductor nor the driver was hurt.

The most seriously injured of the passengers was a bootmaker's manager, Mathew Lipkin, aged twenty-five, of Plumstead, who was taken in an unconscious condition to the Blackheath Cottage Hospital, and detained there suffering from concussion.

Other passengers were treated at various hospitals and by private doctors and allowed to return home.

SUFFOCATED IN A BEER VAT.

A verdict of "Death by misadventure" was returned at the Holborn Coroner's Court in the case of Robert Dickenson, a brewer's tunsman, of Islington, who was suffocated by fumes of carbonic acid gas at the bottom of a vat at Meux's Brewery. Dickenson entered an empty vat of 265 barrels capacity, to remove the plug. Suddenly he sank on his knees. Another workman at once entered the vat, but could not move him, and was himself affected by the fumes. When Dickenson was got out with ropes he was dead. Charles Fairweather, the foreman, explained that afterwards it was found that a valve in the vat had been left open, and fresh beer was going into it when the deceased entered the vat. That ought not to have been so. The fresh beer was in an active state of fermentation, throwing off carbonic acid fumes.

FALSE PASSPORTS.

At Bristol Police-court, seven young Germans have been sentenced to six months' imprisonment for that they, being alien enemies, were in a prohibited area and used false passports. They came from Chile on a ship to Bristol Docks, and, representing themselves to be neutrals, satisfied the alien officer that they were not enemies, and were given permits to go ashore. On attempting to register themselves with the police, their passports challenged attention, and they eventually admitted that they were Germans. One of the seven carried papers giving directions as to flag signalling and the Morse code. Two of their English shipmates were charged with aiding and abetting, and were bound over to come up for judgment if called upon.

V.C. HERO DEAD.

News has been received that Lance-Corporal Kenealy, V.C., who was reported missing or wounded, has died in hospital at Malta.

Lance-Corporal Kenealy, when 13 years of age, began work in the Wigan coalfield as a pit boy, and afterwards joined the Army. He had served six years in India when the war broke out, and he was drafted to the fighting line with his regiment, the Lancashire Fusiliers, who distinguished themselves in connection with the landing operations at the Dardanelles. His father is an old soldier, who is now working as a miner, and he is one of five brothers serving with the colours, one of whom, Private Frank Kenealy, was killed in France a few months ago.

Provisional rules, made by the Minister of Munitions for the limitation of profits in controlled establishments, have been issued in a Parliamentary Paper.

The starlings who have made their autumn homes in the wooded country around Souché are, it is said, now producing sounds in exact imitation of the whistling of the rifle bullets which they can hear but not see.

TWO NEW V.C.'s.

SIX WOUNDED RESCUED IN BURNING SCRUB.

It is announced in the "Gazette" that the King has been graciously pleased to award the Victoria Cross to the under-mentioned officer and man:—

Captain Percy Howard Hansen, Adjutant, 6th (Service) Battalion, the Lincolnshire Regiment.

For most conspicuous bravery on August 9, 1915, at Yilghin Burnu, Gallipoli Peninsula. After the second capture of the "Green Knoll" his battalion was forced to retire, leaving some wounded behind, owing to the intense heat from the scrub which had been set on fire. When the retirement was effected Captain Hansen, with three or four volunteers, on his own initiative, dashed forward several times some 300 to 400 yards over open ground into the scrub, under terrific fire, and succeeded in rescuing from inevitable death by burning no less than six wounded men.

No. 1300 Private Alfred Potts, 1/1st Berkshire Yeomanry, Territorial Force.

For most conspicuous bravery and devotion to a wounded comrade in the Gallipoli Peninsula. Although himself severely wounded in the thigh in the attack on "Hill 70" on August 21, 1915, he remained out over forty-eight hours under the Turkish trenches with a private of his regiment who was severely wounded and unable to move, although he could himself have returned to safety. Finally he fixed a shovel to the equipment of his wounded comrade, and, using this as a sledge, he dragged him back over 600 yards to our lines, though fired at by the Turks on the way. He reached our trenches at about 9.30 p.m. on August 23.

FRAUD ON A V.C.'s MOTHER.

A woman named Maria Fenton Williams was fined £2 at Exmouth on Monday for obtaining money by false pretences from Mrs. Corkery, mother of the late Flight-Lieutenant Warneford, V.C.

She agreed to supply Mrs. Corkery with three miniatures of Lieutenant Warneford in oils for £1 12s., but sent coloured photographs worth about 1s. each.

When she left the court Williams was arrested in connection with a similar charge at Torquay.

WOMAN DIES IN A BATH.

An inquest was held at Lewisham on Monday, on Florence Maud Hudson, who was found dead in a bath at the hospital of the Metropolitan Asylums Board at Hither Green, where she was employed as a nurse.

A doctor expressed the opinion that she had an epileptic fit while standing in the bath.

A verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

HOW WAR WIDOWS FARE IN GERMANY

"Vorwärts," the leading German Socialist organ, has begun to devote attention to the position of the families of men who have fallen in the war, and to the entirely inadequate provision made for them by the State. The tone of the paper (says the "Daily Chronicle") is one of great bitterness. In the latest issue of the paper a number of family budgets are given in support of the newspaper's contention, from which we select one or two as specimens:—

Frau B. N., with a child of five months. Her husband was employed in a car factory and earned, with his wife's occasional assistance, 40s. a week. Her income is now: Pension 36s. monthly, allowance for rent 15s. monthly, and for the child 4s. 9d.—total 56s. She pays 20s. for one room and kitchen, 13s. 6d. for milk, and 3s. 2d. for bread. For the remainder of her household expenses she has about 19s., or a little over 7d. a day. Her dinner consists of vegetables and lard.

Frau A. D. has a child three years old. Her husband was a cashier in a bank with £150 a year. He was killed at Dixmude. Her pension as widow is 50s. a month and 18s. a month for the child—total £3 8s. Her household budget is as follows: Rent, 20s.; milk, 6s. 4d.; bread (4lb. weekly), 3s. 3d.; vegetables, 9s.; potatoes, 1s. 6d.; fat and butter, 4s.; meat (½lb. weekly), 3s. 3d.; soap, 1s. 3d.; lighting and heating, 4s.; flour and beans, etc., 9s.; coffee and sugar, 2s. 6d.; total, £3 4s. The child lives and thrives on corn-flour.

ARMY BATH TRAINS.

A railway train which can not only accommodate 3,000 soldiers with a daily bath but also provides for the serving of refreshments, dressing, and disinfection of clothing, forms part of the equipment of the Russian army. The bath is a great institution in Russia, and even the smallest cottage has its little banja, or steam bath-house, where the people get their steam-bath. It is this national custom which has led, during the present war, to the construction of several movable banjas, or bath-trains, for the Russian army. Each train consists of a locomotive and a score of cars, panelled with felt, cork, and wood, to keep them warm, and joined with warm vestibule bellows, which make it possible for the soldiers to pass from the undressing-car to the bathroom, and then to the dressing-car. The bathrooms are provided with hot water from the locomotive boiler, and in the train there are two tank cars holding water sufficient for twenty-four hours' work. Each car can accommodate forty-eight soldiers, who, after having their hair cut, pass to the washing-car, where they can bathe to their hearts' content. In the meantime, their clothes and linen have been taken charge of by an attendant, who passes them to the special disinfectant compartment, and the soldier, reaching the dressing-car, finds on his numbered seat a bag with a set of clean linen, and his clothes cleaned, mended, and disinfected. And when he is dressed he can pass to the next car, where he can get tea, sugar, tobacco, etc. These bath-trains cost between £6,000 and £8,000, and they have proved so useful that others are being constructed as rapidly as possible.

For sending pigeons from Buckfastleigh, Devon, without a permit, Wilfrid Ford was fined £5 at Totnes.

Margaret Nicholson, sixteen, who was charged at Bow-street Police-court with insulting behaviour, was stated to have been recognised as a girl who escaped recently from a reformatory at New Southgate by means of climbing over a roof. She was ordered to be sent back to the reformatory.

The death is announced at the age of eighty-four of the German sculptor Caspar Clement Zumbusch, who executed the Maximilian monument in Munich and the Waldenburg monument in Berlin.

Professor Edward A. Minchin, F.R.S., Professor of Protozoology in the University of London, has died at Selsey. He was vice-president of the Zoological Society, a member of the Sleeping Sickness Commission in Uganda in 1905, and was demonstrator of Comparative Anatomy at Oxford from 1893 to 1900.

IRON WALL BROKEN.

FRENCH REPLY TO GERMAN "SPECIAL PLEADING."

The following French official communication was received by wireless at the Press Bureau on Monday:—

The confusion into which the Franco-British attack has thrown the German High Command, and the impression that our success has made amongst the German public, in spite of the efforts of the official communiqué to diminish their extent, are shown clearly in a long special communication. The Chief of Army Administration finds itself obliged to publish this special pleading by wireless telegraphy in order to state that the French attack has not upset their decisions nor modified their plans.

The sincerity of the German communiqué is demonstrated by the fact that of our victories in Artois and in Champagne they have announced nothing except the retreat of a division and the taking of several trenches. They discreetly pass over in silence the capture of 25,000 prisoners and of 150 guns. In reality the German army has submitted to the will of its opponent.

The iron wall which should have resisted all our attacks—the first line—in which they were ordered to resist to the last man according to numerous army orders seized by us, has been driven in over a large front.

On September 22 General von Fleck, commanding a portion of the army in Champagne, addressed to his troops the following order: "Armeegruppe Fleck 1 A NR. 21845 Armeegruppenbefehl":—

"Comrades, let us swear in this solemn hour, that each one of us, no matter where he may be, whether in the trenches or in the batteries, or in positions of command no matter where, that he will do his duty there right to the bitter end. Wherever the enemy may hurl himself to the assault we will receive him with a well-directed fire, and if he reaches our positions we will throw him back at the point of the bayonet, and pelt him with hand grenades.

"If we have the determination to act in this manner, and if we are determined to face death, every enemy attack will be broken by us, and the country may confidently look on this wall of steel constituted by her sons."

Nevertheless this wall has given way under the pressure of our attacks. The special pleading of the German communiqué of yesterday demonstrates how acutely this disillusion has affected our enemies.

SIR THOMAS BUCKNILL DEAD.

The death has taken place at Epsom of Sir Thomas Bucknill, who retired from the Bench last year. The deceased gentleman, who had suffered from heart trouble for two years, was seventy years of age. Sir Thomas was probably the only judge who had been in prison. He told the story of himself as follows: "As a boy I had wandered in Bosworth Park, and got into the hands of gipsies. I was put into Bosworth Prison by my grandfather for an hour as punishment. I had been invited to go to the park to see the king of the gipsies, and found myself in the retinue of the gipsy king. A policeman took me to my grandfather, who conveyed me to the lock-up, but I was let out when I cried." Sir Thomas was once described by Sir Frank Lockwood as "the most popular man at the bar," and this remark was certainly not out of place. He was a very tender-hearted man, and always when it fell to his lot to pass sentence of death he was moved to tears. He made many friends and few enemies, and he will be much missed.

HINDERED GOVERNMENT WORK.

Before the London Munitions Tribunal on Monday, Messrs. Vickers brought a serious complaint against Jonathan Peel, whom they accused of having cut an electric lead (a wire connecting the grinder) in a grinding machine on September 14 "with the intention of hindering the progress of the work."

Mr. A. F. Russell, foreman, said that a workman named Marl came to him between 11 and 12 p.m. and said he could not get on with his job as his lead had been deliberately cut. The men round about were questioned, and said they did not know about the cutting. Towards morning the lead was cut a second time. On this occasion Peel was questioned, and said he knew nothing about it. Daniel Morgan, a workman, said that he saw Peel cut the lead with a knife.

Peel was found guilty and fined £2.

PLOT AGAINST GENERAL SMUTS.

The Secretary of State for the Colonies issued the folowing statement:—

A meeting of the South African party at Johannesburg on September 23 was broken up with great violence.

Information was laid on morning of September 23 to the effect that an organised attack was to be made on General Smuts on the occasion of his visiting Newlands on that evening for purpose of addressing the meeting, and the police detailed certain members of the plain clothes staff and uniformed men if required to attend the meeting to protect the speaker.

There was a crowd, estimated at 1,500 to 2,000, present, largely composed of the hooligan element (some of whom were under the influence of liquor), armed with sticks, pick handles, etc. When the general and his party arrived on the platform the crowd started hooting and shouting and throwing eggs and pieces of rock at them, and it was apparent that they were working themselves up into a frenzy.

Eventually the platform lights were extinguished, and the mob then rushed the platform with the deliberate intention of harming the general. The police got round General Smuts to protect him, and succeeded in getting him out of the crowd to his car, but not without some members of General Smuts' party and some of the escort receiving very rough handling from the infuriated mob.

The chauffeur was knocked down when he was trying to start the engine, and attempts were made to pull General Smuts out of the car, while sticks were being used freely and stones were flying in all directions. So serious did the situation become that one of the police ultimately fired his revolver into the air. Had it not been for this action there is every reason to believe that that there would have been serious consequences as a result of the disturbance.

There were two other shots fired afterwards by members of the crowd, but nobody injured by them, and it is not known whether they were fired with the intention of doing harm or merely to impress the crowd. General Smuts returned to Johannesburg, and subsequently left for Pretoria.

"Much as I hate war," said Mr. F. Maddison, secretary of the Peace organisation known as the International Arbitration League, at a meeting in Mansfield, "I agree that this is a war against an evil thing, and that there can be no peace until the power of the German military party is broken."

Captain and Brevet-Major H.R.H. Prince Arthur of Connaught, Royal Scots Greys, has been gazetted major and to be supernumerary to establishment.

THE BRITISH FRONT.

REPEATED ATTACKS ON OUR TRENCHES.

ENEMY RECAPTURE REDOUBT

On Monday night the Press Bureau issued the following despatch from Sir John French. It is dated British Headquarters, 7.40 p.m.:

"Yesterday afternoon the enemy commenced a heavy bombardment and delivered repeated attacks over the open against our trenches between the Quarries and the Vermelles-Hulloch road.

"These attacks, which were pressed with determination, were all repulsed with severe loss to the enemy, and failed to reach our trenches.

"Further to the north-west the enemy succeeded in recapturing the greater portion of the Hohenzollern redoubt.

"On the remainder of our front the situation is unchanged."

The Hohenzollern redoubt is one of the two particularly strong field fortresses mentioned in Sir John's communiqué of September 28 as forming part of the double front line carried by the British troops in the great advance, the other work being known as the "Kaiser Wilhelm."

"These redoubts," the Field-Marshal stated, "consist of a network of trenches and bomb-proof shelters several hundred yards in extent."

MIMIC BATTLE PROVES FATAL.

A remarkable story of the killing of a "neutral" girl during a bombardment which some boys were carrying out with stones was related at Lambeth Coroner's Court on Monday at an inquest on Sarah Kelly, aged four and a half years, who lived with her parents at Beatrice-street, Waterloo-road.

William Barnett, one of the lads, told the coroner (Mr. H. Willington) that he and other lads constructed some trenches among the ruins of a house and he threw stones at another boy named Dunbar, who in revenge picked up half a tile and hurled it.

Witness dodged and the missile struck the girl, whom he had not seen there.

He was on the "English" side and Dunbar was on the "German."

Roland Dunbar, aged thirteen, said that he threw the tile without noticing the girl was near.

The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death," and added a rider that the boy Dunbar should be censured.

BISCUITS NOT MUNITIONS.

It has been decided at the Metropolitan Munitions Tribunal that Army biscuits are not munitions.

The question arose out of the application of two men for certificates enabling them to work as munition volunteers. They said that they were at present employed in making machinery for manufacturing biscuits.

It was stated for the firm that the men were engaged on machines which fulfilled War Office contracts, and it was claimed that Army biscuits were munitions.

The president decided that the men were not on war work, and did not, therefore, require certificates to leave their employment.

PROHIBITED EXPORTS.

The "London Gazette" on Monday published an Order in Council varying in some respects the Proclamations prohibiting the exportation of goods during the war.

It is provided that the exportation of the following goods shall be prohibited to all foreign countries in Europe and on the Mediterranean and Black Seas, other than France, Russia (except through Baltic ports), Italy, Spain, and Portugal:—

Chemicals, drugs, etc:

Formic acid;

Sodium carbonate (including soda ash, soda crystals and bicarbonte of soda);

Pepper;

Ply wood of all kinds, except ash three-ply wood (the exportation of which is already prohibited to all destinations).

Magnesite and magnesite bricks are prohibited to all destinations. Prohibition of jute is to include "jute webbing" and Antipyrine "its derivatives."

The Commissioners of Customs and Excise may now allow the shipment of bunker coal and oil fuel for use on board the exporting ship. The prohibition of exports has not been applied to British Possessions.

DEATH OF MR. GEORGE EDWARDES.

Mr. George Edwardes, the well-known theatrical manager, died at his London residence on Monday. Mr. Edwardes was within a few days of reaching his sixty-third birthday. He had been failing in health for some time, and his experiences in Germany, in which country he was at the time of the outbreak of war, did not improve matters. He had gone to Nauheim to take the cure, but, although past military age, was interned for some time. Eventually he was allowed to return home.

It was Mr. Edwardes who invented the form of entertainment known as musical comedy, and although at first it received much criticism, he lived to see it gain great popularity among the public. Mr. Edwardes was first intended for an army career, but having failed to pass at Woolwich he went into the theatrical profession. He produced in his time over sixty plays, many of them great successes, some of them utter failures. Under his mangement many artists have been brought to the front, among them the late Mr. Edmund Payne, Miss Gertie Millar, Mr. George Grossmith, and Miss Lily Elsie. Mr. Edwardes was well-known and respected in racing circles, and his breeding establishment at Ballykisteen, in co. Tipperary, was one of the largest and best appointed in the United Kingdom.

A ten shilling tax on cats has been imposed in Berlin.

An official notice has been placed in public telephone-boxes stating that "The call fee will be increased on October 1 by one penny."

The Rajah of Rajpipla, the largest State in the Rewakantha Agency, in the Bombay Presidency, has died suddenly at Poona.

A proclamation by General Sir J. G. Maxwell announces that no passengers, unless disembarking or transhipping, will be permitted to land in the Suez Canal zone except those with regular transports and Allied subjects.

Mr. J. R. Clynes, the Labour M.P., declares that it is "a debt we owe to our dead to set aside all trade union rules and regulations and think of nothing but the supply of munitions for the men who are at the front."

BATTLE OF THE TIGRIS.

OFFICIAL STORY OF TURKISH ROUT.

The Secretary of State for India has communicated the following account of the recent operations on the Tigris:—

On the 27th the position of the enemy on both banks of the Tigris seven miles below Kut-el-Amara, was reconnoitred and their guns located by our artillery. General Fry's Brigade entrenched itself in a position about 3,500 yards in front of the enemy's left centre, and our heavy guns were moved into position behind Fry's brigade. At dusk General Delamain, with his own and General Hoghton's Brigades, crossed the Tigris by a boat bridge, which we had constructed, to the left bank, with a view to enveloping and attacking the enemy's extreme left at dawn on the 28th. Our casualties on 26th and 27th amounted to thirty-five in all, chiefly from shell fire, while our captures were one officer and thirty-five men taken by the 7th Lancers during a reconnaissance.

On the 28th the Turkish position on the left bank, which stretched for several miles, was attacked by General Delamain. The northern end of the defences was carried at 10 a.m. by a gallant assault, and by 2 p.m. the remainder of this portion of the position was in our hands after much opposition. The Turks fought with the greatest tenacity, and had to be dislodged trench by trench. Their losses in dead were very severe, and the trenches were full of bodies. Several hundred prisoners and some guns were captured, also many rifles and quantities of ammunition. The attacking force then moved towards the west of a second position, in which the enemy had been pinned all day by Fry's Brigade, but darkness falling the troops bivouacked for the night. During the fighting the outer flank was guarded by armoured motor-cars and cavalry, who were engaged with the Turkish cavalry all day.

In a later report it is stated that during the night of the 28th-29th General Delamain, when moving to attack the rear of the enemy's second position, became aware of strong Turkish reinforcements marching parallel to him. He attacked and routed these after severe fighting, capturing four guns.

On the morning of the 29th the enemy's position was found unoccupied, while aeroplane reconnaissance showed the Turks in flight by river and road towards Baghdad. Our cavalry entered Kut-el-Amara, and the gunboats moved on in pursuit, followed by General Townshend with the leading Infantry Brigade in steamers, etc. One of our aeroplanes succeeded in dropping bombs on a large enemy steamer. The total of prisoners captured up to date is 1,650, but more are coming in.

An inspection of the captured position shows that the defences were designed and constructed with remarkable thoroughness and study of detail and on the latest and most approved principles. Communication trenches extended for miles. Ranges were marked by flags. Arrangements were made for covering the retirement of troops and their embarkation. There was an elaborate system of observation and contact mines, a number of which were exploded by our engineers without accident, but severe casualties were caused by mines during action. The field of fire was everywhere absolutely open and flat. Nur-ed-din Pasha's force during the late battle consisted of six squadrons cavalry, 26 guns, and 35th and 38th Infantry regiments, with some other formations aggregating some four extra battalions. His total force is estimated to have been some 7,000 to 8,000 regular troops, assisted by considerable number of tribesmen.

Of our wounded a large proportion are only slightly injured, and as a whole are doing well. Health and spirits of troops excellent. The weather the last two weeks has been decidedly cooler. Our casualties are believed to be under 500, including 20 officers.

CHOKED BY A GRAPE.

A verdict of "Death by misadventure" was returned at a St. Pancras inquest on Winifred Lily Gascoine, aged eleven months, the daughter of a driver in the Royal Field Artillery, who was choked by a grape.

The mother, who lives at Wareham-street, Hoxton, said that on the way to Hampstead Heath in a tramcar with her children she held up some grapes, and the baby, snatching one, placed it in her mouth. Directly afterwards she began to struggle and became blue in the face. Witness tried to remove the grape, which she could feel with her fingers in the child's throat, but both she and the conductor were unsuccessful.

Dr. Cremin, of Camden-road, said that the skin of a grape was impacted in the glottis, obstructing the air passage and causing death by asphyxia.

M.P. KILLED IN ACTION.

Captain Harold T. Cawley, Liberal member for the Heywood Division of Lancashire, was killed at the Dardanelles on September 23. He was second son of Sir Frederick Cawley, M.P. for Prestwich, Lancashire. Another son of Sir Frederick, Major Cawley, was killed a year ago.

Captain Cawley, who was thirty-seven years of age, was educated at Rugby and New College, Oxford. He graduated M.A. with honours in history school. He was called to the Bar in 1902, joined the Northern Circuit, and practised in Chancery, of the County Palatine of Lancaster. He was returned for the Heywood Division in 1910.

CHILD'S FALL FROM WINDOW.

How a child lost her life through curiosity was told at an inquest at Stepney, on Pauline Goldstein, aged eleven, the daughter of a tailor, of Rupert-street, Whitechapel.

The child, with another girl, climbed on a window sill in order to look into a room. The sudden appearance of one of the inmates caused her to fall, and in so doing she struck her head on the pavement. Shortly afterwards she became unconscious, and died from fracture of the skull. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.

A soldier's four children have been burned to death in a house in Rodney-yard, Wakefield.

The children—Alice, aged six years, James, aged five, Florrie, aged four, and George, aged three—were the children of Private George Barker, who went out at night with his wife, leaving the children asleep in bed. A well banked fire was left in the living room.

When the parents returned the fire brigade was at work, and the children were dead.

A composition of 2s. in the £ was accepted by the creditors of Henry Edward William Baron de Robeck, of Gowran Grange, Naas, Ireland. The total liabilities were £8,805, and the assets were estimated to produce £3,347. Baron de Robeck is a colonel in the British Army.

When washing woollen goods add a dessertspoonful of cloudy ammonia to the water. It prevents shrinking.

Vinegar burnt in a shovel or sprinkled about a room acts as an excellent disinfectant.

To brown a pie easily, brush over with milk in which a lump of sugar has been dissolved just before placing in the oven.

When boiling a pudding, put any orange peel which may be at hand into the water. It collects the grease and makes the pudding-cloth easier to wash.

When frying fish, dip the pieces in milk instead of batter before covering with breadcrumbs. This is more economical, and the fish will taste better.

Old velveteen dresses should be cut up and used for polishing cloths. They are more effective than chamois leather in producing a good polish.

To preserve parsley place a small lump of charcoal in the water in which the parsley stands, and it will keep fresh a long time. The same applies to mint and other fresh herbs.

Candied cherries if kept any length of time become too hard for use. To soften, place them on a plate in the oven, when it is nearly cold, and they will become as soft as when fresh.

To mend a loose knife handle take the handle out, make a paste with three parts resin and one part powdered bathbrick. Nearly fill the hole in the handle with this, then make the prong of the knife almost red hot, insert it, press firmly, and leave till cold.

Jellies and cold puddings will sometimes break when turning out on to a dish. To obviate this, wring a cloth out in hot water and place tightly round the mould or basin; leave for about a minute before turning out.

WHEN WASHING UP

Use three dish-mops when washing dishes, one for the glass and silver, one for the china, and one for the pots and pans. Keep them separated, or mark them in some way. These little mops may be bought for a few pence each, and their use will keep the hands in better condition.

CLEANING BEARSKIN COATS.

Flour will cleanse the white bearskin coats that so many little children wear in winter, or the white Angora caps and mittens. Rub the flour well into the garments, as if it were soap, and then shake the coat or cap outdoors, to get all the flour out of it. It may be necessary to repeat the process if the clothes are much soiled, but if they are given this dry cleaning often they will be easily kept in order.

TO RENOVATE A MACKINTOSH.

To make an old mackintosh fit for wearing during the coming winter, boil half a pint of linseed oil and add to it twenty drops of terebene. Apply the mixture while hot to the mackintosh with a brush. After a couple of days wash over the back or wrong side with an indiarubber solution reduced to a cream with methylated spirits. After two days the coat will be ready for use.

TO RE-PAINT A BATH.

Nothing looks more unsightly than a dirty bath, and as it is a simple task to clean and re-paint it, those who can afford to buy the paint have no excuse for letting their baths get into a state of disrepair. In order to remove the dirty surface paint, pour into the bath a pailful of boiling water in which has been dissolved a goodly quantity of washing soda. With a brush or flannel thoroughly wash all up the sides, rubbing hard, and it will not be long before the water is observed to be distinctly coloured. When the bath is cleaned to satisfaction, empty it, and thoroughly wash with clean, hot water, and rub all over with pumice-stone until quite smooth. From the oilman obtain a tin of bath-enamel, which he will have ready mixed. Stir well, and, when the bath is quite dry, apply thinly with a soft brush. Let it dry, and repeat the process twice, allowing each coat to dry well before applying the next. When finished, do not use the bath for at least forty-eight hours, when it should first be filled to the top with cold water and allowed to stand thus for an hour or so. The longer time allowed for the paint to dry, the better it will last afterwards.

SOME USEFUL RECIPES.

CREAMED FISH.—Remove all skin and bone from one pound of cooked fish and pound it with an ounce of butter. Then rub through a wire sieve, mix it with an ounce of bread crumbs, a teaspoonful of lemon juice, three tablespoonfuls of white sauce, two teaspoonfuls of anchovy sauce, and a seasoning of salt and pepper. Then add two well-beaten eggs. Stir all lightly together and pour into a buttered mould. Cover with buttered paper and steam for an hour. Turn on a hot dish and serve with anchovy sauce.

CANADIAN POTATO SCONES.—Boil one pound of potatoes in the usual way, and when cooked place on a floured board and roll them with a good quantity of the flour, a seasoning of pepper and salt, and a teaspoonful of baking powder. Mix with one egg and sufficient milk to form a stiff dough. Roll out to one inch in thickness and place in a floured frying pan or tin, and grill slowly over a very low gas griller or slow fire. When cooked cut in four, slit open, and butter.

ONION SOUP.—Put two pounds of onions into boiling water, and boil for about a quarter of an hour, then remove from the pan, and cut up fairly small. Put into a pan with a quart of stock, and simmer gently for three-quarters of an hour. Mix one tablespoonful of flour in a basin with two tablespoonfuls of mushroom ketchup and a little water, and stir into the soup. Season with pepper and salt, and boil until the soup thickens, adding a little browning to make it a nice colour. Then rub all through a sieve, return to the pan, thoroughly heat, and serve very hot.

OATMEAL PUDDING.—Procure half a pound of oatmeal, one and a quarter pints of milk, quarter of a pint of water, quarter pound each of brown sugar, raisins, and chopped suet, two teaspoonfuls of egg powder, and salt to taste. Mix the oatmeal to a thick paste with a little cold milk, boil the remainder with the water, and pour while boiling over the mixture, stirring well, cover with a plate, and let it stand all night. Next morning mix in the raisins, sugar, suet, salt, and egg-powder, put into a deep piedish, well greased, and bake in a slow oven for about two hours. Serve with boiled custard made with powder.

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—o—

Ironmonger and Hardware Merchant and Timber Stores. Iron Bedsteads, Bedding, Furniture, Iron Gates (any size), made to order; Pulpers, Root Cutters, Chaff Cutters, Plough, Spring Tooth Harrow. Close and open Fire Ranges, Catch Crop Seeds, Giant Essex Rye, Rape, Hardy Green Turnips, Clovers and Rye Grass.

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THE IDEAL HEALTH DRINK.
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A Delightful, Exhilarating, Non-Alcoholic Beverage.
Contains the principal ingredient used in the manufacture of Sanatogen.

The use of alcohol is terribly seductive, especially to those who fly to the sideboard for little sips of alcohol because they are intensely miserable. The greatest want of the age has been a satisfying non-alcoholic beverage, and at last we have it in Coleman's R.T.B.

Are You Willing to Test it? Strongly recommended by Doctors and the Clergy.

It will refresh you. You can drink Coleman's R.T.B. with cold or hot water, or any kind of mineral water. A bottle at 1/9 (a Champagne Quart) will make 25 half pints, which make the cost of the drinks less than a penny each. It is a powerful nerve stimulant, but has no after depressing effect like alcohol. It exhilarates, invigorates, and stimulates. It stops the craving for spirits. It is a magnificent tonic for those who are "run down" and not feeling quite well. The more you drink the better you are. It can be given to children with advantage.

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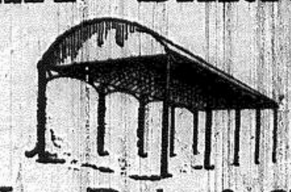

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