

WINDSOR HEARS FIRING AND GETS OUT OF BED

Several Thousand Get Ready for Defence, but it is Only 4th Celebration in Detroit

(Special Despatch to The Globe.)

Windsor, July 5.—Several thousand residents of this Canadian frontier town, who have been regaled for several weeks past with the stories of an impending raid of German-Americans, who, according to the detailed reports furnished, were to cross the Detroit River in small boats, armed with all kinds of man-killing apparatus, were given a bad scare early this morning.

The distance separating Detroit from Windsor is less than half a mile, and soon after midnight this morning residents living along the river front and adjoining streets were awakened by sounds of heavy and continued firing.

First there was a spattering of shots, then a raised fusillade followed by a deep explosion. Then came more quick, sharp staccato reports. Everything pointed to a realization of the oft predicted "invasion" and the people came in hundreds to see the "enemy" land on alien shores. Everybody apparently ignored his or her toilet, and safety first seemed to be the motto. The crowd waited a long time, it seemed hours, and although the firing kept up, no sign of the enemy could be discerned. Then somebody remembered that it was "the Fourth" and that Detroit was celebrating in the usual way. The citizens went home and back to bed, but many were distinctly disappointed because the expected "raid" had failed to materialize.